15-Jul-12

I woke up fine around 0800 and texted Ankur to ask if he had any plans for today. He didn’t reply until late. I was having breakfast when his message came and it was around 1030. I got excited and he wanted Anu and Srishti to come as well. These two girls were unable to decide and did yo-yo between ‘yes’ and ‘no’ until 1330. Srishti has exam on coming Sunday, and Anu had to buy some clothes today, then other factors were amma and fat-whore’s permission. They finally decided on a ‘yes’. I was trying to start the work on project on my Notebook. Prachi was here already after her mental-aptitude coaching at school. Fat-dick had been to Ankur’s place yesterday and they had been talking of watching a movie so this was it. After Anu booked tickets online, we all started to get ready, I bathed and shaved. We four left for the theater near Ankur’s place around 1430 and reached there by three-wheeler about half-an-hour early. It was Sunday so outside the theater there was Sunday book-market for old books and Anu and Srishti and Prachi headed out for seeing all the stuff that was being sold at cheap rates on the pedestrian-side-walk along the entire main-road that went from here. We were on a book stall and it was on romantic novels for girls, I mean Srishti told me that it was girl-stuff there. I thought it was just romantic and didn’t have to do with boy-or-girl. It was Varun sir, the Java trainer at HCL, standing just behind me at a distance of hair-line. Taking the advantage of his height, which is about 6-2, he looked at the books from over my shoulder, and he was probably stalking me at this moment. Anu was at a little distance, Srishti and Prachi shifted to Anu just as I got excited on noticing that sir was watching what I was watching from over my shoulder, and I was trying to catch the glimpse of the cover of an erotic novel, I had tilted my head to ninety degrees to get a clear view. I had rested my arm on Prachi’s shoulder. He just stood there after a little hi-hello, just keeping his sight on the books as if trying to get as much data about what I was doing here, what stuff I was looking for here, etc. Anu had looked at him and looked away, I had tried to point him to her but she had already looked away. I stood there to wait for sir to make a move, or either that these girls make a move, but it was sir who then moved. He learnt that I was here with my sisters who had come to watch movie. He left saying, ‘okay, you watch movie then’. It was about the time and as we headed for the theater, Ankur, Shruti and fat-dick came there. The theater had to be filled with the local people and so Srishti thought that the crowd was not very good, she was complaining about it. There was still time for the movie, we waited in the waiting place and then moved in on time, it was balcony-seat, good. “Cocktail”, Bollywood stuff with a difference in direction, music, comedy and the modern touch, but the story was still the typical. After movie I was thinking of the waste of money that we just did, unfortunately it was only me who was realizing it. These guys were getting the food to eat. On the stall in the local market, we got pizza packed for each of us, and had burger there. We got back here at Ankur’s place and ate pizza and b-buaji gave us cold drink. It was around 1900 when Anu was pushing to hurry up, these guys left around 1930. I stayed here for a while more so that I make it tough for these guys to find a three-wheeler that would let all of us in. I left Ankur’s place around 2030, when his friend came over here and he wished him to go with him to market so we three came to the bus stand together. I loved to travel in the beautiful weather, and without buying bus-ticket. The characters of the party going girl and the flirt reminded me of Mahima and me. Well, I thought of Mahima whenever it was the party-going-spoilt-girl on the screen.

I got back home around 2130 and tried to settle down. I have to be up early tomorrow morning at 0700 for training, so going to bed now. I had hurt my wrist of left hand and it pained on even simple hand movements. Hardik had left me a message for soccer at five pm, but I was at the theater. I didn’t reply as I usually don’t when I am not sure about the plans. He had called me around 1615 and then around 1730. I saw it after the movie around 1830, but I didn’t bother to call back or reply. I was thinking about it, but what was the point.

I disable my Notebook’s Bluetooth after use and it has been showing improper functioning now.

-OK [0030]