

2009 03 13 Fri

Last night it was Meghana Menon and Ravi Menon targeting me - then in the middle of the night, one of the core paandis was in their flat. Given their track record, most likely for a sexual encounter with their prize weapon Meghana Menon.

Radiation was constant through the night. Today, the Menons following me around as usual, keeping me targeted with radiation - each time I was in the balcony outside my kitchen, the paandis on the street would despatch some of their recruits to do a walk-by paandi nautanki.

Now 9pm, Ravi Menon targeting me in my study, radiation increasing.

I am leaving for Bir in Himachal tomorrow for a month for the spring flying season. I actually missed my flight on Thursday to Delhi ... confused over the date of the flight. The police and nimhans paandis quite happy.

This morning as I drove out to meet someone, a middle aged north indian with glasses standing at the corner of basith road. Some older folks walking towards me appeared to be upset, gesturing and talking. The north indian fellow doing the paandi routine as I drove past him, "hamaara badnaami karega?" then looking down the road and up at the flats to look for reactions. He appeared to be quite pleased with himself.

**Satan jr. and the police and nimhans paandis appear to be quite excited at the prospect of my trip - I guess they are bored with the same old pornographic voyeur targets.**

2009 03 12 Thu

Drove down to Vagamon in Kerala with a couple of other pg pilots for the weekend. The full entourage of paandis came along - starting from making their presence felt at a restaurant next to a petrol pump near Hosur. **The SP who shows up with Nagaraja, and Nagaraja were there, the food was drugged.** The SP doing his dramatic "nyaan sootha maaru aano?"

They were spiking me with radiation in the guesthouse we stayed in, the cook was the same paandi who had previously worked at the Penshurst Tea Estate bungalow for the paandi manager Abey (who apparently has resigned and moved to Australia). Showing that once a pervert with a taste for poisoning, always a pervert. Doing the full paandi routine - assuring everyone that indeed the paandis were in the process of being caught "IB kaare" had caught two of them etc.

Kumaresan doing his usual homosexual sex degenerate bit. We were out on a new hillside launch one afternoon and I was taking a toilet break behind a rock - getting the paandis rather excited. Kumaresan bleating from the distant valley floor "saare, aare nokinilaa..."

Got back early Tuesday - saw the papers headlines about a police raid on a rave party in Magadi and the police being restrained by a "senior bureaucrat" from filing drug charges ... looks like business as usual here.

Meghana Menon on sadism duty last night. And I found that the Menons have had new surveillance equipment installed in the walls of my flat in my absence. Distinct, loud clicks when the degenerates think they have gotten something more interesting than the usual view of my genitals. **At night, the loud click was accompanied by a flash of light, but interestingly enough, my eyes were closed - not the first time this has happened.**

I had gone to Indiranagar to do some shopping yesterday afternoon, drove past the police station and a dark fellow on a scooter with a north indian youth behind him came in the opposite direction, making threatening comments - "police kaare ke kootam pono?"

Both the Menons and Monish Das were more subdued yesterday, but today they are

getting back into their routine. Now 7pm, Meghana Menon below me as I sit in my study, and increasing the radiation steadily even as I shout out.

8:15pm, Ravi Menon has been targeting me during the evening, following right under me as I walked around in my flat.

2009 03 04 Wed

Drove to Hoskote lake bed this afternoon to practice some kiting of my pg wing. With all the lack of sleep I found my reactions were slow and dull. The full entourage of paandis headed by one of the repellent Marwaris was in attendance at the distant end of the field near Hoskote.

As I was driving back, passed a traffic police checkpoint. The senior cop there disgustedly telling his junior that the police and Nimhans doctors were playing their usual con game - no one had opened a police case, officially they were claiming I was a mental patient.

9:15pm, radiation in my study high and slowly increasing. The paandi police Nagaraja and Kumaresan making their presence felt on the road outside.

2009 03 03 Tue

The paandis on the street Satan jr and the Nimp now ppear to be fixated on another character in their bizarre sado-voyeurism game - the "Adjutant-General" - closely tied with another character they call "Kamanahalli". Possible connection : My ex in-laws lived in Sena Vihar in Kammanahalli, and they had a close Malayali family friend who was an army lawyer - he had helped to defend my ex father-in-law in a court martial case.

Slept fitfully last night, each time waking up to find the Menon paandis right under me, thoroughly fascinated each time, as if they had never seen me before in their lives. Another unique trait of these paandis, whether its the foreigners, their local recruits, the police or Nimhans stalkers - watching me urinate, defecate, pass gas, scratch myself, watch TV, cook, eat etc - staring into their little video screens never loses its compelling fascination for these perverted f\*\*kwits.

The radiation always on, but below the threshold at which I normally start shouting.

Police paandis this morning in the building shaking chains for dramatic effect - apparently they had come to gawk at the Menon paandis. The Menons not in the least bit bothered, and in the evening it was obvious why.

Now 2:50pm, Meghana Menon boosting the radiation in my study to get me to shout out.

6:10pm, Meghana Menon and Ravi Menon increasing the radiation in my study, skin itching on my arms and legs.

8:40pm, the sex degenerates on the road doing the victory cycle of their daily routine - claiming that the "Home Minister" was supporting them. One of the Nimhans female paandis chiming in "they're coming around to our point of view". Nagaraja back in his strategic grandstand position, shrieking and ranting. Satan jr doing his routine "poor hari ..." The radiation in my study slowly increasing again. Another day in Bangalore ...

2009 03 02 Mon

The Menon paandis have received a new radiation weapon that they have been using for the past couple of days. An itching and burning sensation on my body, rais-

ing welts on my skin like insect bites, that easily bleed when I scratch. On my legs, on my back, on my arms. The filthy depraved little monster Meghana Menon has just increased the radiation from this toy as I write this. The power was off for about an hour and the generator was not being run - just a minute after the power came back, so did the radiation. So its obviously not one of their battery operated radiation weapons.

This morning the paandis, police and nimhans perverts casually doing their streetside nautanki in ramping down mode. Occasional muted rants "Educated people!". While Meghana Menon muttering below me "Stupid!". They conserve their energies for the after dusk sessions when there is no one to identify them as they strut around on the streets in the vicinity of my apartment building.

Meghana Menon periodically returning to her sadism position under my study and boosting the radiation to get me to shout - she appears to be looking for some reaction from the police and other perverts on the road when I shout out.

They are consistently using the same radiation weapon now all day long.

2009 03 01

9:35pm, very high radiation in my study, my entire body prickling and itching with the radiation. Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon fascinated, both are right under me as I shout out, whispering to me as they keep me targeted. Nagaraja shrieking outside "nee chathe poyale aare nokula.." Satan jr. right along with him doing his demented act. Another cop arriving to mournfully inform me that I was very angry, that was why the perverts were using the radiation on me - to control me. Then the usual counter point by the snickering nimhans paandi females to tell the pervert that he was mentally ill - another paandi perversion cycle.

10:20pm, the radiation staying constant in my study. The police paandis moaning outside on the road.