21-June-12

It was class today and our faculty has changed, a new teacher came for introduction. I had woken up early around 0700 and had been to class on time. Swati wasn’t going to come today; she’s gone out-station till Sunday. I wanted to sit with her friend Sehba, but she came late and two seats next to mine got occupied by two guys I knew already and had befriended earlier. This new young man spent all the time in introducing us to the subject. I caught the attention because I had rated myself at 7-out-of-10, while the rest of the class except for one girl had rated themselves from 3 to 6. For knowing C-language, I rated myself high as I have just given the C exam, wow. I wasn’t very knowledgeable for the questions that he asked though.

I was at home and was sitting on the computer, around 1230, Manju buaji came, it was terrible, and I didn’t want people messing up here today, no please. Anushka and Prachi wanted to sit on internet using laptop, it was possible but it was going to crowd around me, and they would have taken the table, pulling and pushing it. I had to shift to some other place after I set up internet for them, disliking it though. They were making noise, buaji was watching or sleeping or whatever, or talking to amma about what was on TV, it was noisy around here. I was feeling sleepy in my head, I was working and it felt worse with every second that went. I was angry now. I was over with my work, it was just the dozen interesting questions that the new faculty at HCL at given today. I left for my room to get some sleep, and I had to tell Anushka to not come here in the room. I wanted to sleep and sleep until buaji was gone, but she was not going to go soon. I was conscious after two hours, and I over slept for another hour until Anushka wakes me up out of the bed.

No one came for soccer, I went out and played cricket. I was back at home around 1930 and it was fine, buaji had gone already. I think I was rude today. I was working on my autobiographic writing. I have actually touched over the 15000-word-limit. I don’t know if I should stop, and even if stop, how should I stop, it is just happening and maybe it isn’t needed as intensely as it had once started years ago, but it isn’t complete yet, and there is no reason as why I should continue, or why I should stop.

I am going to eat fruits and then sleep; fat-whore will reach here tomorrow.

-OK (2345)