16-Sep-12

I was on the internet at 0500 in the morning. It was just some music, or lyrics, or Playboy videos, whatever. Babaji had come over to say a word that I should say hello to the Ghost when he would be here on 18th. Okay, so he just delivered the bad news to me then.

At around 0600 the battery was of the Notebook was down and I came over to sleep. It was fine watching two-three Playboy-Kama-sutra videos. I was asleep until 1200, and soon after waking up, I made a call to Gaurav to tell him that I won’t be coming in the morning from Tuesday, and that he should come on tomorrow as I will talk to SANTOSH sir for exam and certificate.

I was sitting on the internet from 1300 to 1530, and then I had lunch. At 1600, I just sat to read from the AD-COMP-ARCH, I was just keeping going on and off, and by 1700, I was asleep. I woke up at 1800 and Nishant-classmate sent message to ask me if I had given the OB paper. Then I asked him about his project on making a web-browser, we just talked about chat-app, or speech-recognition, he told me about accounting-software, etc. The conversation lasted some 30 minutes, it was on messages. At the end of the talk, he said he told me not to worry, I said ‘college life has been difficult’; to this his reply was that I myself have made my life difficult, but still he likes the way I live it.

Babaji still asks me about the short-attendance letter from the college, like it matters. I had torn it down just on that day’s night and he acts like the fake-letter really meant something, he is annoying sometimes.

I was thinking of studying but Vidhu called me at 1900, he asked for book from which he said he was to type. He came here to the block and I handed him the pages of the first topic on tearing them from the book. He also asked for a C-language book for his own studies. In the short talk with him, I didn’t talk about the typing-work, but he himself referred to the speech-to-text software, he has just landed on the same obvious idea on which I had landed on the thoughts of typing once. He hasn’t worked much which is why he just told me of the idea, and that simply shows that he is trying to escape it already. I should have guessed already that he is lame.

I was studying on and off, and at 2000 I got up for food and TV. Gaurav called around 2200 to tell me that sir had cancelled the class for tomorrow and he will hold class on Tuesday morning and even Sneha will come in this class. I didn’t bother to fuck with this fuck-hole; I rather called Sneha a minute later to ask if she knew about the exam and the certificate, she said she was coming on Tuesday to know all this. Okay, I was not feeling fine to know all this bullshit; I decided in my head that I will not come in the morning from Tuesday. Now at 2215 I called sir to tell that because I will be trying to be regular at the college, I won’t be coming to HCL this week and I will only come to the class on Monday next week. He just said simple ‘okay’, ‘fine’ and then I cut the call.

I have been feeling crazy in my head for the certificate that I was to get from here, damn it.

The fat-dick had been to his Nanny’s house yesterday and he was back today, damn it, last night so much better.

It has been two-and-a-half hours since I have been writing this, on and off.

-OK [0130]