

2007 Oct 04 Thu

One more item stolen, likely from my parked vehicle. I'd borrowed 3 magazines from Eloor library last week - now can only trace two, I never saw the third in my flat. So it was likely stolen from my vehicle when parked - I usually go grocery shopping on my way back from the library. Expensive magazine - Popular Mechanics. I had to pay Rs450 as lost damages at the library. Outside Nimp bawling that he hadn't stolen it, his marwari friend had. Another marwari paandi shouting and threatening me outside the building. Then all settled back into the usual routine.

1:30pm, the little horror Meghana on torture duty below, targeting me in my study.

2:00pm, had lunch and got back in my study, as soon as I sat down, the paandi Menons targeting me. Outside Nagappa alias Nagendra alias Nagaraja alias Nataraja taunting me "nammakye paticho?"

2007 Oct 03 Wed

The little monster horror Meghna targeting me last night, its clear the Menons are being given training on the use of the radiation equipment each time they are "taken away" - she was using two different types of equipment last night - one preventing me from falling asleep with diffused radiation, and then occasionally playing with me with a separate unit targeting different parts of my body or increasing the radiation. Middle of night, I shouted out loudly, she increased the radiation. Went to front door and opened it and shouted as loudly as I could. After I went back to bed, she was still right below me, continued the pattern.

Early am, cops downstairs in the Menons flat, talking to the little horror - apparently looking at the "protection" letter she was showing them - this time it was apparently from a "Secretary". Wonder what happened to the court order protecting them from the "Chief justice of Karnataka/Supreme court" ? This was apparently from "Secretary of Defense". Two cops downstairs - suspect one was Inspector Ashwathanarayana of Byappanahalli station. The little horror "agreeing to go to Nimhans". Either the paandi cops using the shock equipment or the little horror being instructed to use the shock equipment on me as I tried to sleep. My head jerking off the pillow, teeth clicking together (lucky i did not bite my tongue), then a second time with less intensity. The cops apparently wanted a demonstration of the torture equipment. After the cops left, two nimhans paandis came in (including the deranged "Sheela") - the little horror telling them "i changed my mind". Radiation continued all through the paandi cops and nimhans paandis visits. After the nimhans paandis left, the little horror coming back to target me, the adult Menon woman telling her "don't overdo it". Then Ashwathanarayana going outside to do his "ide brahminkaare de desh aanu" routine, being "interviewed" by paandi reporters, telling them it was out of their hands, and besides, i was a "patti".

Developed a headache during the night, that is still persistent. Front

of head.

As per the new nautanki pattern (8am show), paandi cops and reporters doing their routine on Basith road and Nagavarapalya road. Big crowd of paandis appears out of nowhere - full cast of reporters, doctors, paandi cops, audience etc - they run their routine for about ten minutes then disappear as quickly as they arrived. This time it was "NDTV team" doing on the spot story, complete with cameraman - malayalam homodrama also part of the team apparently. Then "NDTV" stalking off in a high drama after being informed in the second half of their nautanki that I had already logged NDTV in my reports.

Yesterday, Inspector Naga* reintroduced as Nataraja* by his street audience. This paandi policeman appears to have more aliases than a international terrorist.

Went to Spencers on 80feet road in Indiranagar. As I was leaving the garage, two plainclothes paandi cops standing on the pavement, threatening the Spencers security guards.

6:55pm in my study, radiation from paandi Menons increasing, targeting my head. Headache again.

Paandi call at 8:30pm, from 23508313 asking for a Bhavan Lal, gave my number with an additional 0.

Another item has been stolen from my flat, a DVD - Enter the Dragon. I had purchased it a few years ago. This movie was on TV yesterday, and I then realized it was missing from my collection.

2007 Oct 01 Mon

Mr. Menon giving me the treatment last night as usual, in morning he was joined by his wife below me, then a few minutes later the Menons younger daughter coming by to check them out, then going "Chee! Look at them." The adult menon couple apparently engaged in some sort of chee-chee activity in front of them, with the radiation targeting me at the same time ! Then the girl saying "You're all going to jail!"

Paandi cops outside enjoying the situation as usual. No sleep at all again last night - the paandi Menon was up all night in the room below, immediately moving the equipment to retarget me each time I moved. For a long time the degenerate was targeting my lower abdomen.

The little horror Meghna back on torture duty during the day today. She would come into the room below to adjust the equipment, then go away saying "i'm sorry" or "i'm not doing anything".

Now 7:40pm in my study, continuous radiation all day in my study.

2007 Sep 30 Sun

The little monster Meghna Menon targeting me last night. At one point the phone downstairs ringing and a male voice outside doing the

deranged bombastic routine - "Mr. Nair has not learnt his lesson." then telling the menons to increase the radiation. The depraved little whore running over to the room under me to "follow her orders", saying "uncle's come!". Outside the deranged paandi going on about how I was "one of our operatives" - the other paandis outside - cops and nimhhans psychos much entertained. Naga* with the newly arrived deranged fellow informing me proudly "saare nee dushtam aanu". Almost no sleep last night, lying awake all through.

Morning went to my study to find my new PC would not boot, not even going to BIOS screen. Fixed it by removing the BIOS CMOS memory battery and putting it back after a minute. That means the memory was corrupted. Thats never happened to me in 14 years of owning a PC. Similar problems with my homebrew GPS/altimeter equipment - flash memory getting corrupted, calibration parameters in a pressure sensor stored in flash memory getting corrupted making the sensor unusable ... all pointers to electrical field exposure.

Today the monster meghna on duty with the radiation equipment, all day long at discomfort level. Now 8:45pm in my study, the little horror periodically increasing the radiation. The foreign paandis outside doing their bawling bit "we're very sorry..".

2007 Sep 29 Sat

Mr. Menon targeting me last night, woke up several times, shouted out, the pervert would slowly decrease the radiation, then about 10-15 minutes later, cycle up the levels until I shouted out again.

Woke up at one point to hear Monish Das getting out of his flat. Going "these fellows are crazy - i'm going to delhi". Not sure what the foreign paandis had been saying or doing to get him going but it had all the paandi police quite entertained.

Got up at one point, going to the bathroom, felt disoriented and giddy. The cops outside quite stimulated by this, coming over to inform Mr. Menon that "ninde thala pottum" if I fell down. They then retreated to watch the fun.

In morning in kitchen, my arms dragging, knocking down cups and saucepan handles as I made tea.

Outside malayalam homodrama doing a routine announcing that "avaru TRW employee aanu" - no idea who he was talking about.

TE employees came by in morning to collect their maintenance fee, I'd refused to pay the pervert Mani's salary last time, and they'd agreed to reduce the bill by the prorated amount for his salary. Today the fellow showed me the new bill with an outstanding amount from previous balance (Mani's salary) - when I told him about this, he quickly changed tack and said ok I didn't have to pay it. Then showed me a total amount with another surcharge and said I could pay half of that until the remaining work pending on the flat was done - again i found the surcharge was the previous "outstanding balance" - I suppose they were testing my level of confusion, not the first time this has happened. Naga* and the other paandi cops outside while these two fellows were at my door - also very interested in this con experiment.

Afternoon went to BDA complex Binary world to purchase a TV tuner card. A bunch of paandi marwari youths were there, doing the paandi routine, starting out with admiring remarks, then transitioning into the threats and comments. Giddy from lack of sleep and/or radiation, when I parked my vehicle, unable to judge the space and hit right side of bumper on a roadside pole.

