11-Sep-2012

Last night I had studied from 2300 until 0030, and then I was thinking about my substance-addiction for porn-videos. I recognized what the problem was, and let myself know what I didn’t even want.

I woke up quite on time around 0800, did the 20 times breathing easy. After brushing and washing the face, I was ready to leave, and I left with babaji. I was at the center, Gaurav was there, and I had called him form landline before leaving home. Sir came 10 minutes late as usual, I had called him as well but it was missed. Sir was continuing the program we had left on in the last class; I was reading Windows-Help on my computer, after about 40 minutes of reading, my lack of attention irked sir little bit. Gaurav was watching him do stuff. It anyway wasn’t working and I was not expecting the program to run any time now. On such times of long programming, sir would sing old Hindi songs, his hand-movements and sitting-posture would soon be seen to be stiff, and he would speak in the crude Hindi of Bihar. The errors had begun to go, and we were soon over with insertion when it was soon to be 1100. Sir now told us to try ‘selection’ and went out, but then he came in and started over with the ‘selection’ code. It had errors, I was watching what he was doing and soon after several trials in several ways, he was able to run it. The class for today was over, I asked Gaurav to ask his sir of exam, it was to let sir know what we now wanted finally. Sir didn’t answer that, he said we could anyway leave anytime, and then in the conversation, he said that ‘Hibernate’ is over, that meant that classes are over. He then told us that some day he would call us for the exam, he would take a virtual test first to make sure we don’t fail in the real. Before Gaurav and I get up from our chairs, sir said that he was wishing to see me more for his interview-preparation, he told me get some interview questions on ‘String and Collection in JAVA’ whenever I get time. I had told him okay, but in the evening and not in the morning if ever, I reminded him of my college, and I wished that if classes happen from Monday, could it be in the evening.

Sir had used bad words in his casual tone, once he had said to me ‘CHU-shut-up’ while working on the code, it was just casual and Gaurav and I laughed it off. Just minutes before sir rectified the second code, he had been saying to himself, ‘Sister-fuck, sissy-fuck’. It wasn’t cool, it wasn’t funny, and I hadn’t even moved my neck this time, no such face expression either.

Sir had in mind that it was my last class today, and we had mindset as per. He had mentioned about it once or twice during the class. Now, I will have my tomorrow and I will give terminals at college starting from 13-Sep.

I was at home by 1215. I had lunch around 1300, I was on internet after that, yes, porno-stuff. Later around 1500, fat-dick and babaji were back together. Now, fat-dick hovers around here in the living-room, making it uncomfortable for me watch what I was watching.

I got up and sat to write about the day then, and freed myself up around 1645.

I studied in good mood all the time, and I actually was getting in my head what I was reading. I studied ‘AD-COMP-NET’ until 2030; I watched what was on TV as slick-bitch had the remote as always, it was the domestic-soap on which this square-face, broad shoulder young female actor acts, she reminds me of the sexy Communication-Skills teacher at college (the one with whom I had problems).

I had dinner while watching TV; Anu had made the Roti today, after only few hours they looked like as if they were from last week. I was back on my bed given the pressure from coming exams that has been developing.

I was just out in the living room for a second, I sat on the laptop and slick-bitch came there asking for it. I almost never say anything to her as in my view I cannot command her over a resource on which I cannot have any say, which means everything around here, fuck! Earlier in the afternoon, when I had come back from training, she was on the internet connection already so I had to sit without any hope for it. I hate her for anything that she does, other than showing off her slutty-presentation and talk. In the evening, she had come over here at the door to tell me that pain-killer medicine was needed for amma’s fever. There was Anu at home, and she herself could have brought it, WTF, when I was out there to tell them that they could phone them, she gave that reacting in that usual snubbing way of her.

I had been angry and in bad mood, I did some programming before getting back to books. I have been trying not to think too much of the past, and focus on what is important for now. I have been trying hard to get and walk on the line.

I was happy to do a little but very useful programming for the designing part. I heard some alternative-hip-hop songs with motivational and inciting lyrics. I will sit for a little while now and then go to sleep.

I have caught this flu, nose infection whatever, again, it is crazy. I would sneeze like once or twice in a while and then my nose would start running. The condition of the nose worsens if the nose doesn’t recover from sneeze-series and then yet again three more come. It feels devastating when it pains in the muscles of the nose.

-OK [0100]