Hey, I’m bipanshu so called “the-bipu” on the internet. I’ve created this profile so that peoples don’t know what I’m in real. It works but it doesn’t matter for me now. This project is created today and especially today, why?? Cause it’s my 20th birthday. But that’s not special, I don’t care if it’s my 10th, 15th or 20th birthday, the most special thing is no one remember it. No one has even idea about it and it’s common. But even my family member don’t have idea about it. The harsh thing what you’re doing, what you’ve done, doesn’t matter. No one cares until you’ve organized a great party for them to enjoy on the money that you’ve earned by wiping your ass off. No one cares. I’ve not received a single message, two or three times when I got call from my fab sis, don’t know why I’ve expectation from her especially as in the previous year especially I’ve also got wishes from her. My own brother forget. my two roommates also that I’ve shared everything. In the college they are everything for me, deep down I’m also thinking why i was always exited in their birthday when they don’t even care. One of my college friend, she used to wish me every year since we joined the diploma, she cares for everyone, at least online. This year even she forgot. Here the main concern is what I got from life. I like to be an introvert and love to be that kind of person but this much. I never wanted that kind of thing that even my family would forget that I even exist. I think this is too much and I’m thinking too much but it happens with us. As I said I have the courage to make someone remember that It’s my birthday, how can I. I want to cry but can’t.

I’ll complete this project in the remembrance of my 20th birthday, to make me remember that no one cares until you’ve something, and you’re github contribution, repositories, leetcode rating and questions, your future plans, the startup that you’re working on doesn’t matter. In the end what matters is just you with you. Fuck everything. This time I think I’ll not have the same amount of love for everyone, I think I’m gonna change, a little bit but I’m. from now on i’ve just me and my loneliness.

I’ll complete this project and will open it everyday for making me realize that no one care.