

2009 06 17 Wed

Last night had the Menon uncle-niece duo vying for attention - spiking the radiation, then waiting after I shouted out to bring the full cast of police, psychiatrist, reporter, supporter perverts out on the road to start the drama. The two of them appeared to be fascinated by the effect they were having on the set of perverts outside, periodically spiking the radiation even as the sex deviants drama went on at full pitch. Police motor-cycles, senior police officers to stimulate Nagaraja and Kumaresan to do their "namade thala potti" act, then gravely reprimanding them - they were obviously hugely entertained, and the Menons were quite happy to oblige with boosts of radiation all night.

In the morning the usual set of Nimhans perverts arriving to pompously declare that law and order was a state problem, there was nothing I could do. Other nimhans paandis arriving to pompously declare that my reports were 'substantially correct' - this went on for a while, with Nagaraja, Kumaresan, Satan jr. and the Nimp interjecting with their bawling, shrieking, threats and status broadcasts.

Early am, woken up again by someone knocking on my front door, then a few minutes later, Meghana Menon returning to the room below me - her guardian "áunt" making some concerned noises about where she had gone.

Now 9:40am in my study, the Menons increasing the radiation again.

In another hour or so, I am driving to Elagiri in Tamil Nadu to a new paragliding site, that was likely the reason the Menons kept me awake all night.

2009 06 15 Mon

Meghana Menon on dedicated sadism duty last night, waking me up about once every hour or so to get me to shout out - targeting my feet, my abdomen, my head with concentrated radiation. At one point in the morning, woke up groggy to sharp noise of someone rapping on the glass next to my front door. After about half a minute or so I managed to get up and go to the door - no one there.

When I got back to bed, Meghana Menon shouting below me "I won't go !" and the paandi woman telling her "I can't be responsible for you". It was the little sadist whore.

This morning she must have been sleeping, because the radiation stayed low just at discomfort level in my study. Around 4pm, I got a sharp blast of radiation targeting my back, and now at 6:40pm, the radiation is increasing - periodic boosts of sharply focused radiation, high heat sensation. The Nimp and Satan jr. outside doing their routine "Prashants students are being rusticated!" etc.

Its Ravi Menon now on sadism duty below me as I type this at 6:45pm.

2009 06 14 Sun

Meghana Menon and Ravi Menon back to their usual sadism routine last night, with the paandi police back in the neighbourhood to spur them on with their shrieks. They had been lying low for a couple of days, obviously waiting for some signal from the police perverts that it was ok to get back to their routine.

Woken up several times in the night, with concentrated radiation targeting my head, back of my abdomen, my feet - it appeared they had climbed up on something to get as close to me as possible - high focused heat sensation. Each time they were satisfied only after I had shouted several times, then slowly lowering the radiation only to wait for me to doze off again.

Last night and this morning saw missed calls from some pervert 9963653165 , I returned the call last night thinking it may be someone I knew - it was a male speaking in Kannada, not responding to my Hello, but mouthing something - all I could figure out was "halli" repeated a few times. A few minutes later, the phone rang again just once - same number. This morning saw another missed call from the pervert.

Just after I typed this 11:15am, strong radiation in my study from below - the Menons apparently using two different types of equipment - Strong pressure sensation and ache in my head, and itching sensation on my body.

3:45pm, the Menons starting to increase the radiation in my study - prickling sensation all over my back. Meghana Menon on duty right now.

5pm, Meghana Menon roaming around underneath me muttering to herself - the police paandis including Nagaraja roaming around on the road outside to keep them active.

8:20pm, Ravi Menon below me spiking the radiation to get me to shout.

2009 06 12 Fri

Last night, less radiation than usual after the usual initial spikes - first Meghana Menon on sadism duty, when I shouted out the first time, a change of guard - the uncle niece combination actually stomping on the floor as they walked across the length of the flat to make it clear they were switching positions. The Menon paandis being careful for some reason, the paandis outside also quiet.

Now 7:35pm, Meghana Menon getting restless - boosting the radiation in my study, sharply focused on my lower back - high heat sensation - after I shouted out twice, the paandis have slightly reduced the radiation. They are in sync with the perverts on the road who are doing a shrieking routine just a few minutes ago.

