10-Sep-12

I went to HCL center on time. I had travelled with babaji, and buaji on seeing my hair that I ran through water under tap asked me ‘if I had bathed today’, or ‘has it been fifteen days yet’. I reached the class and there was no one, I was out of messages, so left Gaurav a missed call. It waited until 0915 and then gave a second missed call; he called back in a quick while. He told me straight that ‘it was off today’, what the fuck was ‘off’ on Monday. He said sir left him message to not come today as he is not in fine health. My reaction was, ‘you are supposed to tell it to me or not’. He just jerked off the responsibility and I then asked him for tomorrow. It was fine enough, I should have stayed back at home for studying for terminals starting from 13-Sep but I went so that training does not longer, but these people are creepy. I was calm, easy; I had in mind to meet the trainer-coordinator here to complaint for the slick-asshole who was sick today. Sir was in his class at the last bench, I waited for a while, trying to think whether to get in, or just wait until tomorrow. I went in after seeing that students were still entering and they were casual, so I went in casually to the end and asked for two minutes of his time. There it was; he said sir had told him that he would finish the course by 9-Nov, and then he asked me when the course had started. I told him it was a two month course started around 11-Jun. He now looks into his laptop and says course started on 15-Jul and is supposed to end by 15-Sep, but there is no clue whether it would or not. Sir had a confused, blank, and deceiving expression on his face. He was well sound and firm in his replies, so I think he would consider the matter. His face-expressions were for what ran in his mind about Nishant sir, he had asked if he had come today, when I told sir that he said he’s sick, sir repeated that to himself.

I was back at home by 1015. Amma was asking about it. She cooked and as I sat to eat, she too sat there to have her own breakfast. She has been complaining of stomach-ache since this morning. She tells me of Sadhna that she has caught Malaria, but she cannot go so maybe babaji would. The problems never seem to end.

I have been on internet to download Playboy videos, this is crazy. I got up around 1400 after realizing that I had already wasted an awful lot of time.

I sat for a while and I was sleeping by the time it was 1500. It was the noise of fat-dick talking on his phone around 1550 that woke me up, I was cursing to myself. He shut up when I was back from bathroom and had left the room. I went back to sleep. I sat to study around 1630 and it was until 1820. I had heard b-buaji in amma’s room. I never went there but it was around 1820 that I had been to the bathroom and now b-buaji was here on the dining table with babaji, and amma in the kitchen. I came out and wished ‘hello’. I had dinner early as she offered me to eat. It was good, cheese-mix and Roti. B-buaji left before 1900 and while leaving she asked Srishti for ice-cream, she said ‘no, nobody wants to ice-cream, it is fine’, buaji didn’t ask me this time as I would have said ‘yes’ without much thought.

I sat on internet to download some Playboy videos and some knowledgeable stuff on current Java-web-project development practices, like AJAX and JSF.

I was watched the clips I downloaded, I had fruits and then I sat to let the Notebook charge. I will go to study now.

-OK [2230]