

2007 May 13 Sun

Went to Ulsoor police station yesterday evening in response to the police summons. Met ACP Nagaraja at his 1st floor office - he told me the summons was regarding my petition to the NHRC, a paper copy of which he had on his desk.

I still don't understand the date discrepancy - the police summons letter mentions a petition dated 2005, and my letters to the NHRC were sent in 2006. I had enclosed a CD with the archive of my reports and daily logs with my complaint to the NHRC. I mentioned this and the ACP told me that the police had not received any CD from the NHRC. I then said that the perverts had bragged about intercepting my letter, so I was not sure what the NHRC had received.

He made a copy of my CD onto his laptop hard drive. Then opened up a file on the laptop, it looked like a scan of my original letter to the NHRC with my signature. He checked the paper version on his desk against the one on the screen and said it was the same.

I was confused because just that morning when I was checking the date discrepancy, I could not find my original letter to the NHRC, only my second letter to the NHRC dated September 13, 2006. My hard disk had crashed and I'd lost a few months worth of my logs as my backup CD for this period was unreadable. But I said OK.

Note : Monday 2007 May 14 - again checked my laptop, and could not find the scan of the original NHRC letter !

He then asked me to dictate a verbal statement, apologizing for making me wait. The fellow who organized the transcription of my statement was hostile. Asking me what I was doing since I was not working "Any social work ?". Not happy with my command of English either - then when I mentioned "racist harassment" as the reason for my civil lawsuit against TRW, very amused by this - repeating it several times. Sarcastically saying "kashta paticho?" - finally left the typist Lakshmi and me alone to continue.

I signed both pages of a printout of the statement - after I asked for a copy, was given a photocopy, but for some reason, my signature did not appear on one of the pages. Also found that this fellow had again re-edited the sentence that offended his sense of correct English - now making the sentence read "I joined worked" ...

I asked that the CD be stored along with the recording of my verbal statement - the statement specifically mentioned that the details of the allegations were in the daily logs on the CD. He brought a CD into the room, but it had been put into the case so that the track side was facing up. I took it out and found it was some other CD with the label "chain snatching cases" - the fellow went out again and brought another CD. This time he read out the label "Bangalore Ulsoor police station report" which was correct, and I didn't bother to verify myself.

Nimp and Satan jr. and the marwari paandis roaming outside the police station, doing their utmost to get attention, all the while.

Just before I left, a policeman yelling that a call had come from Byappanahalli police station, asking who had given a complaint. But other than the fellow who had organized the transcription, the other cops were polite, no hostile comments.

Radiation as usual when I got back - all night. In morning as I lay in bed, voice of one of the female Nimhans paandis "Mr Sen, Mr Sinha please come out". Then male voices below talking to BMs elder daughter, "keep the beam on him" and "don't worry, we are supporting you". BMs elder daughter quite happy, laughing and mocking me "what are we going to do?"

Nagappa outside doing his nautanki - heard someone saying nothing would happen to him, as he had the backing of "Ministers". What I find surprising is that the paandis appear to be looking for protection from govt. officers and police officer "uncles", not politicians - I would have assumed the opposite. Maybe they are higher in the hierarchy !

Now 10am - when I got up from bed, had a bit of a headache, which is still persisting. Front of head, slightly to left.

10:40am - BMs elder daughter increasing the radiation - sunburn sensation on my upper body as I sit in the study.

So it looks like the status quo will be maintained - the cops are quite comfortable as long as I have no witnesses, so they display their good natured tolerance for my shouting and screaming, and make admiring comments about my fortitude, personality and abilities. While they keep the Witness Prevention Program in place.

Every trip to the police station over the past several years has left me with the uneasy feeling that I came to the wrong place !

4:45pm - high radiation all afternoon from Menons flat.

2007 May 14 Mon

New set of paandis in Menons flat arrived yesterday night - a male voice as well. High radiation as I watched TV, refocused each time I shifted from one end of the sofa to the other, and then continued in my bedroom all night long. The musical chairs routine continues - Nimhans paandis in full control of the nautanki - ensuring that the torture and pornographic "surveillance" continues.

Phone ringing in middle of night woke me up - it was my mobile phones ring tone. But in morning I found there was no missed call on my phone. The paandis are using the same ring tone. In the morning as I lay in bed, Satan jr. and Nimp doing a routine about "farting", and the the Menon paandis right below me responded by stopping their sobbing/rage routine for some giggling.

All day in study - discomfort level radiation, from Menons flat. Now 4:55pm - skin on face prickling, sunburn sensation.

Went to Big Bazaar for groceries - couple of thugs (possibly plainclothes cops) waiting for me in the fruit/veggie stand area, just standing there. As I tried to get a polythene bag for the fruits, the paandis targeted me from somewhere in the store - I managed to pull the entire roll of bags off onto the floor. Then when I tried to put it back on the pole, almost pushed the pole over. The two thugs looking around with wide-eyed innocence and surprise "Saare!".

High radiation while watching TV.

2007 May 15 Tue

High radiation last night while sleeping - shouting brought Nagappa, malayalam homodrama etc. for a nautanki questioning Nimp and Satan jr. ("Uncle, Uncle !") while the Menon females continued to target me. At one point, Monish Das's door opening and closing, malayalam homodrama observing this and mentioning it - MD had also been part of the group targeting me.

Now 2:35pm, being targeted in my study from below by the Menons.

Now 5:10pm radiation level has been increased - skin on arms and chest prickling.

Same pattern as last few days - both Monish Das and the Menons targeting me in a ritualistic manner - same radiation pattern over the course of the day and through the night. Almost as if they are worried that they will be forced to stop torturing me - perish the thought !

Again the high radiation while watching TV - very carefully controlled ... these degenerates are beyond belief when it comes to ritualistic sadism.

2007 May 16 Wed

No sleep last night - radiation high enough to prevent me from sleeping all night long.

9:25am - already high radiation levels in my study, am feeling it more on my right side, but Menons daughter is moving around below me so am sure she is also targeting me.

Stink of sewage coming from outside my study window for past couple of days.
I had earlier complained to Total Environment about the sewage pipe on the side of the building being vented at my apartment level, next to my balcony and utility areas, instead of at the terrace.

Still high radiation at 12noon - from Menons flat - sweating.

Now 1:50pm - radiation level is climbing again.

6:25pm, movement in Menons flat below me and the radiation has gone up again.

2007 May 17 Thu

Again no sleep last night - shouted out several times, BMs elder daughter keeping the radiation level up despite my shouting. Have a headache today that has persisted through the day. When I blew my nose in the morning, a blood clot came out.

Went to the VFS Italy visa application centre on St Marks road in the afternoon, to get a Schengen visa for my planned PG trip to Europe later this summer.
About ten minutes later, a middle aged couple came in - the woman also apparently applying for an Italian visa.
Making comments about my situation - at the same time, Nagappa, Satan jr. and Nimp outside - they had all arrived together.
When the woman was asked what her flight date was, she gave the date that the previous applicant had given, then the fellow correcting her from behind with another date. One of the Nimhans paandis?