

Wednesday, June 11, 2008

Last night Meghana Menon setting up below my legs - she was very close to my body, So must have been up on their so-called 'observation deck' - very deliberately targeting my feet and legs, progressing up until I shouted out for about 5 minutes. This got the paandi police and nimhans characters out to do their roadshow outside the building, and the Menons were satisfied for the night. Discomfort level radiation targeting my head - they stayed close by to ensure I was being targeted.

Around 7am today, the radiation increased again. The Menon uncle-niece combo appear to be rather comfortable again in their new 'you can't touch us' avatar - having sex with each other while they torture me is now their latest push to the peepshow-sadism-poisoning envelope.

9:15am, the Menon paandis below me - Meghanas uncle very deliberately targeting me even as I shouted out several times - rush hour traffic outside on NM road, they seem to want as many people outside to hear me shouting. The degenerate uncle keeping me targeted with high radiation as I type this.

Tuesday, June 10, 2008

The Menon paandis keeping me targeted all night, but for last couple nights, they are setting up the equipment below me then retreating to a safe distance to the room next door. Meghana Menon trying to get some attention middle of night - along with the radiation torture, she was getting it on herself - could hear her moaning.

The deranged marwari who makes a habit of driving fast in the middle of the night past my flat, and then standing on his brakes - was at it again in the middle of the night - vehicle screeching to a halt outside my building. Heard someone shout at him "tum saab ko maar lega ?"

Went out this morning to submit my papers for the French Schengen visa - at Brigade Rd/Residency road intersection, full set of paandis - the american homosexuals, inspector nagaraja etc. - all doing their nautanki in full cry at the intersection, The traffic cops shouting at them triggered their nautanki - they love this sort of attention.

Got back home around noon, in kitchen to make my lunch and immediately got the strong insecticide smell again - again it lasted only a few minutes, with the paandi AMs brother below me trying to get my attention.

8:10pm, Meghana Menon increasing the radiation below, the paandis honking horns and squawling outside on NM road. Police paandis on their enfields outside as well to do some intimidation of the neighbourhood ...

8:30pm more spikes of radiation, Meghana Menon working herself up with some talking to herself "we have proof!".

9:40pm, continued high radiation, the Menon paandis targeting me - after I typed this, radiation level increased again. The paandis outside shouting in sync.

Sunday, June 08, 2008

Radiation last night as usual, Meghana Menon below me targeting me, periodic bursts.

This morning, radiation was lower than it has been the past week. The paandis appeared to be rather wary for some reason.

5:30pm, for the past hour or so, radiation has been climbing in peaks - in sync with the paandis nautanki outside. Both Monish Das and the Menons targeting me.

8:30pm - I received an email yesterday from someone suggesting I visit the govt. website <http://darp-grievance.nic.in/> and lodge a complaint. I just did - followed by the usual bleating and squawling by Inspector Nagaraja outside and his gang of corrupt pig sidekicks.

Also took the opportunity to re-write the main page summarizing my situation on [pixelproc.net/log.html](http://pixelproc.net/log.html).

8:45pm, went to my kitchen to prepare dinner, strong sickly sweet odour of an insecticide spray, and AMs brother (Ravi?) muttering right underneath me. After a few minutes the smell went away.

9:20pm, I have developed a headache.

10:15pm, the Menons increasing the radiation. Arms itching and prickling.

10:30pm, very high radiation again from the Menons.

Saturday, June 07, 2008

Meghana Menon targeting me through the night yesterday, waking me up in the middle of the night with a sharp burst of radiation and then continuing to target me even as I shouted out as loudly as I could every few minutes, all night. Suffering from a bad head cold and cough, I was awake and coughing all night shifting my position to get away from the radiation - she kept me targeted, enjoying the sadism. Her uncle joined her for their now nightly sex rituals involving this sadism-voyeurism to get them stimulated. Inspector Nagaraja had shown up on the basith road side of the flat to trigger the Menons, then doing his trademark routine "nyaan parniyon, kuttanayate?"

The police and nimhans paandis keeping their usual peepshow vigil outside.

Now 12:35pm, the little degenerate whore Meghana Menon increasing the radiation in my study, targeting my body, feet, legs, arms and chest prickling with the radiation.

No sign of the Bulgarian invitation letter yet. I decided to cancel my Bulgaria trip as I do not have time to process both the Bulgarian and French visas now.

4pm, high radiation in my study, the Menon paandis have been periodically cycling the radiation to peak levels.

4:40pm, the Menon paandis boosting the radiation higher, the degenerate whore Meghana Menon busy below me.

7:20pm, radiation level increased again, the Menon uncle-niece sex deviant combo appear to be rather comfortable in their elevated degenerate avatar "there's nothing you can do to us!" The two of them targeting my body - my chest, back of my hands, genitals itching.

Friday, June 06, 2008

Meghana Menon targeting me through last night. Sometime middle of the night, woken up to sounds of paandis outside shouting "Ravi don't go there!" - it was the Nimp and a woman. They appeared to be enjoying themselves - the woman calling out "Ravi, Ravi.." several times. Just then, Meghana Menons uncle coming towards the room below me in which Meghana Menon was targeting me. Heard him going "Nammade porthe patti ..."

