

2008 Feb 19 Tue

Menons hosting more paandis for a late night party last night - it featured one fellow doing the paandi routine shouting as loudly as he could, with multiple sidekicks cackling like hyenas. The police waiting outside and enjoying the show. I went to bed around 10:30pm, the party went on for more than an hour at full tilt in the same mode. "masturbation!" "he's smoking grass!" etc. While all of this was going on, a paandi menon below me periodically spiking the radiation - no effect on the party volume or the script when I shouted out several times.

After the party was over, heard adult female menon going "I don't care!" in response to someone asking her why they were doing this.

Now 4:40pm in my study - high radiation already, Monish Das and the Menons increasing the radiation to a high level - skin itching all over upper body. After I typed this, radiation increasing again, Meghana Menon targeting me.

2008 Feb 18 Mon

Last night, sustained high radiation targeting my head - the menons waiting for me to fall asleep before increasing the radiation, now it appears to be intended to do injury rather than keeping me awake.

More mail thefts - I had ordered samples of some electronics components from an overseas supplier in early January - have only received one sample, the others are missing.

I got the following extract from a website describing a 1964 incident in the US involving 38 neighbours who were witnesses to a violent crime that took place over the period of an hour and did nothing to help until after the victim was finally killed..

When experts refer to the Genovese syndrome, they're theorizing that the neighbors' failure to act was due to "diffusion of responsibility" - there were so many people watching the crime that no one person felt they had any personal responsibility, because they were sure that someone *else* would do something. The case is still taught in every Psych 101 class in the country.

Maybe the Indian government is suffering from this syndrome ... I guess any excuse will do, especially if an ongoing report of the crime arrives on your desk every few weeks or months for several years, and you use it to entertain yourself and your colleagues. Better still, if you are a media talking head without scruples and can watch it live on a TV screen - what a perk!

5:25pm, radiation from Menons flat increasing now in my study.

6pm, Meghana Menon below me increasing the radiation again.

2008 Feb 17 Sun

Went for the Nightingales first aid and CPR course in Malleswaram today with some local PG pilots. As we sat in the classroom, Satan jr. and the other American paandis doing their routine in the vicinity - they were loud enough to get the attention of the other course participants and the doctors conducting the course, and appeared to be thrilled about the reactions from their new audience.

Now 8:05pm in my study, the menon paandis slowly increasing the radiation over the past couple of hours.

2008 Feb 15 Fri

Someone outside the building apparently informing the Menons when the postman delivers the mail. I have been expecting some sample components to be delivered for some weeks now, no sign of them. One has already been stolen - a microcontroller IC that was mailed from Chennai over a week ago.

Late this morning after the postman arrived, one of the menons, I suspect Meghana Menon going downstairs to check my mailbox and apparently she was told to go back into her flat - she came back inside shouting that "I can't even go outside". Then heard someone outside the building bawling "saab, maine kuch nahin kiya".

Periodic cycles of high radiation during the day, but always enough to keep me uncomfortable.

9:30pm Meghana Menon following me around the flat below me faithfully like a little degenerate dog. Keeping me targeted continuously. Monish Das targeting me as well today.

2008 Feb 14 Thu

Same radiation pattern last night as the previous night, with early am commotion of likely the same Malayalam homodrama paandis showing up on the road - loudly slamming the car doors then hanging out with the foreign paandis for their voyeurism gratification.

Now 8:40am - high radiation in my study already. Its amazing how many paandis there are in the Menons household - a regular pervert station hub. The old witch, Ashok Menons brother, possibly his wife, another adult woman, Meghana Menon, plus the assorted guest paandis that walk in and out of their flat.

10:20am, Monish Das targeting me from the right side as well as the Menon paandis, my face and upper body skin prickling.

3:35pm high radiation in my study as I tried to take a nap - my body sweating, upper body being targeted.

7:55pm, Ashok Menons brother following me from kitchen to study and back "I promise you I am going to avenge ..." - continuously targeting me with radiation.

9:45pm, the same paandi continuing to target me in my study.

2008 Feb 13 Wed

Woke up in early am with very high radiation targeting my head, one of the paandi menons had climbed up on furniture or a ladder below to target me from close range. Muttering and climbing down as I shouted out.

When I was brushing my teeth this morning, building intercom phone rang, it was one of the paandis, breathless and excited "Hello, security?" and a sharp intake of breath as I yelled at him.

