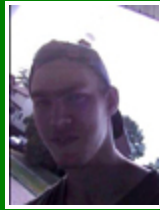


[moi, da kraqur](#)[\[entries\]](#)[|](#)[friends](#)[|](#)[calendar](#)]**da]{raq-pimp of da]{raqwhores**[[website](#)|[my webpage](#)]
[[userinfo](#)|[livejournal userinfo](#)]
[[calendar](#)|[livejournal calendar](#)][a first for everything](#)[26 Jan 2004|**01:02am**][**mood**|tired]

well, yesterday (sunday), i woke up and drove to jamestown to pick up jen and devon. began to drive back until i hit interstate 90. found out that the car didn't have any coolant, so i put some in.

for the first time, devon got to meet both sets of grandparents on the same day. i know he had fun.

also had a chance to reunite with jay. did him a favor and drove him from jamestown to buffalo...

damn...lots of driving. i drove 490 miles today, and i am one tired guy...

i'm too busy zoning out, so i'm passing out. sweet dreams for me :=P

[07 Jan 2004|**09:13pm**][**mood**|indescribable]

i never thought i would have such a tragic moment in my life that i would have to write in this again.

so, here it goes.

my grandfather has died. i feel like i was the last to know of this, only due to a laspe in communication, but i got the message. it started with a call from my father, of which all he asked of me to pray for him because he was in the hospital. the next morning i'm getting one of those "i'm sorry for your loss" from my office manager. once mom had told me and tried to console me, of which i refused due to professionalism, i went into a stare for about 5 minutes thinking of whether to begin crying or to make it through because i needed the hours. this was yesterday, and i nearly made it through the workday without shedding a tear.

all i think about now is how guilty i feel. because of my focus on working, jen decided to up-and-leave with my son. of the distance between batavia and syracuse i so bad wanted to have grandpa see and hold his great-grandson. because of how work-focused i was, i cause her to move a greater distance away. it certainly doesn't make it easier to transport devon from jamestown to syracuse and back. there would've been less visit and more travel.

but that, in itself, was lazy of me. me, being the type that asks for more hours so i can think of the future, basically fucked myself over. now that i think about it, i would've been satisfied if even i had 5 minutes to visit with devon just to say hi.

but now, those 5 minutes are gone. they have expired...

i never thought tears would hurt so much.

i never thought i would feel so helpless now.

come tomorrow, i work a simple 3 hours before preparing for the wake. again, my work oriented self has to squeeze more precious hours out of myself.

there is more to this coup d'etat of my soul, but i feel this isn't the right time to express much.

[2 comments](#) | [post comment](#)

GGGGGGGGrrrrOOOOOwwwllllllllll

[24 Oct 2003|07:56pm]

looking for OC-192 Network maps, and i came across this url:
<http://ispserver.com/cgi-bin/dc.cgi>

it tracerouted from many hosts to my computer. IT'S SO KEWL!!!

in the list (which is HUGE, btw) is:

Location	Hops	Min	Max
Brussels, Belgium	26	113.9	149.6
Frankfurt, Germany	19	110.8	140.9
Moscow (Rambler), Russia	26	155.9	161.6
Moscow (MSK MIX), Russia	24	147.0	155.0
Florida, USA	20	60.1	61.3
New-York, USA	14	23.7	29.4
Singapore	25	308.3	309.9

([Read more...](#))

[14 comments](#) | [post comment](#)

[24 Oct 2003|09:50am]

[**mood**|accomplished]

early morning tech support session. some people should be glad that i don't charge them a penny:

Joey: Hey I got a question for you

Me: yeppers

Joey: lately the CdROM has not ben working

Joey: when I try to run it it says insert Disk

Joey: even when there is one present

Me: maybe it's broken...

Joey: alright

okay...coffee time, and then some workin' with da roastbeef sandwiches!!

