

2007 June 24 Sun

High radiation started promptly when I went to bed last night - adult menon as well as LKW downstairs targeting me. It was clearly meant to make me shout out - the radiation continued at high level. Shouted out several times, cop outside threatening some people in neighbouring building. **Appears the Menon paandis are doing this routine deliberately each night - inaugurating the nightly Nagavarpalya paandi show. There are so many sadists in the Menon flat now - all trained to use the weapons - and the Nimhans paandis regularly show up to "take away" one of them at a time, for a period ranging from 5 minutes to several days, while ensuring the weapons are left in place and working up the remaining paandis into a sadism frenzy.**

The old woman, Ashok Menons brother and his wife, the "aunt", Bindu Menons elder daughter (little killer whore), and doubtless more in this degenerate family waiting in the wings and hoping for some action.

Nimp shouting "They've been ordered to return to their stations". Cops outside continuing the nautanki "Ide namade kayyile illa" "IG saare patti aane".

Satan jr. continuing in the same vein "The back street boys are everywhere!" - apparently this is a term they have coined for their homosexual group. Have heard him shouting this several times in the past few years.... Other phrases I have heard them use during their 'pay attention to us' sessions are "backwater cruise", "formation flying" etc. - which they have appropriated to describe their sexual activities.

Now 9:10am in my study, just got a burst of high radiation from the Menon paandis, shoulders prickling. Background radiation is at discomfort level, pressure in head.

2007 June 23 Sat

Last evening and night radiation continued - middle of night cop nautanki - "ende pere kodthu, enikye istapha cheyanam!" Little killer whore and an adult taking turns targeting me through the night. Then more nautanki with the paandi cops "beating up" and targeting Nimp with the radiation weapons - the sado-masochist male prostitute seemed to be enjoying the attention. Lots of yowling and shouting. Downstairs little killer whore and adult woman commenting about the american paandis "they're very brave", "I wish my father was like them". Nimp shouting about IB giving names of 8 police officers with recommendations to sack them. Radiation continued from below all night.

This morning in study, being targeted from below by the Menon paandis - pressure in head developing.

Went to infantry road around 3pm, on way back through ulsoor road. Near REC office, car parked on opposite side of road - halogen headlights- very bright bluish white, on hi-beam, dazzling. Caught my attention, it had blacked out windows, and in drivers seat, a paandi looking at something in his lap. Grey coloured sedan. A couple of minutes after I drove past the vehicle - headache started, and now fifteen minutes later typing this, at 3:40pm headache till present, on right side of head.

Moving around the apt. today evening - no chance for the paandis to set up their equipment. Now 9:15pm in my study typing this, and there is radiation targeting me from the Menons flat.

2007 June 22 Fri

Discomfort level radiation all through the night, targeting head. Early am, little killer whore downstairs targeting me, earnestly apologizing while the american paandis outside were doing their "pay attention to me" routine - shouting "brain-damage!"

Morning as soon as I sat down in my study, menon paandis targeting me - skin prickling at once. Now 10:30am, have a headache - some different type of equipment apart from the regular radiation is also being used.

Afternoon around 4pm in living room, being targeted - shouted out - nimhans paandi outside warning little killer whore, who was on other side of flat, immediately responding "I'm not doing anything !" Then someone asking "aare aane kuttane?" and she promptly responded "My aunt". Radiation of course continued.

2007 June 21 Thu

The little killer whore targeting me last night as I sat in the living room - continuously playing with the beam - had the sensation of coolness, then the radiation - very localized beam. Continued when I went to bed - all night long, discomfort radiation. Woken up once with my head being targeted. Later in night again awakened, sexual moaning sounds - then Nimp shouting "they think its fun and games" - he was below.

Now 8:50 am in my study, as soon as I sat down, movement behind the wall on the right, Monish Das targeting my head with the radiation.

Went for groceries to the Fresh dept store on 80ft road - full entourage of paandis complete with Nagappa escorting them. One paandi male - looked like a teenager - in the store with me.

2:10pm in my study, little killer whore getting bored below, increased radiation.

Evening little killer whore targeting me in living room.

2007 June 20 Wed

High radiation last night, a male paandi in Menons flat targeting me - possibly Ashok Menons brother. Shouted out for several minutes, this has also settled into a pattern - they enjoy the shouting - it really seems to arouse them. The paandi below me continued to target me, but it seemed he had been told to keep it down and he was a bit frustrated

Outside the american paandis referring to Cherrapunji (the continously sobbing, sniveling cop that refers to Nagappa as "ende saare"), saying he was going to kill me. This fellow has been following me continuously since 2002 - I get the feeling I have seen this psychopath in Indiranagar station, the day I went to give a report to Inspector "Nagappa". Cherrapunji was the fellow in plainclothes speaking in Malayalam to Nagappa saying he would investigate my complaint.

