6-may-12

I had gone to bed early at 2300 and then I woke up at 0830 in the morning, wow, it is my exam tomorrow, almost seems like one.

I stopped looking at newspapers like week and days back, internet has been down since a week now (Fat-dick says that the adapter over-heated; good for him as he was the prime and only user). Yesterday evening when I was anticipating Mahima’s message while studying on terrace, Shukla texted to tell me that he forgot his file there in the lab during MP practical. Well, he just made me more curious for my things with this mistake of his.

I got a call from unknown number when I was going to the college last day and it just asked me my name in a sort of rustic tone. What is even more stupid was that I said out my name right next, then the person asks for a name in even more unclear tone. WTF

I was studying for three hours from 1600 to 1900. I was loosely sitting with books until 1930, I went down and it was fun to play soccer for a while with those primary and middle school kids, they just let me into the ongoing game. I came back home around 2000, and I had home-made noodles. Anu and Srishti had prepared them.

I check my phone and Mahima had texted. I had sent her a text in the evening to ask if it was her exam tomorrow, after a while, I was down for a second and I saw her on swings. I didn’t bother to get a second look then. I had even deleted her number. Her reply now got me excited and I even saved her number again. She had sent one short message (hey, after the first ‘yup’). I had sent a number of messages by now and I was even thinking of quitting talking after writing “tell me what has happened, I can’t keep talking to myself, we are friends, right!”

She said she was studying math now. She could be lying, she has lied before. I asked if she needed any help, and that she could come to my place, or I could come to her place if there was no problem. She said she was doing easy questions; my reply was- my bad luck, I guess ;)

I needed to study and call off the conversation, I wrote- Best of luck for your test... Call me whenever you feel the need, no matter what no matter when! :-\*

Her reply came in the same second- Thanks n sorry couldn't reply early, was busy with math n sums

I wrote “we do our best whether it is about keeping up friends or ‘Giving it Into Math’”

She laughed, ‘LOL… ☺ true’ and I slipped- I damn like you... But this test has its own importance, ahem ☺☺

Her reaction, “in what science… you like me☺”.

I gave the explanation-

* I don’t know... In the streets, in the college, it could mean anything... Liking is just liking, we are young, free and wild, to not make mash of things... ;-)B-)
* Well, Mahima I wouldn’t tell you get into any relationship-sort-of-thing with me... We are friends, and I trust and count on my friends even before myself...

There was no reply for another gap, I wrote to end it up for today, “Answer a question- what is better: 1. Friend who is first a lover, or 2. Lover who is a friend first, GN☺” *(GN- Good Night)*

*Her reply came in the next minute- 2ND, GUD NITE*

I heard a very good song about love in ‘Club and Dance’ music. I have already heard that 21 times by now. It was been three hours since 1930 that I have been off of books. I better go now.

-OK