13-Oct-2012

0800: alarm went off

0930: I woke up, did deep breathing, remained in bed, roamed around

1030: Brushed my teeth. I ate breakfast; it was Puri and potato-mix. I removed the post about Gareema-the-slut being at college because of giving blow-job to the HOD. It was from back in the summers of 2011.

I just sat in bed with stomach filled. I waited until I have the mood to start the day.

1200: I was doing some work on designing of ON-EDU-SITE.

1400: I ate Puri while watching this stupid, comic drama on how about a sexy young woman is impregnated by a bozo fat-ass fat-face. It was stupid and I was only watching to pass time, I shut it off by 1500.

I was then resting and I fall asleep by 1600. I woke up the shouting-call of fat-whore to drink the tea she had made while I was still awake. I just lie back and was asleep again. I woke up at 1650 and there was this smell of furniture-paint in whole house. Fat-whore had been getting the furniture painting since afternoon, which was why.

1730: I sat to work a little on design of ON-EDU-Site.

I got up at 1915 to have fruits and Idli in dinner, okay.

2000: I was in bed lying with the book (AD-COMP-ARCH) before me, but I was never looking into it to read.

2030: Fat-dick was here listening to abusive music on loud in his ear-piece but the volume was audible in every corner. It was distracting me, not from studies but from the thoughts that keep going in my head. I felt good about it for that one reason. I have this quality that I try to make things work for my benefit, but I hate it for how long is it going to be that way.

I was studying once he stopped around 2100.

2230: Amma-old-faggot-ass called me to her to tell me that I shouldn’t be sitting with light open in the room long as the fat-dick is here for the weekend. I just turned to my work; I swallowed the insult and felt like farting on her face. She deserves shit in her mouth. I just made a note to not let mind stay put on it.

2300: I was on internet for just finishing downloads but I put on a new download, I deleted the trash things I had just finished downloading. I was now reading this awesome article on the Playboy.com and it was on getting with women, I liked it so much that I was now into reading all the related articles, crazy me. I was now saving those read pages, fuck it. I was just passing time downloading this stuff and talking to this bitch in mood slick-fucking-bitch-Srishti sitting here in the living room to study or something. I found this over 13GB of stuff on LOVOLOGY.

0130: I was back in the room. I was in bed by 0200.

As I lay in bed the thoughts from last years at college started to fill my mind, but I know how to be logical.

0230: Sometimes I feel like just connecting back to one of those people there at college in order to make things right, but I am not that person, actually I am not that pussy that sways around to the flow of the mood. I know I shouldn’t be doing anything to add to what has already happened. You get out, you are out, and that is it, no fucking need of complicating things.

It is a good thing that didn’t finish watching that movie in the afternoon; it helped me divert the thoughts. The girl was cute. I lay in bed to do deep-breathing until I fall asleep. I can’t be watching the clock whole night.

-OK