

2008 January 8, Tue

Adult woman menon paandi targeting me with radiation last night -woke up to the sensation of my head literally cooking - this morning the same woman talking to me from below "my mother is a sweet woman ...", this is apparently regarding the zombie "ammoma".

The paandi police in conjunction with the core paandis doing a full reset nautanki early am. Satan jr. in full flow about how a "prostitute can become a big man" by using "mind control". The nimp replaying the compliment by shouting that Satan jr. was carrying the "microphone" (they also sometimes call their equipment the "transistor") with him.

Nimhans paandis outside my building at the same time to convert another of the "eecha" neighbours into a full fledged psychopath, doing their public street interrogation and diagnosis routine.

More paandi cops arriving to make sure no one did the right thing. Rahul & wife from flat 111 encouraged by the nautanki - they got into the act - there really appears to be no difference between any of my buildings paandi neighbours - devious, cold blooded psychopaths. At the end of it all, Rahuls wife did a status broadcast (I could hear a police paandi prompting her) "My husband has gone to jail!". Radiation continued all night.

Now 9am, Monish Das targeting me from the right - skin prickling on my scalp and under my arms. The menon paandis targeting me from below as well.

10:10am the radiation causing a persistent chest constriction and ache - the paandi menons targeting me now. Am coughing now and then and can feel my heart beating rapidly and irregularly. After I typed this, the paandi menons or possibly Monish Das (or both) increasing the radiation. Am being targeted simultaneously by both of them.

Some police paandis downstairs on the stair landing doing the usual routine with the neighbours - I was in the kitchen and saw the silhouette of someone next to my door. When I went to the door and opened it, found my newspaper bill was wedged in the door - the paandi police must have told the boy not to "disturb" me while they did their nautanki downstairs. Heard a male voice say "saab, ham sab marwari ke kutte nahin hai.." - likely the apt. security - there are a couple of new guys who have shown up since the new year - good riddance to the old fellows, a couple of devious cowards.

7:25pm, radiation in my study increasing - being targeted by both MD and the Menon paandis, I suspect.

Adult male menon paandi slowly cycling the radiation to the point where I shout out. They're simply biding their time waiting for me to go to bed.

8:30pm, the male menon paandi increasing the radiation again - chest constriction and ache.

8:55pm, meghana menon increasing the radiation now. At each stage its getting higher. Outside a police paandi doing his status broadcast - no idea what it was - but it served to work up all the parading paandis - Naga* going "nammakye paticho?".

9:00pm, menon paandi increasing the radiation again.

2008 January 7 Mon

All night long radiation at constant high level - woke up in middle of night, shouted out, slight decrease in the radiation - again in the morning, a radiation burst wake up call.

Morning a menon paandi giving me several bursts of high radiation, each time I shouted out, the paandi below me would give me another burst of radiation.

All day long radiation at discomfort level. Paandi police regularly doing their beat on the roadside, doing their intimidation routine for the neighbourhood. Other "good" cops also doing the status routine, but as usual no one actually doing anything about the ongoing radiation exposure. They busily walk by while I shout out. The "good cops" are busy investigating whether "everyone is saying" the paandis are good people/ I'm a good person / the paandis are all bad people / I'm a bad person, or some other permutation of these possibilities. And of course for factual evidence, the police have stolen my bank passbook twice from my vehicle ...

3pm Meghana Menon giving me a high burst of radiation in my study. Outside the paandi cops doing a regular beat parade - Naga* in charge of the perverts. Heard him enraged that "Revana" was going to be questioned - the filthy little coward then threatening me "avaruke adiche keeri..."

Now 3:30pm, the little deranged whore downstairs is pissed off already high radiation targeting my upper body. The sunburn sensation thresholding on my skin prickling with pinpoints of pain. I shouted out a few times and its obvious the little deviant is frustrated, waiting for it to get dark. **Then when I shout out, the nimhans paandis will pay them a late evening visit to see how they are getting along, and after that the paandi Menons are free to torture me all night long without being disturbed by anyone.**

Afternoon, more sounds of heavy metal equipment being dragged in the Menons flat. They certainly seem to be going through "gas cylinders" at a healthy clip.

Evening - meghana menon targeting me - when I shouted out, there was an immediate assemblage of paandis on NM road - lots of people ranting at the same time. The whole lot dispersed in about 5 minutes. After that the menon paandis and Monish Das keeping the radiation on but not spiking the level - constant and diffused - have a chest constriction feeling.

Edited my website diary entry to change the subtitle from NHRC case no. to 'joke no.' to reflect the situation. Immediately the paandis outside swung into action - cherrapunji bawling that my problems were only due to my eating spicy food for dinner. Nimhans paandi knocking on the menons door to very seriously tell them that "this is very serious..." and the menon paandis assuring him "don't worry, we won't do anything..." The nimhans paandis taking up their strategic position on NM road for a male nimhans paandi to do a stage phone call "sir, Mr. Nair has lost faith ..." Satan jr. doing his best "They believe him... !"

