2-4-12

In the morning, Anu had gone with Anushka, my little cousin, to her PTM on the first day of school. Anu tells Srishti that a boy who had come with his mother was pecking on Anushka, and Anu could only smile to his mother. It is so funny, Srishti was laughing at it.

I was sitting on shit pot and Bharat’s extremely meaningful text came, it was on ‘Anger’. Later Anubhav had been sending messages and in the evening, he sent a double meaning text just as Bharat does.

I was working on speech-recognition by devices and it’s relation with the understanding of the language first. Maybe I would show that to the English staff at college and take marks in internal assessment.

The day was going fine; it went on a high in the afternoon. I was sleeping after having studied with breaks whole time since morning. It was Computer Networks. I got text from Cuckoo; it had deleted her number so I was thrown out of sleep when I had picked my phone up to see the time 25 minutes after her SMS. I read it and the name appeared on my mind. I jump out of the bed, still drowsy, drank the cup of tea put on the table, and go to change the shirt. I answered that ‘there is no one in the TT room, but we can come now to play if she wants to.’ She was in sector-44 and only wanted to know if her friends were playing TT. I texted to just ask and not break the conversation up on an abrupt end on the topic of TT, ‘how’s the new house, the place, the people’. The house is good, but there are only boys around there, and no girls. I asked about internet connection, and she texts a message of saying three things, she comes online at 2330, she doesn’t really care that she had left the society even if there are no friends on the new place, and that she wanted to know the name of a girl the propose of whom I would say ‘yes’ to. It told her that since age was no bar in her question and that I wasn’t given proper choices, it’d definitely be her. She gave the choices ‘Mahima, Isha, Rhea’; I asked ‘why her name isn’t there’. She asked why her name should be there. I told her that is because I liked her company back there in the TT room more than even my own friends. After a little wait, I asked her the same question and I told her to select one from my group of friends. She was denying. I was pushing ‘cut the crap’, ‘cut it’, she would say ‘not one’, ‘they are elder’, ‘seriously not even a single one’. She said ‘bye’ with an exclamation and I wrote ‘whatever’ with an exclamation.

I went out to play TT, I was my own friends there Appu, Vishwas, Amogh. I told Appu to take on us in singles of 20-game and rape starting with the only kid there, next Vishwas. He beat the kid by game-one through a score of 14-1. Vishwas got treaded over; he was beaten up with a low score. Appu then called me for the third rape of the day. He beat me by game-9. It was fine.

Vaibhav came and I told him to play badminton with me, maybe a knock or two. I was going to the girls Mahima and Isha but I found them on the swings on the way. They started with Cuckoo and me. It was fun to talk to them, it was totally other way round, they were talking and we (Harshit and I) were mainly listeners. Mahima has a real big mouth, she was the most talkative girl I had ever met, will meet in my life. She was talking a conversation of Cuckoo and me fighting when I told her that we fought. She pushed that it was because I must have asked her why she told Mahima my SMS. She didn’t even bother to know what it really was. She just kept blabbering what went through her mind that minute. She was continuously linking cuckoo and me and she even asked out my year. I said it is third year; she calculated the age difference to be 8 years and compared it with her and her brother’s age gap of seven years. I asked her for her number, she retorted asking out as to ‘why I want her number’ in the same playful tone. I went out of the scene to pass the ball to the kids in the ground and came over that topic. It was now about FB friendship, she had seen my not used FB profile from school, and thought that Cuckoo had deleted me from her friends. I told her no Cuckoo hasn’t and that I would add her as friend on FB but attitude of you people is too high. Next, she would ask for my number and I would ask for her phone and give myself a missed call; there we go we got it. Harshit and I go to our own friends now. I was in a high mood now.

I chose to go with these people (Hardik, Harshit, and Pranav) to meet Amogh and Vaibhav in the market. Harshit would not stop trying to take mine over the topic of Cuckoo and Mahima. It was an awesome evening. Erstwhile Mahima had forwarded some message, I had forwarded one too. She forwarded a non-veg this time, and later she even called to ask if I would like to talk to Cuckoo. She was going to call Cuckoo and then she was going to call me. I knew that this was going to be trouble as I am seriously bad in talking; rather I don’t even know how to talk. It is only on the first take of the game that I break records. Luckily she never call, she said Cuckoo didn’t pick up. Mahima is really excited about connecting Cuckoo and me, I can’t imagine why. I told her that it would be fun to meet you guys when Cuckoo will here, she texted that she would tell me the time. I had sent a smile to end the conversation. I found myself real trouble if this shit goes any further, holyshit, no.

At the time of coming back from the market, Ananth VENKATESH was going to the market on the other side of the road. I had just looked up and he had nodded to signify ‘what’s up’. It took me split seconds to recognize but I had already given an expression back for ‘it’s just fine’, and we passed each other. He was head-boy when I was in XII.

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