15-June-12

I had class in the morning, after going to bed around 0230, I was awake at 0700. I was drowsy in the class, and it would feel bad whenever sir would look around here and into my eyes turning narrow and red with sleep. The class got over about 15 minutes early and had started about half-an-hour late.

I was back at home around 1030 and was down in bed before 1100. After two hours, I woke up to the sound of badi buaji and amma talking. I didn’t want to get up now to see her. I spent some more time reluctantly in bed, and fatigue was developing in my body. I had lunch and I sat on computer.

I was working on the ‘Omicron Foundation – free online education’ project of mine. It was from 1300 to 1700. Erstwhile, Anushka was here for a while with me in my room, she told me to give her some work to do; badi buaji had brought her with herself when she had come in the morning.

Mahima and her friends play hide-and-seek here in the B1 parking. When I sometimes see her, she always looks happy and involved. Even yesterday, when I missed her whole day but didn’t make a move, she had looked happy in the evening. Her message came in the afternoon, it was a forward message, and I sent another to respond. She told me that she was having great time with her friends; it was a lie as always. I showed reciprocal happiness. I didn’t have anything to talk about, so we were now just sending each other forward messages, one after another, after she liked the first two which I had sent. What could have I talked to her about anyway. I have been so rude to myself while trying to toy with these girls, while still trying not to hurt them in any way possible.

I sometimes go on FB, but I had kept myself hidden from Cuckoo, or it may never end. It had been good in the last conversation and I wouldn’t want to ruin it. Also, I might find it difficult on myself to not say anything to her; she has been a person from my past, so she is important for me, somewhat.

I was napping in the evening for two hours from 1700 to 1900, and I was missing soccer today, ground was wet.

I was outside for a while to chat with Pranav, Appu, Vishwas and Vaibhav. It was from 2000 to 2100. I was back at home, had dinner and got on the internet. Love ate my head; he has been such a parasite lately.

I have class tomorrow again, I better go to bed.

-OK [0013]