10:30pm - last few hours, constant radiation - on the threshold between the sunburn sensation and - as I typed this, an adult menon paandi increasing the radiation - now the pinpricks of pain starting...

2008 January 6 Sun

All night long, diffuse radiation targeting my body - a menon adult paandi on duty below me. The radiation level stayed constant irrespective of my shouting.

Now 9:30am in my study, high radiation - an adult male menon paandi in charge of the radiation exposure.

The paandis outside doing their woebegone routine - all sorts of familiar and somewhat unfamiliar names popping up - as usual, its Satan jr. in charge of the "XYZ wants to talk to you ..." routines - they do have their own styles - the Nimp mostly talks about his "father, uncle, cousin, mother, sister " who was just taken away for questioning, hospitalized, arrested.

Satan jr. usually talks about people I know - friends, family, colleagues - and if its not informing everyone that XYZ wants to talk to me, it's a slurping, slobbering, giggling routine - with the other paandis (the Nimp, the police, the nimhans psychos, the "reporters") giving the neighbourhood a verbal pornographic description to go with his animal noises - assuring everyone that they have a pornographic peeping tom video.

Went to Spencers grocery store in JeevanBhima Nagar - as I was walking on the ramp from the basement garage to the entrance, spiked with radiation - my skin prickling - one of the paandis was upstairs - as I walked in the grocery store - the paandi above was still targeting me. Eventually another south Indian male paandi complete with small girl in tow (Ashok Menon must be a role model for these pervs) came behind me - the usual paandi zombie trying to get as close to me as possible - going behind me then saying "they think you're god?". As I stood in the checkout line, he again came right behind me. As I stood there, I looked up into the mezzanine area - an appliance store. Another paandi was there, a south Indian male very dark complexioned - talking into a cellphone - looked like a police paandi. Someone muttering about a couple of perverts from the CID escorting the paandis.

After I got back into my flat, the little monster of a whore Meghana menon dramatically informing me from below "my uncle's gone to jail!". Adult woman in menons flat telling her not to overdo it.

Another south Indian woman on the stair landing below doing a routine - I didn't catch most of it, but caught the ending ... "saare, ninde patti pidichu ..." ending with the paandi trademark lament "nammakye patti ..." Likely another police paandi ?

No effect on the radiation whatsoever - same pattern as yesterday, the menon paandis keeping the radiation up and constant - sunburn sensation bordering on skin prickling. Occasionally meghana menon or an adult male paandi coming by to get their regular sadism fix by making me shout out. 5:50pm, am also feeling a chest constriction in addition to the burning sensation - being targeted from Monish Das flat simultaneously.

7:15pm - the menon paandis spiking the radiation to very high levels - prickling points of pain everywhere on my upper body and face. Each time I shouted out, the paandi menon (meghana menon I suspect) would give me another burst of radiation - as I type this another burst of radiation.

8:15pm, the paandis have been parading on NM road "Uncle!" (probably their IG uncle). No change in the radiation - meghana menon quite unfazed by my shouting. Now the radiation is targeting most of my upper body and abdomen.

Police paandis staging another nautanki - dragging away an American on NM road just below my flat who was shouting that "I just wanted to talk to Mr. Nair!!" and the police paandis dramatically informing everyone that no one would be allowed to talk to me. Naga* loudly, "nammakye paticho?". It didn't seem to impress in the neighbourhood anyone other than the paandis themselves though - it doesn't stop them, the paandis love to act in these pervert soap operas. "Attention-getting devices" indeed ...

Meghana menon prowling below me - they're waiting for me to go to bed, so they can get some pervert nautanki going on the Basith road of the building.

10:10pm, Monish Das watching me with rapt attention as I watch TV in my study.
Radiation targeting my chest - constriction and ache.

2008 January 5 Sat

An adult menon paandi - I believe it was meghana menons uncle - targeting me all night.

Early am the "woe is us" nautanki had promptly begun - nimp, satan jr. and the police paandis starring, to announce that "Panicker" was in deep ka-ka, justice was imminent etc.

Now 8:50am in my study, Monish Das and Meghana Menon immediately on sadism duty - already by 8:30am the radiation was high enough for me to shout and give them a high.

10:45 am as I was in my kitchen, the little monster meghana menon targeting me with a high burst of radiation - entire upper body skin prickling with pain. She seemed to be happy with my shouting after that.

Nimhans paandis in the Menons flat, again their usual "did you do anything to harass Mr. Nair ? No ? good, see you tomorrow ..." routine was derailed when the menons younger daughter, obviously pissed off with the adults chikni natak, yelled "they're both doing it!" - saying that both meghana and the male paandi (I suppose her uncle) were torturing me. The nimhans paandis left in a hurry - they were obviously not interested in probing further.