Around 7:30pm, trying to nap on living room sofa, the little meghna monster horror experimenting with different angles of radiation. First under me, then when I shouted out, moving over to the side and targeting my face. Went to my front door, opened it and shouted as loudly as I could. Left the front door open for several minutes. Outside on NM road, paandi cop calling Naga* away from the building. After I closed the door, more paandis arriving - senior govt. officer female this time, to persuade the neighbouring residents that all was taken care of, the important thing was that no one should talk to me.

Paandi menons again targeting me as I ate dinner about 5 minutes later. Now as I type this at 8:50pm, the menon paandis continuing to target me in my study.

2007 Sep 28 Fri

Mr. Menon busy again last night, with Miss Menon in tow, targeting me. Shouted out several times during the night. At one point dozed off, woke up again with right side of my head aching, that was the side on the pillow.

Now 1:50pm in my study, the Menon paandis keeping the radiation high in my study, little horror walking around below going "i'm not doing anything!"

The foreign sex degenerates quite relaxed, roaming around the streets doing their routine as usual. Cherrapunji and the other paandi cops on the streets doing their routine as usual.

The foreign degenerates repeatedly doing a nautanki featuring a "Meghna" for the past couple weeks, possibly this is the little monster horror downstairs - the elder Menon daughter. As usual, the intent of the repetition is to get me to log their comments.

7pm in my study, high radiation. Mr. Menon probably awake now, and ready for the night duty torture shift.

9:25pm, cyclical radiation torture, each time I shout, Mr. Menon slowly decreasing the radiation, then about ten minutes later, a high burst of radiation - the paandi right below me, just waiting for me to shout out.

2007 Sep 27 Thu

Mr. Menon on duty again last night, informing me that "we have plenty

of people on our side". More cops coming to do the street interrogation and reprimand routine, this time with a "take them away" apparently rounding up Naga* and Cherrapunji. Radiation continued without a pause. The foreign sex degenerates continuing their run time commentary.

Cops discussing the water supply rerouting through the Menons flat. One telling the senior officer that the mixing valve location in the Menons flat had not been sealed, but had been simply covered with a board. That it would only take 5 minutes to open and re-attach the mixing plumbing.

That Kamal Sagar of TE was claiming that he'd had no knowledge of this "customization" of the flat, it had been done by the "mistri-kaare" without his knowledge, that Kamal Sagar's wife was a bonafide "patti". And that I was still purchasing bottled water for drinking and cooking (which is true).

Morning, little horror back on duty, now 9:30am in my study, Monish Das and the little horror setting up the radiation equipment immediately. Already high radiation, chest constriction, pressure in head, and skin prickling.

12noon and radiation is constant in my study, the paandi cops doing their routine of "rounding up" the paandi neighbours, Nimp giving a run time commentary on Naga*s imminent downfall, Naga* actively running around doing his routine as well.

1pm in my study, high radiation - menon paandis and Monish Das at work. More radiation in my study now, right side of body being targeted more. Downstairs as well, a paandi making the usual paandi strange noises while they sit and watch me - its "Mr. Menon", I believe.

Now 10:40pm, Mr. Menon below me as I sit in study typing this, waiting for me to go to bed. Radiation at discomfort level, skin prickling, discomfort around facial area, ears, shoulders.

2007 Sep 26 Wed

Mr. Menon meticulously torturing me last night, he was taking a lot of pleasure in it this time - some new variant of the torture devices being used last night. Did not sleep at all last night, now two days in a row with little or no sleep, with the senior paandi police outside agreeing that the foreign paandis were paandis, and something ought to be done about them, but their hands were tied. "Saare nammade perivaadi arniyooda" etc...

Junior paandi police grovelling, shrieking and bawling in protest as usual.

More big shots coming to NM road to be briefed on the spot by the paandi cops. I wonder how that works. 'Sir, please come to X marks the spot on Nagavarapalya road, very important, it is top secret, we will brief you on the street - here is your script'.

Nimp and Satan jr. as usual taking a lot of pleasure in announcing their imminent downfall, with more of "them" talking to more of "them" and corroborating my case. It definitely seems that no one needs to do anything at this point, there are so many witnesses building a strong case - it just depends on the time of day/night whether the case is against me or for me.

Little horror taking over the torture duties this morning, along with Monish Das. Now 10:40am, already the radiation in my study is high, targeting my chest and upper body, chest constriction sensation and skin prickling.

1:20pm, the degenerates continuing to target me as I did some tests with my homebrew GPS - skin prickling on body as I held the electronics.

Afternoon, nimhans paandi saying loudly on the street that if I didn't understand that the Menons had protection from the Supreme Court, she couldn't help me. Followed by Naga* insisting that the Supreme court order was non fictional... followed by his coming to the Menons flat to tell the little horror to call up the chief justice (which one, Karnataka or N. Delhi) was not clear. Little horror doing her routine "Uncle, I'm very scared of him ..." then telling the adults around that "Uncle" had hung up on her. Surreal I guess if she did call someone, that could be easily traced from their phone logs.

3:45pm, little horror increasing the radiation as i sit in my study.

Later in the evening, the little horror downstairs talking to paandi Naga* as I sat in my study, surfing the net "He's doing it again".

2007 Sep 25 Tue

Menon paandis targeting me last night, with the little horror moving around on the stair landing. Mr. Menon telling the little horror she was like a dog, his wife returning the compliment "you're the same".

Some revellers outside celebrating after the India ICC finals win, shouting at the paandis "oye sardarji!" Immediately a paandi cop coming to threaten them "Hamaare saab ko ... ham lathi leke maareng!"

Middle of night, paandi cops staged a nautanki "saare, nee ende cheyide!"

Something about the prime minister issuing an order that no one was to go near me because I had fathered children by marwari women. Immediately followed by very high radiation targeting my chest, one of the women from below (Sudha or Rahul's wife, not sure) coming up on the stair landing near my bedroom to tell me I was a worm.

Early am woken up by sound of a file or hacksaw, there was a cop downstairs with the paandi menons, Mr. Menon denying any knowledge of any torture equipment. But all through this I was still being targeted with radiation.

Naga* was outside on NM road doing his routine "Ende thetti poyi", then giving me instructions on how to masturbate. The cops apparently found and took some of the torture equipment - the radiation continued.

After the cops left, radiation continued, the adult woman below giving me the exposure.

Now 10AM in my study, radiation at discomfort level.

10:45am, working on my gps homebrew - high radiation as i handled the equipment, making my skin prickle.

12:55pm little horror on radiation duty, targeting me in my study.
Skin prickling.

1:25pm, radiation in study increased again. Some paandi VIP arriving in building vicinity accompanied by Naga* and miscellaneous paandi cops, to do a street interrogation routine - as usual arriving at the spot with complete ignorance of the facts, to be briefed by Naga* with the usual 180 degree turnarounds, shrieking, shouting, "calling out" of the paandi neighbours to be questioned, more bawling, about-turns, big shot walking away with the usual "send me the files", "Yes, saare!".

Mind-boggling ... they repeat the same nautanki regularly without fail!

Paandis back in the flats, immediately starting up the radiation again. Little horror below me targeting me, now 2:20pm.

4:10pm, continued radiation, intermittently going high. The little horror downstairs going "They're lying!".

5:40pm, the little horror increasing the radiation again in my study.

2007 Sep 24 Mon

Neighbour paandis Monish Das, Rahul & wife etc. all returning to the building simultaneously late last evening - all muttering their status, but they seemed to be quite satisfied with their negotiations with "avaru".

Radiation on at discomfort level all night, when I shouted out, the menon paandis below immediately increased the level.

Another "missed call" in the night, from 26585591 - one ring and silence.

