27-apr-12

I went to bed at 0400 in the morning after finishing writing about the day. I had been in amma’s room yesterday and even slept there.

I was told yesterday that fat-whore was going to go to Tri Nagar, leave me a key to the door, and erstwhile Srishti would go to her classes, fat-dick to his college, and I will return first in the afternoon, then Srishti before 1700, and Fat-dick after 1700. Fat-whore was not going to return today, which was awesome.

I went to college; it was fine to have Kohli and Akash there. I had made little pony of the hair growing to cover my neck from behind. It felt cooler. We were completing DSP files, the teacher had asked us to write 8—pages of first experiment with hand.

I came back to Mother Dairy Stand on the bike of Kohli. It was good, better than travelling by bus.

At 1530, I was alone at home and I did nothing unusual, I was tired. I had food, and I slept and woke up around 1700 and Srishti had already come. I was studying a little bit of DSP and then I went out. Girls weren’t playing so I was just playing kicks with Uni, or Hardik when Uni got tired. Sometimes, I get a feeling while playing these days that I am being watched by people around, specially the mothers of the little new pricks of the society. It could be for any reason, whether I dough girls of age much lesser than mine, or I keep my eyes open to catch their glimpse when they are around the park. It seems crazy a little bit.

I had to go to Laxmi Nagar so I left the society around 1900. I was at Shukla’s place, Keshav had arranged for us to meet there in the afternoon around 1600. After telling me to come by 1900, he himself came late around 1930. I had already walked to the bus stand, and then Shukla was not sure to call us in now this late. I had even agreed with him that I would come tomorrow then, but then Keshav texts, and I run back to take the bus. Without telling Shukla, I get to his place. I was thinking of these two guys were kidding me, but then later I never felt that way.

I was there until 2200 studying DSP. It was not for studying that I had gone there; I wanted to spend some time off of the house in the evening, so I don’t get temptations for going out or seeing off Mahima. I had been 'liking' her pictures, and of Cuckoo on FB today- time pass.

At home, Srishti had made noodles and Anu had also come back by now, I reached home around 2230. The day was tiring, but not as much as last three days.

I delete Mahima’s number to keep my volcanic thoughts, emotions and feelings in control.

Kohli asked me Sakshi Sharma’s (the hottest chick- full of attitude from T2) number. I give him Ankur’s (my cousin) number straight away as a reply. It was funny.

-OK