1-1-12

Last night, I was burning crackers horizontally and one of the crackers went on to the Metro tracks. I felt stupid and hurt on seeing this. I mean, I hate it when there is loss or damage of public property, or of anything, which concerns me. I am feeling guilty.

I didn’t sleep last night and I spent the morning with the kids by chance. I was in my room to wake up Srishti, Smita, Rashmi and Prachi. They just weren’t ready to come out of the bed and eventually Prashant and Sameer here made it perfect of us to pull up talks in the morning. It started at 0900 when I entered the room to wake them up because the Ghost had come. I wanted the kids to crowd it outside and then I could easily be lost among the more attention-seeking kids. It was after ten that they were started with the day. By the time it was 1050, I had already handed the two-page letter to Rashmi as she come to the room after having a chat with Ghost. In the next minute, we share the last look as I am still stood on the bed and she looks back from the turn to the living room.

I slept at 1130 and woke up at 1500 to find the house empty, and myself in relief. Sameer had asked me out to come to party and that was not once but twice. Smita and Rashmi said I was lying about exam on fourth. I had planned against already and for me it was not even a topic to talk about. I felt sorry for myself.

I finished the chapter that I have been hanging up on since yesterday. It is 2300 now and I think I will start and finish doing 40 pages of last unit tonight if everything goes well. R buaji had called me on phone to tell me that I don’t care for family-get-together party and also I am giving stupid reasons for my act. That was all; also, buaji’s got the letter I had given to Rashmi to pass.

Anu’s friend Yuvraj called me to wish for New Year, what the hell was that supposed to mean, I thought and went to Anu to tell her to tell him to not call me as I don’t talk too much.

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

God bless me