1-june-12

I woke up fine at around 0900. Time was just passing, I was thinking about the text I had sent to Mahima (M) last night. I was now feeling it, wow, and anticipation. I was thinking of studying and I sat with the books but I thought of going out for a little physical activity around 1040. There were kids in the park, Ojas and his other young friends waiting to play cricket. I just played a few balls and bowled some to get physical. Mithoo was also there, nothing so interesting; it was just casual presence of us. I was back at home before 1130. I didn’t play any game, though.

I was back at home and watched the movie on love-and-friends-concept; I found it awesome, very good. I got free around 1330 and I had lunch, now I can start off with studies, I guess. I have been thinking that I should change my evening schedule a little bit so that I can get off of the shit that Amogh and Mahima tend to pull into my head each day. I will go out late after 2000, with Vidhu; the change should be for good, hope so.

I was sleeping from 1500 to 1700. I was roaming around here and there, I went out in the evening uncomfortably. I came back around 1900 and studied one or two topics. I was waiting for Vidhu’s message but it never came. He has the GGSIPU entrance exam tomorrow. I was out for a while around 2000 and I thought maybe I could make it right with Amogh, but it wasn’t worth thinking. He wasn’t in the same mood as me. Mahima was playing badminton in the B-3 block and at the first glance, I thought maybe I should go, but then I didn’t. I was back at home in about twenty minutes, and I sent a forward message to Mahima on love, what the fuck, why would I do that.

-OK