Now 9:15am, high radiation since I got into my study this morning, as I feared, the paandi neighbours are gradually resuming their radiation exposure pattern. I assume they

were instructed to do this to ensure the neighbourhood is again gradually acclimatized to my shouting over a period of a week or so.

5:30pm high radiation in my study - dry heat sensation over my upper body and head. Paandi Menons settling in for the evening.

7:30pm, radiation now back to the levels it was before my Kerala trip - the menon paandis obviously feel it is safe now. Meghana Menon targeting me right now.

9pm, radiation now targeting my abdomen.

10:15pm, Ashok Menons brother targeting me - upper body and head now, high radiation.

2008 Feb 12 Tue

Shouted out several times last night - **the radiation pattern slowly building up over the past few days to the radiation levels before my trip to Kerala.** The Menon paandis are also very diligent with their paandi routine - each night, it's the same, after they get me to shout out several times, at some point of time, Meghana Menon and the others will go into a "what are we going to do?" routine about the imminent justice they are going to face... "they are saying we are mentally sick" ... alternating with the "there's nothing you can do"... "the court has ruled that we have the right to stay in our own house".

Mirroring the paandis outside very faithfully in their daily cycle of perversion and sadism - alternating the taunts and intimidation routines with the bawling, sobbing, "we're all going to jail" routines.

Early am, the radiation eases off, then I get a radiation wake up call when they decide its time to watch me get up and go to the bathroom, and the daily routine starts again.

Morning around 8 or 9am, a female paandi called me on the building intercom, when I picked up the phone, she said "Security?".

All day long discomfort level radiation in my study, increasing in the evening.

7:15pm, the radiation increasing again. Its Meghana Menon on sadism duty now below me.

8:15pm, the radiation level increased again - now my skin on arms and back is prickling.

9:20pm, another burst in the radiation - menon paandi - I suspect it is the "ammoma" - someone very quiet below me. Late this afternoon I went downstairs to check my mailbox, and she was doing her zombie routine just outside the lift, raising her hand to greet me in a strange gesture. Moving very slowly as if she was sedated, but when I moved to the mailbox, she scooted off very quickly indeed to the other side. Cunning witch.

2008 Feb 11 Mon

Another mail theft - I had asked someone to mail me a microcontroller chip from Chennai - still had not received it and enquired. Found out he had mailed it more than a week ago...

After I typed this, woman angrily muttering something downstairs, someone leaving the Menons flat, then after a few minutes, heard one adult female Menon reporting to another adult female Menon that there was nothing in my mailbox today.

Again the Menon paandis keeping the radiation on all night, waiting for me to shout, then increasing the radiation while muttering angrily below me. This continued all night. This night however, there was no police nautanki when I shouted out... but in the morning when I got up, there was a fellow going "saaare..." outside on the road.

3:40pm - appears Monish Das is back in the sadism game. Had been targeted by the Menons since I came back from Kerala, now the paandi next door is back in action, am being targeted from the right as well as by the Menons.

7:50pm, the menon paandis increasing the radiation - Ashok Menons brother down below right now targeting me.

9pm, the menon paandis cycling the radiation periodically - its again increasing now. Satan jr. outside going "he's again ..." just as I was ready to shout out.

2008 Feb 10 Sun

Last night the menon paandis increasing the radiation - shouted out several times. Early am, police outside on mobike, when I shouted the next time, heard a rattling sound downstairs ... apparently the old Menon woman acting as the paandi spokesperson answering the door and being told to "report" to the police station. The old witch saying that she had done nothing, the police fellow telling her that it was her name in the complaint. The old woman going "ee kochen de karyum ..." and the others going "sorry!" ... The radiation continued as before.

Police paandis then outside doing their threatening routine (no one was to talk to me) - then more paandis arriving to reprimand the threateners, business as usual.

Now 3:54pm in my study, radiation on all day at discomfort level now increasing.

8:20pm, radiation from the Menons increasing - targeting my genitals and then my abdomen and upper body.

2008 Feb 9 Sat

The paandi neighbours are cautiously increasing their radiation levels day by day after my return from Kerala. The last couple of days it appeared to be the Menon adults in action, now it is the little horror Meghna Menon back on sadism duty at 9:10am - targeting my abdomen.

Last night - radiation on at a higher level than the previous night. The paandi Menons keeping the level up as I shouted out several times. Then Inspector Naga* bringing some goons in early am to do a routine of vague threatening comments as he watched from the sidelines.

