13-June-2012

I woke up fine around 0900. I woke up to the call of Nitin, maid came in, turned the fan off, and I had to move out of bed. I did 20-deep-breathing in fat-whore’s room. Anushka and Prachi were here. I didn’t bath but just brushed, had sandwiches in the breakfast. I couldn’t have sat on my Notebook with these kids around, I care for my things. I was on internet for a little while from the old COMPAQ laptop; I was not in very mood to go online on FB. I just went over to make an easy transition out of it. I will be reducing my time on internet; I have to reduce my time on internet. Around 1200, Manju buaji was here as well. I was studying OB (Org. Behavior) a bit, and then Love called around 1330. He wanted some data from me. I pick him from the bus stop around 1430 and get him home. We were in my room; the kids were in fat-whore’s room and asleep. Buaji was sleeping in the drawing room but then she also went to the room to lie with kids. The house was quiet, I was lucky. He left after 1630, and it was still quiet here, thanks to kids sleeping.

Around 1700, I was trying to take a nap but Anushka didn’t let me sleep. She woke me up twice as she would come after my phone when my eyes would be closed. I was funny, but at the cost of my sleep. Hardik had messaged for soccer, but the plan was cancelled later. The gardener was watering the park around 1700, and it was not going to dry in an hour. I was out for some time, and Hardik hadn’t come today. I was just sweating while playing soccer with the primary school kids.

Mahima sent message to ask if I knew why Cuckoo told her, Esha and Ishi that, ‘she would not be coming to the society now.’ I just didn’t know if Cuckoo even said that. I wrote her an understanding reply, ‘people move on with life, that is how it happens, Cuckoo had moved on, and so should we’.

I didn’t give company to Amogh, Vaibhav, Vaibhav, Vishwas and Appu. I had better things to do than feed on Amogh’s money. Hardik himself doesn’t go around with them these days.

I was back at home early, on the internet trying to see this long day through. It had been seriously crazy in my head. Fufaji came here, and Manju buaji had cooked today. It was fine, I had dinner with these kids and buaji, and it was fine, I needed it. I needed to be around somebody, or else I was always feeling Mahima in my head. Prachi, Anushka and Shruti stayed here for the night, Manju buaji and fufaji left after dinner as planned. I was trying to settle down in my room.

I was listening to the lifting-up-in-sad-times rap music by Eminem, again.

I was too drowned in myself, felt a lot for Mahima, missed her, but it would have been unreasonable and illogical to act in that direction. Anushka came over to me to tell me give her something to do. It was around 1130, I gave her 5 lines of writing work, she did it, and then seeing 5-out-5 on the sheet, she told me to give her some Math sums. I gave her six sums, she felt tired after two, I pushed her for two more and then I told her that if she’d finish all six, I would let her play game on the Notebook. She finished the work, and I let her play. She left around 0000 hours. It was good for my fucked up lonely mind; it was good for pushing off Mahima’s thoughts out for a while.

I have been writing about the day since hours.

-OK (0300)