2-August-2012

I woke up around 0830 and did the 20-deep-breaths. It was class at 1230; I had to be studying for some time before that. I was just doing regular things, it was around 1030 that I was in bed, and I tried to study a little. I have not been able to start off with studies properly. I have yet to make a starting.

I left for tuition in rain around 1145. I was wet when I got there, the class started about half-an-hour late, as the last class timing had been affected by the rain. I was literally dying to sleep, damn it, I learned nothing at all. I was not able to even copy properly, fuck.

Vidhu had called around 1130 to tell me that he was willing to type for the online-education project; I told him that I will call him in free time. I was back at home around 1500; I had purchased a book while returning. I needed to eat but I simply got on the Notebook to scan first topic of Calculus so that Vidhu could see and type that. When I was over, I had food and tea, I didn’t catch sleep. I contacted him to ask if he was at home and no, he wasn’t. He asked me for two hours of wait until he gets back.

I sometimes don’t buy tickets when the conductor just seems to have missed me. I anyway don’t like to pay. I was standing there next to that seat, and a very old and very poor woman came there to ask for seat from that man. It wasn’t ladies seat, but the last of the same row. The rustic man retracted for a second on being asked for ‘ladies seat’, the other local man here called out on him to leave the seat anyway. He did, seeing that the woman was also old. The woman on getting the seat reasoned, she would have stood but she is old now. She sat, and took out fifteen rupees to buy ticket, damn it, my heart felt so heavy on seeing that, inside of me was like “you don’t have to pay for travelling here”. She passed the money for the man to buy her the ticket, damn it, oh my god, it struck me so hard. I feel so much against this unfair system and brutal government.

I was just working my own, and Vidhu called to see me. I went to his place and gave him the PDF file, and then he wished to see what I had done already. I didn’t want to hand him anything yet, nor did I have the idea as to how much will he understand already.

I went out with him for only minutes of little bit basketball, and then I was on my own. I was not able to sit myself in bed for studies yet; I was out again around 1900 for some walking. I was alone and on the rounds, Puneet’s mother picked up with me for a few steps. I was back at home in fifteen minutes.

I was sleeping by 1915, woke up around 2020, erstwhile Manju buaji and fufaji had been here. Anushka had disturbed my sleep, but they were gone by the time I was awake. I had food on time, though without any mood. I had this little stomach problem, gas, I always was there since I got up. I was fine by 2215, I was feeling good now. I did some seventh semester studies and went to bed around 0200.

-OK