25-Oct-12

0600: Alarm went off and there was not enough battery to make it last.

0840: I was up; I had to go to HCL-CDC for certificate. Amma was telling me to make a call and ask before going there.

0900: I sent message to Sneha-HCL and she said she would come tomorrow. I called Nishant-asshole-faculty and he told me that he had given the names so I should contact Pooja-ma’am at the accounts office.

The man said Pooja-ma’am hadn’t come yet. I was told to wait until 1000. At 1000, this chinky-little-perky-whore was doing ‘hello-hello’ without any connection problem, what the fuck. She said I should call back at 1200. At 1200, the chinky-little-bitch had picked up and she put the phone down by saying ‘hello-hello’ three four times, what the mother-fuck was that. Amma was standing here and she giggled at it. I called back again and the better-cuter-richer-pussy picked, she redirected the call to Pooja-ma’am and Pooja said the certificates hadn’t been dispatched and that I should come in the evening on Monday or Tuesday.

I was thinking about yesterday and I had decided to not feel stressed about FB to know if any reply came from Tanuja-backstabber. I used my phone to check the FB messages. It costs me like 0.20R to 0.30R for one check. Well I check like five times during the day, at 1000, 1115, 1400, 1615, 2005 and it reduced 1.2R from my balance.

1200: Nishant called on my phone to tell me of alumni meet with companies coming at the college for the same. I said okay and then messages I asked him if I had to be in formals. There went the plan in air, he said ‘proper formals’, I had already told him of no formals in my wardrobe so I told him a no for the meeting on Saturday.

Sneha-HCL said she will inform me if she gets the certificate tomorrow.

I saw the little-black-domestic-spider out on the wall, it tried to hit and missed, then it hid and then came out again on the table. I just moved it to the wall and then smashed the register on it.

All this time when I had waited between the calls I made at HCL I was studying AD-COMP-NET.

1300: I had three Puri(s) that I hadn’t eaten last night. I missed any eating Roti to not fill my stomach again.

1420: I was just thinking for starting to study again.

1430: I slept.

1610: I was sneezing, holy-yes, my bad sneezing and leaky nose was fucking back, shit.

I was roaming around here and there and at 1650, I thought to have the 4 Roti from lunch as a final meal for the day.

1730: I was back in bed to write about the day. I was also adding to yesterday. I would listen to songs when I would feel like but mainly I try to work upon de-stressing.

2000: I had fruits.

2150: I had been caught awfully by this sneezing yet again; I have already wet two handkerchiefs, I am already feeling the damaged nasal pipe coming to the nose, fuck.

2210: I had two Roti, amma made them then.

2215: I was in bed.

2240: I started to study MOB-COMP, boring subject. I had this running nose whole time and sneezed don’t seem to be going away.

2340: I got up for break with the thought of blocking Tanuja-Backstabber on FB but didn’t, I got busy and moved by other interesting, good and better things.

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| 0030: I checked the TBS profile and she had changed her cover-photo from a cute-cartoon-pussy to this –  C:\Users\Samsung\Desktop\Untitled.png  I just blocked fuck up, who the hell is she anyway. |

-OK