5-September-2012

I was up late around 0830, I reached the center and sir was sitting at the reception. He had come just then, but before me. I came at 0920. We did some practical from the notebook, and he sat to check his FB profile. There was some little error, we corrected it when he pointed it out, then he gives us his notebook to copy theory that we were to study today. I don’t bother to get involved with him, he is crazy and there could be a million crazy ways in which he might react. He has already let Gaurav and I know that he wishes to leave this job immediately. We copied and then he was wishing to give us things to copy from the internet. It was about the time, we left the class when he was still roaming outside, freak.

I was back at home at 1130; I had noodles that Srishti had cooked. I had to be studying, but after watching Srishti change TV channels I was in the room at 1230, which was the time for studying, but I instead slept. It was a two hours nap, relaxed, fantasizing of fucking some woman. I had food on time, but it stretched until late 1545. I then turned to internet until 1645; I was happy note down proper date-sheet. I thought of getting the fourth book for this semester, made a call to Anubhav to get the book-information, and left. It was priced at 50R above the R200, so I paid from my own. I told amma of travelling and the extra expense, she said she would give it back later, but she had stressed about it in her mind. She would later keep murmuring about it in loud to herself, which would be very irritating, “he keeps asking for money, doesn’t study, doesn’t do things properly, and all this sucks”.

I went for bath around 1830, and I sat for studying by 1900. I had food while watching TV around 2020, I just sat for a little longer to have fruits and watch song-videos. I sat for studying again around 2200 and freed around 0030.

I was very bright and sunny in the morning; it felt to me like autumns and October during the day to me, by which I means it is time to move on.

Srishti wouldn’t listen to otherwise but when she needed to let the mouse out from the catcher, she was calling me. I asked her for questions I was thinking of earlier, but she had to go and let the mice out by herself. There was a second mouse later again. She called me to put the catcher into the paper-bag and then she went out to set the mouse free.

“Happy Teacher’s Day”

-OK [0130]