5-Jul-12

I rocked in the class today. I had been able to run the programs on the server on my Notebook yesterday, and today when sir was teaching the same thing in the class, he didn’t get it right. I was helping this guy with the steps and I was able to do it, then sir told me help the other girl he had just seen, in a few minutes, I was able to work her up. Next, I get on the other table on another call for help, erstwhile, sir was helping this girl with her program, and I moved on to help on the second last computer-system. Erstwhile, sir had noted the flaw in his program based on how I was running the program, he corrected himself, showed the program running to the class, and got on help the last person that was left, just about the time when I was able to get over with my last catch. It was about the time that the class was to get over, he just gave us work to do at home, and I was just smiling to myself, it was like a smile pasted on my face, I couldn’t resist it too much, it just stuck there. I was able control it from turning into full-face-stretch but it wasn’t fine. Sir stood back, and students at the front asked to leave. As the students prepare to leave, it was my turn to stand up in the row, I stood up resistively after putting my things back into the bag, and left after turning for a second to say a polite ‘okay, sir’ to the faculty. He is a nice person, but niceness of a person is barely looked at on the professional front.

I came back home in good mood, I was about to get another good news, fat-whore and her two offspring were going to her mother’s house for about two-three days. It was awesome; I learned it after they had gone already around 1230. I took a breath and waited for while before kicking off with the awesome time. I was also happy because of the good news that covered the front page of every newspaper, the discovery of the Higgs-boson. Erstwhile, to my huge shock, Mahima sent a forward message, I ignored it, and then she sent two more consecutively. I replied, ‘what are you doing in the evening’. It was just a conversation starter, in an exchange of several messages, we agreed upon meeting when she would text me to come in the evening after she has played with her friends. Then, I felt that I will be tied to wait for her text, so I told her to fix a time instead and we agreed upon 1900. It was just for the moment.

I got on the internet and started to manage my internet-accounts on various websites for various services. Prachi was sitting on the other laptop, but it was sad how I had to teach her to take care of the laptop.

Around the time of the lunch, Manju buaji, fufaji and Anushka were here. I had lunch, and one chhole-bhature for taste. I then went to bath as my hair itched badly, and my body somewhat stunk. I was out around 1645, just before the time when buaji and the three left. I was on internet again. Hardik had called for soccer, but I could use the time for doing better things on the internet and then I also had to get along with Mahima so it was going to be all busy and messy in the evening, I gave soccer a miss. I sat at home on internet until 1900, and then I went out, it was only to make sure that Mahima wasn’t going to be available now, she was playing with her friends, good for me. In the moment, Uni’s mother came over and sent Uni to bring the books she had talked about the other day; I was not taking her very seriously, though I might have looked otherwise. Uni came with three books and from the covers of them, I was happy to have them. I didn’t want to go home now, so I just got into the on-going game with Prabhav and Vishwas losing to Appu and Hardik with a score of 13-5, I got into from Prabhav’s side and we ended up losing at game-17 in the game of 20. I had fallen in the muddy patch there, it was still wet in depth and near the end of the game, and I ran from over it and slipped on my back. It was all mud on me now from behind, damn it. I was back at home and was cleaning the t-shirt, it was unbelievable but I didn’t want to let this white t-shirt catch any mark, never.

Around 2030, I felt restless and went down to see if Mahima and Naina were still on the swings. There were two girls sitting on the bench in the park; I didn’t get any closer to the park boundary, I had learnt from the kid going from there that it was indeed them in the dark sitting on the bench there. I was back at home, and Mahima called me come down. I went and it some new girl with her, of about her age, tenth standard. Fuck me, shit. She left in a while as it was getting late. When I was back at home, Mahima texted, ‘where are you’, I wasn’t very happy to read that, I replied in almost bad mood, ‘at your service, where are you’. I was now outside and walking on the rounds, I wrote to her, ‘I am on the rounds’, and she just said, ‘K F9’, which meant ‘okay, fine’. I came back home and didn’t send anything, until writing, ‘do you know it takes only a period of three days to break-up and get over the emotions attached to it’, there was no answer. I had to let it go, I was only being polite while trying to communicate, but I let it go.

I ate my food and fruits. I tried to settle down, it was around 2230, I got on the Notebook, and started to write about the day, Mahima texted to ask, ‘what was up’, I wrote, ‘I was fine ☺’. I was not in the very mood to talk, I wrote, ‘you should do something about yourself, about your life, answer this seriously, what do you do that might make result in a better tomorrow’. After a minute, she said, ‘K’, and I sent my last message, ‘☺’. I don’t know when will this chapter of Mahima will end, seriously it’s been too long now already.

-OK (0045)