

Thursday, July 10, 2008

Meghana Menon on sadism duty with her uncle last night, shouted out several times, she was then on the phone with someone going "I'm not doing anything !" Woke up in middle of night with a sensation of something boring through my head, I was lying face down at the time, it was the menon uncle I think, just below me. The heaviness and ache in my head has persisted through the morning.

Today just past 10am I drove out to do some last minute errands (**I am flying to Lyon in France today for a month on a paragliding trip - I have no doubt I will have a large entourage of core paandis and Govt. of India sex deviants on a pervert sponsored junket following me**). As I got out of basith road to NM road, a fellow in plain clothes walking in the road just ahead of me, back to me, as I got close it seemed he said "Enikye cheete kali ishtam aano?" Possibly another paandi cop. Dark, mustache, tall, slim. If hes a cop, fairly senior for sure - maybe inspector or higher.

At my IOB bank in isro view, the two paandi tamil bank officers - the dark complexioned fellow and the woman who lives in DRDO neighbourhood - enjoying themselves with comments about my situation. Others reacting with disgust to their comments, and another bank officer whispering angrily "Sir, they will be dismissed from service".

Tuesday, July 8, 2008

Travelled to Mumbai last night, to get my Schengen visa for France. Took the BIAS bus from Jeevan B. Nagar buse depot. At CMH road/100ft road intersection bus stop, a young couple got on - the fellow very dark, short hair, mobile headset on - making comments about me. He placed his carry on bags on the rack next to me and went to sit behind. The girl another paandi. The radiation immediately started - not sure if these guys just switch it on and leave it or if it can be controlled remotely.

The usual entourage of paandis at the airport - inspector nagaraja and his squealing sidekick cherrapunji escorting the marwari paandis - then some big noise about his being removed from the airport "tumhaara koi hak nahin hai idhar!"

Had a snack and coffee at the café coffee day in the airport. The coffee was drugged - the pain and tightness in the testicles. The smug smart alecky fellows behaviour at the counter and behind ... I guess I was stupid enough to trust them. Afterwards, the usual q&a sessions with the paandis "Yeh chikni nahin hai". Etc. The marwaari paandis had no problem, but it appeared nagaraja and his sidekick were temporarily inconvenienced.

Spicejet flight to Mumbai , another close-cropped hair paandi - originally in the aisle seat ahead and across from my seat in 4C. I moved to the window seat as there was no one else in my row and I was already feeling the radiation targeting me. The paandi shifted into my row in my original seat after the flight took off. He seemed tense and preoccupied all of the flight. On the bus from the airplane to the terminal, he stood a few feet away from me staring at me like a possessed zombie, the other passengers commenting about his behaviour.

At Mumbai, stayed at 'check inn', royal accord bldg, andheri east - within an hour of my checking in room 209, the paandis were in both the rooms behind and below me. Outside the core paandis, this being andheri and apparently not immediately having organized a police escort for themselves (nagaraja and cherrapunji still missing) they were wary.

Radiation through the night - I started yelling as loudly as I could, that got some of the paandis stimulated enough to start bugging each other - satan jr. I guess - the

homosexual sex deviant in the room next to me tearfully going "sir, I'm not doing anything!" as per Meghana Menons pattern. But after I stopped shouting, the paandi was back again close to the wall and targeting me again.

Visa interview at the French consulate at Nariman point, the receptionist at the consulate was all prepared for me - another small shrew, as soon as she saw me, she went "They think he's god!". Thankfully her attitude was not shared by others in the consulate - the guards and others roundly abusing the paandis and the Indian women associated with them. No problem with the interview either, unlike my previous nasty experience at the Italian consulate in Mumbai.

Afterwards went to visit the Lamington road electronics market - as I browsed the shops, the full entourage of marwari paandis now escorted by local thug cops behind me giving expert commentary on every thing I was looking at or considering buying.

Indian airlines flight ic 609 back to Bangalore in the evening. Several different male paandis stalking me at the terminal - one sitting in the seats behind me at the terminal. Two more north Indians got behind me at the security check - shoving their bags out of turn in the line, getting very close behind me - physically shoving the guy in front of me through the metal detector doorway, then one putting his hand on my buttocks to push me through as well. One fellow with a goatee the other cleanshaven. They came near me in the departure lounge as well, as I muttered a curse, they veered off, the goatee fellow sitting down elsewhere with a "main maar daalunga !" They got on the flight to delhi (possibly ic 605).

