

2009 08 01 Sat

Woke up several times last night with the Menon uncle niece duo below me spiking the radiation. They appeared to be in bed together right under me, arguing like a married couple having a tiff - Ravi Menon telling her to calm down.

Got up in the morning with a bad headache - entire head feeling sensitive to movement. Later in the morning the Nimp outside parroting someone as per his and Satan jr.'s usual routine "This is abnormal ! " - apparently referring to the Menons sexual interactions below me. Ravi Menon immediately reacting with dramatic sorrow "After all I have done for them ... " and his wife and Meghana Menon commiserating with him - a horror show of a family.

Now 3:15pm, the Menon have been using an assortment of radiation equipment on me all day as I sit in my study - high heat sensation, skin prickling, the giddiness sensation (as if I was going to lose my balance and fall even though I am sitting) - they are using it all in combinations.

Outside Nimp, Satan jr., Nagaraja, the Nimhans female perverts all taking turns to hog the pervert limelight. **The latest approach of the perverts appears to be despatching people to walk by on the road loudly confirming the sex deviants crimes - ranging from explicit comments about what Satan jr. did to my mother when she was terminally ill in the Regional Cancer Centre hospital in Trivandrum, to what the Menons are doing etc. - all said loudly and with great relish. Some of them seem to be hired perverts - looking like filmi versions of goons, others appear to be family members of these perverts - the comments often made by elderly ladies and teenage girls.**

**A Nimhans female pervert has also been taking part in this version of the pervert drama - usually waiting for the American "pulitzer prize reporter" to give a summary of what is just on the verge of happening to one or more of the perverts "They have been questioned/ charged with .../ last warning .../ etc. " and waiting for him to finish, then responding with a robotic "Very good!" - all to let everyone know that definitely the perverts have finally been taken care of, not to worry, etc.**

**Nimp apparently wanting me to log the name of an "Indiresan" who is repeatedly in serious trouble, his name crops up periodically every month or so, any moment now, something terrible in the form of justice is going to happen to him. Perhaps one of the radiation equipment suppliers - the perverts talking about a company in Coimbatore supplying the torture equipment.**

**5:30pm, Ravi Menon increasing the radiation as I type this, feeling simultaneously dizzy and hot now. The pervert police have been installing more equipment in the Menons flat in the past week - lots of drilling and hammering sounds coming from below me.**

2009 0730 Thu

Big drama this morning for the benefit of the neighbourhood - the police, nimhans paandis "you're going to get it", the Menons all in full outrage and indignation. Lots of door slamming downstairs. The Menons seem to be shifting their radiation equipment to the flat next door in 131 whenever they feel there is a possibility of a genuine investigation - but they all seem to be thoroughly enjoying themselves doing their status broadcasts "Enikye okkula !!" etc. in loud dramatic set pieces. The Nimp and Satan jr. keeping the running paandi broadcasts going on the main road at the same time.

This afternoon very strong and continuous radiation in my study - feeling dizzy and disoriented. Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon on sadism duty with the radiation equipment. They seem to have a wider assortment of the torture equipment now.

Lots of sound of drilling and hammering downstairs this afternoon. 5:20pm, Meghana Menon is on duty with the radiation equipment - feeling very dizzy as I sit in my study.

2009 07 29 Wed

The Nimp leading a parade of north indian children on the main road - doing a routine where he was reading out sentences from my daily logs "Last night ..." while the children giggled - girls in their group as well. Likely from the paandi families from Prestige Greenwoods. The police on full nautanki routine now - new fellow arriving on the street to inform everyone that all the people who "harassed" me are going to be taken

care of etc. Of course no mention of pornographic voyeurism, radiation torture or poisoning, just "harassment", like the two of them who showed up at my flat a few days ago to ask innocently "you complained about harassment?". I suspect the plain clothes fellow who was part of that police couple is a member of this pervert group - he would not look at me directly, making comments apparently directed at the elevator door to my left while the other fellow in khaki uniform talked to me.

