22-Sep-12

I was up by 1030 and it was the same story that happens every day, no toothpaste. It has been days since the toothpaste in amma’s bathroom was about to be empty, I kept it away with myself and told amma to buy a new one soon. Anu surely knows about it, but now it has been some twenty days, Anu would shamelessly use things of slick-bitch and take toothpaste from their bathroom. The herbal-toothpaste tube that amma had kept is also out, now again there is no toothpaste in the bathroom, this is so disgusting. I have been using the tube I had kept with myself and now even it cannot be used further. These people are nothing more than animals.

Fat-whore had made Uttapam in breakfast and it was heavy and later I was just resting.

I had sent message to tuition-center and also to the new friend, I know there, but neither did they reply last night, nor did they reply in the afternoon.

I sat at 1315 and I had tried to stretch a little bit and bit of a mistake happened. I was folding myself to touch my forehead to my knees while standing and I realized my loose specs coming down and going off the nose but still I didn’t stop and then the specs actually fell to hit the ground, WTF. How can I be so stupid?

I was studying at 1400 (Mobile-COMP) and resting again at 1540, which is when I fell asleep. I woke up 1700 and by the time I sat to study, it was time to eat, Dosa, at 1830.

I was anticipating crowd, both buaji here today, as fat-whore and amma had hinted yesterday but no there was no one and it is for sure that they will be here tomorrow as it is fat-whore’s birthday.

It just happened that I was got to recall about the robbery that had happened with me three years ago. I was somewhat getting emotional, and then I decided to re-learn from it by reminiscing and objectify the whole memory. Doing that really so fucking much helped, I am quite unemotional about it right now.

After listening to and singing along by reading the lyrics of Eminem songs, I sat again by 2130.

I studied for an hour and then my scalp started itching. I needed to oil it; I went to amma’s room. It was closed with curtain clutched in between and lights closed. I opened it and went to bathroom to get some hair-oil. Amma was awake and she asked me what it was. I was out from there back to my place, and now I needed more oil. I was there the second time, amma raised voice and I said ‘it is for oil’, damn it, babaji farted to show that he was awake. Well, I shouldn’t have gone there, it seems like what-the-fuck-to-disturb-someone-sleeping.

I studied from 2315 till 0030 and then I slept.

-OK