The Total Environment resident building manager Prakash arriving to present the maintenance bill. Rs 21k for maintenance, plus Rs 5.3K for "Additional management overhead". I asked what the management overhead was, and the paandi with complete lack of expression said it was overhead for management. I have no doubt the salary of Mani who trained the Menons on the use of the water contamination system (by their own admission) is part of this "additional management overhead" ... a valuable member of the TE team.

Now if this was a civilized country - criminal charges would have been filed a couple of years ago against Total Environment for the customized water contamination plumbing

system, the ducts for pornographic surveillance and the radiation equipment, illegal entry into my flat, pornographic voyeurism by their staff, etc.

But it appears that this is a country fit for diseased dogs - the police, doctors and judges do their street nautanki of interrogations and accusations, are duly paid off, and Total Environment bills me for the maintenance of this sadism and death trap that they have constructed and trained the Menon paandis to use. Incredible India !!

Evening when I went out, saw large cartons of snacks being taken to the terrace and caterers in the lift. I had to walk up - there were some women in salwar kameez on the stair landings - unfamiliar faces. As I passed the 3rd floor, past the Menons flat, there was another woman coming down the stairs, and for some reason I lost my balance and fell against the wall on the right side. About an hour later, was in my study with my headphones on, heard a loud knocking sound. When I took off the phones, a menon paandi below telling the little horror Meghana menon not to "disturb me", I was going to be taken to the hospital anyway.

But strangely there was no party above on the terrace later! Bizarre...

2008 Feb 8 Fri

Radiation constant all night - the Menon paandis keeping it on. Today as well in my study, radiation at discomfort level all day long - targeting upper body and head, and menon paandi following me around the flat as I walked around.

Last night had the paandis doing a q&a session in their nautanki - quoting the "NHRC" as "taking his complaint very seriously" - "these people have subverted the government at the highest level" etc. and the Menon paandis making concerned noises, keeping the radiation on.

5:40pm radiation is up again -

2008 Feb 7 Thu

Left Palakkad around 8:30am, arrived in Bangalore at my flat around 5:30pm - as soon as I got out of my vehicle in the basement garage, I could hear the Menons start shrieking. Doing a routine of calling someone to ask what they should do as I was going to start shouting out, and then very comfortably announcing "this time they are going to take action". Could hear AMs brother going "I promise you I am going to ...".

Now 6:30pm and the radiation is increasing slowly for the past half an hour, already my back and upper neck skin is prickling. On the right side Monish Das giggling in satisfaction, he is right behind the wall watching as I type this.

Munnar - Varkala - Palakkad (Kerala) trip, 2008 Jan 18 - Feb 7

Drove to Munnar, Varkala and Palakkad to fly at the PG sites there.

At Varkala, stayed at the Dreamcatcher Resorts guesthouse near the cliff - being managed by a local paraglider pilot Vipin. When we arrived at the guesthouse late at night around 11:30pm, there was another malayali fellow on the porch who Vipin introduced as a friend without giving his name. The guy was stoned on ganja - whenever I saw him over the next few days, he was in the same drugged state. Once saw him shirtless in a room with a white girl, another time, he was trying to get entry into my room - trying to open the door as

I was lying down - when I got up to open the door, he had gone off to the kitchen, came out to give me a zombie wave and vacuous smile.

The first two nights at the guesthouse, I slept on the terrace in my sleeping bag, as the other two pilots who had come with me from Munnar were in the double bed room. The very first night itself, could hear Inspector Naga* relishing his act, loudly instructing someone to go and "remove" the surveillance camera using a "kambu", then another paandi walking in the coconut grove next to the guesthouse, to install the surveillance camera on the kambu. Then inspector Naga* loudly asking for confirmation that the camera had been "removed."

The paandis were checked in to the guesthouse as well - was being targeted at night, from the same room I'd seen the dopehead and the white girl. One night woke up to sounds of someone stamping on the terrace above my bed, middle of the night. When more noises continued after about 15 minutes right over me, I went up to the terrace to find a young naked white couple having sex, right above the location of my bed. No bedsheet, no attempt to cover themselves. I went back down. In the morning, heard a fellow speaking to Vipin "he came to the terrace and shone a torch on us as I was making love to my girlfriend". Heard Vipin tell him "I can't do anything if he reports you".