Then fell asleep, middle of night, woken up by knocking on front door - paandis wanted their sadism stimulation fix again - simultaneously below the Menon paandi increasig the radiation level. Shouted out again for several minutes - I guess that was like dessert after their supper. The nimhans paandis outside relishing this - "Sir, this is inhuman". "I know, but there is nothing we can do about it".

Fell asleep again - then again woken up early morning by more knocking on the front door - the paandis wanted a third round of my shouting.

Morning nautanki - Monish Das being "taken away", Menons on the stair landing below saying that he had been seen entering my flat. Outside on the road paandi cops and paandi reporters in a nautanki - cops were "going to" register cases against the american paandis, and the paandi reporters asking if there was a "pudiye treaty" between India and the US that allowed them to do this.

Of course, the radiation inside my flat continued on the same pattern, BMs elder daughter now below me targeting me - radiation up at 8:30 am already enough to cause chest constriction, prickly sensation in chest and armpits.

Now 8:50am, radiation more from my back and to the right side. Enough to make me shout out. 9:15am suddenly felt cool on my right - simultaneously, sounds from behind the wall on my right, from Monish Das flat, someone had turned off the radiation. Still being targeted from below though.

1pm back in my study, and the little killer whore immediately in action, the radiation picking up as I sat down.

Afternoon, 4pm - in my living room. Little killer whore targeting me - high dry heat sensation. Continued until now - 6:30 pm - got up to go to study. Radiation in study picking up as I type this.

4:40pm, little killer whore in room below, increased the radiation level - enough to make me shout and get her sadism fix.

Evening watching TV, the little killer whore playing games with the weapons - radiation very localized, when I moved from one end of the sofa to another, feeling very cool - then she would randomly target me.

2007 June 19 Tue

Heavy radiation last night, woke up in middle of night on my back with a sharp pain in my abdomen, one small spot in front feeling painful, back of abdomen also aching. Shouted out a few times. This got the paandi entourage out for some fascinated "observation". Early this morning, woke up with some sort of paralysis - was aware, awake, could not speak or move even though I tried. After about five or six seconds, able to finally move - Nimhans paandis downstairs. Female nimhans paandi talking to the little killer whore - advising her that if a case was filed and it went to court it would go badly for her, and she finally saying "all right I'll go" - so they're asking a sadistic little murderer to voluntarily go to the hospital... then the nimhans female paandi telling whoever was targeting me "don't overdo it" - male voice replying, it was a nimhans male paandi using the weapon.

When they got outside, a police nautanki starring the weapon and its use... While the usual radiation was still targeting me - heat sensation. Got up from bed with my head aching, now at 7:50am still have a headache sitting in my study, and Monish Das from the right is targeting me from close range.

Around 8am the little killer whore was back - commotion downstairs, as per the story she was breathlessly telling the adult Menon paandis. apparently another set of nimhans paandis had decided that she was not mentally ill, but should be charged with committing crimes against me. Of course she got right back to the job of torturing me, without missing a beat. The games paandis play...

The OED could add "Indian Government" as an example of an oxymoron, apart from the standard "Army Intelligence".

4pm in my study - continued radiation, the Menon paandis below - little killer whore doing her whispering act with accompanying adult woman also watching me. Radiation from right as well. Suspect Monish Das is also targeting me simultaneously.

4:40 pm the little killer whore increasing the radiation level in study - back getting most of the

radiation. I get the impression the equipment downstairs has been moved - there were loud clunks, sound of heavy items falling, being dragged to the left of where I sit in my study. Yesterday as well. And now the radiation from the back and right - suspect it is now in a location where it can be easily moved out.

2007 June 18 Mon

The little whore BMs elder daughter meticulously targeting me through the night, focusing on my head. Slept little - woke up feeling giddy with a headache. The paandi neighbours Vinay and Rahul doing a status nautanki in the morning about how they had been called for an interview by the "NHRC". BMs daughter responding with her "what are we going to do ?" line - the radiation continued.

Around 9:40am went to BBMP office in Utility Building on MG road - cop sitting there in the lobby, started immediate status broadcast on how the NHRC had taken up my case and had sent a team to investigate.

On way back got groceries at Big Bazaar on Old madras road, near my flat. Two tamil women in the store at the vegetable stand, probably paandis in a neighbouring building, recycling a script - "avaruke nalle ayite pidichu" etc. Simultaneously, outside Big Bazaar, nimhans paandis with "NHRC" team in tow, giving sports commentary on what I was doing, what people were saying

about me, who they were, etc. They followed me back to the flat, continuing in the same vein. One of the "NHRC" team a north Indian speaking in Hindi, another a south Indian translating comments for him. American paandi reporters in the entourage as well. So the endless nautanki continues. Now 1pm in my study, the little murdering whore downstairs like a magnet right below me for the past couple of hours. Radiation now at discomfort level in my study.

Diffuse ache in the head - hurts when I cough. 1:10pm - radiation increasing, prickly sensation in armpits and chest - the little killer whore targeting me.

