22-May-12

In the morning when I was meditating, amma comes in the room with Sadhna. Amma was making Sadhna broom in the house. Sadhna is such a prick, she doesn’t know how to broom, and that was what she tried to show off as amma indulged herself in directing this whack-pussy-Sadhna.

I went to bed around 0100 and I did no study as of yesterday. Then I wake up easy around 0850 in the morning, what jerks me off was Mahima’s message. I had written her a few lines last night, so her reply came in the morning at around 0730; I had to reply it quick and fast. I did and we were not into talking for a while. I was seriously not in the very mood or time to talk but I did, I pulled off the talk nicely. She said she had been to her school to play badminton with her sister. I had to act jealous and interested. I did, showed interest, and told her that I play basketball these days, so wasn’t really jealous as much as she tried. There is even basketball court in her school, she said, and I offer her to come and show me her skills in the evening around 8 today. She agreed on 1930, that was a very good moment to cut the crap, I wrote, ‘great, done’, her reply was ‘☺’, and I was out.

It is 1145 right now, I have roaming around in the house since morning, better take up the books fast.

I was studying the first chapter in the morning and it finished by the time it was lunch, 1445. I had bathed and had lunch by 1520. I was on the internet around 1600 and it was until 1800. I had got a message from Mahima on FB and she needed my help in her Math project on creating 400m and 1000m race tracks. I searched over the internet and understood the project for her. I was alongside downloading Eminem’s first album, the guy has lately thought of retiring from his singing career, and start as music-producer. I went out when I was free from laptop; I had tired my body, so I felt it was better that I go out. I went out and get over to Mahima. I told her of what I had learnt of her project and she tell me that her project was along with a senior, a guy, and that he was fine doing it at his comfort without much help of her. That was it, her problem was solved, I was not required, and she hovered around with Ishi and Bhawini. I left the place, she was like, kind of, trying to act like ignorant to me, and she almost always does that when I walk up to her these days. I was now playing cricket for a while. I played until 1850 or 1900, and then I was back at home. Vidhu got excited to see me and he had already called thrice by 1950. I went down for about 30 minutes and shit happened. I was abusing at high volume to Ojas, Appu and Vidhu, they sarcastically told me raise it further and I did. I didn’t notice that Asha Menon and her batch of students were passing from the alley on the deep right. We were on our regular bench on the front of B-1. I had cried out, ‘sex’ and ‘let-us-fuck-today’, in funny styles but at even higher volume while looking on the right. These guys shake-and-giggle and then speak out that it was her, damn it. I felt fucked at this moment. I stayed there for about 10 more minutes and then left, I wanted to sooth myself, I had totally psyched my brains out by this act, it could become into fresh new trouble. I was at home but then I was out again with the basketball, I needed to relax my brain up, I was met by Hardik and we take one-round before going home. Erstwhile, Mahima started to text and I was just on talk with her. I had come out of the conversation; I wrote to her that sometimes talking to her makes my day but then sometimes it is important that I eat my books. She wrote that I should study and that we will talk after my exams. I wrote, ‘wish I was with her right now, GN, (:\*)’*.* She wrote, ‘GN, but with her, for what, to have sex (: P)’. I wrote, “Hello, I don’t have a problem if you are excited, I am always ready otherwise.” She called me ‘useless cheep dud’. I sent her all twelve smiley(s). She calls me a serious person, I tell her I can never be serious about sex, and just that I am open-minded and a free thinker. She wrote, ‘AAAEEEEIIII’, it was good time to say goodbye for me, ‘good night, CYA, bye’ along with three kissing smiley, that was it. She wrote, ‘bye, GN’.

I have done just one-and-a-half chapter, I am going to be fucked, it is 2310 already, and I also need to have dinner, fuck me!

-OK