Later heard the usual nautanki of Vipin being interrogated - rapid fire Malayalam in front of the guesthouse - all meant for dramatic effect - Vipin was claiming that I was talking to white people instead of malayalis, that the paandis had come to save me, etc. - all in an expressionless voice, while the interrogator did his "don't you understand this is wrong?" routine at machine-gun rate, a barrage of questions with no change in cadence or expression either.

Also saw a couple of cops on mobike talking to the neighbours who had reported the appearance of the paandis and their prowling around.

The kerala cops in Varkala again conspicuous by their absences and presences. I saw one fellow, small-built with a skeletal body in a police uniform walk by the cliff-side restaurant where I was eating late one morning, to the derision of one of the foreign guests "Does he have AIDS?" even as he went "Saare, nyaan patti illa ..."

It was unflyable at Varkala for the week I was there - the last time I drove to the cliff to check the winds, encountered a group of big built males standing next to a vehicle on the access road to the cliff, acting as if I was some sort of celebrity as I drove by. As I stared at them, they loudly wondered in Malayalam how I knew they were police officers, though that had not crossed my mind.

Then after I parked my vehicle at the cliff near the helipad and walked to the railing, two separate vehicles zoomed into the helipad and parked nearby. One a Toyota qualis, with four Malayali males - newspaper reporters, I suspect Malayalam manorama. They started a loud discussion of my situation - how the paandis had blackmail tapes of everyone, that the police would not open a case. Ending with one of the homodrama paandis loudly shouting at me "nee thotu!".

A maruti 800 stopped near them, and the driver, another malayali paandi started his monologue, first apparently reporting to someone else on his phone that I was about to fly. Then talking to me ... "don't worry, hari, your secrets are safe with me". And not to worry about my house in Trivandrum as he was going to take good care of it himself.

A day later, another or maybe the one of the same Malayalam homodrama group was near my guesthouse, shouting in a tearful voice "nammade paper de pere cheeta aaki !"

Munnar was crawling with police - flying squad jeep with 4 cops, groups of police standing at the intersections - there were police everywhere, to the delight of the paandis. The Kerala cops proved to be more devious than their Karnataka counterparts. I saw and heard one skinny police fellow in uniform deputed to "search" the Ambat lodge where I was staying, making a show of going to the floor above to look for the paandis one evening (they were in the rooms across and below, and would come in only at night or if I was taking a nap during the day). He was telling the paandi Tamil lodge manager that I was a Nair, he should touch my feet - thereby ensuring that the paandi would be suitably worked up for the nights sadism festivities. I saw a group of three cops, one with a rifle, publicly "interrogating" one of the staff at the Iswarya restaurant, where the fellow had just drugged me - taking a bottle of Maaza that I asked for from the fridge out in front, back into the kitchen to open it (that happened only once, otherwise I had lunch there almost every day in Munnar with no ill effects). Doing the rapid fire public street routine. Of course, no questions for me ... The local police must have seen the gold mine potential instantly - wait for the paandis to recruit one of the locals to do the paandi work, then show up to publicly accuse and interrogate them, get their payment and then wait for the next episode.

I had contacted a local Munnar PG pilot Ani Pradeep, who I'd briefly met a year before at the Vagamon flying site in Kerala. Adding to the list of my paragliding "friends", he'd also had a good look at the paandis collection of pornographic videos - claiming the paandis had shown up at his house. Regretfully telling others that "phayengere mosham aanu", in addition I didn't know Malayalam, so no one would help me etc. And I had just given this Malayali patriot a full-face PG helmet, a fleece vest and a monocular.

Later heard Ani being "interrogated" by Munnar police outside a restaurant where we had gone to eat - they were asking him why he was looking at pornographic videos of me, didn't he have a wife, etc. The usual public police nautanki. Cool customer though ... didn't faze him a bit.

Later saw what looked like a cartoon caricature of a Tamil movie goonda "enforcer" complete with multi-coloured woolen cap, muscle T shirt, accompany two paandis, one a north Indian, another a malayali. The goonda was threatening the staff at a Munnar chemists shop - Susans Medicals. They then went up to the first floor and the goon asked where Ani was. The north Indian speaking in hindi to the goonda as they walked past me to tell him not to say anything to me.