Was poisoned on the flight - the young stewardess and the male steward serving the economy section seemed to be straight, the two who served me dinner were the older ones. The foil packet containing the biryani I ordered was already opened at the bottom, they obviously wanted me to know what they had done - these cold blooded sadists don't get pleasure just from the poisoning, they get pleasure from the sense of power that they can injure or harm someone and get away with it - because someone told them they could do it ...

I only ate the egg in the biryani, and the salad and the dessert - the covers on the salad and dessert trays did not seem to be tampered with. But just the egg was enough - pain and pressure in the testicles, disorientation, cramping pains in abdomen.

Later heard one of the two cold blooded sadistic shrew stewardesses at the back commenting about me, the other passengers abusing them. Heard one of the stewardesses from front come to the economy section and ask the young one if anyone had drugged me - the pilot wanted to know. She said she didn't know anything about it. When I was leaving, the same young stewardess muttered "Sir we are not all like this".

When I got out at the Bangalore terminal waiting at the taxi line, the full entourage of paandi Bangalore police waiting for their marwari sponsors. Cherrapunji insisting that he had not given the stewardesses the poison.

Got back around midnight, immediate action from the menon paandis - they obviously missed getting their sadism fix - immediately below me.

Monday, July 07, 2008

Both menon uncle and niece targeting me through last night - taking turns. Cycling the radiation - every time I shouted, they would back off, then repeat after about ten minutes. This continued for a few hours. Outside the paandi police in full cry, the nimp in some sort of pervert hide n seek routine - being chased by someone, shouting, "They're fucking with the police!" - he wound up in some building basement nearby it appeared. This morning, Meghana menon right under me and repeating what she did a few days ago, targeting my backside with the penetrating radiation.

9:45am, Meghana Menon in Monish Das's bedroom on the right side of my study ! Could hear her going "uncle..." - not sure what the little degenerate whore had in mind. Likely sent by her loving aunt and uncle. Radiation at discomfort level - the little whore then returned to her sadism/voyeur position below me.

10:40am, the radiation increased - targeting my chest, both the Menons and Monish Das converged on me - likely in response to some nautanki outside.

11:10am, very high generalized radiation blanketing my body. The menon paandis seem to have left the equipment on targeting a large area of my study, in high power mode. Monish Das just behind the right wall of my study, so he could be targeting me as well.

Sunday, July 06, 2008

Last night, it was first the little sadist whore meghana menon, then her deviant uncle, playing tag team on sadist duty. Another kind of radiation equipment - intense heat, being focused internally on my organs.

Nimhans female psychopath 'Sheela' with her usual female Nimhans partner - these two women are generally to be found on stalker duty all night and often during the day as well. Sheela 'outed' by other paandis as being the one who had supplied the latest microwave radiation equipment to the paandi Menon family.

The radiation continued - with the paandi menon duo. This morning the usual 'imminent justice' nautanki being played with much gusto by the usual dung heap of nimhans psychopaths, police and 'supporting' neighbours, none of whom apparently thought it might be a good idea to include me in their melodramatic complaints and mea culpas. Heard Nimp talking about the 'ninja' - that would probably be Satan jr. - he enjoys dressing up as super-agent movie roles - any attention he can get.

12:10pm, Menon paandis have been raising the radiation over past half an hour, now very high, targeting the back of my head.

Monish Das simultaneously has set up the radiation from the right targeting my head, its feeling numb - sense of deafness, heat on the right side of my head. After I shouted out a few times, he made his presence felt - whispering from just behind the right wall of my study "they think you're god!". He's keeping the radiation high and focused on my head. Both of the families appear to have been supplied with new radiation equipment.

1:40pm, another cycle of high radiation, from the Menons.

6:45pm, the degenerate Menon uncle was watching me very closely as I sat on the bathroom commode. For these feces deviants the highlight of this particular peep show is when I wash myself - a pattern started with Satan jr. and followed by every single degenerate voyeur in this cult group of dung deviants. As soon as I returned to my study, high radiation - Monish Das is just behind the right wall of my study, the Menons below me.

Saturday, July 05, 2008

Middle of last night, high radiation - when I shouted out, found that the Byappanahalli inspector Ashwathanarayana was outside my building - that was the reason the Menon paandi uncle had spiked the radiation. He and his whinging junior were threatening the security guard at my building. Apparently he had some more choice

statements to make about myself and my late mother - heard some of the women from neighbouring buildings reacting in disgust.

