8-Oct-12

I woke up by 0900, the alarm had went off at 7, I was thinking of doing only a four hour sleep after going to bed at 0300 last night, it proved to be crazy, as always. I had to be at HCL, I did deep-breathing and I was out of bed by 0920. I didn’t brush, washed the face, had milk and left. On my way to bus-stop, I saw these two girls coming from the end of the road, the two looked modern. One wore this green collared t-shirt, the gold wear, fittingly her tight. The grass-green color on her glowing skin, voluptuous healthy figure, she looked a tough thing. She let her hair open, and she was nosy. I just let it go off my mind, I was in hurry. Her short friend didn’t catch as much attention.

‘*They weren’t a put-up by college-DISCI-COMM, were they?*’

I sent message to Gaurav and Sneha to tell that I was going to be a little late. I reached there by 1005, and sir hadn’t started yet. Gaurav was copying old stuff, and Sneha had told sir and Gaurav about the conversation she and I had on Friday. Sir said that back-biting is not a good thing while giving attention to Sneha. She had said a lot about me, which what sir was saying. She wasn’t going to repeat and she and I both seemed confused about what such thing she said that sir was talking about. It was just an easy going class with jokes and light moments created in the name of Sneha, she was easy. Class got over at 1100. One thing I want to mention is that Sneha is three years still I use ‘TU’ instead ‘AAP’ which is the respective form for referring to the second person and the default word for use for elders and strangers, like ‘you’ and ‘thou’.

Sir was eyeing me, like, it was casual I hope. I think it was because he just couldn’t make it up with Sneha, and for how Sneha and I have been involved lately as it came out. I don’t want him to think that I am trying to ruin his chance. Also, I sit behind Sneha so it might make me look in a wrong position for being always behind the girl. I had shifted my chair to the row against the opposite wall while during a conversation.

I was back at home by 1130 and there was just amma here. I was in the room after changing and there was this smell of something burning, she was burning paper on the cooking-gas. It was photos, pictures and calendars of religious places, people, Muni and all. She said she couldn’t have thrown them just as it is, so she burnt them. The smoke smell was in the air in entire house, it was coming into breathing. She said that papers were taking space, well just the same problem that I have been seeing from an awfully long time. I had learnt from amma of fat-whore and slick-bitch gone to fat-whore’s mother’s house for about three days, fat-dick went back to hostel for week-days. It is all awesome here now. By 1300, I had lunch 4 Roti and 1 Puri, it was good, it was heavy but still I didn’t sleep as I was downloading Playboy Cyber-girl videos, wow, this chick is so sexy, Playboy is terrific.

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| * I changed the profile picture of the long untouched FB profile for school friends. It has been over 2 years and 2 months since I used it. * My one of the earliest profile picture was a ‘Save Indian tiger’, AIRCEL advertisement. I never changed it. I guess I never had to, because I was soon going to using a different FB account for my college friends. It showed a tiger cub lying on a platform like something, and the shot was taken with focus on its face. In the background, they used tiger-skin like natural design and in the bottom were a footer, saying the message ‘save Indian tiger’. * The picture made me feel like a sadist, and it was like being ‘dead with a dream’ to leave an FB account untouched with a picture like that, that demanded of something. * Now I am using a picture of Wingding smiley ‘☺’ in white on black background. I made it myself. |

Around 1630, b-buaji was here. At some 1730, babaji asked for TV, I asked him for RC and then I asked amma to turn the switch on, b-buaji was commenting on it, funny. Babaji watched this Jain channel on ear-drum-blowing volume. I just let it be. At 1815, internet stopped working and I got up. I was in the bathroom and when I was back, b-buaji was gone. I ate 4-Roti and 2-Puri with CHHOLE before 1900. I was in the bed to rest and I was confused about whether studying or just letting away with internet with this tired mind and body. I was tense as well.

I was internet again by 1940, but amma was talking on phone and she was doing this same bullshit talk about Sadhna, her insecurities about money, the house roof that recently fell, and all. It was difficult for me sit here and hear her, and anyway, internet had again showed problem. I was back in the bed in the room.

Keshav sent message to ask me where I was these day, he was worried about me still going to HCL; he didn’t know it was training.

I was sleeping and it was not on my mind, I had got up to put off phone from charging but then I was asleep again until 2130. Amma came over to tell about Notebook kept open in living-room and to give milk.

I did some 20 minutes of stretching for legs, and let out the gas that develops in the stomach. I noticed my foot, they were dirty and needed to be washed, I have anyways not bathed since like a week now. I was on internet all the time, downloading movies, videos.

My stomach seems upset, I have been feeling the pressure, and then do lose shit, and go for pissing like every hour, in little amounts. I hope I am going to be fine soon.

-OK