16-apr-12

Both papers went fine, multimedia and communication skills. I went to college on time but missed the bus as I reached the bus-stop, it was pathetic. I was playing game on my phone to pass time. I went on the second bus that was on its time, met Akash and Shukla on the bus. I was revising and in the college, the group helped me revise fast and only that was important and highly probable to be asked. I had been crazy last night after texting Mahima, and I was feeling crazy again in the morning. I wanted to text but I was lucky for not having her number in the phone. It was really very good thing. I gave off Multimedia exam and then after seeing and talking the crowd disperse, Akash and I went to the tree in the garden, along with Shukla and Love, who were only accompanying us in the free time. I had to prepare for Communication Skills; Akash was showing too much carelessness for Electrical Science paper. I was going to give only attendance for the Electrical Science. It was nice to see an easy question paper come, I did too much than I was expecting as per my preparations. The invigilator sir was letting that boy cheat straight from the sheet of the person behind him by changing his seat one behind him as the second person’s partner, which was awesome.

I came back home around 1700. I wanted to see Mahima off, I wanted to play badminton with her, I wanted to go talk to her once and make the things right or put a definite end to all of this. I couldn’t have helped but wait. I waited. I had lunch and I had rest, enough rest. I went out in the evening and it was only Ishi and Esha there in the badminton court. I was talking to them and Amogh came over there. I told them to say ‘hello’ to Mahima and that I didn’t want them to see Amogh. Right next, Vishwas called on my phone, I didn’t know he had my number. He wanted to play badminton, he must have been checking out on me from his balcony window. I gave phone to Amogh and told him to tell him that we were in B-1 parking and that he should come down there. He came down with his racket. Erstwhile, Mahima came and she still had her attitude on the peak. I had seen her with her friends from a distance and it was very easy to guess her state of mind. Vishwas wanted to fuck with the girls, and I didn’t want to make shit up, I refused to go to girls with him. Amogh and he then gave a cry to Mahima, who was on the swings and then asked her for the shuttle cock. I had been telling them a ‘no’ but they were not going to listen. Mahima came over in attitude to tell these guys that she couldn’t have given them the one she had; I told these guys that it is not right what they do. They cannot ask these girls to let them mix with their group, then crowd the place, and then push the girls out of place to play among themselves. I said these words on the face of the three, Mahima had tried to interrupt but I told her that she would not understand. I was telling Mahima to go politely, and these two guys were also saying that they were going to play their own game here, so I said ‘sexy, that is great’. Mahima pushed me just as was expected by her attitude, ‘do you know any other word’. I ignored that. Amogh had been acting crazy and had been making me crazy, I have thought of not going over to anywhere with him, I don’t like his company anymore, no, I seriously fucking don’t. I was playing TT, and then around 1910 I came up. I was with Hardik. We were just talking, and I told him that I think Mahima has a problem with us guys, that was what this shit-brick deferred. I told him that I wanted to go over and talk to Mahima for a second, but as we reach her, this guy jumps over to call her and also put down the fucking question in a very plain and simple way like he is Mr.-know-it-all. She told him what I already knew, she didn’t have a problem. This girl is fucking bitch of her age, yesterday she was on marry-go-round with that other school kid and then she would let Ojas and others fuck into her game. Ojas had come over after a second and had held her cycle handle. That was aggressive, I shouted at Mahima to abuse him up, and I told that if he touches her ‘no one can save his ass from being ripped apart in the next second’. Ojas had been replying back in his usual way, it got me angry but Hardik told me to let go, even I didn’t want to fuck anybody for a fucking bitch. Hardik and I went over to the B-1 parking to see Appu, Pranav, Amogh, and Vaibhav; I never wanted to go over to see them. I wanted to play badminton with Appu, but that was not going to happen now. Six of us went to market on Amogh’s bike and Appu’s scooty. Huh, fucking waste of time, I could not like Amogh even on this try; the guy is a fucking piece of shit. I don’t even like Pranav sometimes, what does he even got- stories of his rapist neighbor, or stories of divorce in the next colony, WTF.

Mahima had texted erstwhile to ask ‘why was I being caring so much’. I texted ‘that is the way I am’. She said, ‘no, that is not the thing, I know you are kind, and sweet, but I am not used to it, which is why’. I replied, ‘☺ please never be rude to me, okay, be rude but be truthful’. She sent a smiley at the end. I was ecstatic for having her back.

I had been fucking dying since last night to hear from this girl and then she sent message, I was blown off for a second. I had been checking my phone every twenty minutes since this morning in the madness to hear from this girl, I was not able to believe myself that I was acting so obsessed for her.

It was around 2030 that I was free, and I thought of finishing the work of preparing CD and print-outs which I could give off to the English Staff tomorrow. I went over to Laxmi Nagar and got the print-outs. I came back home and burned CDs after a little bit of editing in the long names of the files. I took time. I was over only by around 2230.

I have been crazy for being friends with these stupid fuck-hole friends of mine. I really need to break off.

*(When I was in the two-wheeler stand next to canteen windows with my friends, I saw a fucking guy peeking into life. it was Saurabh Banga. There was this chubby girl, senior, and had put awful lot of make-up as usual and her voluptuous body, film-stars like hair-do made her attention seeking. I was checking her out from a distance where I was standing with my friends. I look away and then I see her as she had passed. I was now checking her out from behind, the flabby back and tight top was looking pathetic. I looked away and it was Saurabh Banga checking me out, WTF. I didn’t mind and simply looked away casually, after frequent one-or-two more casual glimpse as we had already caught eyes of each other in an odd way.*

*Bharat just sent two funny jokes, with sarcastic meaning, I don’t mind as those were funny. Then a quote ‘2 faces you always remember are the one that leaves in difficulty and the one that gets you out of difficulty’. I am lucky for having been awake today or I would have got these in the morning tomorrow only to see myself getting crazy, maybe.)*

-OK