18-Oct-2012

0930: Somebody left the door opened and noise was coming into my ears while I still sleeping. It was Anushka I think.

1000: I brushed. Prachi was also here as her exams had finished.

I learnt that fat-whore had went somewhere to her relative so I thought of it as an opportunity but I had be doing more important things than using internet, anyway, I did nothing so important whole day.

1100: Prachi was watching this movie I had seen and after the first time it always looked stupid. I was sitting there on the sofa to work but Prachi had told me to transfer some 115MB of songs from Notebook to my phone and then into her phone, that was creepy. I had sat with a mood to do some work but now fuck it. Yesterday, this bitch had cried so I didn’t say anything about her hellishly stupid request. It took some 45 minutes for the songs to copy from Notebook into her phone.

The TV was giving me headache but I didn’t want to say anything. I find Prachi stupid, a lot.

1230: Amma told me to put of TV if I wasn’t watching, I told Prachi to do that. That was cheating. Prachi turned the TV off and now I gave her my phone to copy the songs into her phone, actually, I did something stupid thing of disabling Bluetooth of Notebook every time after use so now it doesn’t work normally. I have to use phone-supporting-software of my phone and first send things into my phone before giving the phone to others.

I was downloading Harvard lectures on PHP.

1300: Prachi was having lunch on dining table and Anushka mistakenly pushed her plate down on the floor, it had vegetable-mix and Roti.

1445: Power of Notebook went down. I was thinking of giving the internet connection to Prachi or Anushka but that never seemed to be too appealing to me so I just let the things be.

I got this message from Ravi that said that I had to be giving project with him on Nov-2 and that I will have to meet him and Neha in the college sometime. The project was the same project that I did in summer-training.

My reply was ‘awesome and we will meet tomorrow’. He told me not tomorrow and that I have to bring the laptop, he was being authoritative. He told me that we three were together for even minor-project.

He told me to come on Saturday; I asked him if he was sure about grouping, he said even our minor-project was together and not just the one for training.

I asked for Neha’s number from different people, including Sonam, Anubhav Kohli, Ravi and Shukla.

Instead of giving me the number, Anubhav was still being authoritative question me why and what etc. I told him that Neha wants to do project with me, he asked me if told her about us two doing together. He told me that AKSHITA was coming tomorrow and he will decide on group tomorrow. I told him that Neha was calling me on Saturday but I will tell her to come tomorrow. It was not really a truth; I didn’t want to tell him straight that I was no more interested in his shit. He was asking me about AKSHITA, I told him that she can be the fourth one; he is being such a dick after AKSHITA.

I had kept this article on Nobel Prize given for economics, but then I threw it now. I had wanted to scan it, but on this busy I thought Economics isn’t even my subject.

I was happy now. I had been crazy about my findings from last night, on Acute-Stress-Reaction.

1530: I now ate food after m-buaji told me to. I had tea.

1550: I sat to do some work, or rest, I was resting actually, trying to think of anything to do. I had wasted quite a lot of time already.

1630: Prachi called me for seeing why internet was not working. Though all the right lights were glowing or blinking still there happened to be no connection. Only Google would open, I felt sorry for the girls, they deserved better.

1700: Ravi ordered me to start the work he thought was right for me. It was confusing he wanted me and Neha to design the entire project while he writes the SRS. SRS is the entire designing so what the hell was he saying. Neha and I were to divide the project into 2 modules for each and he was to write the report, WTF.

I asked him the project name, he said chat-application and that I had to show linkages in the JSP pages. Now this was better.

Earlier Sonam and he hadn’t given me the number and now they did. I had already tried Neha’s phone as I had the number in Notebook, she wasn’t picking the phone-calls, and I had tried twice. Then I think Sonam told her to do that and then Neha replied to ask who I was.

I was asking her when she is going to be at the college because linking JSP pages individually would be stupidity. I thought that she might take it as a hungry-call, so I wrote her if I should do it myself and then mail her for checking, she said she would come on Saturday and then we could do it together.

1730: Slick bitch was back from college.

1900: Nitin sent me message to ask about my group. I told him about Neha and Ravi.

Actually, Dinesh, Nitin, Nitish and Akash had grouped and I had approached Nitin, Dinesh and Akash to work with me but then Akash formed a group without me, he was giving his summer-training project. Now Nitin worries about Keshav to me, I told him about Kohli. Erstwhile, Dinesh tells me sorry for not forming a group. I told Nitin that if Kohli would need project, I will give him one. Now he asks me for ‘some’ projects for him too, crazy.

1940: Babaji went inside, so now TV could be put off after two hours of noise-pollution. Fat-whore came back around now. She had not been here since morning.

Gaurav-HCL called to tell me that sir had returned and that now we had to go to HCL once to college certificates once on 25th and that I should message him my full name and also of the three others in the batch.

2020: I had food.

2130: I was lying in bed just for some rest and I fell asleep until next morning.

-OK