The foreign paandis outside doing their routine - Nimp shouting "Dinesh is going to kill you!" Apparently another police inspector in the core group of the Indian degenerates. One of the other paandis saying something about "Koramangala". The pervert Malayali cockroach 'reporters' hamming it up as well.

9:40am high radiation in my study, the Menon paandis have already set up below me and are walking in and out of the room below me to play with the equipment.

The degenerates are really going into high gear on the street drama - they do want to ensure that everyone believes something is happening - they do not want to miss their trip to France in a weeks time.

10:20am, Monish Das targeting me from the right side, focusing the radiation on my head.

10:35am, Monish Das still targeting me from the right.

5:40pm - for the past couple of hours the Menon and Das paandis have been cycling the radiation - increasing it until I shout out and there is sufficient commotion on the road, then backing off a little and commiserating with each other loudly - Meghana Menon is getting more and more enthusiastic with the "what are they doing?", "what are we going to do?" every time the imminent justice nautanki starts playing.

I'd ordered some sample electronic components from a US company online, and when I called the local Bangalore office to enquire about the delay in their arrival, I got the run-around. They finally told me it had been delivered by courier on June 30th. I followed up with a complaint to the US office a couple of days ago, and today at 5:45pm the samples arrived. When I walked back into my study with the package and started reading a pamphlet that came with the components, Monish Das on the right doing his best affluent delhi criminal brat routine, apparently speaking on the phone, telling the other party that I had no idea what I had just ordered, that they had not followed their instructions, then he ended with "your company is finished!". These degenerate good-for-nothing rich kid thugs are cut from a template - they use the same language, whether its in Baijanath, Delhi, Bangalore or Munnar.

8pm the paandi neighbours have been very sneaky this time increasing the radiation levels, very slowly - now high, I am sweating profusely in my study. Monish Das on the right, just behind the wall of my study.

8:30pm high burst of radiation, the uncle/niece sex deviant combination directly below me. 8:35pm, meghana menon increasing the radiation again - the little sadist whore is in experimental mode - trying to gauge what the reaction outside.

The Menon paandis are increasing the radiation about every 5-10 minutes in a periodic pattern - the uncle-niece sex combo seem to be playing as though they were testing a new sadism recipe and checking out the reaction of their victim and external audience.

10pm the cyclic radiation has stopped - the Menon paandis back to their pattern of the early evening, keeping the radiation steady and high. As soon as I typed this, the degenerates spiked the radiation.

Friday, July 04, 2008

Last night, Meghana Menon targeting me through the night, muttering to herself and occasionally talking to me.

10am, the paandi Menon uncle increasing the radiation in response to a lot of squealing by the american degenerates and police paandis on NM road - the sick bastard was waiting for some nautanki to start - until now the radiation had been at discomfort level.

10:25am, continued high radiation by the menon degenerates - uncle and niece playing sadist tag team.

Monish Das and the Menons together targeting me from below ! The two vermin families appear to have renewed their shaky alliance - Monish Das visiting them regularly to encourage them with his pet vocabulary "Seriously !" "I swear ..." and his new live-in roommate with her favourite "They think you're god!".

10:35am, renewed high radiation in bursts - the Menons and Monish Das spiking the radiation and keeping it very high for extended periods until I shout several times, cars honk on the street, the paandi police and nimhans renew their nautanki on the road.

2:40pm, the Menons and Monish Das simultaneously converging on me in my study, as Police Inspector Nagaraja (medical leave/special duty) started shrieking outside on the road - immediate radiation boost targeting my entire body.

Evening the radiation dropped to discomfort level, but now at 8:15pm, the radiation has increased again, both Monish Das and the paandi Menons have again converged on me as I sit in my study - deranged parasites. Outside the same dung heap of nimhans, police and american degenerates holding court on their road stage.

8:50pm - about half an hour ago another fecal mess of govt. paandis outside - this time a 'high court judge' was present - the pompous fellow like a hungry pig being fed pornographic video treats by the perverts. The menon paandis decreased the radiation while this was going on, but now it is back up again. High heat, prickling, sweating sensation.

9:15pm, continued high radiation for the past half an hour in my study, the menon paandis actually roaming around under me but keeping the radiation very high. 9:30pm, the menon paandis spiking the radiation again - back of my hands prickling, chest ache.

