8-May-12

I was up around 0830 and thinking about the birth date of Anushka, I never mentioned it in my autobiographical notes. I was thinking about it, and I got over thinking and writing about it by 1030. I was studying for three hours starting from 1100, and then around 1400 I was just taking a bit of walk around here before going to bed until 1600. I woke up and I had this back pain, I was not fine. I woke up unwell. I went out around 1700 to the local common walk-park behind the society. I came back and spent the evening with Amogh and Hardik on the bench in the garden. I was not well, I needed to study, I was getting more and more stressed now, carrying the OOSE every where I’d go since I woke up in the late afternoon. I was on the terrace now (1900); I came back after having started to study at least. I was not well. I was doing fine without texting Mahima; I wouldn’t have to anticipate anything that way. Her message came around 1940 that Cuckoo was going to be here in about half-an-hour. It was just news coming from her out of excitement, it wasn’t actually an invitation. Some 30 minutes later, her message came that ‘Cuckoo has come’. We had agreed on meeting on the rounds, and I had told Mahima to text me to come just when they are on peripheral-round. That never happened; I had already fallen asleep in the tiredness from the illness that prevailed. I woke up around 2100 and I was feeling a little better now. I had fruits, and mango-shake, I skipped food. I need to take precautions that whatever has happened to me goes off completely soon.

Left earphone of the pair has stopped working; these cheap Chinese pieces never work for long.

-OK