The pervert malayali "reporters" present to do the counterpoint routine, ending with shrieking "nyaan chaa-namaare aano?"

2009 07 25 Sat

5:15pm, strong radiation in my study - Ravi Menon on sadism duty below me now - the sex deviants Nimp, Satan jr., Nagaraja and "kumaresan" outside shrieking and squealing most of the afternoon.

8:50pm, the Menons periodically spiking the radiation - already constantly high - in my study. The sex deviants outside very comfortable - settling in for the night - Nimp, Satan jr. and the police perverts - in monotonous mode now, the Menons staying in sync with them.

2009 07 24 Fri

Radiation last night, pretty much as per the usual pattern, Ravi Menon first targeting my feet, then after an hour or so, getting back to targeting my head. The Menons completely unfazed by the appearance of the police at my door last night - making dramatically irritated and outraged comments on the lines of "we were assured everything was taken care of, what are they doing etc.?" They seem to have a lot of faith in Meghana Menons police "uncle".

Now 10:30pm, sporadic bursts of radiation all through the day - Meghana Menon targeting me each time, with the paandis outside along with Nagaraja squealing and shrieking to stimulate the Menons.

11pm, Meghana Menon spiking the radiation in my study again.

2009 07 23 Thu

**A couple of police officers showed up at my flat in the late evening. One in khaki with 3 stars on his shoulder, the other in plain clothes, I've never seen them before. The officer in uniform asked me if I had given a representation to "human rights". He seemed surprised to see me "You are Hari Nair?" and that I was alone in the flat. Very innocently asking me "No mother, father?" Then started the usual police routine - "what is the complaint?". I told them that I had submitted written police complaints starting from 2002 at the Indiranagar, Byappanahalli and Ulsoor stations. That I had given a CDROM with my archived reports at Indiranagar station to Inspector Lokesh, and another CDROM at Ulsoor station to ACP Nagappa Nataraja, the last a couple of years ago. Said I would be happy to speak to the police if they acknowledged my complaint was genuine. So if they came to me asking what my complaint was (after 8 years of police officers orchestrating the crimes and gallivanting around the world paid by these sex deviants), it was a waste of my time. That I would be happy to speak to the CBI or a high court judge. That the police were behaving like a mafia organization. And that the police involvement in this perverts mafia was beyond inspector or ACP level. The officer in khaki did say that they had just moved here (I suppose that means Byappanahalli station). Also that Lokesh had moved away from Indiranagar station. Guess I should have gotten the name of the officer in khaki. The other younger fellow in plain clothes appeared to be the straight man, not looking at me directly even once, making comments apparently directed into space.**

During this conversation at my front door, Monish Das was just inside his front door across the hall in flat 141, and Meghana Menon downstairs - both of them in amazingly aggressive mood. Monish making some threats "my friends will ...." and Meghana Menon likewise downstairs. Nagaraja outside was squealing as usual. Could hear one of the Nimhans pervert females outside the building, on the road - the one who does the "Very good" routine. The full entourage of perverts completely unbothered by the appearance of the police. The officer in khaki making some side comments to the plain clothes officer - listening, then saying to his colleague "avaru 117" (Monish Das responding to this from behind his door with a muttered threat) and something about "long distance call" - maybe Satan jr. had said something - that's normally one of his favourite self-referential set pieces "he's making a long distance call!"

**They left after a 5 minute conversation - and when I got back to my study, Meghana Menon promptly below me to spike the radiation. Continued as I finally went to bed.**

2009 07 21 Tue

All day today as I sat in my study or in the kitchen, the Menons using radiation equipment to give me a headache and giddiness sensation.

This afternoon, I switched on the small 5l geyser for my kitchen sink to clean some greasy plates. Later, after I turned on the hot water tap, I was struck by how long it took for warm water to come out of the tap - I was standing there and it took more than a minute before I finally felt the water getting warm.

