28-3-12

The day was okay.

In the morning, HOD had been finding VIDIT, or CHAVVI at college, he had come to our class and had looked into me. I was thoughtless; I just looked back, nothing so serious.

It was fine at college; MP dominated the day, the lab and the lecture. I was really holding hard my sleep, and my consciousness to take interest in the last lectures. It was tough, MP was interesting. DSP teacher had left eh class in the middle of the period because the class had started to talk and didn’t tell the teacher to continue when she said wouldn’t teach further.

I filed the FIR. I went to the wrong police station with Akash first. He had told me to lie but I made little mistake in telling the lie and the policeman at the desk held it to send me to the other police station in Phase-2 Mayur Vihar. Akash left me outside the first police station in Phase-1, and then he suggested and saw me to go home, but I went to the other police station and got the FIR reported.

Hardik the fucking idiot had called me for soccer, I had told him yes, but no one ever came. I was so glad that they didn’t. I got text from Cuckoo and I went to play TT, it wasn’t that nice, there come people who do not know how to play but then they would chosen be over those who know better, many times, it is me who sits. That really hurts. Ojas is irritating, Harshit is an ass. It was good when Amogh came and both these whacky cock-suckers shut up, Vaibhav is really a funny guy. I enjoy his company, everyone does.

I was rude to that prick-girl Riya. I may have hurt Cuckoo, and made a bad impression. I didn’t know what to do; novices shouldn’t come on peak time to waste time of others. After playing two continues games with Amogh as team, I left along with Harshit, Vaibhav, and Amogh, leaving Cuckoo, Isha, Ojas and Mahima there. Later outside, when Amogh was taking these pricks (Harshit, Vaibhav, Pranav, he joined in later) I just left the place to come back home.

Bharat the whack-ass still texts me. He is crazy. Even today, his texts look meaningful in one or the other way.

I seriously need to fuck myself up with studies.

-OK