5-Oct-2012

0700: alarm goes off, I just keeping turning the five alarms off and keep sleeping

0800: I read message on phone from Sneha that she was not coming today. There wasn’t going to be a class now, I was both glad and worried to hear this.

As I sat in bed on waking up, I hear this bullshit shouting between amma and fat-whore going on outside. I didn’t bother to hear it, or know anything.

0900: I wrote to ask Sneha why; and also told sir about it. As I was messaging Sneha, sir called to know the scene, I told him that ‘Gaurav and Sneha are refusing to come today’. Sneha is crazy over sir for how he asked her to tell him his miss-points yesterday. She was complaining that she doesn’t respect him at all, and that he doesn‘t respect anyone nor does he deserve respect from anyone. She said he is so slow (like telling that he is too lazy). I told her to tell Gaurav to tell sir to give off exams dumps on Monday and not talk to sir on her own, I said it to her thrice and then she flipped out on me. She told me not to taunt her, and that I should consider the matter of Gaurav, sir and mine on my own and not involve her. She said she could handle her matter with sir on her own and that I should not try to talk to sir about her. I told her it was not about her, it was about all of us, and that she too should not leave off in the middle like this. I had to be now nice and calming in tone and also put down meaningful directions out.

She had called me after 1100, and told me that she didn’t want to hamper what was on between Gaurav, sir and me, and that she will handle her matter on her own and I don’t need to think about her. I was on phone in my room, talking to her on loud speaker (my phone’s usual speaker stopped working months ago). Amma had put her ear on the door; I just flip it open on sensing that maybe someone was standing here on the door. I tell her to not talk to Nishant sir, but go to SANTOSH sir to fix exam date. She told me not to tell her and gave some speech as amma stood here on the wash-basin, fucking whore. Then she just put the phone down and I didn’t bother to her more.

I left a message that I wasn’t talking about her specifically and she should consider on pulling it off for all of us quickly. I bet Gaurav has been lying that some of his relative expired; I just left him a message, ‘collect your exam-dumps from sir’. Sneha told me that he tells different stories to each one of us.

I had done deep-breathing by 1000, brush at 1030, and amma had got a call from Sadhna erstwhile. She came over to me at 1100, to tell me that she was asking for 200 thousand for getting the roof of the house, rebuilt. Amma refused to it and then she asked for a certificate of her to be made for her death-insurance that her money should not go wasted if she dies any time. I told amma to do away with the certificate by telling it to any buaji or babaji, but amma is fucking faggot-ass retard, she doesn’t want to do the either thing and just want to stay standing in between, what the fuck is she. I told this to her straight.

She had been in sad mood, since I have seen her in the morning. The day has been bad for her. I had Puri and potato-mix in the breakfast.

At 1330, I just went up and made a call on Gaurav’s number, it was unreachable. I tried the other number from which he had once called. It some other person, I talked to him to ask for Gaurav, then I ask him who he is, he says he is his father. I told him that Gaurav missed classes at HCL last week, so he has to show up on Monday. He used the word ‘sir’ for me, saying, ‘sir, actually his uncle’s son expired, he will be at HCL on Monday.’ Uncle is his mother’s brother. One thing that is clear is that Gaurav wasn’t lying to me.

I was somewhat feeling a little high in mind for having been called ‘sir’ by his father, that was awesome.

I was watching this cute movie on how a huge 6-foot-5 American football player has deal with his eight year old newly found daughter. I was watching it from 1400 to 1600, I ate lunch and then I was just sleeping for some time from 1700 to 1800. I had DCS2 class at 1815 so I was supposed to have gone for that by 1730 but now I was late. It was fine today in the class. I was back by 2000. I told amma that today was the last day for the R100 that she had given me on Wednesday but she denied saying that it was Thursday and not Wednesday. I just didn’t want to fuck my mind off with her so I let it go and as a rule-of-my-own, I am not even supposed to be banking.

Fat-dick was back today when I came back from tuition.

I was just trying some programming for the web-project. I hadn’t eaten until 2330; I was then eating while watching TV. I wanted to work on internet but slick-bitch was here and she freed it at 0030. I sat on internet and came to sleep after watching some music-videos, because the female-models they had, by 0245.

-OK