Afternoon - two Menon females downstairs following me like a magnet below me - Ashok Menons wife or nimhans paandi, not sure - and of course the little whore. Compulsive fascination, they watched me clean my bathroom.

Now 6pm in my study and the radiation has gone up - my shoulders and neck starting to prickle.

6:15pm, extremely high radiation in my study, back and upper body being targeted. Shouted out a few times, level is constant. Likely more paandis are below in Menons flat.

Very high radiation when I moved to living room in evening. Nimhans paandi doing a quick walk by status report to say that "Mr. Panikker is in the flat - they are going to liquidate him". Some time later another woman outside shouting for my benefit that "The army is going to kill you - my father has gone to delhi" etc. - I guess that was supposed to be Priyamvada singh. Then the paandi cop that has been supervising the perversion proceedings for past several weeks doing his bit "aare ayiche evare?" And the little whore downstairs going in harmony "What are we going to do ?" - radiation stayed very high.

2007 June 17 Sun

BM's elder daughter targeting me with radiation as I sat watching TV yesterday evening - at one point it got enough that I opened my front door and shouted - that got the usual paandi entourage assembled around the front of the building hoping for some entertainment.

During night, BM's elder daughter continuing to target me. Woken up in middle of night by

sharp rapping noise - front door. The Nimhans paandis outside doing a sports commentary - saying that it was BMs daughter who had woken me up - commenting about her "vicious" character, that she was just like her mother. Radiation continued - not able to get sleep after that.

Parade of shouting aggrieved pedestrians started promptly in the morning - all together - nagappa evidently organizing the local pedestrian walk-by shouting. "Police kaare ke kootam pono ?" etc.

Now 9:40am in my study, already the radiation is high - chest constriction. My dry cough has progressed into an inflamed throat - as always the sadistic paandis sensing the opportunity to cause more suffering - as I have noted several times in the past several years - all of the degenerates share this behaviour - each time I have been down with a viral fever or otherwise feeling unwell, they increase the radiation exposure. It seems to be some sort of added sexual arousal bonus, to torture weak, invalid and incapacitated people - not just myself, my mother, my cousin in Indiranagar etc.

Found that a long extension power cable I had made using an original orange outdoors extension cable I had brought from the US has been stolen from my flat - not sure when this happened, but I haven't seen it for the past few months. I was searching for it today, unable to find it. It would come in very handy for the torture specialists downstairs ...

As soon as I wrote this, commotion downstairs, BMs elder daughter claiming that her mother had stolen it from my flat. Followed by sounds of something being dragged inside walls or floor, to the left of my study. Followed about 5 minutes later by the mafia police outside on the road apparently proudly displaying the cable like a trophy. Straight man asking why they were not returning it to me, prompt reply - they were keeping it for their "evidence locker". That must have been prompted by Nagappa - he'd stolen my IOB bank passbook from my vehicle and was actually bragging about it on the road. The "pay attention to us - we're criminals, degenerates, pedophiles, sadists ! we have permission!" routine.

BMs elder daughter responding to question about what else was stolen, saying that a paragliding book "Understanding the Sky" that I'd purchased in the US had been given to Narendra, a Bangalore paraglider pilot who had been supplied with the pornographic voyeur videos by the paandis, apparently as some sort of reward. Outside, the thugs issuing orders to have Narendra brought to them ... sniveler Nagaswamy/endran pouting that the police had already talked to him ... all great entertainment for them.

BMs elder daughter continuing to target me - now 2:15pm in my study.

2007 June 16 Sat

Radiation through the night being targeted by Ashok Menons brother. He would wait until I just was about to doze off before getting close with the equipment and raising the level. Also had a dry cough resulting from my return to Bangalore's air pollution (ironically, returning from Delhi!) that was made worse by the radiation torture - shortness of breath, constriction. Full paandi entourage outside - the cops, the American "reporters", bombastic "supporters" etc. Did not sleep at all last night. At one point, the psycho had climbed up to target me, he was targeting both my abdomen and my head - occasionally my feet with the pinpoint radiation.

Now in my study at 9am - the radiation is already high - prickly skin - from Monish Das flat as well.

Have noted that in the past few months my yahoo email account has been getting spam mail with offers for cosmetics, linens etc. - suspect one or more of the paandi women were logging into my yahoo account and browsing the net.

Also noted about a month ago on the Google videos site, the list of "recommended links" (based on the users previous search and browsing history) contained links to tamil videos, and the paandi's feces deviancy - videos of frat boys farting.

12:40pm - all morning as I sat in study, prickly skin radiation - sometimes very high, sometimes discomfort level - Menon paandis below targeting me - perhaps BMs elder daughter is back in the flat.

All day long, radiation from Menons flat.

Whenever I went to the utility area near my kitchen, every few minutes, "random" pedestrians walking by the apartment building would be loudly proclaiming the status of the actions being taken against the paandis. Amazing that so many pedestrians on the road have so much detailed information about the status of the investigation and the actions that the mysterious "avaru" or "they" are taking.