Early am, nautanki outside with more paandi cops and reporters collecting to accuse Naga* and Cherrapunji, shocked denials, the foreign degenerates retreating to a safer distance, then promptly returning after five minutes.

The menon paandis downstairs taking down their equipment - little horror telling the adults to throw it out the window, the adult woman telling her that she was stupid, people could retrieve it. Apparently they were simply stuffing the equipment into cupboards - I suppose if it was found, they would claim that they didn't know how it got there, with the police and psychiatrists nodding their heads in agreement..."We have no reason to disbelieve them...".

A few days ago, a police "surveillance expert" had arrived to conspicuously search for the equipment in the Menons flat. This was done by the simple expedient of opening and slamming shut some cabinet doors."Evade olichide nee?". Then the results, "Vonnum kadichila, saare..."
Incredible India !

Someone arriving just after today's early morning nautanki to talk to

the neighbour paandis (on the stair landing for my benefit), probably one of their lawyers. The neighbours were not happy, apparently more "negotiation" will be required. A woman talking to the fellow, asking if they were being charged, why I had not been informed "Avaruke parniyila, pinne engene ...?"

But everything returned to its position after the nautanki tension over, now 9am in my study, as soon as I sat down, Monish Das setting up on the right side, the Menon paandis below - radiation already at high discomfort level, targeting chest and head.

The paandi police and nimhans psychiatrists appear to be very comfortable now, they probably have the goods on some higher-ups, thoughtfully provided to them by the foreign paandis...

Now its only a question of making everyone pay for their crimes

- pay Rsxxxx for torture
- Rsxxxx for sex with minor girls
- Rsxxxx for pornographic voyeurism
- Rsxxxx for stalking
- Rsxxxx for public obscenity
- Rsxxxx for poisoning
- Rsxxxx for false police complaint
- Rsxxxxx for police escort
- Rsxxxx for blackmail
- Rsxxxx for instigating criminal acts
- Rsxxxx for defamation
- Rsxxxx for harassment
- Rsxxxx for violating previous "gentleman agreement" with the paandi cops
- Rsxxxx for criminal trespass
- Rsxxxx for causing accident
- Rsxxxx for making me shout during the day
- Rsxxxx for making me shout during the night
- Rsxxxx for violating previous "gentleman agreement" with Nimhans
- Rsxxxx for violating previous "gentleman agreement" with the "secret bench"

all on a per incident basis, and I am sure, based on caste, community, ability to pay, number of "respectable" family members based in Bangalore, etc.

10am radiation still high. 10:20am higher radiation, shouted out, it decreased a bit.

11:30am, the menons targeting me with very high radiation after I showered, following me around the flat and retargeting me each time I stood still or sat down. Its continuing right now as I type - the skin on my body prickling.

Went to Spencers grocery store on 80ft road in JBNagar. As I was in checkout line, two male paandis arrived separately - got a bottle of Old Monk rum (thats what I buy when I buy liquor), and tried to cut in on the queue right behind me. Homosexuals... one giving me a very cheesy smile as soon as I looked at him. (Later heard the Menon paandis discussing this fellow, that I hadn't recognized him - possibly it was Naga*).

After I got back home, a few minutes later, the Menon paandis arriving back as well. The little horror doing her routine "we can't go anywhere!" and a paandi govt. officer arriving a few minutes later to announce on the street "Miss Menon, you are being charged ..."

Now 2:30pm, both the little horror and Monish Das on radiation torture duty. High radiation in my study.

4:40pm, radiation in study increased - targeting upper back.

2007 Sep 23 Sun

Continued radiation last night with the adult menons and the little horror. Shouted out a few times. American babysitter coming by to tell the homosexual american paandi "reporter" to "pack your bags" - desi woman with him asking "what about me?" - the fellow replying "You can fuck off."

Naga* coming over to advise the Menons - Mr. Menon not happy, telling Naga* "you said he would be picked up in a day or two". Then more paandi cops coming to do the reprimand act - Naga* grovelling, being sent home, returning in 5 minutes, whole routine being repeated. Then the foreign paandis doing a routine that featured an appointment with the "prime minister" being canceled, and their fury because of this etc. Then Nimp starting up about "Narasimha Rao", then Naga* coming over to yell at me "kannada kaare ke kuttam parniyo?"

Cherrapunji arriving to do his bawling act. Radiation stayed on all night. Nimp shouting in the morning "They're getting the message. Bangalore needs to keep its mouth shut".

Rahul from 111 informing me in his usual broadcast that the reason they had all been rounded up in the middle of the night yesterday was to sign a statement in Indiranagar police station that they were all living peacefully here and had no idea what my complaints were about.

This morning some women in Menons flat, the little horror doing her routine "i'm very scared of him". Asked where her mother was, she replied that she didn't know. Possibly local reporters.

Radiation in my study on discomfort level - now 3pm. Continued radiation in study, the little horror targeting me - now 7:10pm - radiation focused on upper body and head.

2007 Sep 22 Sat

The adult menons and the little horror targeting me last night, they'd left the equipment on with a diffuse beam with high intensity, even shifting my body position, unable to get out of the radiation field. Woke up at one point, the electricity had been switched off, generator was not running either. As I lay awake, the power came back on.

The Menon paandis were outside the room below, obviously they felt it unsafe to be in the same room with the equipment in this

mode.

Paandi thugs in plainclothes on enfield bikes making sure neighbourhood was awake as they did an intimidation patrol, with the foreign degenerates roaming around as usual.

Paandi police "rounding up" the other paandi neighbours in my building, not the Menons or Monish Das, in middle of the night. The little horror

downstairs doing her heavy footed stamping patrol from one end of the flat to the other, going "you are all stupid ..." Police paandi officer outside the building "nammade kuttam pariyade, parniyile?", after i shouted out several times.

The paandi neighbours were back in the morning, with Sudha Balivada going into her routine "Don't worry, we've learnt our lesson"... It must have been an escorted sightseeing trip to their bank ATMs..

Naga* outside spitting and hissing on the road ...

10:25am The Menon paandis increasing radiation level in my study. Monish Das targeting me from behind the study wall simultaneously. Shouted out several times as loudly as I could.

Late morning phonenumber alive again.

Afternoon, menon paandis targeting me. 5:30pm, I shouted out, then Monish Das joined the radiation exposure tag team - he is now targeting me from behind my study wall. Skin on face and body prickling.

2007 Sep 21 Fri

Mr. Menon targeting me last night with Miss Menon off duty, she took over this morning. Paandi cops with their nautanki actors doing their routine outside the building. This morning, Mrs. Menon informing me from below that I would have to go to Indiranagar police station to retract my complaints against them, Miss Menon chiming in with her "my mother is going to ...". At the same time, found my landline phone was dead - rang up and registered a complaint. Amazing how often the phone line goes dead here.

Simultaneously outside the paandi cops doing a interrogate and reprimand routine against each other, with some paandi reporters carefully staging their nautanki down on the road always at the opposite end of the flat from where I was.

Around 8am the regular crowd of nautanki actors spreading around the building to do a show of support for me, and imminent justice for "Rajkumar" etc. spoiling the effect by having the foreign paandis trailing them repeating and agreeing with whatever they said.

Radiation in my study now already high, the menons targeting me.

The foreign degenerates last night reeling off some more names for me to log, this time it was an "Andrew Thomson" that they wanted me to take note of, with more repeated mention of "carpenter".

