12-Sep-12

I had been to sleep at 0230 after an erratic study time. It was 0630 in the morning, and I had nightfall as I dreamt of putting into a blonde girl in splitting-position. It was awesome as I got rubbed while lying against the chest. My sleep broke as I came, the light was open, I checked the time, it was 0630 and fat-dick was standing there on his side, I didn’t bother to get up, I didn’t even turn, I stayed looking to the window on my side of the bed. I needed sleeping-shades, I took them out of the drawer and went back to sleep.

In the morning when I woke up there was this message on the phone from this person Bharat (whose messages used to double-mean for what would be going between me and DISCO-Tanuja ma’am), it was some kind of joke, four five sentences that seemed to rhyme, I deleted the message without even giving a clear reading.

I was up around 1000, the TV was on, Anu was on phone, and slick-bitch was sleeping. I took the remote and turned to music channel VH1. There was a call on my phone, I didn’t take and it was badi-buaji from landline. Okay, Anu called her back; she was talking R-buaji earlier, who wanted to know about amma who had fever. Amma had gone to temple, she was back by now. I had to be studying, but I was feeling confused, the room was messy, the songs I had just watched were all good and now they were playing back in my head, which was annoying. I had not eaten anything yet; Anu was climbing on my head to make eat the Poha she had made. I told her to not cook for me again as I hate to hear from her about eating, the two bitches finished it, damn it.

I had heard that even both buaji were to come here today, for m-buaji it was sure, b-buaji was also telling to come, this was making me a little bit uncomfortable

I was in the room and removed creases from the bed-sheet. I was sitting with the book by 1200, but by 1230, I was before TV watching English songs again, while eating. It had rained for a while around 1200, and since then the sky had been dusty and cloudy and the weather has been awesome.

I came back to study but then I went on the internet before 0130. I was reading stuff to know about how websites store images, mainly I learnt about Facebook. Prachi and Anushka were her from school. I was in my room by 1500 and rearranging the stuff I downloaded.

I got off of the Notebook only by 1700.

I started to study by 1730 and by 1830, I was restless. I thought of the online-EDU project and thought to ask Vidhu about it, to ask him, to motivate him as much I was in thinking about it. I called him from landline; he said he was in market and that he’d be back in the society in about 30 minutes, so I told him to call me when he is back. I sat to study to wait until 1900; I got up and ate Idli and fruits as quick snacks for my evening-hunger. His message came at 1910 that he won’t be able to meet now and he will meet me tomorrow. What the fuck was that? I had ‘DOM-Frames’ going in my head for the website and I wanted to try them, get to know at least a little about them. I sat to read about them and there I was, reading AJAX, it was helpful and good. I loved it, my head feels light now, less confused.

I thought to study for tomorrow’s Mobile-COMP test at 2200. It was in air that IPU changed the paper format and reduced the time-duration from 1.5 hours to 1 hour. It will become clear tomorrow. It wasn’t late that I was up again, I sat at 2230 and though with mind that was so wavy, I sat until 0200.

I have been in the same shorts in which I had night-fall, I didn’t change the inners either, gross.

-OK