2009 06 11 Thu

Last night when the Menon perverts started to increase the radiation to get me to shout out, the perverts outside on the street were fully prepared unlike the previous night. This time, it went like clockwork. As soon as I shouted - a "supporter" shouting on the street, then a Nimhans female paandi immediately doing a fast walk-by nautanki "Mr. Nair, we are not all complete fools ...", more paandi police, "journalists" including some foreign smug perverts making comments and observations, a "senior" govt. officer arriving within 5 minutes to oversee the rest of the drama - nimhans female paandis loudly confirming my allegations about Meghana Menon - that she had acted in a pornographic video taken with someone apparently intended to be my look-alike, and so on and so forth. The whole high-intensity drama lasted about 15 minutes to half an hour I guess, ending with Inspector Ashwathanarayana arriving to mournfully pronounce a death sentence "nee chathi poyi". The Menons in the meantime quite fascinated by all the activity, had lowered the radiation slightly to lower than my usual shouting threshold. After the drama was over, and the paandis had dispersed, they went back to their usual routine - spiking the radiation about once every hour or so to get me to shout out - this went on all night.

During the day today, as I did some work in my study, some tamil drunks arriving on cue to loudly say something about Nagaraja - apparently something about how incredible it was that a 'police maaru' could be possibly be held accountable, etc. I wasn't paying attention, it was the usual parade of perverts who try to catch my attention with loud comments - always making sure they are out of sight.

Now 7:30pm, the Menons below me increasing the radiation again in my study in sync with the paandis outside starting to shriek.

10pm, unusually quiet on the street outside and the Menons are in sync - no bursts of radiation in the past couple of hours. Possibly biding their time for a night show when I go to bed..

2009 06 10 wed

Yesterday afternoon, a couple of women arrived at my front door - saying they were there to check my gas connection. Let one in - the other disappeared, the first one tried to call her, then tried calling her on the phone, apparently no answer. The woman sold me a new rubber hose for the gas connection, but she seemed to be just as interested in looking around my kitchen and utility area, and repeatedly asking me if I knew Tamil or Kannada. Every time I turned my back, she had darted off to another place - at the end when she left the flat she was muttering "pattimaare". I asked her which Indane office she was from, she told me "Rajaji Nagar". After she left, I saw the bill for the rubber tube was from "Crown Safety Servicing Company", a Rajaji nagar address.

Last night after the Menon paandis raised the radiation and kept it high for me to shout, I started shouting as loudly as I could for several minutes. The menon paandis then simply lowered the radiation slightly. Both

Ravi and Meghana Menon were on sadism duty. Sure enough, the whole fecal mess of police paandis, nimhans paandis, "journalist"paandis arrived to do an impromptu nautanki - they were obviously not prepared with a script because I didn't hear anything too dramatic. Just some pompous paandi announcing that the Menons were definitely criminals and not mental patients, they were waiting for the police paandis to arrive outside the building before spiking the radiation etc. The usual police perverts announcing their status "nammakye chaana ishtam", that I was defaming Kannadigas and assuring the neighbourhood that no one would help me.

After that the foreign paandis started up a new script - apparently a long list of all my relatives "we f**ked xyz" and downstairs Ravi Menon joining in "We f**ked you!" and Meghana Menon agreeing.

This afternoon, had misplaced my mobile phone - rang it from my landline to locate it, I could not hear it ringing in the flat. Searching the flat, I finally found it on my bedside table. The call had come in, but for some reason the phone had not rung, and it was in normal mode.

Now 6pm in my study, the radiation is climbing again.

8:15pm, the Menons spiking the radiation again in my study to get me to shout out. Satan jr. and the Nimp in the meantime with today's script "He killed a baby! He's almost retarded ! He's a small boy!"

2009 06 08 mon

Again followed to MK ahmed grocery store in Indiranagar this afternoon by a tall thin south indian with a full beard - possibly malayali, who parked his vehicle near mine. I suspect he is one of the perverts pretending to be journalists who have been stalking me, maybe malayalam homodrama himself.

The police paandis and the Menons appear to be biding their time today. The Menons have not been spiking the radiation, the police paandis have not been shrieking as usual - suspect they are content with a night show now. As I wrote this, Ravi Menon below me grunted, shifting place, some clunks on the floor. The radiation is not yet high enough for me to shout out - they have been keeping it steady all day long.

Now 10:20pm in my study and the radiation is rising, the Menons are getting into their sadism routine.

2009 06 07 Sunday

Periodic bursts of radiation all through last night - the Menons getting me to shout out about once every hour or so all night long.

Twice in the past couple of days, as I tested my latest home-brew gps and altimeter/vario, the Menons targeted the instrument - the software latching up and I could only recover it by powering down the instrument. Both times, I had heard the Menons get into place below me and after the event, moving quickly away. Yesterday it was Ravi Menon as I worked in my utility area next to the kitchen. This afternoon it was Meghana Menon, the instrument was on my desk, and she had climbed up on something below me to get close - heard her quickly get down and away as my instrument started making screeching noises and latched up.

