12-Oct-12

I was up to the bullshit of amma at 1130; she is such an old-ass-freak these days. There was this noise of construction coming from outside, well the main parking is being re-floored with heavy blocks. These rich people have enough money to waste in just changing how the things around look, they think the society-money can be wasted the way they waste theirs.

I did deep-breathing and I was brushing by 1230. I was on the internet without doing anything else; the internet was not really working so I just sat there like my ass was stuck. I could have utilized the time. I was downloading music of two movies I had seen last night and then I put on download the video-lecture CS75 on AJAX of Harvard. It was going to take time, I couldn’t have waited for it, it said some 110 minutes, no. I just pause it and put off the Notebook by 1500.

In CS1E group on FB, Shruti-B had posted showing anger for those three-four who went to Director to complain that she was sitting in placement even when she already have two secured. She was calling it wrong in the name of competition, but she can be a little more decisive and not take from what could and supposed to go to others, whore. What do I care, I’m not even eligible.

I ate lunch and breakfast together, 3 sandwiches and 4 Roti. I just sat in bed to study, but couldn’t never make up the mind. I was just lying in bed with stomach filled and in the want to rest or fall asleep, but it was tuition at 1715. I just stayed up and left for tuition at 1650 after a little reading of AD-COMP-ARCH book.

I was actually sleeping in the cool air of AC in the class, my eyes were like wide because of dumbness from sleep and sir told me to look into book and not look at him. I was looking into the book and was sleeping for like some 40-45 minutes. I was getting through the topics that went, and I kind of knew them. There is this guy Deepak who is 2012-pass-out, one year senior to me. He has this back in DCS2 and I just tried to talk to him but couldn’t do much, than exchanging information like name, class and the back in DCS2. He wasn’t much open to talk; he paid for three people at the Photostat shop and walked off fast without taking the money some R22 back.

I was on my way back to home at 1930 from the bus-stop and Gaurav-HCL called to tell me to bring projects on Monday, I said okay, and he told me not to take tension of the exam or getting the exam-dumps. Sir had told him that sir would help us in exam. Sneha had left me message that she was coming on Monday.

I was in bed by 2000, and then I heard amma throwing her old-shit who had come from office and sat on internet. Amma is so obnoxious at times; this holy-Jain-shit is totally on her mind, WTF. I like Jainism too, but she is so fucking obsessed, and obsession of anything is harmful. She wants her to eat by 2000, latest by 2100, but not 2200, because demons, devils eat at that time according to her, what-the-fuck. I ate mine and I was sitting in bed to write by 2030. I was settled by some 2200 to do something else.

At 2300, fat-whore was here at the door to ask me if I study the entire night. I guess I gave the right answer when I said ‘no’, because she wanted to move me out so that fat-dick could sleep with light off. Somebody fuck this whore off first. She could have asked how long do I study, but no, she asked the question with answer embedded in it, WTF, I took it in the right way without even using my mind, guess I was lucky. I told her I would be sleeping in hour by 0000. She told me to move out when the fat-dick comes over to sleep, I just remained as if saying ‘yes’ being out of choices. Fat-dick had come back for the weekend, shit.

I studied with on-and-off mind from 2330 till 0100; I was sleeping thereafter, missing the deep-breathing.

-OK