Now 11:40am, nimhans paandis were below in the menons flat some time ago, left after doing the usual routine. The Nimhans paandi "Sheela" was part of the group, with one of the "doctors" remonstrating with her, calling her by her name, and telling her "He has enough ammunition to bring down Nimhans". These doctors talk like detached hardened criminals - their attitude is identical to the paandi cops - play the game, collect the bribes, exercise their jaws, a real mafia of corruption, perversion and incompetence. The little horror continuing to target me even as they chit-chatted with the adults. After I typed this, the little horror now increasing the radiation - upper body skin prickling, headache.

5:30pm - just reformatted my laptop hard drive and reinstalled the OS - the Menon paandis and the cops not happy with this. Little horror doing her "my mother ..." routine again.

6pm, radiation level higher again in my study.

2007 Sep 20 Thu

Same pattern last night, the Menon paandis waiting for me to go to bed, then radiation to prevent me from falling asleep, increasing the radiation each time I shouted, muttering below. Leaving the equipment on, going to an adjacent room, coming back to refocus the equipment each time I shifted my body position.

In morning, the menon paandis shouting "gameboy! nammakye paticho?" in an attempt to follow the example of the foreign paandis. Outside Nimp shouting "she's not well!".

All day long, radiation at discomfort level. Now 5:40pm, the little horror is controlling the equipment below me - as i typed this, going "we have proof!". Outside Naga* going "saare namakye paticho?"

8pm, the paandis keeping the radiation up at discomfort level. Monish Das now targeting me from behind the study wall.

2007 Sep 19 Wed

Mr. Menon targeting me all of last night. Naga* and Cherrapunji doing their routine outside, a female paandi cop outside defending them "avarude joli poyi appah !"

Late morning, a woman downstairs encouraging Mr. Menon to get up and do some exercise - not Mrs. Menon - surreal - the fellow is up all night playing the sadist, then playing the invalid for visitors in the daytime... and while this woman was saying this, the little horror at the other end of their flat was under my balcony targeting me with radiation while I tested my homebrew gps/altimeter.

More nimhans and police paandis roaming the neighbourhood. Now 4:50pm, the little menon horror is steadily increasing the radiation in my study, targeting my head.

5:20pm a burst of high radiation from downstairs - skin on body prickling again.

7:45pm, the menon paandis targeting me - have developed a headache now.

2007 Sep 18 Tue

Last night Mr. & Mrs. Menon on duty targeting me while I tried to sleep. Bunch of teenagers going back and forth on NM road, cheering "india zindabad, america ..." didn't catch the rest ... then stopping to confer with the paandi cops who were apparently correcting their factual information. Maybe they thought i was american.

Nimp doing his routine "they're going after Arvind Mills!".
(In Maple apts Indiranagar where i'd been staying, i'd been told the flat below me occupied by the paandi Prasad and his flatmates, was leased by Arvind Mills).

This morning, paandi cops coming over to the basith road side of the apt. building to do a suspension/dismissal nautanki for Naga*, as they have done several times in the past couple of years.

Nimp shouting about imminent justice for a "Kumaresan" several times, not sure if this is Cherrapunji.

1:30pm, the little menon horror targeting me in my study, radiation level increased sharply - targeting upper back and head. Morning it had been quieter, radiation at discomfort level.

4:20pm - burst of extremely high radiation - skin prickling all over upper body, it was the little menon horror at work again.

4:50pm, the little horror increasing the radiation again, sadism playtime for her.

2007 Sep 17 Mon

Mrs. Menon targeting me last night with the radiation, first my abdomen, then when I shouted out, increasing the radiation and then targeting my head.

The core paandis outside doing their routine early this morning, apparently not happy with the Menons - they were the subject of Nimps ranting today - referring to the little horror and their sexual escapades together, then to "Mrs. Microwave", the adult woman who was just then targeting me from downstairs. The Menons must have told the Nimhans paandis about their escapades with the foreign degenerates. A mexican standoff with all the paandis pointing at each other, only waiting for a higher level paandi to tell them to get their act together
by the simple act of recanting all their previous statements and submitting a "pudiye" complaint - this is 21st century Incredible India after all.

As I was having breakfast, paandi cop arriving to do his little nautanki with the Menons "adangi irikye" - all very casual, with the Menons also very casually talking to him as if it was a meeting

with an old family friend.

9am, as soon as i got into my study, Monish Das setting up the radiation equipment on right side of the wall. A couple of minutes later, the little horror downstairs setting up her equipment. Already high radiation.

Went out around 10am - on the road from commercial street towards MG road I was waiting for the traffic light to change, when I was targeted, my neck prickling with the radiation. Simultaneously Satan jr. shouting "I'll kill him" - vehicles immediately around me seemed harmless but about ten metres behind me was a white police ambassador with red light and a black triangular flag cover on the hood. Some other people in the traffic hearing Satan jr. as well, telling each other that the "patti" was in the police vehicle. "ade commissioner de vandi aane". I parked my vehicle near Safina plaza - I was going to the eloor library - two more plainclothes cops on the sidewalk making threats, "nammade porthe case adikyam pono?", then outside the eloor library building, another police jeep parked there.

Finally got home around 3pm, its now 4pm and the paandis have started their bawling nautanki of imminent justice again, this time bawling about the "commissioner" and "registration".

The little horror downstairs also getting into the act, she did a little routine of coming into her flat crying, promising she wouldn't do "anything", with a paandi cop outside the building threatening her. She is now below me with the radiation setup as usual.

5:45pm, adult Menon targeting me with sharp radiation beam, targeting back of my head. Little horror in next room below reprimanding them :-).

2007 Sep 16 Sun

Mr. and Mrs Menon targeting me last night with the little horror coming over to ask if she could join in the festivities.

The paandis have supplied the menons with more equipment, had the sensation of almost losing consciousness - something targeting my head by Mr. Menon. It looks like whenever one of the paandi menons is "taken away" by the nimhans or govt. officer or police paandis, its for a training and strategy session.

Another "govt. officer" paandi outside threatening the neighbours last night, then the cops accompanying him saying that he had come from Delhi. Likely one of the local paandis. Time waste nautanki. "Nammade kayyile illa" etc...

Now 11 am in my study, Monish Das and the little horror on radiation duty right now. MD targeting me as soon as I got into the study, the little horror moving around below me.

Now 1:45pm in my study, menon paandis increasing the radiation below me.

Tried to nap in my study in afternoon, the little horror and Monish Das targeting me in turns. Now 6pm, discomfort level radiation, skin prickling on back.

7pm, little horror increasing the radiation.

2007 Sep 15 Sat

The little horror joined by "Mr. Menon" last night targeting me - he was careful wait for me to fall asleep before increasing the radiation to the point where I would wake up and shout out.

This continued in cycles all night - early am, still high radiation. The adult woman now taking over whenever Mr or Miss Menon leave the room, primary duty is to refocus the beam whenever I shift my position.

12:20pm - high heat radiation in my study, Menon paandis at work.

Morning, went out to pick up my newspaper, noticed a bunch of cardboard cartons for a dell laptop, and some other computer hardware outside Monish Das's flat. As I looked at it, Naga* outside shouting "Chirikyino?". Someone from downstairs (Vinay?) loudly saying that "That fellow has enough money to buy off..." didn't catch the rest of it. These paandis don't need much stimulation to set them off on an orgy of dramatic "please ridicule me!" routines followed by threats to any potential witnesses.

When I got back into my flat, a woman paandi outside (possibly a cop) loudly informing me that the paandis were very influential - that they had arranged a meeting with the president - whose president was not clear. Apparently the very idea was enough for the paandi cops to show them a lot of respect.

