13-Apr-12

The day was fine because the exam went fine. I had studied close to half syllabus fresh, and I had read the rest half once during the busy days before. I was worried that I get to revise the studied before the exam. It was by the help of Faizan, Nitin, and others that I got to revise. Everyone had written on the table, I hadn’t. The invigilator had rubbed off the desks before we got in, and it shook the heads of those who had written on desks. I had written on hand the answer to a question which we learnt was there in the question paper. I remembered 9 out of 12 points.

The weather was awesome after the exam, extremely windy. It was good but just that dust was entering my eyes. I spent over an hour for the YAMU; the fucking bus has decreased its frequency from 45 minutes to 60 minutes. I was in good mood so had asked Mahima for the evening. The chick replied ‘yes’. I told her not to call Ojas in the evening because the fuck-hole gets me angry. I sent another message to show that I am chill and that she should also let it go even before holding it. She told me that she’d tell me to come in the evening, and I send her a kiss with a message ‘it’s just casual’. It stuck in my mind for the day. She had replied, ‘okay so…’ I tell her of me chilling out with friends in the awesome weather.

I come home and Anushka-little sister was there. I was extremely tired but I was just pulling the things through. I was not going to study as it has been declared an off for tomorrow and the exam would happen on Monday that means. I was free and happy since the exam only because of that.

I thought of working on my Notebook PC but then I find that the problem with mouse was here to stay. The shitty mouse has fucking stopped working. I had to get my mind off of it. It was evening and I was clueless about how to get rid of the tiredness. I had taken nap which broke by the noise of Shruti and badi buaji who had come late around 1630.

I worked on finding out if English language is studied for any comparison with programming-language like properties, and about the research by Doctorates of English Language in ‘Automated Text Analysis’. I think I would impress the English staff at college up to some extent, if I would ever show them what I got.

I went out in the evening, I was not in too much mood to go to the girls I was playing with Sidhant for a while, but then the fuck-freak had the temptations of going up to the girls and the shit-brick really doesn’t play. I love to play it with Mahima. I had to go there. It was anyway fun; I really don’t like how boys become sissy-pussies before girls. Even Mahima acts like a want to-be-slut, she was talking to her friend on phone loudly to show off what she desires to do with that boy, WTF. I was playing with her in the wind and still the player in her was worth taking on for a good game. I had to go to see Love at Shukla’s place. I was playing with Mahima and the call had come before her. Right in the next second, Amogh called up. I told him that I wouldn’t be able to join them (Vaibhav, Hardik, and him) today. as I put down the phone Mahima asks me if I needed to go, then its fine, she could call Ojas up to come. I waited for a second more to not make it a hasty and ignorant ‘bye’, I calmly told her ‘okay, then Mahima’, and exchanged bye. I went over to Shukla’s place to meet Love. Love and I went to the shop to get the photocopies and it was 2110 that I was back at home.

-OK