The Menon paandis playing the script to the letter - "they think he's God!", worried discussions for my benefit - but as always - their sadism rituals are performed like clockwork. Apparently their imminent jail terms, commitment to mental asylum etc. do not weigh on their minds once they finish their scripts.

Then its back to business as usual - watching me go to the bathroom, torturing me, watching me go to the bathroom + torturing me in the bathroom, watching me trying to sleep and torturing me, etc.

Amazing that so much is being done by so many people without anything actually being done ... Incredible India !!

2007 June 15 Fri

Ashok Menons brother targeting me through the night yesterday - all this morning strong radiation giving me abdominal cramps, heat sensation, headache.

3pm in my study, continued radiation at discomfort level from Menons flat.

2007 June 14 Thu - Bangalore

Have a constant headache this morning - not localised.

I had forgotten my set of keys in my hotel room yesterday when I went to the Bulgarian Embassy to pick up my visa. Found it when I got back about an hour later.

This morning went to St Marks road to drop off my re-submission for the Schengen visa. Got some groceries, had a drink of water from a previously open bottle. Soon after, pinpricks of pain inside my abdomen, headache. Not sure yet if paandis may have got hold of and copied the key.

Now 12:50pm - after about two-three hours in study with low radiation, prickly skin radiation now on my upper body, elbows and arms. The Menon paandis obviously need their sadism stimulation "fix".

1:20pm, pin prick radiation targeting my nether end as I sit in my study. After I typed this, bickering going on downstairs, AMs brother and his wife - apparently he wanted to show me who was boss, that was the reason for targeting the neighbourhood of my rear orifice with the radiation. They

seem to be in a good mood.

Late morning, the American paandis doing their usual routine pretending to be investigative reporters outside my building, in a nautanki with their usual partners - the nimhans paandis. Outside all afternoon Nagappa doing his routine "namakye paticho?"

Now 4:10pm - radiation level picking up from Menons flat as per the usual daily pattern.

6:45pm - adomen feeling bloated and sensitive.

Invited to a get-together and dinner by a PG pilot friend Sonali - she lives a couple of km away just off DRDO. When I got into the lift to go up to her flat, Sudha Balivada (from flat 122) nearby going "Who that in the lift?" just as she had gone "Who that outside?" when I took the photo of the police graffiti on the wall outside her door. The full paandi entourage was already in place. I was being targeted with radiation all through dinner, had to be careful about carrying my plate, glass etc. - likely from the flat downstairs, a north indian woman below the last time I'd visited.

2007 June 13 Wed - New Delhi

Again targeted last night - Satan jr. below me - this time the pulsating pain inducing equipment was not used - they fell back on the heat radiation torture. But managed to get some sleep, woke up around 6:30am. Early morning all the paandis very happy, Nagappa orchestrating the nautanki to announce to everyone that charges were going to be filed against me for raping a Marwari woman, Satan jr. below me giggling.

Went to Bulgarian Embassy in morning to pick up my visa - heard the consul speaking to an assistant while the visa was prepared. Clear he was talking about the paandis and my situation - very quickly in succession heard "Raj Kumar", "Inspector" and "Dasgupta". Have heard "Raj Kumar" several times before - this is the name being used by one of the core paandis recruited in the US, who started targeting me when I was in New Jersey in 1996. "Dasgupta" I'm not sure about, maybe this is the name on the "paandi parchi".

At the exit gate, the guards were also discussing the paandis, saying that they had come to the embassy to speak to the consul.

Left for airport - IA flights were delayed due to the strike. A Sardar coming over to sit next to me, then shifting across to sit a few seats away and talking to another north indian - at one point heard him say "woh sharaabi hai" - the other one telling him, "mujhen mat phasaana". They then both left.

Departure lounge, a fat Sardar accompanied by a dark complexioned fellow - the Sardar drifted around me - then plonked himself behind me. These were definitely paandis. When the Bangalore flight queue formed, this fellow got up and I also got up - he immediately shouted "hamaara peeche karoge?" In the queue, another paandi punjabi family got behind me - the father repeatedly pressing against me from behind - holding a child in his arms, then another girl maybe 7 or 8 years old, coming in between us and pressing against me - the "good luck" touch paandis.

Free seating on the plane, another paandi got into the seat behind me - south indian, possibly Kannadiga or Tamilian - motormouth paandi - doing the usual "I'm an expert" rapid fire monologue, suddenly very loudly talking about his "severe back pain" for some reason. The last person I knew with "severe back pain" was Mohan Kumar, my manager at TRW Financial Systems. Then more motormouth talk - a second time he got my attention with "capacitors", "for a project" - because just the previous day I had gone to Lajpat Rai electronics market in Chandni Chowk and purchased some hard-to-find polypropylene capacitors for building a loudspeaker crossover filter circuit.

The paandi targeted me briefly during the flight, maybe around 15 minutes, after the meal. Heat sensation on back and back of head.