[post comment](#)

[23 Oct 2003|11:03pm]

[**mood**|calm]

okay, okay, okay....

once again, a good day at work (for the 3 hours that it happened.) can't wait to get some serious cash, pay off some serious debt, and get some serious machinery...

went to mcdonalds on foote where i met someone (can't remember the name...shit..) anyways, she was friends with some southwestern chicks, and my friends from falconer chilled with these southwestern chicks (yes, yes...there was ALWAYS the controversey between the schools still going on..)

anyways, we couldn't figure out *how* we knew each other, but once we established that some of our friends had dated each other, then we were like "oh, yeah..."

working tomorrow...patience is still there. until pay-period, i'm cut from cash ('cept for my rolls of pennies...no penny rolls, tho..)

mom's coming down sunday, only cause she couldn't make it last sunday (on-site techwork in oswego.) can't wait.

i'm thinkin about makin' an IRC server, but having it interact *somehow* with one or more of the web-chat services (yahoo, msn, aim, whatever.) i'm gonna try to figure that out, and then when i think "oh shit, that can't be done", then i'll give it up.

nothing can't be done...that's one of the problems with programming. Basically, *anything* can be done...

i'm out...

[9 comments](#) | [post comment](#)

[top 'o da mornin to ya](#)

[22 Oct 2003|09:04am]

woke up, checked my email to find more shit from emode.com, so i checked it out. they had one of those roschach tests (inkblot), and i took it...

results are in, and they said

([Read more...](#))

feeling good today. my first 3 hours of work in a jamestown fast-food restaurant starts at 10... yay!!! *cough cough*

[4 comments](#) | [post comment](#)

[ahhh....more progress...](#)

[21 Oct 2003|04:43pm]

[**mood**|good]

okay...walked back from quality, only to find 2 more messages in my inbox...

1st one was from the guy that i bought the CD-RW from ebay. he said he was in the hospital getting 1/3 of his right lung removed, and that he couldn't send out the packages 'till yesterday.

2nd one was from emode.com. i took their personality test, which revealed 2 things:

1:
Matthew, did you know you are 264 months old?

nope..

and 2:

([Read more...](#))

i think the explanation falls *right* on the dot...

[post comment](#)

recursion...recursion...recursion...recursion...recursion...recursion... [21 Oct 2003|03:39pm]

[mood|bouncy]

got 1 programmin' project done and over with.

it draws triangles (from 4 to 59,050[i think]) in a recursive fashion (triangles-in-triangles, so to speak). for added ****fun****, i made it so that when you click-and-move the mouse over the display area, it calculates shading using the mouse at the light source. kick-ass.....

i rock...

the program performs pretty well on jen's comp (pII 300mhz, 192m, geforce II mx200.) it takes almost 1 minute to properly shade 19000 or so triangles (set full screen at 1024x768...shitty monitors..damn it..)

i'll pay \$\$\$\$\$ CASH\$ \$\$\$\$ if someone will send me a screenshot of the display screen at *iteration level 10*, fullscreen, at a superMAX resolution (say, 1600x1200, or 1920x1440, the bigger, the better..)

digging in my pockets...i've got \$5...any takers?

i also took some time to hand-mold [my programming area on the site](#). tables work out sooo well when they do, and i think it looks pretty snazzy..

otherwise, the kid got his shots today, and i've decided on buildin' a superbitch and dedicating it to him. any digital-video, sound samples, motion cam feeds, blah, blah, blah, is gonna be tied into it, and we won't miss one moment of it... :P

damn kid...spoiled rotten i tell ya...

[4 comments](#) | [post comment](#)

somewhat of a recap of the daily events:

[21 Oct 2003|12:51am]

[mood|fuckin tired]

made some comments. i don't think half of anybody will care.

yawn i'm fucking tired now....

shit, and i lost the paper where on the front page it showed the longbranch flaming to pieces, which was today's paper..

okay, 1 am. time to knock out cold. i'll be prepared for the little shit when he wakes up at 4-5am...

got orientation at arby's ***today*** @ 10:00am. and then i come back ***home***...

i just realized that, aside from my main priorities, which are:

- 1) my son
- 2) my computer programming
- 3) my curiosity
- 4) my health
- 5) my hygiene..

that i'm fucking tired.....

and that thought doesn't make sense...

nite...

[9 comments](#) | [post comment](#)

little known fact

[20 Oct 2003|08:35pm]

pulled from [Consumption Junction](#)

Imagine 1.5 billion Amsterdam hookers, lined up with their asses in the air, patiently waiting their turn at the end of your swollen joystick. If you were to somehow take one every minute, and abandon such primitive needs as sleep, food, or refractory periods, it would take you 2853 years to fuck all those women. If you were to line them up all up in a cosmic daisy chain, nose to ass, those sweet whores would stretch all the way around the world - thirty-one times over. Can you even fathom the sheer volume of highly trained vaginal muscles? The practiced blowjobs? All those tits?

that just blows my mind right there...

