28-may-12

I got text of Mahima around 0930 and I saved the number again. For one forward SMS, I sent her three, wow, what a desperado, and still no as such reply, it was ‘Experience is everything; all that you need is a confederate’, same anticipation routine for next half-an-hour and then I was just resting after having studied for two hours in the morning.

I went to bed around 0000 hrs last night, it was because I thought to get up early and do some study but I woke up 0800. I need to study.

Boards results, XII standard were declared today, Srishti got something like 84 percent, I had got the same figure in XII class results. Amma was excited to make a comparison. Amma said 81, whatever, do I care. Around at night, the details change, she has got some 81.2 percent; she was lying to me before. I calculated it from her marks that she told me individually later, funny, how sometimes I can remember things like this and sometimes I forget what I should be remembering for being alive.

Mahima was on my head again, damn it. I was not very much into studying though I had the book before me. I was sleeping for two hours in the afternoon from 1400 till 1600 and then Ankur gave a bad surprise. He had brought his 1TB Portable-Drive. I was just busy with him so, he wanted me to. He has a great movie database and I was just looking at it again, he had got some new movies added to it. I took two movies and then he also saw my collection and I generously gave him about 10-12 of those. Including the Playboy model’s photo shoot clip, it was over 10GB of data.

Around 1830, I was sitting with the book again, and around 1930, I was outside. Amogh had come, Vaibhav, Hardik, Vishwas were there at the beginning. Amogh was getting high over talking about the fight between Mithoo and me. He was just so fond of giving and judging the right and wrong of us two in the whole scene, WTF. He was just not ready to accept a single thing from me, he was just ‘Ashish you were wrong at this, Ashish you were wrong at that’. Who the fuck is he, and then from time to time, he would keep saying that he isn’t afraid of me and that he wouldn’t shy to give me a beating, he would show this feeling of his of putting down once from time to time, again and over again. I think I should stop continuing any crap with him. Hardik got an aggregate of 68 percent, Harshit scored more than him. Kunal Jain, flat – 28, scored a 90 percentage, wow. Today again, Amogh again started about Mahima and he also recorded me answering to his creepy questions. He recorded things like, ‘Ashish, so you only want to fuck her’, ‘yes, so what’, and question-answer pair about me liking her, or wanting a relationship, or whatever the fuck.

Later we went to the market for a little walk of about 5 minutes, and Vaibhav wouldn’t stop talking joking about Mahima and about the fighting scene from other day. It was between him and I, Amogh would try to seek a chance for being a part of it. I left them on the eating-corner as amma’s call came. I felt lucky.

I deleted Mahima’s number again as a sign of assuring my mind that I don’t have to try to connect to her in any way. Her number is extremely simple, on my finger tips, but it doesn’t really matter long as I know and keep learning how to stand by logical decisions.

I had almost been out of any thought of C-language exam, I haven’t studied a word for that, I don’t even know if I will give the exam tomorrow. I studied DSP and I only hope that I pass the exam, IDK, I am nervous.

-OK (2210)