I have absolutely no doubt these paandis are in collusion with some corrupt airport security officers. I suspect their weapons are either being passed on to them on the tarmac, or x-ray security officers have been bribed to ignore the weapons in their hand baggage. At Bangalore and Chennai airports it was obvious Nagappa was prowling around on the airport tarmac, so its quite likely they are able to get their weapons on the plane without the risk of having them detected in the baggage screening.

The three Sardar paandis - one at the Bulgarian embassy yesterday, the one in the lounge before checkin and the one in the departure lounge, had very similar facial features, suspect they are from the same family.

Got back to my flat in Bangalore around 9:30pm - went bed around 11:45pm, immediately the radiation started up - low level, discomfort - it was a male paandi menon downstairs, Ashok Menons brother.

Nagappa outside doing his debriefing on his new delhi sadism and perversion junket, telling the other cops that he had met the embassy officials. Doing the "we're perverts, we want your attention" routine - loudly saying that the embassy officer had laughed at him, the other cop doing the straight man routine, ridiculing him, Nagappa in turn sniveling and threatening me.

2007 June 12 Tue - New Delhi

Morning got up with a headache and was extremely tired - paandis in the hotel room below me actually making a big show today of their usual defecation and bottom washing voyeurism ritual - all kinds of unintelligible moans and grunts right below me during the procedure.

Went to Bulgarian embassy for the visa interview at 10am - long line outside. After a while a woman about my age in salwaar kameez appeared with a travel agent tout - she appeared nervous, stayed well away from the rest of the group waiting outside the gate, I did not hear her speak a word. Some time later, a caricature of a corrupt pot-bellied cop in plainclothes showed up with a Sardar - the Sardar going behind me and glowering at me. Corrupt cop started off by asking the gate guard if he could go inside to get forms for "tourist visa". Guard told him the forms had to be downloaded from the website. The fellow persisted several times, wanting to go inside to enquire, then finally taking out a laminated two-sided large ID card to show the guard. I tried to get closer to have a look and he put it back in his pocket. After more enquiries to the gate guard like "where to find a system" (meaning a computer for internet access) they left the Sardar did not look like a Bulgaria "tourist" to me at all - more like a local businessman.

When I got into the embassy finally, the middle aged woman was still in the interview room, the tout talking to the consul - the woman not looking at me, not speaking a word, Satan jr. in the background "he thinks she's a govt. psychiatrist!" The tout not happy, the consul telling him to come the next day - addressing him as "Purushottam". Finally the couple left - after the door closed the consul tried to call them back, then asked me to open the door and call them back. I did so, they did not respond to my yelling "hello ! excuse me" etc. at the top of my voice, from just ten or fifteen feet behind them.

When the gate guard told them to go back, it was the visa officer calling them back, "Purushottam" returned. Averting his face from me.

After my interview, came back to hotel, then took the Metro to Chandni Chowk to visit Lajpat Rai electronics market to get some components for a loudspeaker crossover filter circuit.

On the way, going through the Metro - the paandis following me - some marwari/punjabi

youths with the "good luck" touch compulsion or possibly just a homosexual pervert compulsion, or both, pressing themselves against me in queues, in the train. Plenty of armed security everywhere, and all commenting on my situation - one angry fellow commenting "ek budiya hain, uska kuch nahin karna hai, ek chhoti hai, uska kuch nahin karna hai" referring to the paandi Menon

family below me and the lack of action taken by the cops.

Heard another commenting in incredulity about the american paandis and the "orders" floating around "un par haath nahin lagaana hai".

2007 June 11 Mon - New Delhi

Early morning 7:30 flight to Delhi to get my Bulgarian visa. Before going through security, sitting in lounge - at one point, surrounded by about four or five middle aged north indians - pot bellied, a couple of Sardars. Sat behind me, and in front of me. First drifting around me, then getting into their positions. Then heard someone warning me from behind to watch my bag which was sitting on the chair next to me. Just then the fellow behind me spilled a bag containing some puffed rice on the floor right behind my bag, that got my attention and I kept my eye on the bag. They then got up and left, one pressing against me from behind as he walked away.

A couple of north indian girls were in seats in front of me facing me - they were obviously aware of my situation and were making supportive comments. This got the attention of a middle aged woman in salwar kameez - one of the nimhans paandis stalking me - again the sexual perversion - any admiring comments made about me by a woman immediately gets them into threatening mode - this woman drifting around them, and staring at them- heard her mutter "if you talk to him..."

Air Sahara flight was delayed for 4 hours, free snacks announcement - went to collect my snacks at the "Port Lounge". A north indian, possibly punjabi middle aged fellow unwrapped the sandwich and some cake, out of my view - he seemed a bit nervous, and I had been directed to come around to the side, with the high counter, when I'd asked for the snacks. About 15 minutes after eating the snacks, headache and tightness in genitals. Heard the staff at the lounge discussing the paandis and their poison - from the conversation it appeared that the older fellow was saying the paandis had approached him with a bottle and told him to put "do boond" in case I purchased anything to eat there, but that he had refused - but it wasn't very convincing.

