3-4-12

The day is going fine; I have to say that, no shit.

I passed every exam that I gave for the odd semesters; I made it all up except the two which I had simply skipped. I got it all, OMG! It was in the afternoon, 1600 that I was on FB for a little moment after having myself bored. I read the status of few about result having been declared. I was downloading it but it stopped in between and Srishti was asking for the laptop. I was waiting with CN book. I waited for about an hour and a half, I got the laptop, logged on to the site and the server had removed the results because of excessive traffic. It was about the time that now I thought that I would get it from Love and Shukla whom I was going to meet at Shukla’s place. Love needed an e-book from me. Erstwhile, I got message from Anubhav about the good result of everybody, which includes me. It was a nice thing to get over to meet them after having got the good news already; I now wanted to know about the three back-papers. I was on my way out of the society and I met Amogh, who told me that he wants to make drinking-plans today. I thought it was a fine moment to do that. I was jogging and I heard someone call my name from behind, it was Mahima, she was with her friends Isha and Ishita, returning from somewhere. I took that ‘hello’ from her as a good luck symbol. I was at Shukla’s place and Love showed the results, I got 55 in ITC (Introduction to Computers, first semester), 72 in Math-3, and 55 in DS (Data Structures, third semester). I got call from Harshit to come back to society and I rushed out along with Love. Amogh had texted that drinking plans cancelled because of Tuesday today, it was not a problem because I was anyhow not feeling good about drinking and its effects on memory.

At the society, it was the same pathetic bullshit going on. Harshit and Appu were there. I was met by Ojas at the gate, he wanted to ask about ‘what has been going on between Cuckoo and me’, and he had come to know about this from Mahima. I just simply refused to talk too much into the topic; the shit is not by me, but by Harshit and by Mahima, clear. We short-circled to Harshit and Appu in the parking and what I hear was the main topic of today. Ojas had taken Appu’s cousin Jupiter to talk to Mahima on the B-3 block terrace. I might have shut up, or just simply couldn’t have bought the topic, but I was already in a high mood, and rolled into burning the surface. I jumped to rape, sex, and abusive language at high volume making him a pussy right from the beginning. This boy is from Nepal, he tells us that he is an Indian but only lives in Nepal, okay never mind, and he thinks that he could get a girl from the best school of Delhi, the Modern School in fact. Ojas could have never said anything in front of Harshit and Appu, he had acted real smart at the gate in giving me private welcome, but the time had definitely changed in a second. I even declared that I am homo tonight and I would like to see him in my bed tonight. I said, ‘I am homo tonight, maybe something else tomorrow’. It was interesting to know that this Nepal-freak knew the song ‘Superman’ by Eminem. It was never about what he did or what happened at the terrace with Mahima, it was at all times about what I was saying about us, about Delhi- the rape capital, and about rape. This boy thought he had become something, he would occasionally treat Appu like Appu is younger to him, and in fact Appu is elder to this boy as they tell. I told that Appu is his father and that he should take tips on rape from him and respect him. If he doesn’t, Appu would push dildo up in his ass, no shit. I came to ask about the scene on the terrace now, I could have felt like a pervert but rather I simply asked straight questions to get straight answers. I said, ‘okay, you must have started with hi and hello, then there must be name-exchanges, she asked you your name, what did you say’. He frankly innocently popped, ‘Jupiter!’ Ah, there we go, bursts of laughter at it, holyshit, he retorted at us saying ‘should I have said Dog’. We had already taken too much of this asshole from Nepal, now he was reluctant to share anything with us, nor was I interested. He skips the foreplay with us and says that he didn’t talk and it was just physical and it ended by today itself. ‘Physical’ meaning, he had only touched something and then the first and last talk ended for ever by the evening itself, and not going to happen again. He simply denied about anything further with natural innocence on his face, which was simply a defensive tactic to not make his lie look like a lie. It was about the time that I should have been back at home; it was late already, close to 2030. The boy had already been raped, the job was done.

I was somewhat still thinking about his words and about Mahima. Mahima must refused to his propose and now he spits false stories about her, what could else be. I removed Cuckoo and Mahima’s numbers from my quick access numbers.

I was just studying and snoozing through the day. It was in afternoon that I was sleeping and then I was served with extremely heavy lunch, fried rice. I had taken a short break from CN and got on to FB, and there we go, the day started.

I took to write about the day and then I went online. Cuckoo was present but she was reluctant to do any talking, it was mostly ‘no, nah, nothing’ etc. I had to start talking today, I told her that I talked to Mahima and it was about you. She wanted to know what Mahima said about her. I told Cuckoo that I only want to friends with her just as we are, and it should be nothing else. I wouldn’t spoil anything by myself. She talked for a while about the topic and then when we went quiet for a while. She was not in a mood to talk, most probably. She even said that she won’t be around here in the apartment so early when I told her that I will probably be busy on weekend because of exam next day. After the talking, she went offline after minutes of silence without saying bye; I left a message ‘it was nice talking to you, bye’ and went offline. I was listening to Bad-meets-evil (Eminem & ROYCE DA 5-9), I loved the tracks I had never heard to, it is Eminem’s last 2011 release I had not given much attention but it is pretty good and different. I downloaded the album. I had dinner at 0130 and it is 1400 right now, I should go to bed.

I am feeling odd for having got into shit with Anushka Sharma (Cuckoo) now. I deleted her number from my phone. Also, I have been getting craziness for having sent friend request to Mahima on FB and now that little freak hasn’t accepted it yet.

I had sent Smita and Rashmi birthday wishes five days early. Rashmi had sent a reply, Smita didn’t.

-OK