6-4-12

The day had a very crazy beginning. The exams are only two more days away and I didn’t touch books until 1600 in the evening. I was not in the mood to sit on laptop and read from the scans of the book for Microprocessors. I sat to study around 1300 and then launch the movie ‘Ocean 11’ for next two hours. The 2001-made movie is awesome, a great time pass featuring BRAD PITT, GEORGE CLOONEY, MATT DAMON and other stars in a casino-robbery plot in Las Vegas.

I better start studying right fucking now.

I went out to play at 1830 on Hardik’s call. No one had come today. I was playing badminton with Hardik but this guy is a mere novice at it. Amogh had also come down, I took Hardik to play doubles with Mahima and the other friends of her, and the main one was Ishita today (Anisha and Esha were cycling). I played until 1930. Erstwhile Vaibhav and Amogh had also come here, Vaibhav knows the game. It was Mahima who was playing on the other side. I had left on time. Around 2000, I was online and Mahima was there. She said it was fun to play badminton today. I just asked to know about Cuckoo, she said ‘Cuckoo must be doing fine’ and she then retorted ‘why would I care about her’. I was about to type and she was offline. I typed in ‘don’t tell her about it, the time has long gone, she has long gone’. Mahima was back in a second to ask if ‘I had dated her that means’. It was all clear in second when I said ‘it was just, I don’t know what I can call ‘just’’. The conversation ended on a positive note that she wanted me to come and play badminton even tomorrow, and also bring my friends along, as many as possible. There was a wait of about 10 minutes, and it was about to strike 2030. I had to get back to books, I wanted to say ‘bye’ but I chose not to and left without a word like how normal people would occasionally do.

I have just started with MP as for the day; it is going to get pathetic in these next two days.

The news came around in the afternoon that Ghost has got the transfer to a city near sea in Gujarat; fat-whore was over acting to be sad. I didn’t know how I to take it for myself, only time will decide.

-OK