

Life in Japan

The morning alarm rings at 7:20 AM, it irritates me a lots, curse why night is too short. Every after five minutes (*seems to be about few seconds*) it goes on ringing till I wake up and touch the off button. With the lousy and nousia I wake up from bed and to find the room is too chilled. I turn on the air conditioner and gets in toilet to throw out those all dirty things waiting just ahead of my ass. Then get in bathroom (*Japanese bathroom is too small every time I hit my elbows on the wall and gets a trilling pain in cold*) and brush my teeth and shower.

When I come out from bathroom the room is warm enough. I pray for few seconds lighting the scented sticks and go for breakfast I find out something is there in my refrigerator, yes eggs and breads (*if not Japanese ONIGIRI has become my favourite breakfast with a hot can coffee from coin operated machine*). Prepare coffee, fry the eggs and toast the breads and eat the breakfast.

Then I start dressing self-hairstyling consume my time a bit rest facial and other I never do. By this time it is about 8:10 AM I am supposed to reach office at 8:30 AM. I make sure all the light points are put off and take off my bicycle and rush to the office, 15 minutes distance from my apartment to office by bicycle. Winter in Japan is too cold and morning windy is unbearable but with pain I reach office.

Every body has come and they are all in their respective tables and me too at right time I was there. *Ohayogozaimasu* (*good morning*) I greet all for those who came before and go on replying *Ohayo* for the person who comes after me, but this ends sharply at 8:30 AM by this time everyone is in. (*Japanese are really time strict, when it is said, it is going to start at 9:00 it will sharply start at 9:00*).

Everybody in front of the computer and the palm on keyboard starts their work. I find no one talking other than official talk and find meeting room are always occupied (*if they have discussions they go to meeting room and they do it, even minors*). Few goes at corridor and drinks coffee every after an hour and smoke in smoking corner. I do smoke (*Everytime I puff I think I shouldnot smoke, but hell this bad habit I adopted when to stop ... GOD KNOWS hahaha*) and smoking room is the second to my table in my office where I can describe all. Rest I have never gone around the place and not had any talk

with anyone. All seems to be really busy, but I don't know I didn't ask anyone what are you doing or such questions?

There are about hundred employees in and around me, where I know about ten of them only, they don't find time to talk anyone. For the first hour I check my mails, reply my mails, read my country's newspaper on web and write few unwanted comments on readers column. Then I start my lesson (*free style lesson*) I open the book in random (*I purchased a Oracle8i DBA, Oracle8i Programming and Active server page, damn book is expensive in Japan .. try to bring all the required books from your home country if you are coming for studies in Japan*) and goes through it. When the problem arise there is someone to help me with the kindest heart but communication is the problem, I do understand simple Japanese Language and they don't know how to talk in simple. Somehow or other they try to make me understand it and finally when I really don't understand it I find it out from the website (*anytime I can browse the net this is really a good facility I have here*). Though I had such obstacles I have learned a lot from this place. I am really grateful to all the staff in NEC System Technologies. My only credit in NEC System Technologies is that I have been attached with PIS system project development, and I helped developing few programs for the project group.

The time goes and sharply at 12:00 noon the lunch breaks. The lunch pack comes on the table for whom they have already ordered it, they eat and one hand on computer they do something. Me with some of friends always go out nearby there is an office canteen where the lunch is serving on buffet. Pick up all you want on tray and pay the bill at the counter. So fast these guys eat, first few days I was always the last person to finish up my eating now I am also as fast as them. After finishing the lunch they come back and start the lengthy work.

I do open my books refer some new topics and brows the Internet for the problem I have. People go on working finally the office off at 5:30 pm but no one seems to be going home, everyone still busy. They still work further time is bothered never to close their work. I feel little awkward to quit the room when nobody is going so I stay back too but at around 7 to 7:30pm I go home daily, I have no idea at what time they leave the office since they are always behind me.

I reach home latest by 8:00 pm. Put on the television and take a rest for few minutes and then I start preparing my dinner if stock exist otherwise I go out and eat in the

nearby restaurant a Japanese famous foods (*waw you will never enjoy the dinner if you are not willing to spend aorund 2000 yen*). After dinner I watch television and go to bed at around 11:30 to 12:00 midnight. Do I have a peace sleep? No, apartment is located just in the middle of the town and beside the road, roaring sound of motors keep me always awake in the mid of the night.

Weekends are joyous and enjoy, weekend starts from Friday night till Sunday night. Friends come to my apartment and pick me up. Together we go for play like billiard, football, basketball, tennis table, lawn tennis, bowling and etc followed by a dinner out and nightlong roaming, drinking, blasting the **karaoke** room (*I am not good in singing but I just sing it for fun*) and discoing (*shit Japan is really expensive, I can drink for about a week in a bar in Bhutan with the amount I spend for one time in Japan*). Next day I sleep till noon and yet another program starts till midnight or sometime till morning.

Life is so and so this is the way of my life in Japan.

Note: My mother tougue is not english ... excuse me for my grammers and etc.... but if you understand it is alright know!