A couple of days after I arrived at Munnar, went to the launch site, there were two north Indians waiting for a tandem flight with the local PG pilot Ani. They climbed up to the site with us, one of them then very loudly asking for water, then taking my water bottle - when it was returned to me and I'd drunk from it again, found it was drugged heavily. Down at the landing field, the fellow and Ani landed after me. Again the paandi asking loudly for water, and dramatically adding that he didn't want my water. Got a snap of the fellow on launch.

Whenever I went up for a flight, the paandis including Satan jr., the Nimp, the american homosexual "paatas", and Inspector Naga* were stationed in the Munnar College of Engineering buildings just below the launch site.

Poisoned the very first night I ate dinner at Munnar - at a restaurant called the Bamboo Hut, that appeared to be frequented only by foreigners (never saw another Indian in there for two weeks). Ani had taken me there, I ordered chicken biryani - it tasted vaguely slimy and I was feeling nauseous and belching gas all night - possibly the paandis baking soda overdose, they love to watch and hear me belch and pass gas. Stomach upset the next morning. The next time I was near the restaurant, could hear the owner doing the

paandi routine threatening me if I put his name in my report, also doing the paandi Tamil routine "Tamil kaare de pere ..."

Again drugged/poisoned a few more times at chai shops and restaurants, I had to pick carefully where I ate. Sometimes it was clear it was the establishment. Sometimes just a random paandi fellow looking for sadistic gratification.

Ashok Menons brother and another female adult Menon following me on the street in Munnar the day I arrived. I was sitting in my parked vehicle and he walked by from behind - and then to my amazement, some local school boys in uniform actually identifying him as my neighbour who'd had sex with his own 12 year old daughter (that was Ashok Menon, not this fellow, but even then, with the scores of paandis following me, don't know how they managed to narrow it down to the Menon family!). And the school boys were definitely not part of the usual paandi nautanki entourage - they were just passing by!

Even the paandi Menon was surprised, a few minutes later heard him talking on the phone somewhere nearby and behind me, telling the other party that it was true people on the street recognized me, but how did they manage to identify him?

Some days earlier I had heard the Nimp and Satan jr. doing a routine - it was about Ashok Menon visiting the "PMs house" to present the paandis case ... the Nimhans paandis concurring with the story, saying "he's very persuasive". Completely surreal ...

Bangalore - 2008 Jan 17 Thu

Last night after I went to bed, could hear the marwari paandi family in the neighbouring building in party mode - loudly speaking in hindi about how I was following them everywhere, they were feeling very tired and did not understand why. They appeared to be enjoying themselves.

Constant radiation all through the night yesterday - no extreme spikes, the paandi menons adjusting to their perceived situation (the visit of the senior cops last night) though the reality is there is no difference - a lot of melodramatic ranting that swings one way and the other, from morning to evening to night.

Went out today, stopped at Namdhari store in Indiranagar. Parked nearby, when I walked to the store, there was a paandi cop outside, khaki trousers, plain shirt - calling someone on the phone, giving them the location (next to MRF store etc.) - he was trying to intimidate the store employees - something about arresting me etc. Could hear him going "nammade saare de kuttam parniyo?" - he looked familiar. Tall fellow, graying hair.

Washing my vehicle in the basement garage after lunch around 2pm - saw a shortish, slightly built woman in salwar kameez doing the paandi up and down beat talking on her mobile phone outside the building - saw her pass the gate. "Everyone is going crazy. When are you coming?" Apparently I was on the verge of being arrested again based on their complaints. She was then standing next to the security guards desk in our building continuing to talk on the phone. Finally she disappeared - possibly a paandi menon.

Now 3:20pm, being targeted in my study by the menons. The heat and skin prickling sensation at the same level as last night - kept constant - just below the threshold where I normally shout out.

I read a newspaper article a couple of days ago about an 80 year old woman who was being threatened with arrest by the local police as she had overstayed her medical visa - she is being treated for spinal problems at Manipal hospital in Bangalore. **Contrast that with the VIP treatment given to these sex deviants - "avaru veliye aalu, saare" - strutting**

around on Indian streets since 1997, escorted by our paandi army and police officers. What a difference bribes and the promise of pornographic videos can make ... Incredible India indeed.

More nimhans paandis visiting the paandi neighbours this evening - a male this time. He seemed to be enjoying himself "interrogating" the neighbours. The devious bastard as a parting shot actually talking to me from below "don't worry mr. nair, we have informed your family ...". These filthy corrupt scum should be jailed ... doctors ...

