21-Sep-12

Last night, the faggot-ass Fat-Dick unscrewed some old toys, holy shit, what the fuck; it almost pinched me in the flesh. Well, not toys but one toys, it was his aero-plane, the one that amma had brought fifteen years ago from America, holy shit. It was his so it mattered a little less than what he had opened up see the inside, it was the remote-control of the remote-controlled car that had belonged to Anu and all of us had played with it in childhood. It formed very emotional memories. He didn’t have the car, only the remote-control, he probably didn’t find the car, no, as amma told me, he had come to ask amma for the car but she didn’t remember where it was kept. The fat-dick has started to ooze out, WTF.

I had muscular pain in the shoulder due to sleeping against the chest with hands folded and pressed under me in the evening. I was flat and in regular posture while going to bed at night.

When amma is here at the door she would call me ‘GANJU’, I take it as a joke. I was up at 1100, and I was washing my underwear later, I was out of the bathroom at 1210. I had eaten lunch, no breakfast and then I sat. I studied AD-COMP-NET from 1230 till 1530. I was then resting and at 1600, I sat to write about the day, because otherwise the head gets heavy at night, way too much.

Fat-whore had been talking about collecting the security-fee. She has been crazy, she told me once about it in the morning but I thought it was just the first and last time for the day. It wasn’t, she again said about it in the afternoon, she was telling me to write the application and that then she could get back the money for both Anu’s and my name there. It would be some R1000. She said about it again in the evening and this time she even offered that maybe I could keep the money, but I wasn’t really interested. I don’t know, I thought to write the application quite a number of times but then I just never actually picked up the pen or the paper to do that.

I was just sitting to study and it usually happens that I take about half-an hour of transition time, I sat at 1700 but touched the book only by 1730. I was out in the dining-room to have food, and then I just peeked in the living-room where amma and babaji were watching TV. I thought ghost wasn’t there, but he was standing just there. I was quick in taking a step back and picking up the plate kept on the dining table, Ghost too had jumped a step up front to see me off, WTF. I had stepped back because I kind of feel not so cool in this bald look of mine. After eating, I was just resting and then I fell asleep for two hours to wake up at 2130. I had fruits and then I was studying for two hours from 2200 till 0000. I sat again by 0030 and it was until 0300.

I had received message from tuition-center for timings of various subjects but it didn’t have DCS2. I sent a message to ask for DCS2 to both sir and a classmate but neither one responded.

Just listened to some Eminem songs, gets me high.

-OK [0400]