Standard corrupted desi attitude - admiration and respect for these pedophile sadist voyeurs because "avaruke eyithe kitti"... and this attitude is primarily displayed by the self-professed orthodox, conservative types.
"if they can commit such crimes and get away with it, they must be important people"

And look at the benefits - voyeur pornography, cash, overseas junkets and lots of attention, posing and preening with the paandis in the streets, malls and at the airport where they can flaunt their "IG saarede protection" status.

3pm - radiation level slowly increasing. Monish Das on the right side just behind the wall as the level increased - targeting my head, facial skin prickling.

Took a shower, as I was soaping myself, "Mr. Menon" and his wife commenting from below - they were together right under me and seemed to have a rather fascinated interest in my washing my privates. "he's going to say he saw the ad?" The woman correcting him "that wasn't an ad!"

5pm - just got back from grocery shopping. Now another menon paandi pattern, they also leave their flat when I go out and return just a couple of minutes after I get back home. Consistent with their interest in 24 hour surveillance/sadism - synchronizing their excursions from the flat with mine ensures that they don't miss out on viewing my genitals (paandi shout "I saw movement!", "they're looking at his face!") with fascination at all times while i am home. As soon as they were in the flat, the little horror starting her routine "They're lying!"

In the Spencers grocery store on 80ft road - at least three different paandis arriving to do their zombie routine - two single males getting close to me, trying to do the body bump thing "good luck diplomatic protection" touch, then a couple arriving later - marwari or parsi possibly. Outside naga* and cherrapunji paandi escort service with some bystanders abusing them. Radiation promptly starting up in my study. Now 5:50pm and the level is up again - MD on duty next door, Menons below.

2007 Sep 14 Fri

Little horror menon targeting me last night, then someone at the Menons flat door. Heard her being called out, doing her routine "i'm not doing anything!" then going to the other side of the flat. The adult woman then kept vigil - the radiation stayed on. After about half an hour, the horror came back to the room below me to resume her playtime sadism, reassuring the adult woman "they won't come back".

In morning, female nimhans paandis downstairs in the Menons flat doing a nautanki routine with the foreign paandis outside chiming in with a runtime commentary - that the little horror was being given "electroshock therapy" right there.

When I got to my study about fifteen minutes later after the nimhans paandis had left, the horror was right below me - bright and cheerful with her equipment as usual. Monish Das on the right as well using the torture equipment - right side of my body getting the treatment.

Some time later, the nimhans female paandis outside the building shouting "we tried to help you!" - they'd been brought there by the cops. The cops appeared to be far more relaxed today compared to the past couple of days, with the foreign paandis in a orgasmic orgy of imminent justice "they're going to parliament!", "madras male has gone to bombay!" "Ashok has gone to see the defense minister!" "xyz has gone to the Cantonment!", pretty much exhausting all their combinations of paandis and destinations.

Also "rameswaram collector!" theme being played by a marwari - as usual the paandis trying to ensure that these characters in their nautanki get mentioned in my logs. My mother had asked that her ashes be immersed at Dhanushkodi at the southern tip of Rameswaram, and my cousin sister had arranged for permission to go there - it is a restricted site. When the puja was being performed at the southernmost edge on the sandbank, the marwari paandis had arranged to get there as well, doing their own "puja" about a 100m away from our family. Degenerates ... maybe this shouting was about that episode. Corrupt degenerate pigs ... as I typed this, the paandis fully stimulated - nimp going into an orgy of bawling - they love drawing attention to their most degenerate behaviour, with the paandi cops looking on in admiration for their "bravery". SP actually muttering a couple of days ago "avaruke protection kodakanam" after a round of nautanki like this ...

Naga* and Cherrapunji appear now to be furious at any suggestion that they may be questioned - not the possibility that they would be convicted and imprisoned, committed to a mental hospital, dismissed or suspended - just the suggestion that they would be questioned.

Now 10:30am in my study, being targeted by the Menons - upper back getting the brunt of the radiation.

Both the menons and monish das periodically increasing the radiation during the day. Now 6pm, radiation went up - just after I heard monish das just behind the wall on my right, more radiation on right side of head.

9:10pm Sharp pinprick pain in back, muscles contracting, menons targeting me.

2007 Sep 13 Thu

The little horror targeting me last night - paandi cops outside, keeping vigil. In morning, woke up - half asleep, being targeted. Then i shouted out, a few minutes later, knocking on my front door. Went to bathroom then to the front door, no one there.

Outside the american homo reporter and a female Indian paandi sidekick were in the geetanjali classic building in the flat opposite me. Giving running commentary on what I was doing inside my flat from the time I

shouted out "where did that come from?" to letting everyone know that I had gone to take a leak etc.

Then more paandi cops arriving to reprimand the fellow who had knocked at my door and left - it was another paandi cop, sobbing and claiming a case was "going" to be booked against him.

The little whore downstairs and Monish Das continuing to target me all morning, now its 1pm in my study, high heat radiation.

In late morning, paandi cops organizing a paandi fiesta on Nagavarapalya road with paandi reporters, paandi audience all doing a drama session. No change to the radiation.

After the organized nautanki, all of the paandis back in their usual slots doing their usual activity, as usual.

Have a generalized headache, left eye aching as well. Both the little horror below and Monish Das appear to be rather aggressive now. Obviously acting on input and reassurance from their animal trainers in Nimhans and the police.

Some "senior govt officer" paandi coming over to the basith road side of the building to reassure the residents that it was all being taken care of, no need to talk to me - that my father had requested that it all be done hush-hush etc. Then the usual q&a and ridicule and off he went - from the sound of it, he sounded like the bureaucrat paandi that showed up at bangalore airport with his family, sitting close by me in the departure lounge, and informing everyone that the radiation was "painful" but not dangerous etc. The women with him, possibly his wife and daughter, exhibiting the paandi traits, intense interest in me and a loud detached discussion about my friendships and relationships.

The little horror whore faithfully following me around below, keeping the beam focused on me all morning. Now 2:50pm in my study, the beam is targeting my upperbody and head - skin on chest, back and neck prickling.

4:25pm, headache is more severe, little horror is targeting me now, making some strange noises below. outside the paandis doing their routine - "mr. ayayo has come!", "dmk" etc.

8:20pm, paandis outside now excited about the "principal". Little horror downstairs continuing to target me - radiation on neck and head.

2007 Sep 12 Wed

The usual sadism fest last night, when I started shouting, appearance of the usual paandi characters, plus it seemed, the "secret court" had arrived to evaluate the situation. Menons continued the torture session...

Morning when I got into my study, menons promptly setting up the

equipment below me - now 2:40pm, high radiation.

Emailed a joke which I saw on a website to some friends.
Promptly female nimhans paandi coming below to interview the menons regarding the joke content - adult woman explaining the joke to her. Nimhans paandi leaving telling her to continue to keep an eye on me and to continue to target me with the radiation.
At the time the radiation was on full strength.

3:25pm in my study, continued high radiation from Menons.

The little horror Menon continuing to target me - 6:40pm - skin prickling, high heat sensation, alternating with cool sensation, as outside its very cool.

8:30pm, the little horror keeping the radiation at same level, appears to be waiting for me to go to bed.

2007 Sep 11 Tue

Menon sadists very carefully targeting me last night, their tactics appear to have shifted to doing as much damage as possible. Woke up this morning with a headache, still hurts when I move my head.

All day long today, it is now 3pm, the radiation level in my study has stayed high - high heat sensation.

Outside the paandis doing a interrogation mimick routine - all the paandis being interrogated by "them", and the answers being given - all of course to give the impression that "they" are doing something, no need for any actual human being to come forward and speak up.