The usual brigade of paandi pedestrians paid to walk up and down Nagavarapalya road whenever I spent time in the utility/balcony area - to make comments. The police paandis Kumaresan and Nagaraja occasionally coming by, the Menons immediately targeting me with radiation spikes whenever they started bawling.

9pm, Meghana Menon just targeted me a couple minutes ago - sharp pains in my fingers and side of my chest. **The Menons seem to have accumulated more varieties of radiation equipment in the past few days.**

2009 06 06 Saturday

The Menon paandi family taking turns all of last night and this morning spiking the radiation to get me to shout out, then switching places - it seems the adult woman downstairs is also targeting me.

Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon loudly practicing their routine "They think we're having sex!" "I didn't do anything!" etc.

The paandis outside giving their usual status broadcast, with Nagaraja arriving to encourage the Menons,

“nammakye paticho?” and the Menons immediately responding by spiking the radiation to get me to shout.

Got a call at 1:55pm on my mobile, from 91 80 64568316, about my “Vodafone connection”. I don’t have a vodafone connection.

About 10 minutes later, the same woman called again, this time only speaking in Kannada, about my “Vodafone connection”.

9:10pm - Meghana Menon below me deciding I hadn’t shouted out for a while, increasing the radiation until I did. Then muttering in satisfaction. Kumaresan outside bawling - that was likely her stimulus.

9:30pm, the radiation in my study increasing again, the Menons getting fidgety.

2009 05 29 Fri

Radiation last night was constant but lower than on previous nights, and the paandis outside were also more muted - they weren’t roaming around the building, and their “what is this magic?” broadcasts were also muted. This morning as usual, the Menons ensuring I could not get any extra sleep - increasing the radiation as per their usual pattern.

2:10pm, the paandi police Kumaresan and Nagaraja outside on the road making their presence felt with their bawling nautanki, and Meghana Menon taking her cue, increased the radiation - high heat sensation over my upper body.

I am going to Agumbe in Shimoga tonight for a weekend photo workshop - I had signed up a week ago and attended a meeting with them at Jayanagar Cosmopolitan Club on Wednesday night. It was obvious that at least two, and maybe three of the participants - one south indian male another a north indian - are part of the sex deviant group. Both obviously fascinated by me, the north indian fellow immediately commenting everytime I opened my mouth etc. These were the fellows trying to get some attention ..

2:40pm, more paandis on the road ranting, and Ravi Menon now back on sadist duty - increasing the radiation again to get me to shout out.

2009 0528 Thu

2:40pm, trying to sleep in my study, Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon promptly underneath me to boost the radiation, every time I was about to doze off. The little whore making “tch” noises each time I shouted out. Now my chest has a constriction and dull ache from the radiation.

The paandis outside on the street Nimp and Satan jr. in their usual rant mode informing the neighbourhood that the paandi police had gone for tea.

3pm, Meghana Menon back under me to boost the radiation. The street paandis now actively roaming up and down NM road “look at him!” to encourage the Menons.

5:20pm, continued bursts of high radiation from the Menons - Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon taking turns to get their sadism fix.

5:35pm, another burst of even higher radiation targeting my head giving me an instant headache. Ravi Menon making some strange noises under me as he targets me.

5:45pm, another burst of high radiation from Ravi Menon, with the paandis on the street starting a rant to encourage him.

7:15pm, Ravi Menon below me again increasing the radiation making strange noises each time I shouted out.

10pm, the Menons have gone quiet - radiation lower but constant targeting my head, the paandis on the road doing a harmony routine - the Nimp “They’ve gone to Nagercoil!” - Satan Jr. echoing “nagercoil!”

2009 05 27 wed

Updated my website and the NHRC with my logs today. The Nlmhans paandis appear to be rather excited - news of my father - these corrupt, cowardly and devious animals looking to cover their asses. The foreign paandis not missing a beat - no change in their sex deviant daily nautanki cycle - Satan jr and the Nimp roaming around and shouting as usual "your family is going to kill you".

Meghana Menon quite fascinated below me - experimentally spiking me a few times just for the fun. Nagaraja claiming he never spoke to my father. But otherwise its business as usual in cosmopolitan Bangalore - the sex deviants freely strutting around, the cops and psychiatrists right next to them doing their paandi business in parallel - the sadists below me not missing a beat in the radiation torture games.