15-apr-12

I woke up after full eight hours of sleep, though I had not planned it as that. I wanted to wake up early and get more time for the day. I was irritated in the mind for finishing up the research work on ‘Automatic Text Analysis’. I opened up the Notebook PC and started-and-finished off the work. I had been thinking of giving flowers to the English staff but I changed my mind as it was going to cost too much, and also if I try to give anything like print-outs and CD of work that I did , it would only shoot the cost up. I have changed my mind and now I would give them print-outs and CD of work I have done.

It was in the afternoon that I was thinking of studying Multimedia for the first time. I took out the things but I was tired now, I was tired in my head, and in my legs, knees as well. I was not feeling like taking a seat. It was feeling like I should have taken rest and not done what was not urgent required in the morning. I had exhausted myself.

Swati didi and her newlywed husband had come for lunch here first time. They over here for lunch and tea both, means taking their full time. Fat-whore had made naan-daal and it was going to be heavy. I ate three of five around 1630, even my stomach was upset. I had gone to toilet for three times until 1830. I went out to play, I didn’t want to go early but I went ten minutes early after having sitting my waiting-to-die ass in the chair to finish over at least the data-compression-algorithms. I was playing in the garden with Amogh, I was about to go to the girls but this fatso wished to play with me. I felt stuck but I had visited B-3 block parking once to see the reaction of Mahima and I was not ‘welcoming’ as it usually would be, also because Amogh was along I thought it was right to not go to girls today. Mahima had looked back here from her place and I also had been just taking a few looks up there. I was playing soccer with Hardik and the other kids from primary school only to practice some skills that aren’t there. Amogh and Appu had gone over to B-3 block in the mean time to play doubles with Ojas and Mudit. Ojas and Mudit had gone over to the girls when I was playing badminton with Amogh and Appu in the park. These guys play doubles and move the girls to the less fine place right in the parking; otherwise, the right place is the rectangular passage for cars to go out of the parking. I went over after soccer, and Mahima had been sitting on the car away in her court. She had asked me to play with us when Appu and I were having a match. I badly lost to this chinky mother-fucker by 20-game-6. She didn’t actually come over to play. It was just us pathetic group of boys here who had taken over the place of the girls. I was feeling sad with this thought. I was feeling crazy with my mouth over running. I was abusing and I was feeling crazy in my head, I didn’t want be crazy. I wanted a peaceful happy evening but Amogh ruined it for me, damn.

My act of telling Sidhant about his mother (Rachna auntie) that ‘his mom is very hot’ was a hot cake to share by everybody.

I was back at home and was feeling out of place. I spent a little time on the internet when I saw the Ghost and fat-whore going out from the door. Cuckoo had wished to know that there weren’t any wrong, negative rumors about her and me in the society that she didn’t know. I sent her a relaxing reply ending with ‘let bygones be bygones ☺’. I was thinking about Mahima, I had forwarded her a message that came from Bharat. She didn’t reply, I think I am going to lose her now. She had been on my mind as of now and it was feeling like it is going to be crazy so I deleted her number from the phone.

Bharat sent three double-meaning messages as of today. Those were about feelings, friends and other emotional bullshit I would not want to understand. I thought of Tanuja ma’am on reading them. I save on my PC and then delete them. He had other day sent a message to me at night and I received it when I woke up. It was about a girl asking for condom from her chemist-brother, what the fuck was that, I had deleted it right away.

-OK