5-Jun-12

I woke up around 0900. Prachi and Anushka were here, it was going to be messy day. I was with Anushka and Prachi for a while to see Anushka learn some math from Prachi. I was in my room and Anushka was around to make me give her something to do, I gave her coloring and drawing work.

I was anticipating a message and a joke from Gurarchi came. It was relaxing as Mahima has been bitchy on crucial times.

Around 1030 her reply for my last night’s forward message came, “LOL!! LMFAO XP ROFL”. I didn’t act immature, didn’t send a stupid reply to this one.

I was just roaming around, I was internet until mid afternoon, and I had been carrying the book around but when I lied in bed to study, I fell asleep. I woke up when it became extremely windy outside. The glass pane had flipped open and wouldn’t remain closed, I had given a try. Mahima sent a message at 1600 just when I was thinking of studying, “what’s up, long time, no see”. I replied to his one, and I talked her to come online, it was damn mistake. She quickly agreed, and there we are. I had forgotten on the song, and it was the topic to start with, but she didn’t pull it and it was just a starter. I asked for excuse first, and I was off of the computer. I left on a very wrong note, I told to her text me tell me when she would like to pass me her PD, so that I can give her a movie about love relationships, friends, sex, etc. I hadn’t named it, I was talking about ‘Friends with benefits’ based on how two people meet professionally, and have sex as a sport initially, and then find that they had started to like each other. Later at night, I just stay offline to her in the chat.

Hardik had told me to come for soccer in the evening. I had to take the book, and I took it around 1640. I thought Hardik had played prank, and no one was going to come around 1730. They came around 1810. It was soccer until 1930, I played a good game today, and I tired myself, and had pained my stomach. It was a very good game; we did game-each for a game of 20 goals, and then on flying kick Hardik, playing from the opposite team, touched it to win the game. I was not very happy losing the game.

In the casual conversation, I mistakenly tell Hardik and Vishwas of my back papers, they hadn’t known it yet. Back-log in Communication skills surprised them.

I have grown beard, and it is so that I can repel girls and all the girly shit that has been pulled up between Mahima and me. She would herself, go off now, and I need to make sure of myself that I do nothing to get her back.

I was home and on the internet. I was trying to convince Cuckoo of my plans of taking up Mahima as tuition-student. She heard of the benefits of home-tuition by me, given the personal contact, distance, and flexibility of time and everything. She heard of cost, and then even she felt confused, she was off, before I could start off with the third part, which was about the compromise I had made by giving off half the money to Mahima and also spending the money with her, on her.

Well, it is 2145 right now, I need to eat fruits, have dinner and also study, so bye.

-OK