4-4-12

I got a bullshit message of Harshit saying about Cuckoo. It was around 1030 that I thought I wanted to play TT and texted Harshit and Hardik both, but they didn’t reply. I went online and replied to Rashmi’s email, it felt nice to hear from her. I had sent e-card that said ‘drink so much that you forget your own birthday’, and had written ‘I wouldn’t push while pushing though’. She was asked me the same question, ‘if I had tasted the drink yet’, as if she already had. I told about the evening I had whisky with friends. Next, I tell her that I should now stop because I better work for terminal tests starting from 9th. It took me about two hours to leave the laptop, after hearing shit from fat-whore and her slick-bitch, it was just random and not anything about the laptop. The mother-daughter duo is crazy, one is crazy is about cleanliness, and the other wants things the way she want, well that applies to both of the sluts.

I was studying but I was not in a high mood to do that. I thought maybe I could study now and go for playing in the evening. Around 1400, I sent SMS to Mahima to call me for badminton in the evening. She excitedly said yes. I studied and in the evening, I said no to Harshit and waited until the girl’s message. She did call me, but I thought maybe I should join my own friends instead of disturbing these little girls, she playing knocks with her friend Ishita, a seventh class, cute chinky. I couldn’t have stayed alone with these little kids.

A message had come from Gurarchi’s number saying lines on cheating-a-friend in relationship. I didn’t reply, what I doubt is have they (College drillers) got into my private circle now.

I played TT with Amogh, Appu, Harshit and the other kids there. I came back early, otherwise Amogh was taking me for drinking today, I wanted to but I couldn’t have done that. I left the company of Amogh, Harshit and Hardik while we were on our way to the market to meet Vaibhav there.

I came back home but wasn’t able to touch the books. I went on FB (Facebook) and Mahima had accepted the friend request. It felt a little better. Cuckoo had talked to Mahima about the stories that have been growing in the air for linking Cuckoo and me. I was feeling better for not having played badminton with Mahima today, or the shit could have grown further.

I bathed to pass time, and then I went out for a while maybe to call Appu and play badminton, but I found Hardik and Vishwas and chatted with them about the same old shit- girls, MILFs, etc and all.

I better go back to books now. I showed result to babaji today and it was fine.

I went online for a little while, found Anushka (Cuckoo) online but neither of us said a word, she was offline after a short while. I was wishing to just make it alright, and I guess I did the right thing.

-OK