19-Apr-12

The day has been okay. I went to college and I got to know marks in three papers. I got zero in DSP (it was expected), 14 in MP, and 22 in Multimedia, that was nice, unexpected up to a certain extent.

I was with Akash and Nitish to finish off DWDM file and outside the class. Gareema-the-slut was on the floor, I had got her glimpse before her and she turned and our glimpse struck, she jerked her sight off and away. Minutes later, Akash and I were in the stairs, and the slut came climbing the stairs. I had noticed it from the height and color of her suit without even giving mental-attention or jerking my eyes in the direction. *(If it has to have a second meaning, then it seems like she has considered little-softening her attitude, and grudges against me.)*

I was with Nitin and Mukesh all the time today, other had come in and went but these two were always around. Nitin had offered to treat two of us, and I had a R30 meal, I would never take to buy for myself. It was good.

I had reluctantly gone to the library to steal a book for Nitin but Mukesh in the end sided and Nitin dropped the plan. Taking the fine chance, I stole a book off for myself out of plan. Later we found the book already had stolen missing pages, funny.

Before leaving the college, I was pushing Nitin off the bike he was sitting on to persuade him to leave with Mukesh and me early. He wasn’t getting ready and the bike jumped off the stand and fell, Mukesh held it but we let it on ground instead of standing it back, leaving Dhanraj alone there to just sit and watch us go smiling.

In the evening, I went out around 1815 and Amogh was showing too much attitude even today. He was playing badminton in B-1 parking. Hardik had left for somewhere before I came down. I went over to girls and it was just like normal. Sometimes, Sidhant would come and I wouldn’t like it too much but would just let the logical part of me rule over me. Today in the match of 10, I beat Mahima by game-8, it was fun and primarily because of the placement of the service right in the beginning. Amogh also came here to B-3 alone very late around 1900. He was just abusing and just trying to show off himself. Mahima was his target spectator. He left after about half-an-hour of talking bullshit by making fun of Mudit, Sidhant, or sometimes of even me. Vishwas came late around 1920 or something I guess. He played with me, won because of wind, it was a good game though and wind had only helped him win and not take the game away. He then played with Mahima and won that too, wind again. I was feeling a bit jealous in the inside from Vishwas. The guy tries it on the chick Mahima sometimes and it would shift my mind from place actually, I just wouldn’t know how to react to that, A-hole.

Appu had an accident last evening. He slipped while driving his scooty outside the third apartment from ours Manu. Amogh said he suffered injuries on hands and legs, was in the hospital after that, got released today, and has been advised to rest for 15 days. I saw his scooty and it has about 3cm deep- 15cm long dent on it.

I am worried about the climax and countdown that has begun before the final exams, fuck.

-OK