4-Oct-12

I was up by 0830, I had missed the alarm. Amma told me to wake up and bath as we were ask DHYANI to have food from us. I got ready, showered, and came to offer Puri to DHYANI. Though she seemed to have finished, she let me offer one, which felt good. Babaji had already left, his time is 0830. I had to take the bus and I was out by 0920, which was very late. There were checkers on two bus-stops, one on Mother-dairy and later after the turn of Laxmi Nagar.

In the morning when I was walking to bus-stand, I had seen society-electrician outside next society on the way. I was just singing some Eminem song, while watching the surroundings, the people, and then I got his sight, he was looking here and I think his face was serious, I didn’t give a fuck, just drew my eyes off, fuck it. Question that I want to ask is how badly college-DSCI-COMM wants to learn about me, though cannot say if they really do. On the other day, I had seen this rustic man standing on the railing over-bridge near the top of the stair-case one has to use to get there. As I looked at me, he looked back. Due to the naturally ugly, dirty and crying face, it was difficult to tell if his looking back meant something, but I have to just mark it up now.

Sneha and sir had already reached and I was going to be late so I sent Sneha message to tell her. I was an hour-long class on EJB. In the casual conversation, I told sir that Sneha was saying to call you when I told her to tell of class for yesterday. Sir asked Sneha to tell the thing that she hated and got angry about, he asked it quite a number of times, pretty clearly and in the want to know. I had to sometimes clear the air and speak for Sneha that it was 2300 and late, or she said, she was to do it later. Sneha was asking me why I told him that she was refusing to phone him, I told her that it is okay, the man is just having a bad time. I added, he is not wrong, the situations are.

I was back by 1130; I had Puri and potato-mix by 1230 and then I was sitting on internet to finish downloading the movie until 1500. Though I seem to have lost interest in breasts, still I just put hands like three-four times on Prachi’s while having a go with her and Anushka in the scene. I think I am doing fine now. Anushka was asking me for internet for dress-up games and I had keep her waiting for like an hour or so, that was not nice, but the girl is really a naughty one, not a nice cute girl.

I was writing about the day later and it was b-buaji here around 1630, m-buaji and babaji were here on their time around 1500.

I was off of Notebook and hearing these women, m-buaji(s), b-buaji, amma, fat-whore, Shruti and slick-bitch shouting while discussing religion. I started studying DCS2 by 1830; I had a very volatile mind. There was this thought that was coming that I should be helping Nishant sir in helping get some woman in his life. It seems somewhat crazy, but worth thinking, then the only reason I set my mind off was that neither I think sir is an easy person nor do I have time.

I ate dinner at 2000, Puri again. It was heavy. I was just sitting in the room by 2030 and at 2100, I thought of reading something for programming. Then amma called me on phone to speak to r-buaji, I did. She asked of exams, the current subjects and of the placement drive happening at the college. I told her that I won’t really be getting into that due to my back-papers. She talked of my slightly chipped front-tooth and of making me count beads of the name of God for her, yes for her. She had mentioned about Facebook and told me that she would be about my presence on FB from Rashmi. Okay, what the hell does that mean; I have been openly sharing Playboy posts and following multiple Playboy pages. After sitting on internet for a while, I was back in the room.

I was just trying to understand the part of the AJAX simple application, I copy-pasted it and then figure out that I wasn’t running. I had spent enough of my time on it, I got off at 2330. Before going to bed, I did some study for half-an-hour to not go to bed with mental-bullshit that I got from college over the years. I was deep-breathing at 0050 and then went to sleep. Because of the missing curtains, I changed my direction of lying in the bed, so that street-light don’t have to fall on my face.

-OK