Evening around 5pm, I had my headphones on listening to music, heard a loud series of sounds behind me - by the time I got to my front door and opened it, heard Meghana menon running into her flat downstairs. When I got back into my study, the paandis outside were in full flow, the american paandi reporter shouting that she had not disturbed me as I had my headphones on. Nimhans paandis also outside the building.

Meghana Menon immediately yelling "I didn't do anything!" - she seems to be thoroughly excited now.

Now 8pm, the paandi Menons keeping me targeted very carefully, slowly increasing the radiation over the past few hours, now at the point where I am shouting every ten minutes or so, but they're quite comfortable now - the paandis really seem to be enjoying the spotlight on them now - trying to get as much attention as possible.

All the paandi neighbours appear to be relieved - I suppose they have been certified by the nimhans and police as "victims" ... all of their melodramatic soap-opera style hamming around the past few days a pretty good indicator.

2008 Jan 16 Wed

The paandi Menon grandmother assigned to sadism duty last night - I don't know if they stay awake on shifts to retarget me when I move, but it never failed. Even in the early am, when I moved into a cooler position on my bed, after about ten seconds, I could hear the woman get up heavily, walk over to the side of the room and retarget me. Dedicated perverts indeed.

Now 10:40am in my study, Monish Das set up on the right, the Menons below. High heat sensation all over upper body, this time my face and front being targeted.

Outside, this morning, more police paandis on the basith road side of my flat, publicly "investigating" - loud street side questioning (the neighbourhood SP I think it was) - asking for OPINIONS on whether I was indeed being targeted with microwave and rf radiation !! UNBELIEVABLE - they simply WILL NOT gather hard evidence - they collect opinions, testimonials of support etc. If they don't get something that meets their current "investigation direction", they fake it - to the extent of my being a naxalite writing threatening emails to the President, Prime Minister, etc. They get opinions from the neighbours, opinions from the employers, opinions from the nimhans paandis etc.

Great for putting pressure for their next bribe instalment, and great for discarding (no hard evidence) as and when required.

I suppose they don't find it difficult at all to conduct "police work" like this, they associate with like-minded sub-humans all day long - the govt. psychiatrists, the "secret court panel", army "intelligence" officers. Incredible - we are supposed to be an emerging economic superpower - but it's a corrupt perverted mess of devious, traitorous and completely conscience less scumbags when you actually test the law and order system. "No acknowledgement".

Went out around noon to bank and get groceries from the MK Ahmed dept store on cmh road. When I got back to my parked car on double road, there was a white old fiat with a red lamp on top, military license plate - arrow 96 ... - parked behind, and a familiar north Indian paandi male voice somewhere nearby "yeh log hamaare desh ki sowda kar rahen hain..""

2pm, meghana menon getting into her groove- increasing the radiation in my study. Talking to herself as she increased the radiation - targeting my abdomen.

Running out of bottled water today, I took the risk of boiling my kitchen tap water for tea around 5:45pm. About five minutes after I had a couple of sips, headache developed - a band across front of head, and uneasiness. So the menon paandis still have access to my water supply. Now 6pm and the headache has developed further, frowning resulting in more of an ache. The same drugging/poisoning symptoms that I was experiencing before. So my water supply is still being poisoned courtesy the custom plumbing system constructed for them by the builder Total Environment. Now 6:15pm, can feel the tightness in my testicles - it's the same cocktail of chemicals that they have been using before.

Some senior cops in the building around 6:30pm talking to the Menons - the usual check them out and leave routine. Now 7:30pm, adult male menon paandi just got back into the house and the radiation increasing, inspector naga* outside doing his "nammakye paticho?" routine. Just after I typed this, radiation increasing again.

8:10pm - just went out my utility area, then walked back into my study and sat down and was struck by the immediate "boiling" sensation - high heat. Monish Das and Menon paandis keeping my study constantly targeted.

9:15pm, paandi menon below me increasing the radiation, heat and prickling skin sensation on my back and my arms.

2008 Jan 15

Sent log update to NHRC this afternoon ... now 7:30pm, Meghana Menon playing with the radiation levels.

Nimhans paandis outside with the police paandis with the core paandis - doing the back and forth insult and "please laugh at me" routine.

Menons lawyer appearing to do his usual counseling of the menon paandis on their stair landing - I didn't hear too much of it so most of his nautanki effort of trying to convince everyone that the mysterious "they" were very very seriously considering taking some action any day now, was wasted.