1-4-12

The day was fine; it was April’s first day when people make April fool of others. Anu had tried to make it on amma, and babaji got angry over, because he slipped into prank more than amma did. Anu was lying about something stuck on amma’s face.

It was puri in the breakfast, lunch, and dinner. It was heavy.

I was caring for my pink faced racket right from the morning. Appu had kept it safe with him.

I bathed and cleaned clothes, myself, and hair today. It was tiring. I was studying Computer Networks (CN) and I am extremely slow.

In the evening, I went over to play TT, it was fine. I was feeling my legs tired. The time was just passing. People came and went. I had in mind that I would miss Cuckoo for at least some time now. Ojas knew about Cuckoo having shifted, not one else in my knowledge did. Harshit had come late; I took him to play badminton with Mahima and Isha. It was just so that I could do without missing the company of these girls; I would never want to miss anyone (Cuckoo as of now in this case). Harshit was taking her name again and again; Mahima had also taken her name and related it with mine. She said that she had read the text message I had sent to Cuckoo to ask her to come online last evening. I could not have denied after she had told what was in it, funny. Well, the girls allowed us to play with them. It was a nice evening, I didn’t miss anyone, nor am I doing now.

Manju buaji had come here in the evening, along with her family, it was fine.

-OK