4-Nov-12

I had leaked somewhat in sleep last night, the bed-sheet and my pajama had stains. Whenever I had to take a deep-breath anytime, I could actually smell of lace, pathetic.

1200: woke up

I was in amma’s room where she was cleaning with Anu the window and dusting off the curtains. Anu told me that she was going to buy me something from the REEBOK showroom where it was on 70 percent discount offer. She was telling me for shoes and t-shirt, then she told her budget to be of R1000 and I then told her that maybe I would like the free-money instead.

*Fufaji had come here and he had changed his hair-do to comb his hair falling down, unlike how he does by combing them hard and stiff to the back. His hair-do was reminder of the hair-do I used to have in high-school times. Anushka suggested of letter that amma should write as Manju buaji was not accepting the sweater that Anu had given to her for her birthday yesterday. (Fufaji was here with Prachi and Anushka to get the ironed-clothes.)*

1300: Breakfast, sandwiches

1700: biscuits, fat-whore was watching Titanic, and amma said I should eat Roti later.

1730: I was resting after asking for food.

1740: I ate two Roti and then I was roaming around.

1830: I had the two other Roti. I was feeling weak, tired; I changed to full-sleeve from the half-sleeve. I talked to Anu about buying some clothes, I told her I don’t want REEBOK stuff, and I want a pair of formals.

1900: Ravi asked how much work I had done; I had done nothing so far. I told him of two JSP pages and work on one SERVLET. He told me to leave SERVLET and do JSP.

2100: Fat-whore was calling me to her to make me teach her some FB, what was that for. I told her how to use a few smiley-faces and writing Hindi words. *(How deep the shit of DISCO-college about me has been now? On 5-Nov in the Net-Lab, the CS-4-semester-ma’am was using FB while sitting just next to me.)*

2230: a little rest on sofa (Slick-bitch was there but then she went in telling me that I was hampering her private space, WTF), orange, and shit.

2240: back to work of writing about the days

0000: up, planning to study something, getting started again

0050: sat, did the work for project that Ravi had fucking told me all at last night.

I wrote some 250 words for the describing the JSP pages.

0230: bed, deep-breathing

-OK