29-June-2012

It was class today; I was on my regular time, late as usual. Sir wasn’t too much into looking at me today, enough of me for him. I have not been fine in the classes, yesterday it was sleepy eyes and troubled stomach, what else. The other students have chosen for the other teacher and probably they will be taught in the separate batch now on, all my previously made contacts have gone there, wow, but I am glad I am not a child anymore.

I came back home, did some study, had lunch, and then went to sleep for over two hours. It was cloudy and changed weather outside, everyone loved it, but I wasn’t really open to the change, summers are about to go in a week, new season pointing to the time that has ran out. I was doing very fine in my left knee, I wasn’t in the mood to play either, I told the plans to the team, Hardik – solo player, MANNO, Vaibhav, and Mithoo – the mediocre, I couldn’t have done too much with my left leg not fine and tiredness in both. I was only trying to get them into game, directing them, but as I couldn’t have done much by myself, they were able to open their mouth too wide, I didn’t push myself to counter-scream on them, it wasn’t worth it, they weren’t worth it. Prabhav even got the new player in his already well doing team to make the player ratio 6-6 and this guy just got the game away out from our reach. I came back early right after the game, I don’t like these guys these days, makes me feel ridiculed in my own eyes.

I will continue with studies, try to pick up pace, this life is so creepy. I missed Mahima, but all I will do is not do anything and talk her out to comfort her with the change when she would message.

-OK