9-Nov-12

I had been to bed by 0220 last night after deep-breathing.

0800: I was awake to the discomfort I felt in my penis. It was somewhat erected and felt used up. I had night-fall but I didn’t really feel that pressure or the high when it happened except for the intimate sex with Mahima. She was on the car sitting like on a chair and I was standing facing her and entering her. First time, it was awesome, there was kissing and touching, on second time, there was someone coming there in the vicinity in the scene. Still, kissing Mahima was extremely amazing.

I was in the bathroom to piss and realized from the wet-patch that I had night-fall.

I had brushed, had two-sandwiches and milk. I had rolled over the thick-sleeping-covers of mine, and amma too.

1000: I was in my own bed, resting my head on the rolled-RAJAI and I was asleep until 1130.

I was hungry and I had one more sandwich for the sake of my reducing body-mass.

1230: I had called at HCL-CDC to ask about the certificate and the whore-accountant Pooja told me that certificate will come on 19-Nov, which is about 25 days after when she first told me collect it. These people are complete nuts.

I was writing for the day.

1315: I was talking to ARUSHI-JAIN class-topper for just casual conversation as I thought of her. I had this Birthday-App request on FB that I didn’t care about, but now I thought that maybe I can just have a little word as she used to say and give ‘hi-hello’ glances at college during exams as well.

It was interesting in the beginning but then it was just around and about job, higher-education or projects and all. I didn’t go flirty or like asking her out. The conversation was off by 1350, with my message that I can and want and need to do a job but I want the degree well above everything. She said everyone is confused about something at some point of time, so I should just take time and decide what I really want. I didn’t want to flirt or go crazy in this busy time.

My last words to her (*and for the DISCO-college as they are now trying to dig to deep into my activities and my life*), ‘I can do a job, want a job and need a job but I want this degree above everything else.’

She had asked if it was ‘Ashish Jain’ to my ‘hey’ message. Yesterday, Abhilash asked me who it was. To myself, I was like ‘what the bloody fuck is he’.

1400: food, rest. Fat-dick was back.

1500: study AD-COMP-ARCH

1700: I went crazy and sent message on Ravi’s second number ‘is this Neha Gupta’. Thanks to every fucker for no reply, good.

I was studying on and off and at some 1230 I was writing about the previous days until I went to bed by 0210. Erstwhile, mausiji complained of health problems like back-pain, mild fever, vomiting-strokes etc, she looks more like a child-acting than anything serious.

-OK