[post comment](#)

[20 Oct 2003|08:09pm]

[**mood** | mentally wasted]
[**music** | limp bizkit - my way (muzak in da head)]

okay...what's been going on....

well, for starters, i got hired at the arby's on foote today. big yay for money...

today, while decompiling win.com for windows98SE (it's alot of machine code) i discovered that win.com does not enter protected mode. my suspicions drive me to wininit.exe, which is a program that is exec'ed from win.com.

i made this userpic.

i'm 22, as of the 14th, but now that i think about it, i put an entry in here already about it.

(checking...)

i've got 6 open programming projects, and i hate it when my play gets out of hand... (goddamn win.com)

oh, yeah, and i think that bad-boys 2 was a good movie. we dloaded it from #tmd, and it was pretty fuckin' kewl.

devon's over 6 months now, and he's starting to sway on all fours. i hope he doesn't keep that habit up for long. i can't wait 'till he graduates, cause then he can be out of the house....

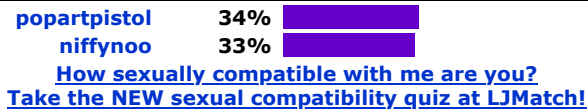
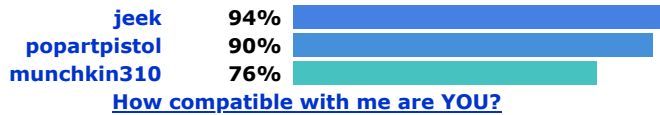
such happy thoughts...i'm tired.. s'cuse me..

[post comment](#)

not surprising...

[19 Oct 2003|06:50am]





woke up at 6am from the brat. yesterday, i pulled a 40-hour day, and then passed out at about 8:30pm...

seems that i'd sleep 10 hours...

mom's coming down today to celebrate my b-day. can't wait....

[post comment](#)

Happy B-DAY TO ME!!!!!!!

[14 Oct 2003|12:36pm]

[**mood**|ecstatic]

Ahh....22....

so far, this day has gone well. I recieved one of my E-Bay Packages today (The Webcam,) and it kicks ass. I took a 30 second movie of Jenny feeding Dev-Man, and it's, like, 60 Megabytes....

i'm soo happy!!!



and then a paycheck came for me in the mail from Tops for a whole \$14.98!!!!!! Yay!!!!!!!

money, and the goods.....

can this day get any better??? We'll find out...

[post comment](#)

this is so fucking corny

[10 Oct 2003|09:15pm]

Your Years at Hogwarts by nevermindless

Name:	kraqur
The Sorting Hat places you in:	Slytherin (Green and Silver)
Subject you are naturally best at:	Charms.
Your favorite book:	The Standard Book of Spells, Grade 4 by: Miranda Goshawk
Pet you bring to school:	Rusty-barred Owl
You are most known for:	Being Prof. Sprout's favorite student.
Fill Out Your Answers and Try it!	
Created with quill18's MemeGen!	

What Are You Most Likely to Utter During Sex by UMAJohnnie

Name	Mat
Sexuality	Heterosexual
Age	21
Most Likely to Say	"What's your name again."
Fill Out Your Answers and Try it!	
Created with quill18's MemeGen!	

What Is Your Battle Cry?

Lo! Who is that, prowling across the tundra! It is **Kraqur**, hands clutching a bladed baseball bat! He screams vengefully:

"I'm going to fuck you so thoroughly, your timbers will shiver!!!"

Find out!

Enter username:

Are you a girl, or a guy ?

created by beatings : powered by monkeys

the benefits of abusing my valuable time:

<http://www.livejournal.com/random.bml>

[post comment](#)

bored...

[10 Oct 2003|08:32pm]

[**mood**|anxious]

i am ****SOOO**** bored...

only cause the kid's asleep. if he were awake, i'd be, like, YAYAAAAYYYYYY!!!

anyway, i got this kick-ass idea that only one person supports me on already, and the one thing i need to continue with this idea is owned by the side that doesn't support me...

blah...

and on top of it all, my brother can't take the time to compress a cd and send it to me. he's got to do it his way (which is using micro\$hit compression software.) the benefits of a high-speed connection do NOT shine through right now...

i'm downloading ms visual studio 6 professional (a kickback from my ENTERPRISE edition... blah..)

shit, shit, shit, and more \$hit...

write back soon. i hear my boy a-cryin...

