14-Apr-12

Ghost had come back last night. I got the mouse working again accidentally, I was ecstatic about it and hence got some confidence to see the Ghost off while putting the magazines away in the center table in living room. I was scanning in the morning, and in the afternoon, I was studying ‘Communication Skills – 2’ for re-appear-exam. I went for bath around 1430 with a total boggled state of mind. the confusion was about whether I should miss Electrical-Sc paper and give ‘Communication skills’, or I should study and try to give away both. Giving both away is not likely going to be the case as timings of both papers overlap. I have decided to give off ‘Communication Skills’ proper preparation and leave Electrical-Sc. The reason behind is that way I would not have to beg English-Staff for internal marks, even when I would go over to offer them the little work that I have done on ‘Automatic Text Analysis’. It was decided in the bathroom before I started to wash my underwear. I had to shave, bath, and wash my hair. It was tiring, and also I had scratched a pimple on the tip of my nose only to make it red there without much change.

I had been listening to music whole day; I was doing the same even in the evening. I went out early to play badminton, but it was to my surprise that Cuckoo was playing there, and not Mahima. I said ‘hi’ to Cuckoo and got no reply. I came over in the park to play badminton with Ojas. Soon, Amogh and Hardik came here and we were enjoying ourselves. Rachna auntie always checks on her kids from the balcony and she knows that I see her, and when she would be around, she would sometimes look over here only to check that. The girls came in the park with their soccer-ball. I thought they were going to play soccer. I take Hardik to play with them but they were playing leg-cricket instead. I still asked them to let us play with them and we enjoyed it, it was fun. Cuckoo and Hardik were in the opposite team, and I was in Mahima’s team. Mahima is a real abuser. After the game, I went over to play badminton and it was with Cuckoo, she had actually asked me if I liked Mahima. I told her ‘no’, and she was really into discussing and knowing truth about whether when I said ‘I like you, Cuckoo’ was for real or not. Playing badminton with her was fun; Cuckoo even discloses the lies of Mahima that Mahima hasn’t been a state-player of badminton and that Cuckoo, herself, is the best player around. Cuckoo wanted to know that Mahima hadn’t spread rumors about her and me. Mahima was just laughing it off and even I didn’t want to be kidding around with these two stupid girls, Rachna auntie had seen us over from a distance. Mahima went home breaking the talk off, and I also left right away. Cuckoo’s text came and she wanted to know if I really like her. I told her ‘yes, I do as a person’, she wanted to know if I liked her the way she was thinking. She wanted to know if it was GF-BF-types-liking. I was telling her meet up once, but she was resisting and shying away. She okay texting, but then she agreed to meet up once, she was Esha. Aditya, the little ugly fatso, was following these girls because of voluptuous Esha. Cuckoo and Esha call me on the swings and I just ask them a few things ‘how do they interpret if I would say ‘I like Cuckoo’’. They confused it, I rephrased, ‘how do you interpret it if I say ‘I like Cuckoo as a person’’. I was joking and never let it become serious, I was joking about it ‘don’t take everything as a means of having sex’. They said I am an attention seeker, because I abuse. Esha tells me that Cuckoo is a very nice person and almost unlike me. Esha said ‘there is language and age difference’. It was funny when I said I don’t have to do sex with Mahima, Cuckoo said ‘she must have done 10 times already’ and laughed off. I said ‘she is in tenth and everybody does it in tenth’. She asks me ‘if I had’, I said ‘yes’ like ‘what is the big deal about it’. I told them Cuckoo and I are really good friends and I would always love it that way, Esha says on a concluding note ‘okay then, matter is resolved’. Cuckoo later messaged me that she would want to talk to me about it on FB.

I was back home and preparing an application for the English-Staff for the help in ‘Automatic Text Analysis’. Mahima sent a forward-message. Cuckoo messaged to tell me that she was online around 2200, but I told her that I can’t come online because my sister was using the PC. I tell her to talk on messages. In the ending note, I told her to be open with me, and that sometimes I miss her but wouldn’t tell only to not disturb her. She said ‘thanks’ and I sent a smiley to end it up. I had heard in the evening that she will go to US in the summer vacations with her father, it was mind blowing in the first second but then I am well aware of the wealth of her family.

The day had been crazy.

-OK