23-3-12

The day was fine. I played a little lesser this morning; it was TT for an hour. Harshit had called me; I was studying Microprocessors (MP). Cuckoo, her friends and other sissy boys were playing already. It was fun to tell people to give nicely to Harshit as he is new to the game. Sometimes the kids (like Harsh, the fatso, fairer than fairy, cutest little bunny boy) would call it unfair, but we make and break rules here.

I was working on the 2010-diary, I was just typing in the pages from the October, which was the last month when I wrote in pages. I had kept them as scanned photos in the laptop.

I was studying again in the afternoon and Cuckoo texts me to ask, ‘why was I asking about her sister, and if she was with her last night’. I was out of text messages, but out of habit, I replied and lost a rupee. I left the food half finished and ran to get a message card to keep it on with this little bird.

I was studying and finding MP really mind boggling, though I understood until where I read. I wanted the clock to strike 1815, or Cuckoo’s message come, so that I could get out of bed for some time.

She didn’t come in the evening, yeah she said so, but came for just a game. I noticed that all the girls were dressed in good clothes. Cuckoo chose me and it was against Ojas and some little prick. Ojas was over acting, he held the ball in his hand, what I do is, throw that someone else’s racket in my hand on to him. Thump of wood against his chest was heard. It was only to insult and not hurt actually. He threw that racket away into the deep. The little boy had been kind while letting me use his racket, it wasn’t nice of me to misuse his racket like that. Ojas hid under the table when I got back with the racket but I just kindly let the game continue. In the round toss before this game, I smashed it for many two people in quick succession but had given it easy to Cuckoo, there were ‘ah’, and ‘oh’ at it.

I found my game a little improved, Appu played almost every game, and I would be playing squash by myself, trying to learn to position the ball rightly on the wall. Appu is self-centered, I must say, he always was.

I came back home after 2-and-half hours of playing.

Anushka (my littlest cousin) called and asked me to come to her place in the morning tomorrow.

-OK