7-Oct-12

I had tuition at 1000. I woke up at 1015, the alarm was for 0800, and babaji also had come around that time to wake me up for it was DHYANI here for the religious-treat again. I was already getting late so I just jump, go to amma’s room from balcony, change, wash the face, and walk out the main-door, without brushing the teeth. I reached class by some 1045 and sir came about five minutes after me. The class ran until 1215.

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| From Psyched-view-that-college-DISCI-COMM gave me:  It was when I was going for the class:   * That stupid, tall (by inch or two taller than me), French-bearded weirdo who hangs around walking on the streets and asks for time from the strangers. * There was a woman with traditional-Indian-woman-face, she was fine looking. She had a child and her thin ugly husband with her. * There was a thin guy of about same height as me, his face was manly. He wore a white shirt, and bead in the ear. I was standing next to the pole, looking at the woman, and yawning. The guy sat on the bench, he turned his face back to look here as I yawn, what the fuck, man, was he a put-up-gay, fucking shit. * He had got on the same bus as me and had come at the front, as I saw him throwing off his old travel ticket.   Last night I had a dream of SIDRAH (the cute girl) and Kritika (the nerd) from middle-school, seemed like seeing them again in the same story that had happened between us. |

I brushed; I had changed clothes and was sitting in the bed by 1300. Amma didn’t know I had been to tuition. Puri-CHHOLE was made for DHYANI, and I had the same. It was heavy. I was resting around 1400, and then I got up to just feel okay, did some stretches for 20 minutes for the legs.

There had been discussion going on about the roof of the house in Tri-Nagar and I guess, fat-whore was not in the mood for reconstructing the roof, but babaji wasn’t in the mood for letting down the house. HE wanted only the roof of Sadhna’s room to be rebuilt, what they are waiting for now is to see if that is possible.

At 1430, I was studying for web-programming. I had planned for an hour but then I didn’t move tilll1630, when I sat to write for the day.

Gaurav called at 1730 to ask for class tomorrow. Fat-dick was sitting here and listening to Hindi-abusive songs on loud volume in his ear-phones; it was audible in the room, asshole.

I was off of Notebook by 1800 and at 1900, I ate Roti-CHHOLE though amma had given the chose between Puri and Roti, I chose Roti for being light. I was in bed by 1930 and by 2000, I was napping until 2130. I had fruits and then I was studying from 2200 until 2340, DCS2. I was messaging Kohli to ask him his plan for the week at college, and then I was on internet.

Downloaded some Playboy Videos and got up at 0120. I was in bed but couldn’t sleep, I was eating potato-chips and snacks at 0220, I again noticed the time passing at 0245 and at 0300, I thought of a Playboy model, cyber girl of the year, LEANNA Decker and I was trying to pump out in the bathroom after already having exercised pelvic muscles in bed. I don’t find masturbating interesting, I just got bored and out-of-mood and thoughts after a drop.

-OK