4-Aug-2012

I had been late to bed around 0345 after watching a stupid movie last night. I woke up with the nose blocked, and went up straight to the toilet to freshen up. Fat-whore had made Poha in breakfast and 1100 is a fine time for that. I was in the room trying to figure out plans for the day, and fat-whore comes here for dusting. As she moves the things, she asked me if ghost and I are still not on the talking terms. I didn’t have anything so say to that, and she just continued saying ‘this is not the way people live in one single house; he comes here after a month and still not a word to share’.

I just wrote it, I wouldn’t want to figure out what she meant or wanted to say.

I was studying web-programming and around 1330, my knees had fatigued so stretched them a little and sat to watch a stupid movie because of the nudity that it had, I put it off in 30 minutes and sat to have lunch. I was eating when my phone rang for message-alert. Of all the possible cases that I thought, it was none. It wasn’t a message for exam-results, it wasn’t a message for HCL, it wasn’t a message for soccer, and it was totally unexpected. It was Mahima’s easy memorable number that showed up, I hadn’t saved nor there seem any need. I had got up to see who it was and was unable to my ass back in the chair, so was its effect.

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| At 1434:  Sup dude  Long time no talks??” |

I was in a happy mood suddenly; I sat with food before TV in living room with Srishti and fat-dick there. I was confused about responding to the message of Mahima, but then I didn’t. I wouldn’t want to pull it further; also, I was out of free messages. I have been missing her lately sometimes, but what does it matter. I would think if I could do anything in this direction, leave no effect on anything anyone, and rather make it easy for both of us to walk out nice and easy.

The food was heavy and so I was quiet full after it. I had the book in hand for a while and then I was asleep until 1800. Saina Nehwal wins Olympic bronze medal as her Chinese counter-part gets hurt in the first match on the game point. Saina lost the first match of the three-match-series by 20-18, and then the Chinese player retires due to knee-injury she had during the fall, so Saina got a walk-over for bronze medal. Ghost left for Mumbai around 1900. I was internet after that, downloading the open-courseware on computer science from Harvard College website. I was on internet all the time, even as fat-whore was sitting in the living room to watch TV with the slick-bitch (Srishti).

Amma has been so fucking crazy about food and fruits, why the fuck is alive, damn it. She would be like putting the plate of fruits over my head if I would not resist. As I was busy, I was not in the mood to eat dinner early, so she told not to make dinner for me, fuck it.

-OK [0200]