The women staff working there - a couple of south indians - seemed very amused. The other two were north indian males.

It didn't seem like I was being targeted with radiation to cause the symptoms, it seemed like I had indeed been poisoned.

On flight, "admiration" paandi next to me in middle seat - I was in 10D. He was supposed to be in 9E, questioned by flight attendant when someone else showed up with the 9E boarding pass. But allowed to sit there as flight was about to take off. Reading a telugu newspaper - got on his mobile to have an earnest conversation with someone - something about anyone publishing my story going to be charged with "contempt of court". Lots of smiles for me, "sorry to disturb you" etc.

I was briefly targeted with radiation for about 5 minutes - then heard a north indian male say from somewhere behind me "mat karna... ab samjha baahar ke log inko samman kyon kar rahen hai".

Got to Delhi around 2pm - too late for my visa appointment at the Bulgaria embassy, so booked a budget hotel - Megha Sheraton - in Rajendra Nagar from the airport facilitation desk. The fellow who was at the reception when I got in was genuinely decent - he helped me organize my return flight postponement. Not sure about the others though - so I was careful not to order anything other than a bottle of mineral water. I was in room 202.

Paandis were in pretty much every neighbouring room that night - it appeared they had gotten the help of guests in the neighbouring rooms, apart from corrupt staff.

Very strong radiation July 11 night - multiple types of equipment being used to target me. Something that was causing a pulsating pain in the head, apart from the heat radiation targeting my upper body. Shouted out at the top of my voice several times - this got the paandis all excited, some of them moving out of the hotel to vantage points on the street outside where they commenced their "we are now aroused and want everyones attention" nautanki - nagappa, nagaswamy, nimp, the americans - all present. No sleep at all this night - the pulsating pain inducing equipment was carefully being focused on me all night as I moved around trying to avoid it.

2007 June 10 Sun

Strong radiation last night as I tried to sleep - woken up at one point by the Menon paandis below - appeared BMs elder daughter and the Nimp were at it again in the room below me. Sexual moans, sharp intake of breath from BMs daughter. The radiation continued - targeting my head. It seemed that I had been woken up by the paandis below specifically so that they could get my attention. After that heard Nimp exhorting BMs elder daughter to use some equipment on me - telling her it wouldn't hurt me.

In morning heard cops and nimhans paandis outside discussing this latest paandi pedophile escapade, they were primarily concerned that I had been awake and noted what had happened.

Now 2pm - strong radiation in my study, Monish Das on right targeting me as well. At one point prickling sensation on my right, when I touched the mouse, my laptop froze - had to reboot. As I typed this last sentence, more of the same radiation my arms, wrists, ears prickling with the radiation.

2007 June 8 Fri

Hammering noises late last evening as I was watching TV in the living room - right below me, in a line from right to left - later Nagaswamy/endra/rajan doing his bawling/sniveling act after being "accosted" by another cop - wasn't paying too much attention to them, maybe they were trying to get attention for coming into the Menons flat.

BMs elder daughter targeting me through the night yesterday - chuckling and giggling at the ongoing commentary by the American paandis. Heard an older woman warning her to keep quiet - worried about witnesses who might get disgusted enough with the ongoing thuggery to approach me. She had equipment targeting both my abdomen and head simultaneously, had a choking cough sensation - she kept up the radiation through the night.

Morning brought the obligatory mindless nautanki by Nagappa - quick entry and exit into the Menons flat - "Nyaan enda parniye ninike?".

Now 8:20am in my study, the radiation has already picked up to the point where the skin is prickling on my arms and chest.

10:10am, discomfort level radiation - seems like an older Menon paandi is targeting me now.

2007 June 7 Thu

Very high radiation last night while watching TV just before i went to bed. Then it continued at the same level after I went to bed - it was the little sadist whore BMs elder daughter at work. I shouted out continuously for several minutes - this got the usual assemblage of govt. paandis outside anxiously watching for any "witnesses" and discussing what to do with me... nimhans paandis, cops and the "investigating commission" - according to the nimhans paandis a

"sitting judge". They continued to hang around as I shouted - the radiation stayed on with BMs elder daughter right below me earnestly telling me "i'm not doing anything". The "shitting judge" spreading his manure outside - no attempt to "take away" any of the Menon paandis this time. The paandis as usual bickering amongst themselves - stopping each time I shouted, then continuing. The American paandis including Satan jr. and Nimp running around the building thoroughly excited by all the attention, they were practically having orgasms with the audience and the stimulation provided by my shouting. Soon enough the "shitting judge" left, the melodrama outside subsided. Then woken up some time later by a small girl somewhere close by - maybe outside my front door - shouting "uncle!" - at same time, Satan jr. was also in the vicinity doing his "i'll kill him!" routine.

