2-july-2012

I woke up to the message of Mahima, she had sent ‘good morning’ at 0040 last night, I replied to it instantaneously when the alarm of my phone rang and so did the message-alert. It was few minutes later that I checked the details and thought of it as a prank. Her reply didn’t come and the message and her name stuck in my head.

It was class today; only ten students came so sir taught something extra from the previous topics. I had gone to buaji’s house only to find that the door was locked, actually her computer had malfunctioned a bit the other day again when Prachi installed a web-browser and the computer couldn’t take the load. Buaji had been to court and Prachi and Anushka were here at Mayur Vihar.

I ate lunch and then went to sleep for about two hours. When I woke up, I was pretty disturbed with the expectations of hearing from Mahima right then, it was like déjà-vu from morning. I sat back in the chair to do away with making typing down the notes of JDBC.

There was no soccer today, so I was at home studying in the evening. I studied until dinner and then later took a second break to surf the internet for a while.

-OK (0000)