25-3-12

I woke up fine, and started with my fantastic, passionate work these days on my 2008-diary, reducing its size by fixing scanned images. I went out to play when Harshit called, but I didn’t go to play cricket, rather gave him and cricket a miss, and went over to the TT room. Cuckoo, Isha were fighting with those other newer kiddy faces (boys). I was playing TT with Harsh, and Archit, it was until 1230 that I played, I was supposed be back early though. The two girls had left around 1100, half an hour after I came.

At home, I spent six hours to scan the 2009 diary, I finished scanning, tore the pages into bits, and flushed them in the Indian toilet in amma’s room, it took three buckets of water there, along with the shit I had done, only I know the feel of it.

I was being continuously interrupted b Anubhav for OOSE lab work, oops; I had forgotten that, even Love called to remind me. I made the two diagrams for latest submission and met Love and Shukla at Shukla’s place. I was back at home around 2030. I was missing TT very much. I had dosa in dinner. Right then, fufaji, Manju buaji and kids came over while returning from somewhere.

In the evening, Hardik had called but I knew I was going to busy with work, I gave the evening with friends a miss.

This last week had been really awesome, free, and great in terms of sporty outings that happened, the new people (Cuckoo, Mahima, Harsh, Ojas) I met, meeting with the old friends, the drinking, everything was so awesome in the last week, holy shit, I am realizing this only now. There were almost minimal studies. Even today made a mark because I got free of two diaries.

It requires 645MB of space to keep them; it can be further reduced though, eat me.

*(One thing I want to tell about Cuckoo is that the girl is really an abuser, she is in seventh but throws off explicit language like boys in high times. As I has seen her lip-syncing back on the other day, and today I just heard it, wow, she had used it subliminally fast for some kiddy freak there in TT room.)*

I have got to go to the college tomorrow, and it is feeling like first day at college, holy shit.

-OK