27-may-12

The day was fine. I woke up with my nose unwell, it was closed. I needed to get it right but I could have barely touched it, or else it would pain. I gave it time and then just as the day was passing, it was on its way to slow improvement. Even the swelling on the forehead wasn’t invisible. I was a little worried. I had also cut my upper-lip.

I was studying for a while in the morning, I was sleeping in the afternoon from 1400 to 1500 and then I was just sitting on internet for a while and then I was sleeping again for a short nap.

I had deleted Mahima’s number from the phone. I was feeling that I shouldn’t have gone after her. Whole day, I was not pretty much sure about how to take last evening, was it for good, or was it bad. I suffered losses and that is all I know.

I went to get my new frame. I forgot the slip at home, I offer him R650, he asks me for slip, I asked him how much I should pay, he calls the person from above whom I had seen last evening, he tells me R550 at first. The boy tells him I was giving R650, so now he calls for register, and I had to pay R650, wow, so this how they make extra money.

It was around 1800 that I went to the terrace for a while but couldn’t stay there; I had seen Hardik, Appu and Patti in the park. I came down and got along with them for a short talk, though I had been against it earlier but then I went. We talked of last evening. I wanted to see if the floor had blood stains in the A-5 block parking, I wanted to see how much blood drops had fallen on the ground, other than those that were on mine and Mithoo’s t-shirt. The conversation with these guys was just fine, I got to laugh and see what was going on the mind of these people, and no one would want to have bad memories. We all had a fine time while talking. Amogh had also come to us for a second and he just told me that I got my nose broken and now I should get it cut, WTF, who is he.

I was at home around 1900 and still thinking about the last good talk. I was happy after talking to them. I was studying DSP, and I got up around 2030, I went out to see Vidhu, I was back at home around 2100, and then I was on internet until 2200. I had little words with Mahima and Cuckoo but they both vanished after exactly like few quick sentences and an abrupt hiding from chat window. Girls will be girls. Mahima called me DUMBSTER, after she had hidden from me, and before I leave FB, I wrote on her wall, ‘if you are naughty go to your room, if you want to be go to mine XD’.

I need to do both DSP and C-language, I might feel fucked any minute, though I have been fucked over already, I only need to realize it now.

I ate less today, it was pav-bhaji, and I would have definitely gone into long sleeping routines, had I eaten too much.

-OK (2245)