

2008 January 11, Fri

Both Meghana Menon and an adult male menon paandi were below me last night for the nights torture session - apparently neither could stay away for the compulsive fix.

Meghana Menon on the phone with someone for a long time last night - from her attitude it was apparent it wasn't a nimhans or police paandi. Starting with a very pathetic "I want my mother back..", but after a couple of minutes she got more aggressive "I don't care!" after apparently failing to convince the person on the line about her story.

After I finally fell asleep maybe around 2am or so, was woken up by sounds of knocking on my front door - as soon as I was fully awake, the person left. It was a north Indian paandi from the Geetanjali classic building opposite me - unhappy with my falling asleep, he had taken a leaf out of the Menon and Das paandi books by coming into my building, doing the "knock on door in the middle of the night and walk away" routine. Very pleased with himself after getting back into his building "Dimaag kharaab hai!"

Now 11:35am, the radiation in my study has been increasing over the past couple of hours - already progressed from discomfort to a sunburn sensation on my arms and face.

Working in my utility area late morning, heard Sudha Balivada from downstairs, playing with a child, then speaking to me in a very friendly tone of voice as if we were old friends - "Hari don't worry we are not going to say anything about you. We think you have suffered enough". Deranged scum ...

A few minutes later, very heavy smell of woman's perfume - as if someone had spilt an entire bottle - that was likely from the Menons.

1:55pm, movement below me as I sit in my study, radiation level increased.

3:30pm went to Sapna Bookstore on 80 ft road, Jeevan Bhima Nagar. Followed by the paandis with their police escorts - Satan jr. targeting me from upper floor of the store as I walked around - my skin prickling with pain, the degenerate bastard going "fuck you". Inspector Naga* outside making appreciative noises and comments.

When I got back home, the north Indian paandi male from the neighbouring building, who'd come into my building the previous night and knocked on my door was at it again, "bacchu, tera time aayega..." as I stood in the basement garage waiting for the lift.

Now 6:45pm, the menon paandis targeting me in my study - it appears that Meghana Menon and her uncle are now a sadist duo - both at it all the time, instead of taking shifts on sadism duty.

7pm in my kitchen, strong burst of radiation from the menons.

2008 January 10, Thu

Last night, a paandi police fellow outside my building, "saare, nee kutti de kude ayike cheyide !" and Meghana Menon scampering about outside the building going "he put his penis in my mouth!"

More paandi police fellows arriving to "reprimand" the first fellow. MM scampered back into her flat, she was thoroughly excited. The other menon paandis not happy

with the outcome - I am not sure what they were expecting - lots of muttering. Radiation continued all night.

Now 1:15pm - sitting in my study, outside the paandis doing some nautanki on NM road with the nimhans paandis. Simultaneously a very high burst of radiation from Meghana Menon - my entire upper body skin prickling with pinpoints of pain. Outside the nimhans paandis careful not to respond as I shouted out several times. They will probably brief the menons to time their torture highs better (i.e. in their absence).

5pm, increased radiation in my study - Menon paandi targeting me - radiation focused on my head.

6:45pm, continued radiation at discomfort level.

8:35pm, Meghana menon meticulously setting up more radiation equipment below me in my study, talking to herself. Then starting to play - focused beam of radiation playing over my body - abdomen and back.

2008 January 9, Wed

The paandi menons targeting me all last night - middle of the night, woke up to sound of some deranged paandi outside our building making animal noises, shouting repeatedly "he's street smart!" - apparently it was some desi paandi kutta supporting his foreign master Satan jr. - maybe the mysterious "avaru" had officially questioned Satan jr.s intelligence. Of course this was enough to generate a deranged nautanki for the night. It also got Meghana Menon worked up (her excuse I guess) to give me a high dose of radiation. In early am, another deranged south Indian male paandi organized by the police to walk in front of the building and rant on - again accompanied by a burst of radiation from the Menon paandis. Likely the same paandi a few minutes later on the NM road side of the building "ellam O.C. ayite kittino?"

Around 8am, adult woman Menon paandi - I believe the same one who'd followed me to the Spencers store - loudly saying that if charges were brought against them, she would kill me - telling the other Menon family members that their lawyer would take care of them, my family would not do anything. Rahul and wife downstairs piping up to support them, doing the paandi routine "They think he's God !"

Around 9am, the paandi menon ammoma talking to me from below "ende pere kodtho nee?" - nimhans paandis had just visited the menons to tell her that I had identified her by name - what a farce of law and order - the police and nimhans paandis outside, supervising the crimes - the perverted contract killers inside with their torture apparatus, poisons, special plumbing to deliver the poison, ducts for the peeping tom cameras and radiation torture apparatus, the police paandis escorting the contract killers on foreign trips ...

But if I have not identified the paandis by name so there's nothing the police can do apparently - what a pity. I guess that's the only thing stopping them from taking action - that, and their contract to destroy my life, their compulsion to watch the deviant peep show, the opportunities to torture me, to poison me, to watch me suffer.

And after all, I am an IIT-kaare, I have made "O.C" money by "stealing shares" from my company, I am going paragliding, foreign women are STILL talking to me, I have a broadband internet connection, they have seen me on a number of occasions laughing

and smiling - do they really need any more justification - they are not perverted psychopaths, but decent patriotic Indians from good families (the rest are apparently govt. officers).

If they are going to claim that no charges can be brought against them because I have not identified them by name, then they really should make some script changes - no more parading and bleating on the street below my flat that I have spoilt their name.

10am - Monish Das and the Menon paandis have set up their stereo torture apparatus - am being targeted on the right side of my head - my right ear actually feeling deaf ! and the menons from below.

11:20am, surge in the radiation level from the Menon paandis.

12:50pm, another surge in radiation from the Menons flat.

5pm, for the past couple hours, Meghana Menon has been periodically spiking me with high bursts of radiation - while I was taking a shower, and then while I was working in my utility area next to the kitchen. Outside the police paandis in full cry - one fellow shouting that no one was supporting me, etc. etc.

7:45pm, constant high radiation from the Menons flat - adult male menon paandi has been targeting me.

8:05pm, adult male menon paandi increasing the radiation again.

9:10pm, another surge of radiation - adult male menon paandi below me.