Sudha Balivada doing her deranged routine - telling me that if i had trouble sleeping, i should take a pill, that her husband was having trouble at work because he could not sleep because of my shouting. Instant response from nimhans and police paandis outside to "take her away", with Rahul from 111 informing everyone that all of them had seen the torture equipment.

Naga* staying close to the building to do his routine "avaruke vidarde ...". The foreign degenerates doing a surround sound routine as they roam around.

Menons below very carefully ensuring that the radiation stays high and is constantly focused on my upper body and head.

Sent update mail to nhrc as usual - this time didn't bother to archive the log update - pasted it into my mail, with a note saying that my life was in danger and wondering how they could return my complaint to the bangalore police for their investigation when the complaint and my daily logs mention the bangalore police on every page.

4pm - Menons increasing the radiation level after I sent the post. Little miss menon muttering something about her mother as she adjusted the beam.. they are climbing up on something in the room below so that the device is as close as possible to my body.

Paandis referring to a mysterious "krishna" as a central role in their nautanki routines for the past few days ... funnily enough they never mention the names of the mysterious govt. authorities hard at work investigating their crimes and assuring imminent justice. Its always "they" or "avaru" ...

LKW continuing to target me with very high radiation - now 5pm.

Nimhans paandis downstairs with LKW "My dear child ..." and she going "i don't care" - radiation was on full strength while this little nautanki went on.

Later, Monish Das arriving in the building to announce to the paandi neighbours that there was no need to worry, "they have a stool pigeon in the nhrc office". Something about my communications with the NHRC being filtered by an NHRC staffer. The other paandi neighbours shouting at him to "shut up!". Then MD came up and just before going into his flat, rattled my padlock as he often does to assert that he's the boss. Fairly typical for his outbursts - he appears to relish his role as the 'fixer' - the fellow with inside information, the one with the contacts...

Now 8:10pm, the little whore downstairs increasing the radiation as I sit in my study.

9:00pm, headache buildup, the little whore patiently sitting below me waiting for me to go to bed.

2007 Sep10 Mon

Last night I went to bed with the bedroom light on - for some reason this kept the Menon paandis below at bay - they left the equipment on below me and targeting me, but stayed outside the room below me. At some point in the middle of the night, I got up and switched off the light. Within a few minutes both "Mr. and Miss Menon" were below me - bizarre ! Then their sadism routine started as on the previous nights. Last night one of them targeted my left eye briefly with a pinpoint radiation beam - sharp pain and my eyelid muscles contracting, and lingering burning sensation.

Even now at 10am my left eye has some discomfort.

They continued all night, sometimes targeting my feet, abdomen, my head.

Outside "Michael" and his backstreet boy band doing a "Michael is going home" routine. As I type this at 10am Michael aka Satan jr. is outside responding to this last statement with his usual 'i'm a secret agent small boy sex deviant' routine.

Later woke up to sounds of police walkie-talkies around the building. No effect on the radiation from the Menons though.

It appeared the paandi cops had rounded up some marwari paandis for their hafta. The shouting on the street stopped, the foreign degenerates retreated to their strategic point.

Soon as i got into my study this morning, Menons below and MD to

the right on radiation duty.

Again noticed that my cellphone sitting a foot in front of me on my desk had only one bar of network signal strength while I was being targeted.

As I continued to look at it, the signal went up and then back to full strength. High radiation now in my study at 11:30am, Mr. Menon and Monish Das targeting me.

Around noon, the marwari paandis who had been picked up in the early am were back on Nagavarapalya road, their wallets probably a little lighter, and now doing a threatening routine.

Afternoon, paandi "senior govt. officer" coming to neighbourhood, "this is a shame for all of us" with another paandi telling him "avaruke nalla ayite kuttane" - I guess he had come to convince someone to withdraw a complaint about the paandis.

Now 2:40pm, very high radiation in my study, entire upper body and head being targeted - just took a shower and am feeling the heat and prickling sensation on my hands arms, neck - now the Menon paandis targeting my thighs as I type this.

Went out around 4pm to Thippusundara - visited Caroline & Mehdi as they are leaving for France tomorrow - as I was leaving their building, paandi cop in plainclothes outside talking like a deranged dog to their neighbours - something about "maya veyido?" and more about "parachute jumping".

Now 6:45pm, the Menons continuing to target me with high radiation in my study- its little Miss Menon at work. Then the little whore earnestly apologizing to me as the paandis outside did their "we poisoned you" nautanki - with the adult woman beside her saying something about "your mother" ... now 7:20pm - continued high radiation in my study, skin prickling on my upper body.

8pm - radiation level increasing - very hot in my study now. Menon paandis below targeting me.

2007 Sep 9 Sun

Menons and Monish Das in full-blown surreal sadism mode - after a few years of interacting with these foreign degenerates, police, army, nimhans psychiatrists, journalists and sundry govt "officers", they are now fully trained and highly motivated sadistic degenerates, spurred on for the entertainment of their animal trainers.

As soon as I walked into my study this morning at 8:45am, Monish Das was waiting on the other side of the study wall like a caged animal waiting for his meal.

Downstairs, another degenerate set of animals - Mr and Miss Menon - doing their routine of "what are we going to do?" strategizing sessions, interrupted only to adjust the radiation equipment to re-target me when I shift my position in bed or my chair.

Outside, the paandis recycling every nautanki script they have - a 24 hour barrage of deranged behaviour by the foreign degenerates and their desi counterparts.

And of course, a steady deterioration in my personal situation - I am now shouting out during the daytime as well - the paandis have slowly numbed the neighbourhood to the presence and the activity of these sex deviant sadists to the point where its a ho-hum deal - adjust maadi, we are like this only. And the paandi reporters, police and nimhans psychopaths loudly confirming to each other that yes, indeed, they are using microwave radiation to torture him, but disagreeing on whether the radiation has affected my health or not. Incredible India !

I suppose there are worse "independent nations" to be a citizen of, but its really incredible how we can continue to live for generations with a sham of a system - all hierarchies, responsibilities and procedures in place, but nothing works because the positions are "manned" by corrupt pigs with not a shred of humanity or human intelligence.

As I typed this, the paandis recycling a "pudiye complaint vannu" routine. Radiation now at discomfort level - both Monish Das and the Menons targeting me simultaneously.

Tried to get some sleep in the afternoon taking a nap in armchair in living room, within about 5 minutes, the radiation had built up - little miss menon hard at work again. I'm not surprised the menons have decided that she "can't go to school" - she seems to be a vital cog in the paandis strategy of using minors as far as possible for all sex deviant activity. Lately she has added "We can't travel anywhere" to her stock of basic chit-chat as she adjusts the radiation beam. But her pining for her absent mother seems to have waned after being told repeatedly that her denials were of no use, her mother had already confessed.

She has been diligently following me around step for step as I made tea in kitchen, moved to study, back again - apparently concerned that I would lose out on some healthy radiation exposure.

Outside near Shine on Block 2 & 3, the marwaari paandis from Total Environment with the cops, another interrogation and reprimand routine - one of the TE marwari paandis caught again viewing the real time surveillance video provided by the paandis - paandi senior cop arriving with paaandi senior marwari from TE to reprimand the fellow. Then the tolerant answering of questions by their audience with the usual platitudes, e.g. that they are not "authorized" to acknowledge the truth of my complaints, etc.

One paandi cop telling his audience, that Nimhans psychos had told the "secret court" that the Menons had denied any sadism or peeping, and that the psychos believed them. So "nothing could be done" about the Menons. I suppose on the same grounds, nothing could be done about Monish Das, or the Balivadas - all had taken their "treatment" successfully and paid the hafta. Apparently this secret court had no interest in asking me the same questions that they were

asking everyone else ... very strange secret court.