Thursday, July 03, 2008

Last night, woke up to sounds of activity below me - constant radiation blanketing a wide area - even shifting my body did not bring the usual immediate relief. Meghana Menon was below me, talking to someone else. After a minute, sounds of someone in the stairwell, then Monish Das's apartment door on my floor being slammed shut. So both paandi families were targeting me from below last night. Some time later, another paandi police nautanki - q & a session on the street - reprimanding senior, whinging junior - the usual drama - pig excreta in plainclothes/khaki.

This morning, the usual radiation pattern when I got into my study. After about an hour, felt distinct coolness (a sign that the paandis had switched off the radiation) but that didn't last very long - pretty soon the Menon paandis were using some other equipment to target me - itching skin on my thighs and arms. That radiation pattern has persisted until now 12:35pm.

12:55pm, Meghana Menon and her deviant uncle back below me, radiation back to "normal" - the sadist Menons appear to have gotten over whatever concerns they had this morning.

2:35pm, Monish Das carefully set up on the other side of the wall of my study, and very carefully targeting me on the right side of my body. Simultaneously, Meghana Menon below me targeting me. High radiation, while outside, Police Inspector (medical leave/on special duty) Nagaraja squealing on the road with the foreign degenerates.

2:55pm, went to the utility area and kitchen for some minutes, Meghana Menon right under me, keeping me targeted with the radiation all the time. The Menon paandis are in full sadism mode now - maybe compensating for the low dose I got this morning. After I typed this, the radiation increased further, the deviant uncle has worked himself up - he's targeting me now. Not sure if they are still a pair, or running a sadism tag team.

4pm - went to the Brand Factory mall on varthur road - entire set of peripheral paandis escorted by the core paandis and the police paandis, in the building. One fellow doing the usual homosexual paandi routine - getting behind me in the checkout line and getting very close - very close indeed - twice, at two different counters. sick bastards - the local contingent appears to be some homosexual perverts that they have recruited.

8:35pm, both the Menon and Das sets of paandis have been watching me with absolute devotion, and actually talking to me occasionally, for the past couple of hours as I sit in my study working at my computer - while the police paandis outside shriek. Woman in Monish Das's room actually saying "I'm sorry!" not sure if it was to me or to MD. Radiation is now high - Meghana Menon below me talking to herself, keeping me targeted.

The nautanki is focusing on the imminent justice being dealt by 'avaru' while the entire set of degenerates continue their pervert voyeur sadism with more devotion and compulsive fascination than usual.

8:45pm, very high radiation - Monish Das targeting me from the right while the little whore Meghana Menon targets me from below. Shouted out several times, both sets of paandis keeping the radiation high, outside the core american paandis shouting "he has no respect for government" in glee.

9pm, Meghana menon very satisfied, muttering to herself, another cycle of high radiation in my study. These degenerates have been working themselves up to this high point in todays nautanki - no doubt, after they have had their fun for a while, the govt. stool samples will show up to announce the imminent cessation of fun activities and their looking forward to '10 years jail', 'life in prison', 'commitment to hospital' and so on.

Paandi police cruising by on motorcycles on Nagavarapalya Main road while I shout out.

9:55pm, as predicted, the stool samples, arrived, the Menons did their routine "we didn't do anything !" "I want my mother" etc. I am now being targeted with the usual radiation, which slowly has started climbing after the stool samples left.

10:10pm, very high radiation targeting my chest and head - sweating sensation, itching and prickling in chest area and arms.

Wednesday, July 02, 2008

7:15pm, both the paandi Menons and Monish Das have simultaneously started increasing the radiation in my study - they appear to be a bit wary today, but the sadism compulsion is obviously too strong. As soon as I shouted out, the deviant menon uncle

making frustrated noises just below me, and his deranged niece muttering to herself elsewhere in the flat below.

8pm, radiation climbing very high, paandi menon below me spiking the radiation. Meghana menon below me along with her uncle. 8:25pm, meghana menon has worked herself up into full sadism mode - whatever the paandis were worried about earlier in the day, they seem to have made each other confident again with the exploratory sadism testing to see the reaction of the paandi pig excreta outside on the road.

10pm, a woman in Monish Das's room telling him to stop torturing me, then addressing me "they think you're god" - all in a very casual mode, as if talking to a child while busy with her chores. Outside, a few minutes later, nimp and Satan jr. and the police and nimhans paandis had started up a new routine "She's his cousin!" "They're sharing the bedroom !" and so on ad nauseam ...

12:30am Thursday - very high radiation in my study - was watching a late movie on TV and the paandi Menon family right below me are obviously frustrated - they want me in bed and shouting as per their daily ritual.