11:05am in my study, the radiation was on as I sat down - its obvious they have a permanent torture set up targeting my study, and a separate setup for following me around the flat and targeting me on the move. Monish Das has one setup which is in his bathroom right behind my study wall, which separates our flats.

6pm - Meghana Menon below me, all afternoon radiation has been at discomfort level, now the radiation level is increasing.

7:20pm - radiation level increasing- I shouted out, and the paandi menons increased the radiation again.

8:20pm, radiation increasing again - outside the paandi police have organized a parade of thugs - each time I shout out - an assortment of them will either drive or walk by with the usual "nammakye kootam pono?" variety of idiotic statements. Naga* in charge, going "nammakye paticho?"

2008 January 4 Fri

The paandi menons at it last night, with the adult woman telling Meghana menon "you're mentally sick!" and packing her off, before taking over the sadism duty herself. Radiation directed at my head all night long - sunburn sensation. In very early am maybe around 4am or so, strange sounds from menons flat, things being dragged through pipes, then the sound of metal sheet or heavy foil being folded. Its obvious the Menon paandis are being groomed by the paandis each time they are "taken away" for counseling.

Now 10:40am in my study, Monish Das and Meghana Menon targeting me simultaneously. Again the sunburn sensation. I just yawned and again that produced an audible reaction from MD behind the wall on the right - these perverts find it to be an incredible sexual stimulation for some unfathomable reason. Cherrapunji and the eli assman Naga* on paandi duty outside on NM road.

Now 3:45pm, all day long high radiation in my study - the menon and das paandis appear to be very comfortable - constant high radiation - skin on scalp, neck, face and arms prickling. Shouting out several times all day - no effect. Shouted out several times after typing this - the menon paandi below me increased the radiation, again the unintelligible noises of satisfaction.

4:10pm after a brief reduction in the level, it is up again - meghana menon below me wanting to hear me shout - their sadism 'high' only lasts about 15 minutes now apparently. Then they are back below me to spike the radiation and watch with rapt attention as I squirm and scratch until I shout out.

6:10pm another respite for about an hour, now the paandi Menons are back on the peak of their sadism cycle - Meghana menon and an adult increasing the radiation.

Now the deranged little whore of a monster has a new strategy - she comes into the room below to increase the radiation to the point where I will eventually shout out, then marches out of the room to the other side of the flat, or if I shout really loudly, she opens their front door and goes out on the stair landing to do her "I'm not doing anything", "we have proof!" and "he's stupid!" routines.

Sitting in my study, when I put on headphones, the paandis are emboldened to parade directly below my flat and do their nautanki routines - usually it's the Nimp followed by the police paandis Cherrapunji and Naga* who display their bravery at these times - they keep it short and retreat to their safe positions as soon as possible !! Deviously stupid cowardly filth ... the Indian police really do seem to have some sort of 'contemptible cowardice and deviousness' recruitment requirement.

7pm, the menon paandis on their next sadism cycle high now - increased radiation - targeting upper back and head.

7:15pm, Monish Das joining in the fun, also targeting me now - right side of my head getting the radiation.

8:35pm - continuously high radiation for the past hour now - have been shouting out as loudly as I can for an hour - Meghana menon on sadism duty below me - keeping it high and focused on my upper back and head. The paandis outside doing their best bawling and sobbing routine.

Monish Das targeting me with high radiation now at 9pm, in addition to the menon paandis. 9:15pm - it appears MD has taken over the high radiation sadism duty now.

Malayalam homodrama appearing again tonight - he's been showing up regularly since I returned from Himachal - kept reminding myself to note it in my diary and forgetting... today it was to announce that the paandis had pornographic photos of all my friends, and that if I was called by the mysterious "avaru" who are "investigating" my case, Malayalam Manorama would publish them ... and of course, as is routine, the "good" cops waiting for him to finish his script before appearing a couple of moments later to announce that homodrama was a "patti" / "eecha". The paandi "judge" also made an appearance tonight escorted by his paandi nimhans babysitters.

Now 11pm in my study, as I type this, radiation increasing. Have found recently that the Menon paandis now are set up with enough torture equipment to target both my study and bedroom simultaneously, no need for them to set it up in each room that I go to ... as soon as I get up from my study and go to bed, the radiation is on - no sounds of equipment being set up as was the case some months earlier.

2008 January 3 Thu

Mailed update to NHRC this afternoon, updated my website as well, put the NHRC case number in the heading.

6:40pm, meghana menon on torture duty working herself up for a night of sadism, "we have proof!". Right now the radiation is targeting my abdomen and hips. The paandis outside doing their script "Gandhi! ..."
Cherrapunji doing his bawling sobbing routine on the road.

7:10pm, very high radiation in my study - skin on my neck prickling.

7:25pm, another high burst of radiation from the paandi Menons, targeting upper body.

10:50pm in my study, the menon paandis getting impatient - another jump in the radiation level.