18-3-12

The day was fine. I was playing for an hour from 1030 in the morning and then I was bathing and cleaning my underwear as it is Sunday. I became free in the afternoon and then I was doing Microprocessor assignment until 1730, which is when I went out to play TT. Both in the morning and in the evening, I had tried my hand out at cricket and I have seriously forgotten the game. I was bowling an over in the morning and my shoulder started to pain mildly because of stretch.

In the TT room, everything was going fine. Hardik had come, Appu, Amogh, Vaibhav were there. Appu had hurt himself on the forehead while hitting a smash and taking the racket into his own face. He didn’t play then on. It was though going awesome. Cuckoo is a fine player. We act like friends and she would also choose me into her team after round-toss as well. It was just us big boys and Cuckoo and Isha there. I was in Cuckoo’s team, playing against Amogh and Vaibhav. Hardik was making fun of Cuckoo for the way she would laugh all the time. I think laughing is a good and healthy thing, but these boys would make fun. I used bad language for Cuckoo at this moment of time. I said Cuckoo will become bigger bad-person (GUNDI, female for GUNDA) than Amogh. Vaibhav laughed like a mad witch and Cuckoo left the TT room right at it, taking Isha along with her. Prashant was also there.

These guys left as well, only Vaibhav and I were playing for a while now. I was thinking about what I had done, feeling the guilt, it was really sad.

During the evening, she had asked me if I was there on the Facebook in the name of Mahima, it is good either way.

India won the match against Pakistan in Asia cup, and Sachin Tendulkar had finished making 100 centuries during this tournament. Babaji was there watching the match on TV. It was good.

I just watched the movie ‘Orphan’, 2009. It is good, a psycho-thriller.

-OK