In morning before I got up from bed, more senior govt paandis arrived for middle of street analysis and decision making - something about the paandi cops only being "misguided", the need to clear the name of the police farce etc. They do love to give orders in public - the refrain "attention seeking devices" comes to mind whenever these paandis assemble. All stamped from the same template when it comes to operating mode - bombastic talk, deviousness, treachery, cowardice, degeneracy and the compulsive need to get some attention.

From the conversations last night and this morning, it appears the govt. paandis have shifted towards targeting my family for "withholding evidence" supporting me. It does appear that their sole goal is to keep their extortion assembly line going.

The radiation stayed on all night. BMs elder daughter not bothered at all by the presence of the paandi brigade outside - she stayed right below me all night.

Now 2pm - Menon paandis increasing the radiation level in my study - skin prickling on arms and chest. Previously in the morning as well a high burst of radiation in my study.

4:10pm again another high burst of the prickly skin sunburn sensation radiation.

8pm, watching TV in living room - radiation picking up - dry heat sensation - shouted out, BMs elder daughter below me - keeping up the radiation level.

2007 June 6 Wed

Last night after I went to bed, the cops showing up for their nightly "attention-seeking devices", as I heard a foreign NGO counselor remark in HP after observing the paandis behaviour.

This time it was the new "senior cop" (Swamy?) running the show, loudly denying that he was the one who gave the Menons an order to kill me. The malayalam homodramas in the nautanki loudly responding that the Menons were killers, not perverts. This got the expected oohs and aahs from their audience, and BMs elder daughter was not to be denied her time on stage - leaving the radiation on at full strength, she loudly shouted "i'm going to jail !" Then doing some sobbing and bawling on the other side of the flat with her co-paandis/killers, came back about ten minutes later to continue the radiation vigil - refocusing every time I moved, now targeting my abdomen, causing a cramping sensation.

Woke up in the night with the top of my head being targeted - aching sensation. Then she again started targeting my abdomen.

This morning more nautanki with some "senior" govt. officers arriving for their middle of the street analysis and decision-making - the decisions are invariably of the form "going to", "in a few days" and generally target the peripheral paandis - the expected audience reaction,

"what about the radiation?", "what about the menons and monish das?" is the signal for the subhumans to turn on their heels and march off with a comment on the lines of "They will be dealt with ..." or some muttering about a "court order".

Corrupt degenerates paid with our taxes, working for degenerate corrupters who don't pay their taxes ! Everything is in place - hierarchies, responsibilities, procedures - but nothing works as it should ... no surprise when the persons in these positions aren't worthy of the tag 'human'.

I actually found the right newspaper on my doorstep this morning - thankful for these small mercies ...

9:20am - radiation picking up in my study, right side of my body prickling - Monish Das on the right targeting me.

More Nimhans paandis coming into the Menons flat in the morning for some nautanki "The commission does not have faith in you". Outside, nautanki continued, another nimhans paandi explaining to her audience that the "commission" consisted of a "sitting judge", and apparently declining to give his/her name. Probably the "secret court" that the HP govt. officers were so amused about.

Now 2:45pm, strong radiation in my study, skin prickling on my arms, high heat sensation on my upper body.

Went to utility area and back, Menon paandi faithfully following me like a magnet right under me.

Broadband service not working all day - unable to login with an error "user name or password not valid in domain". Finally at 4:15pm dialed 1500, while waiting for response, tried again - and like magic, the connection worked.

Around 7:30pm, my basement circuit breaker tripped. Went out, pressed the lift button, door opened on my floor and a bunch of Menons spilled out.

The old witch, two small girls (I think the smaller one was BMs younger daughter) and a young Malayali couple - never seen them before. Amazing how many people are trooping in and out of the Menons flat all the time.

2007 June 5 Tue

Another menon female (adult version) targeting me last night - again trained to do it in cycles, very slowly increasing the radiation until I shouted out, then repeating the cycle over a period of about half an hour to an hour. Very ritualistic sadism. Very little sleep last night.

This morning newspapers switched again - delivery boy (perhaps on instruction from Naga*) insisting on switching my identity with Monish Das - found the Economic Times outside my door, the Hindu outside his.

Now 9:40am in my study, same Menon female has been targeting me for past hour with radiation. Earlier this morning the one who had been targeting me overnight was earnestly talking to someone, probably a Nimhans paandi "I don't know what to do - he's screaming ..." After I typed this last sentence, radiation level jumped up.

Just read a blog of a Swiss paraglider pilot acquaintance who had left Bir (in HP) some days after I returned end of April. It mentioned that Cafe Emaho in Bir, where I was systematically poisoned and the paandis had taken up residence, had closed down as the cook Babulal had resigned and left.

Couriered my visa application to the Bulgarian embassy in New Delhi around noon. The entire entourage of paandis including the bickering cops following me around - the cops doing

a routine of going after each other - one accusing the other, the accusee alternately sniveling and threatening me - this was going on all the while they were following me. None of them seem to have any official police duty for the past few years.