He then joined Meghana Menon below me - after a while, they started up their joint sado-voyeurism sex romp - uncle and niece. The paandis outside including Inspector Nagaraja thoroughly enjoying themselves. The menons then started using another item of radiation equipment - narrow beam targeting my head, strong localized pain.

All day today in my study, high radiation, higher than yesterday. I have picked up a bad head cold and dry cough, the paandis as usual getting more sadistic - this is another pattern that they have followed in the last decade (decade !? yes, this is India, we are like this only) - they get bolder and more sadistic when I fall ill.

Monish Das is glued to the other side of my study wall, he seems to have some sort of fetish for watching me browse the internet, the pervert parks himself there with the radiation and peep show equipment in the hope of some titillation, as do the uncle and niece combination below me, complete with their "observation deck" to get closer to my privates.

The Bangalore police appearing every morning now to do their signature contemptible, cowardly and corrupt sideshow, denouncing all the paandis and announcing their imminent downfall, 'taking them away' (for breakfast likely) and threatening anyone who might be a witness to their crimes.

2:25pm, radiation peaking every ten fifteen minutes or so - when I shout out, the menon paandis appear to be content, reducing the radiation slightly and then waiting patiently for some time before increasing it again. Uncle and niece below me together.

4:30pm, radiation up again, targeting my head and upper body.

5:15pm, Monish Das active on the right side, radiation still up and targeting my head despite my shouting out every ten to fifteen minutes.

7:50pm - The full cast of paandis squawling on NM road, simultaneously Monish Das increasing the radiation in my study, targeting my head.

8:25pm, high constant radiation in my study targeting upper body and head. AMs brother (Ravi?) snickering below me.

8:45pm, higher radiation, the degenerate uncle keeping me targeted - the police paandis did a major nautanki outside to stimulate these degenerates, now they are all hyped up.

9:50pm, Meghana Menon increasing the radiation - very high, targeting my legs and abdomen. Outside the american paandis with the Nimhans paandis doing their routine.

Thursday, June 05, 2008

Meghana Menon and her uncle targeting me through the night yesterday, radiation at discomfort level constantly, unable to sleep after being woken up. The core paandis Nimp and Satan jr. outside now on their own trip shouting "they found the stock of vibrators". Later heard Satan jr. crowing "He's in pain all the time !"

**Early this morning, Meghana Menon and her uncle at it again below me. They seem to want to attract attention to their sexual interaction. After they were done, the uncle muttering "nammakye patti parniyo?"**

Outside the paandis seem to have been permanently joined by Inspector Nagaraja, who competes with them for attention - shrieking and squawling.

Another mail item stolen - I am planning a paragliding trip to France and Bulgaria this July. I have been expecting an invitation letter that is required for my application for a Bulgarian visa. I got an email saying that the letter (an official government form) had been dispatched Monday May 26. I have yet to find it in my mailbox.

5pm, radiation in my study has been at discomfort level all day, both Monish Das and the menon perverts targeting me.

Inspector Nagaraja outside with the core paandis as usual "avaruke vidarde!" "Okkula nyaan parniyon?" with other paandi cops arriving in the morning after the nights sexual perversion festivities to do their usual loud announcements to reassure everyone that the paandis were indeed paandis, that no charges were being brought against me etc. - the usual devious, corrupt and pompous buffoonery on display by Bangalore's finest police officers.

7:30pm, very sharp, sweet, sickly smell in my study, burning sensation in right nostril. 7:35pm, the smell is gone, 7:45pm left side of my chest has twinges of pain.

9pm, radiation in my study has increased over the past hour or so - now steady, targeting my entire upper body and head. The Menon paandis and Monish Das targeting me simultaneously.

9:40pm, radiation burst - Monish Das active behind the right wall of my study, the Menon paandis below me.

Monday, June 02, 2008

Got back home at around 1am after the bus drive from Sakleshpur. As soon as I got in bed, high radiation. It was the adult female Menon paandi targeting me. The radiation decreased after about an hour, then discomfort level radiation all night. It appeared the uncle/niece combination was not below me, so quite possibly they were part of the group that had followed me.

1:30pm, high radiation in my study targeting my head. Meghana Menon targeting me now.

6:45pm, the menon paandis increasing the radiation - seems both MM and her uncle/sex/sadism/peepshow partner are below me and targeting me.

Saturday May 31, 2008

Went for a weekend photography workshop.

Met the photography workshop organizers at Java City on Lavelle Road at 9:30pm on Friday night. A few north Indian paandis (two of them appeared to be brothers) sitting right behind our group, with the paandi police commenting on the road - Cherrapunji patiently doing his nautanki routine with his senior, 'saare, avare paisa-kaare aanu', by way of explanation for this unique Bangalore police spectator sport. We left Bangalore by bus around 10:30pm.

Arrived at "The Rappa" estate in Gorur, Karnataka, early a.m. Saturday. Within an hour, the paandis following us had arrived with their police escorts, and what could possibly have been Meghana Menon and her uncle - I later heard a girl and a male announcing "we have nowhere to go, we have been kicked out of our house!"

When we arrived, I'd heard the owner of the estate, Vijay, being warned by one of the photography workshop organizers that these paandis would show up, that they were "bad news", not to let them on the grounds etc. Apparently, the temptation was too much for

him, the paandis were in position on the campsite and I was being targeted as I slept in a bamboo 'machaan' on the campsite. Saturday morning the paandis were still there. Vijay was careful to avoid us during our stay.