13-may-12

I woke up around 0730 and went for sprinting in the common-local-park at the back of the society. I came back in about 30 minutes. I had just sat to study but then there was this heavy breakfast. I had to go for hair-cut after this; it has been five months and my hair would turn into total mash every second day. I go to this cheap shop for getting hair-cut at a low price of R20 as compared to R40 in most other hair-cutting-shops in the common market. The young man, Rohit still cuts fine, but his father has turned old, he runs scissors like he doesn’t care of my head, or hair. He would be very rough in handling the hair and it even sometimes pains when he pulls them in the process. He would take his cup of tea, drink it, make me wait, and then he actually went out somewhere, leaving me there to wait for the next five minutes, and I sat as Rohit did his work over his client. But damn it, I don’t have any choice.

I came home, bathed, and had lunch. I was looking at the second semester ELEC-SC paper, I had always been thinking of giving that paper as it would fall alongside Multimedia, a bullshit subject. But the thing, now, is that I haven’t studied a word, the subject is tough, and I can’t really take any sixth semester subject, MT, lightly. I will anyhow be taking six subjects this time, two of second semester (C-programming, and Communication Skills), and six of current, sixth semester.

I was sleeping for about an hour in the before I took the DSP book from five to seven. I had dinner and then around 1930 I was out with Hardik and Appu. Pranav was there before but he had gone out with Vishwas for smoking. Hardik had been telling this thing that now he would be calling me ‘bhaiya’- big brother out of respect. He had told me this thing even before, but he used the term twice. I take it jokingly, I can’t think of a reason for this show-of-respect like this now.

I come home early by 2020 but it is 2200 right now and I have to sit back in bed yet for studying.

Ghost left for Gujarat (its new place of work after promotion to Senior Manager’s post in HPCL) in the evening. And Sadhna will leave tomorrow.

The fat-whore and her fat-dick got a new fat cooler. This will be fucking placed on the table as these two fat-genitals tell me. She came over to the room and pissed on me to move things off of the table right fucking there and then, she stunk! I had to get off from her squirts.

-OK