Another paandi cop vigorously defending Kamal Sagar of TE. Then female Nimhans paandi arriving to do her soundbite and quickly stalk off in rage after the expected ridicule.

It's unbelievable how surreal it gets when a group of these degenerates gets together and starts their routine !!

Now 6pm, as soon as I arrived in my study to type this, MD arriving at his station behind the study wall on the right to target me with radiation.

Now 6:20pm, the build up to the nightly sadism has started - menons and MD increasing the level - skin on back of my neck and upper body starting to prickle.

8:30pm, little Miss Menon systematically targetting me from below in my study. "He's incredible!"

2007 Sep 8 Sat

Again the sadism pattern last night, with senior cop coming over to reprimand the SP and his juniors, asking him to return the "cash settlement" from Monish Das. A few days ago, a woman had shown up outside the building, supporting Monish Das claiming that "he is like a son to me", then about an hour later, more people outside MDs flat - asking him to go with them.

"You have brought shame on our family", of course as always, MD was back in his flat by the time I'd gotten out of bed in the morning.

Menons continued to target me last night. At one point in early am Monish Das was downstairs with the Menons encouraging them. A few seconds after I heard him talk to them, someone came into the room below me and targeted me with a pinpoint radiation beam in the head.

Now 8:45am - as soon as I got into my study, Monish Das assuming position behind the wall on the right, the Menons below - the little killer whore and Monish Das both targetting me now with radiation focused on my head.

Later in the morning, the paandi cop troika of the SP and his paandi chelas Naga* and Cherrapunji doing a nautanki routine, claiming that I was indeed a naxalite, and for additional proof, "avaruke okkula!".

Now 8:40pm in my study, all afternoon and evening, radiation at steady discomfort level. Now its increasing, skin on my hands prickling, Menons settling into their sadism routine.

2007 Sep 7 Fri

Last night was particularly nasty with the little killer whore taking on the torture duty, and an adult woman - i suppose "Mr. Menons" wife, doing a nautanki routine of dissuading her from such high levels of radiation.

The same adult woman is quite happy to be at her side when there

is the possibility of some titillation.

For some reason, all the paandis - the cops, the doctors, the firang degenerates, the paandi neighbours- are compulsively fascinated by watching what I watch, as if their favourite TV channel has just come online.

If I should stray from my usual internet websites and go to an entertainment site like google videos, or watch a movie on DVD, there are obviously not enough surveillance monitors to go around, so they all assemble instantly in groups as if they were rabid cricket fans getting together to watch India play Pakistan in an ODI.

Watching me watch a movie or video seems to be absolutely compulsively fascinating - Cherrapunji outside giving a live commentary, downstairs the Menons doing their live q&a sessions, next door Monish Das sitting in his bathroom behind my study wall ... Cherrapunji in particular enjoys giving explicit sexual commentary on the street regarding any possible sexual connotation or double meaning or sexually related content.

There is an electric anticipation of the possibility that something titillating or satisfyingly offensive might be seen or heard. With the menons, its usually a q&a session, with the little killer whore asking the questions and an adult woman giving an explanation, often explicitly sexual.

Mr. Menons wife threatening me this morning if any of the Menons got jail terms. "I will finish you off", "I am trying hard to keep this family together!" etc.

Last night, Naga* going after the neighbourhood paandi who had come into the Menons flat a couple of days ago pretending to be a Nimhans doctor.

Apparently Naga* was worried that the paandi had recorded this little episode - he had been loudly describing to the neighbourhood how he saw a short man ("Mr. Menon") in the room below me holding some sort of monitor.

Then the paandi loudly crying that he hadn't recorded anything, Naga* apparently giving him the 3rd degree ... Naga* has proved to be such a coward, I suspect he had some other paandi cops with him, or this fellow must have been a pipsqueak.

I shouted out several times - including a few choice phrases for the assembled paandi police watching the sadism outside. After a few minutes, this got the usual "senior officer" visiting to do a street interrogation and reprimand of his junior paandi officers - in turn the junior shouting at Naga* "saarede vandi de adithe poarde !" and Cherrapunji "nee vish-kaare aane!"...

No change to the radiation level though. No sleep all of last night.

Again the newspaper delivery mischief this morning - Business Standard delivered to my door with my flat number written on it. Last time this happened the agent had several different explanations ... that was the paper I usually take, the newspaper boy was new, etc. This is the

paper that MD next door subscribes to ... maybe another manifestation of these paandi's compulsion to inhabit and manipulate my life.

During the day, the menon paandis sporadically increasing the radiation - my skin prickling on my body - once targeting me as I did some work in the utility area outside my kitchen.

Now 7:30pm in my study, and the back of my head is being targeted by the Menons - they appear to be all set for yet another night of Mr. & Miss Menons brand of "i don't care" sadism, with the paandis outside interrogating and reprimanding each other for the entertainment and distraction of the neighbourhood.

Now 8:45pm, LKW right below me increasing the radiation level another step, the skin on my arms and chest and neck prickling. Again as per the pattern, a pre-meditated and very deliberate ritual that the Menons follow for their daily sadism fix.

9:20pm - the radiation in study periodically being boosted - each time i respond by shouting, and the paandis - now both the menons downstairs and monish das on the right, seem to be satisfied with the results.

2007 Sep 6 Thu

Paandi from neighbouring building came into the Menons flat last evening while I was on the commode in the bathroom, and "Mr.Menon" was enjoying himself targeting me. Pretending to be a nimhans doc, he came into the room below me - then "reprimanding" the Menons "don't you understand this is wrong?" - then leaving. Outside the paandis doing a broadcast routine "he was trying to help you!", nimhans female paandis outside also quite happy, agreeing with this... it appeared to be someone associated with the paandi group that followed me to Mudumalai.

Mr. Menon then continued to target me after I went to bed - after I shouted out for a while, appearance of "vips" in the neighbourhood escorted by malalayam homodrama, who were "supporting" me by reprimanding paandi Naga* "paandi, nammakye veshamikyam pono?" Naga* instantly went into abject apology mode. Another one loudly issuing orders to have the paandis (the group including the fake nimhans doc) evicted. Then on being told they owned their flats, issuing orders to have them committed to a mental hospital. They then promptly left. No mention of the core degenerates or the secondary tier of degenerates in my building.

All the while the Menon sadists were enjoying the show - the radiation level stayed high. The core degenerates were also on full throttle nautanki all night post-"vip" appearance.

Now 10:15am in my study - the Menons have increased the radiation level to high level, targeting my head. It appears Mr. Menon took last night's

radiation exposure shift, and now it is Miss Menon on sadism duty.

10:25am, Miss Menon increasing the radiation level again - still targeting my head.

Now 3pm, a paandi Menon below me as I sit in my study, radiation level increasing again, targeting my head.

7pm, Menon paandi duo targeting my head with higher radiation.

2007 Sep 4 Tue

Full radiation last night from the little whore and her family members. Shouted out several times - phone ringing downstairs, no one picking up the phone. Finally one of the menon females coming over to shout that if

I shouted out again i would be taken to the hospital. Cops on their bikes

doing the rounds of the building. Shouted out as loudly as i could several

more times, finally the radiation subsided to discomfort level.

Several times during the night, woken up by radiation targeting my head.

Shouted as many times. Heard a woman outside saying "avarude nautanki theernu" - then an hour later the "nautanki" started up again. Nimp shouting "They have diplomatic protection".

Now 10am in my study, as I was eating breakfast, Menons targeting me.

