16-3-12

I woke up after an enough sleep of eight and half hours at about 0745, my mind was still boggled. I sat to do meditation for about half an hour, the shit doesn’t seem to be going anywhere. I got up with KANYE WEST’s voice in ‘Lollipop’ going through my mind, motivating. Prachi, Anushka, buaji, and fufaji were here after getting Anushka’s result; she has been promoted to class-1. Buaji and fufaji left after a little wait. Anu went to office, fat-whore to the temple, Srishti was sleeping, and amma was not at home.

*It got fuzzy in me, I told Prachi that I liked her dress, and then I was combing her hair. Thank god, fat-whore came on the right time, or I would have been changing her hair from decent looking, to that of a styled up, attention seeking model. Also, unbutton the top buttons of her dress, to show off little skin as that of a picture woman.*

Around 11, I went out to play cricket with those kids in the parking, only Mithoo and Ojus were there, and rest were kids of even younger age group. I played cricket until 1200 and then I went to TT room with Appu and Mithoo, there were Ojus, Anisha, and Cuckoo already. We played until 1300. I come back home and find Prachi sleeping on my bed. I wanted to study and also wanted to rest but that wasn’t possible at the moment. After a while, I went to the room (Fat-dick was eating lunch on the dining table), and just as I was feeling extremely tempted to, I shook Prachi slowly by keeping my palm on her breast. Prachi has grown better than her age. After three, four push, she wakes up normally. I tell her to have lunch, as everybody else except her and I have eaten.

*The fat-whore’s always going to be fat and woman of streets- just a statement on the bitchy nature, and character of her.*

I was watching a very stupid movie for one and half hour in the evening. It was Grudge, first. I found it boring after having watched Grudge-2 and Grudge-3 already. I went out to play TT around 1830 and came back around 2100. It was Amogh, Mithoo, Patti, Appu, Ojus, Hardik, and the girls (Mahima, Cuckoo, Anisha, and Isha) there, the total number of people was 16, and ear numbing noise was there. Hardik went early as his board exams are on, and next is 21, as the time passes the crowd decreases. We would play one game, and then let the four girls play one. I find Mahima attractive, sometimes she reminds me of Nidhi Garg (the IT branch cutie at college of my batch), because Mahima is in seventh and looks very cute with an always smiling face, and girlish fragile physique. It is fragile physique and height which reminds me of Nidhi.

-OK

*I get this message from Bharat which I can easily relate to myself and Tanuja ma’am, this is pretty crazy as to how is he sending messages which have the extreme capability of meaning something to me. Well, just in case the college people got into my phone records, it should be pretty crazy for me because my messages could tell a whole lot. For example, the plan of stealing out a ‘Data Structures’ book on the other night I had told Shukla, when he needed the book. Well, that makes me a criminal on the record.*