[1 comment](#) | [post comment](#)

it's sunday...

[05 Oct 2003|12:17pm]

[**mood**|creative]

"wicked times on the best day, just horribly planned."
- Anonymous

anyways, i'm off on the invention train, trying to make some quick cash (or any cash, if necessary.) not many ways, tho, that i can seem to implement any programming ideas, since my comp is more than 80 miles away. i figure i'll use what i can, and get along with it.

the little man is getting bigger and bigger. i will find time *sometime* to bring [his site](#) up to par with the recent pictures. on the 15th of this month, he will be **6 months old**. right now, he muttering interjections while attempting to do a forward roll...(wait a sec here...)

otherwise, my 22nd birthday is coming up on the 14th, and since i didn't go out on my 21st to get smashed, i think i'll do it this year. i do, however, have a list of presents that i would *love* to recieve, including:

- A Digital Camera
- A Laptop Computer
- An Automobile

of course, my xmas list will be of the same items, just of what i *didn't* get for my birthday.

this was a quick update, and now i've gotta go make lunch for the little man...

peace & :p

post comment

[01 Oct 2003|07:09pm]

"Kraqur"

Denzel Washington plays **Kraqur**, who is brokenhearted after being stood up at his wedding. His best friend, Daniel (Seann William Scott), joins him as they go on a wacky adventure. In a tearful goodbye, he tells his love Grace (Diane Lane) that he has to leave for his mission. They then team up to double-cross their evil boss, Lolita (Mena Suvari), and walk away with \$100 million.

What's your journal's Hollywood blockbuster?

Created by [chickenbarbecue](#)

Enter your LJ username or your first name:

Male Female

1 comment | post comment

DEC Spam of 1978

[29 Sep 2003|03:07pm]

[music|crying]

<http://www.templetons.com/brad/spamreact.html>

post comment

kewlness

[20 Sep 2003|05:39pm]

[mood|accomplished]

since i got in the mood **early** this mornin' to give [my site](#) a facelift, i decided to give [my son's site](#) a facelift as well.

first, i spent about 2 hours sorting, resizing, optimizing ALL the pictures of devon (whether he is alone, or with someone), putting them in a sort-of chronological timeframe, and then reducing their sizes for space-saving.

then, i wrote a quick proggy in C which made all the pictures into a gallery format in HTML, and it made the work A LOT more easier.

all the pictures from both my step-fathers camera and jen's fathers *awesome* Kodak digital cameras are on the site now.

it's time for me to go to work....taco TIME!!!

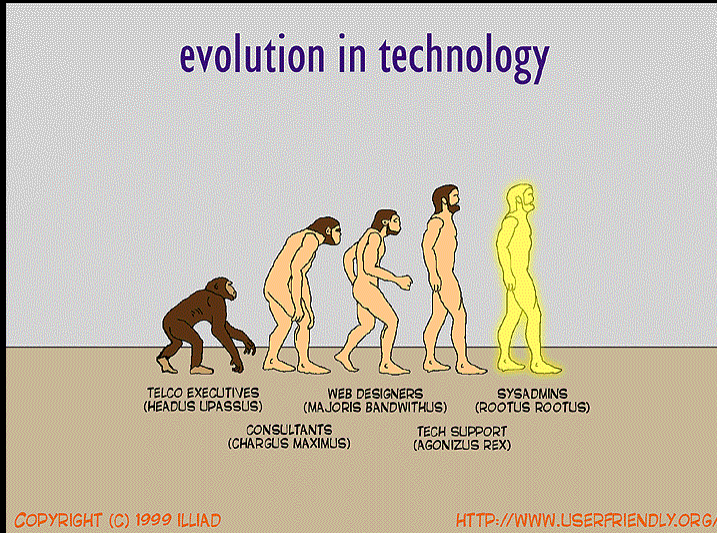
post comment

and....

[20 Sep 2003|11:28am]

[mood|blah]
[music|the guess who - american woman (from brian's comp)]

found this from a link off of the bofh.net site:



== Click Pic to Enlarge ==

finished a piece of the site...
more of my old-ass programs uploaded, and now attempting to thrive off of what i have, yet once again.

[post comment](#)

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