10:40am, already the radiation level from Menons flat is up, targeting my head, the little whore downstairs is in a good mood, mimicking Naga* "adangi irikye!".

All day long the little killer whore has been targeting me - with side remarks "I don't care!", "they can't make me go!", "they have no proof!" Apparently nimhans needs her permission to take her to the mental hospital ...

It appears that the american babysitters have brought back and installed some of their more sophisticated "psychological warfare" equipment, likely in the Menons and/or Monish's flat. Now I can hear the paandis deranged talk continuously. I suspect Naga* or Cherrapunji are the conduits for bringing any new torture/surveillance equipment into the neighbours flats.

Before the Americans arrived a couple of days ago, I had to consciously listen to hear the paandis Nimp and Satan jr.

As soon as I typed this, it switched off - Menons below controlling the equipment.

2007 Sep 03 MON

Menon paandis patiently waiting until i got into bed last night, then full level continuous radiation - shouted out continuously for several minutes, then it appeared that the american baby sitters had arrived. Immediately Miss Menon running out of the room below me - radiation

equipment was left on, they reduced the level and like diseased pariah dogs, retreated to the next room where they were monitoring the situation.

As usual, the arrival of the American babysitters brought about a complete change in the external paandis behaviour - the paandi cops subdued, the "senior govt. officer" doing his best servile dog with tail between his legs act, but the usual bizarro dialogues started - the govt. officer going away and coming back to inform the americans that nothing could be done as i was not respecting our culture and caste system etc. then waiting for the expected ridicule.

This morning heard a north indian woman shouting outside the building in hindi, nimp yelling "they're supporting you", appeared the paandi cops had bagged another high-yield account to milk.

So it looks like the cycle of paandi nautanki has started again.

Went out in the morning - was at CMH road close to noon - as i walked back to my vehicle, a fattish sardar with a baseball cap talking to someone at the street corner .. maybe the same family of paandi sardars - i remember seeing one at Goa Arambol beach with his wife and child - completely deranged. I have heard bystanders comment about a sardar who is part of the core group of degenerates, possibly with a foreign passport.

3pm, the menon paandis targeting me with the same equipment - skin prickling sharply, just as I was soldering a battery terminal for my homebrew gps/variometer.

Evening - continuous radiation from the Menons as I sat in the study, body skin prickling. Outside the paandis doing their routine.

2007 Sep 02 Sun

LKW and Mr. Menon targeting me last night - waiting for me to fall asleep then focusing the beam on my head. I would wake up when it became too painful and shout out, then it would subside and they would wait until I fell asleep again.

Paandi cops and "reporters" and general freaks outside as well. Malayalam homodrama fingering another english speaking paandi - the one that follows me from this neighbourhood to Thippusundara when I visit my French PG pilot acquaintances Mehdi and Caroline. But this "investigative reporter" had no idea who he was, other than the usual comment that he had lost his job.

Thats a paandi trademark - they will tell you with visible pride how many times I passed gas and the consistency of my bodily waste products on any given day in the past several years (as part of the case they are building against me of course - how could you doubt their intentions?). Cherrapunji is outside shrieking after I typed this ... saare, saare ... But these police officers, nimhans psychiatrists, investigative reporters and sundry "nalle aalu" have no idea about the background of the paandi standing next to them and watching my body orifices just as keenly. If they are

American,
"avaru veliye aalu", if they are well-dressed or speaking English,
"avaru paisa kaare" and so on ...

Paandi cops then going after the paandi reporter, it seemed that the "CID" fellow who enjoyed manhandling Rahul and wife in flat 111 was present - yet another police sadism and sex deviant who enjoys hanging around here. After that all seemed sated - the paandi cops had had their fix, the "reporter" was breathlessly reporting his status that his clothes had been ripped etc. and all was well in sadism-perversion bizzarro land.

Morning, woken up again by light knocking on my front door, it was the LKW muttering "we have proof..."

More Nimhans paandis escorted by the cop paandis arriving in the neighbourhood this morning for some status reporting - didn't catch what they were saying but it seemed like the usual nautanki for the neighbourhood "no need to do anything, any day now, we might do something".

11:20am - harassment call from bangalore number 32410762, cellphone rang until I answered the call, caller promptly hung up.

The Menons for the past couple of days have been keeping the radiation up in my study during the daytime at the level where my body skin is almost constantly prickling - periodically boosting it for the pleasure of seeing me scratch or move my body to avoid the radiation, each time muttering with pleasure downstairs.

1:25pm - Menon sadists just boosted the radiation to very high levels as I sat in my study. Prior to that a visit by Naga* to boost their confidence.

LKW periodically increasing the radiation all evening - high bursts making my skin prickle, occasionally pin point radiation directed at different points on my body just for kicks.

2007 Sep 01 Sat

6:10pm in my study - Menons periodically increasing the radiation level - skin on upper body prickling - overall level of radiation steadily increasing since afternoon. Miss Menon apparently wanting to hear me shout out - frustrated.

Paandis as usual doing their status broadcast routine, all the govt. decisions are apparently made in the middle of the night, and it doesn't matter whether its a weekday or the weekend.

Naga* outside doing his "saare, adangi irikye ..." routine.

8:15pm - nimhans male paandi coming by to do his routine with the menons - after that "miss menon" aka the little killer whore aggressively targeting me - body skin prickling after I took a shower, she is determinedly following me around the flat with the torture equipment.

2007 August 31 Fri

Menons continued their radiation pattern last night, Mr. Menon and Miss Menon. Then very early a.m. cops were outside on my floor, getting their hafta from Monish Das - doing a nice nautanki first on the floor then outside the building. Compulsively corrupt - the very idea of not taking money from these perverts is probably anathema to them. As usual, the paandis were back in their flats soon enough, and the Menons merrily continued their radiation vigil all through the dramatic dialogue. Satan jr and Nimp happily giving their expert commentary on the proceedings, that MD was laughing at the cops etc. - from my own experience, that seems about right - give them the "proper respect", pay them off on a regular basis, and you can get away with murder in broad daylight with cops wandering around the scene of the crime threatening everyone - "aare pareyam ponu?"

From my own personal experience, Indian police work does not seem to be about preventing and solving crimes, arresting and convicting criminals. It seems to be a well organized extortion and protection racket. I have still to meet a "real" police officer - they all seem to be devious crooks.

"Stringent action will be taken against those found responsible" - usually a statement from the thug responsible - whether dressed in khaki or khadi is a moot point.

All day Miss Menon has been targeting me - occasional higher bursts of radiation. Now 7:10pm, am being targeted in the head - high radiation, skin prickling.

Outside the paandis - core degenerates, cops and nimhans - all doing a joint show, all day long.

2007 August 30 Thu

Updated my website last night with my daily log, and sent an email to dg-nhrc@nic.in and covdnhrc@nic.in, referencing the case no.161/10/2006-2007/OC, with the log attached.

After i went to bed, it was Miss Menon targeting me - continuous high radiation - i shouted out several times in the middle of the night, heard her petulantly tell someone that "i don't want to go to bed" - this continued. Again early morning high radiation.

In my study today, both Monish Das and the Menons targeting me with radiation - now 2:30pm, my upper body skin prickling.

Cops and nimhans paandis doing their act in the morning near the building entrance, and later in the afternoon at their usual strategic point on Nagavarapalya road. There seems to be yet another nimhans female sex paandi doing duty now assigned to hang around and give her expert opinion - when the residents of nearby buildings confronted her asking her to repeat what she was saying in front of me, she reverted to nimhans paandi mode - "i am not authorized ..."

- as usual, she was escorted by the paandi cops for her nautanki.