6-September-2012

I woke up fine around 0830, though it is 0700 in the time-table. I got ready for class, I pick up my phone to put into my pant pocket and there was this message that said Gaurav’s number and then that "I am unwell so will not be coming to the class today". I called sir and he must be on the move so he called back for my two missed calls, I told him the thing and there was not going to be class today. What the fuck is wrong with this world! I had breakfast; it was heavy and gassed me up. I was just hung around, trying to settle down and study but it did not happen. I was resting. I felt better around 1130 and I sat but instead of taking up the books, I started reading biography of Steve Jobs from where I had left last time. It was motivating, I loved reading it, two chapters, and it was good, feeling better.

It is 1400 now; I would eat something and then sit to study. After a long wait, Srishti and amma served Idli, I watched TV and was slow in eating, and it was 1515 when I got up. M-buaji and babaji were here already. Anu had gone to work today; Srishti and fat-dick had been at home. Prachi and Anushka came here after school.

I went to bed and got up around 1650, Gaurav had called to know what had happened, what the fuck. He will be coming tomorrow.

I had class at 1800 so I left for class on time. The class ran until 2000, but he barely taught anything valuable, he was discussing the last year question paper.

I was back at home and hungry. It was pretty quiet; I was not expecting that, Anu hadn’t been home, amma hadn’t done any special cooking. Srishti fried the Idli-pieces from afternoon, and amma gave me Roti to eat. It was fine. I was just sitting there in the living room and thinking of getting up.

It is 2215 right now, I hope to study something and then sleep on time.

“Anu’s Birthday”

-OK