18-may-12

The beginning of the day was fine, but I stumbled in the early afternoon. I was studying CN, the final phase has begun when I will be hitting out on MP right next or now, for the exam on 21st. I had sat for an hour from 0830 to 0930, then I had breakfast, and then I went to the market to get a message card, it don’t want to be in any kind of lose moment, or insecurity during this period of exams. I had been into thinking of Mahima now and then, but I was stable enough to not do anything in that direction. Anyhow, she would soon prove to be one of those girls I ever had in my life, whom I call ‘bitches’ today, feels bad to be bad, but only time can tell who is right now.

She had said a ‘blatant’ “what’s up” to Karan Mehta (the rich short guy living in C-block, two, or three years junior to me, don’t remember, drives the old flat, the first model of Honda City). We were in B-3/ C block parking while strolling, as the guy just passed off of us while only noticing who it was, no face expression, no nothing, but still a cold vibe. Mahima was complaining of this attitude of guys who stay online on FB but would never give a fuck on the face, wow.

I was back to books around 1200, but then I was sleeping over the books right next. The scene was that I was no table to understand a numerical question, and digging into that left me drowsy and lose to slip into sleep. I had a good sleep of over an hour.

I was just feeling a little pissed for myself. I have deleted Mahima’s number; funny thing, I had to put into my contact-record on Notebook using my memory when I noticed that it wasn’t there. The number is extremely simple; take it, 9911778854, nothing to memories. Why would girls have numbers so simple anyway, when they want them to be so exclusive and out-of-reach?

I was studying from 1600 until 1800; I was stuck on the same math problem from the morning. I had already put Mahima’s number back into my phone. I was out to do some net-surfing on Amrit’s phone, and the guy simply offers his tablet Samsung-Note when you wish to see it.

I said ‘hello’ to Mahima’s little sister, she points me to Mahima saying that I was saying ‘hi’ for her, here we are go, I had to say ‘hi’ to her as well.

I was back at home for about half-an-hour, I was unable to sit my ass at home. I was out and played some soccer then Vidhu came down for walk around 1930. I took him to market for filling air in basketball. I had been into little thinking about taking the ball before Appu, the reason being that this ball once belonged to him about 6-7 years ago until one evening, he lost it in the parking of B-1 while playing on the ‘B-2’ name-plate.

Appu was going somewhere with his cousins, he took a few shots on the metal-plate ‘B-2’ and then simply left with ‘bye’, wow.

I was back at home around 2030, had the dinner, and now it is 2116, I better go.

-OK