BMs elder daughter downstairs telling someone - again, suspect one of the nimhans paandis - "our lawyer said you can't keep me in the hospital for more than 24 hours".

5:30pm - strong burst of radiation while sitting in my study, it was BMs elder daughter again.

6:30pm still strong radiation in my study...

2007 June 4 Mon

Very high radiation last night while watching TV in my living room - shouted out loudly, the radiation stayed high. After about ten minutes, nautanki routine downstairs - "where are they taking uncle?" while the radiation stayed high. Woman then telling the child, "don't overdo it" - not sure if that was regarding the radiation or the nautanki.

Radiation set up in my bedroom, continued all night.

This morning in my study - high radiation - its pretty clear the Menons are trying to get me to shout out now. Around noon went to CMH road - groceries at MK Ahmed retail next to HDFC bank. As I walked in a woman with build and facial features similar to the Menon females I have seen - in the grocery store. After I had gone into the store - nautanki started. Male accompanying her loudly reprimanding her for questioning my version of the Italian visa fiasco, they left promptly within a few seconds. After I got back to my flat, within a few minutes, Nagappa continuing the nautanki, coming up to "take them away" for stalking me, and as I walked into my flat, one of the children in the Menon flat doing a sanctimonious apology routine on the stair landing below apparently directed at me "uncle, we're very sorry".

Radiation picked up as soon as I got into the flat. In my study in the afternoon, high radiation, skin on hands prickling - now 3:45pm and as I typed this days log up till now, still high radiation level.

5:40pm - all kinds of creaking and groaning noises from the walls and floor below me in Menons flat. Still high radiation in my study, though it is rather cool outside - thunderstorm brewing again.

6:15pm - radiation increasing - all over upper body, skin prickling. Continued high radiation

2007 June 3 Sun

More drama yesterday afternoon and evening - cops and nimhans paandis unhappy with some new neighbourhood witnesses who apparently contacted the NHRC, or at least thats what the nautanki was about.

The entourage of paandis encouraging the menons to target me - BMs elder daughter targeting me all evening and night - very high radiation. Early am one of the neighbours being "taken away"

- Monish Das ? Of course the paandis always make sure that the radiation torture continues during these

'catch and release' nautankis - some sort of agreement that if I am in the flat I will be exposed to radiation continuously by either one or both of my immediate neighbours the Menon family and Monish Das. Just after I typed this, at 7:30am Monish Das back in his flat.

7:30am - have a headache in a band across the front of the head. Slept little last night.

Radiation in study picking up already - feel like sweating now though it is cool outside. Again BMs elder daughter targeting me.

8:30am - high radiation in study.

Afternoon I was working in my flat utility area, sounded like a fisherwomen's convention downstairs

- loud yelling. Was almost falling asleep sitting in my study, so tried to take a nap in my bedroom.

Immediately got targeted with very high radiation - male from Menons flat climbing up below me to target me from close range - shouted as loudly as I could several times, no effect on the radiation - it continued as long as I was lying down. While I was lying down, voices from the terrace, just above my balcony - two males. One apparently taking notes, while the other giving the information - sounded like some paandi "lawyer" and Monish Das. Apparently I was not maintaining my balcony lawn to the standards of the "association" - actually my attention was drawn to their conversation first by Satan jr. starting up a chant outside "he's got balcony problems". Monish Das went on to add that my additional crime against the association was that I was not allowing the Total Environment maali to enter my flat. **Lay in bed for an hour or so, but unable to fall asleep despite being so tired - have picked up a head cold on my trip to Mumbai.**

Again around 6pm when I went to living room - as soon as I sat on the sofa, very high radiation.

Tremendous drama and commotion outside, "imminent justice" nautankis being played out downstairs and at all compass points on the streets around, while I am targeted with very high radiation in my flat.

2007 June 2 Sat

Woke up in morning with a pressure headache - BMs elder daughter targeting me when I slept. The intent of the radiation these days seems to be to do as much damage as possible.

5:40pm very high radiation in my study, sunburn dry heat all over upper body - Monish Das right behind the wall on my right, Menons downstairs.

2007 June 1 Fri

BM's elder daughter targeting me through the night yesterday. This morning heard some commotion on Nagavarapalya Main road - some female "witness" loudly calling the cops to giving a complaint - as a result all the cops spending a lot of energy today "rounding up" the neighbour paandis and "witnesses" coming out of the woodwork everywhere - of course none of them getting in touch with me.

Nimhans male paandi coming up to reassure the menons - but they themselves were upset with his lunatic ranting, after he left not happy at all - discussing it amongst themselves.

All afternoon long the american paandis and menons downstairs going "he's crazy!". Now 7pm in my study - discomfort level radiation from the Menons. The lunatic nautanki continues - witnesses "supporting" me, cops nabbing everyone in sight and taking them for questioning, so much energy, so much time - and NO effect whatsoever on the pornographic surveillance, radiation exposure and opportunistic poisoning. As I wrote this last sentence, Monish Das on right chuckling.

