5-August-2012

I was quiet angry with the thought of going to bed without eating, but that wasn’t the case. The chapatti were in the microwave, oh it was good to eat them with pickle. While being on the internet in the midnight, I learned that it is first Sunday of August and friendship on fifth. I thought of Mahima, she had sent text in the afternoon yesterday.

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| I wrote to her around 0200:  a real friend is the one who walks in when rest of the world walks out  Happy Friendship Day :\* |

I don’t know why but I walk in anticipation in the morning, it wasn’t worth it. She never sent anything, just the way she was supposed to.

I thought if I smelled and yes, I was, I went for bath and there was message-alert on my phone. It wasn’t Mahima as I was expecting, it was Gurarchi wishing me for the day. Well, that would keep me in good mental health but I won’t be able to reply to her, no free message you see. I will send her text some other day.

I was watching this stupid movie again, yeah, nudity motivated. It was damn stupid that even deleted it after watching it. I was then working out of guilt. I was working and worked until I had lunch around 1630, around 1800 I went out for some air and physical activity. It was soccer, Prabhav, Mithoo, Vishwas, Ojas, and friend of Vishwas, and some other kids, it was fun, because we won (Prabhav and I in same team).

I was back at home around 2000 and I continued to work.

I have to eat dinner and then I will sleep because it is class tomorrow after a week’s break and I hope sir teaches and not waste our time, neither should he think of making fools out of us.

-OK [2300]