8:45pm, Meghana Menon getting restless beneath me - spiking the radiation to get me to shout out, in sync with Nagaraja and the foreign perverts squealing on the road outside. Now they have reverted to their usual radiation equipment - skin prickling in pain all over my upper body as they boost the radiation.

9:05pm, another burst of radiation - I think Ravi Menon below me as well.

2009 07 20 Mon

For the second time in the past few days, I found that the clock on my PC was off by an hour - I corrected it again today after fixing it a couple of days ago.

This evening Meghana Menon boosting the radiation in my study to get me to shout out - they are waiting for me to go to bed to have some fun now. 9:20pm as I type this, Satan jr. shrieking outside on the road.

2009 07 19 Sun

Woken up a few times last night by heavy radiation concentrated on my head. At one point when I woke up, heard a car honking in the main road behind the flat, then in my flat, a knocking on wood noise coming from outside my bedroom, activity downstairs in the Menons flat, both Meghana Menon and her uncle Ravi Menon active below me. Got up and walked around to check.

Targeted through the day by radiation concentrated on my head - headache as I sat down to lunch - the Menons staying right underneath me all the time as I moved through the flat.

Now 8:10pm, Nagaraja is outside to stimulate the Menons - Meghana Menon has started increasing the radiation in my study to the point where I started shouting out. The paandis outside doing their usual routine "executive decision !" "nothing can be done!" etc.

2009 07 18 Sat

This evening, I was working in my study, testing a circuit for a paragliding variometer that I had just assembled. It was working ok - signals were fine, it was making the right noises as I tested its sensitivity by raising and lower it.. Then someone coming into the room below me and getting underneath me, then I jerked my hand for some reason and the circuit stopped working. Underneath me Meghana Menon speaking in melodramatic tones to the newcomer "whats going to happen to you?" "don't worry we won't say anything" - apparently it was the Nimp, for a few minutes later, I heard him parading on the main road "i'm sorry ..."

2009 07 15 Wed

This morning I could hear Meghana Menon practicing her routine "I'm not doing anything !" Very tired this afternoon - tried to nap in my study, but unable to fall asleep. The Menons have been targeting me for the past couple of days and nights with just enough radiation to cause discomfort, and prevent me from getting continuous sleep - dozing off from time to time in the night.

6:15pm, high radiation in my study, both Ravi and Meghana Menon under me - the paandis outside squawling, and they have immediately seized the opportunity. Again, after I typed this, Ravi Menon under me using

another radiation equipment - headache and dizziness as I sit at my desk.

8:22pm, Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon following me like magnets underneath me with the radiation equipment as I went to have a bath and back to my study, they seem to have a renewed sadism energy boost this evening.

2009 07 13 Mon

9:40pm, for the past hour or so, the Menons spiking the radiation in my study to get me to shout.

2009 07 12 Sun

9:40pm - after a fairly quiet day, no radiation spikes to make me shout out - the Menons are now getting back into their groove. Just got a burst of radiation as I sit in my study. The police paandis are in position outside, and the Menons are warming up for the nights sadism.

2009 07 08 Wed

The same radiation pattern last night as the previous night - the Menons keeping the radiation just below my usual shouting threshold and keeping it sustained.

Now 9:45pm in my study, the radiation climbing. Outside Nagaraja doing his routine "avaruke vidarde!". The Nimp doing his routine "he's crazy!". **They seem to be thoroughly enjoying themselves for the past week or so, convincing the neighbourhood about the extent of their depravities and crimes - can hear them going "your mother..." several times a day (this includes the nimhans paandis) in mournful voices.**

But of course, they are all in position, the police paandis are in position, the Menons are in position - nothing has changed as far as the sex deviant psychopaths are concerned. The scripts get recycled, they pay the hafta, look for more sex deviant opportunities ...

10pm, Meghana Menon below me spiking the radiation to get me to shout out.

2009 07 07 Tue

Around 4pm left my flat - walking downstairs, found the Menons door open. A small boy maybe 3 years old on the stair landing, a teenage girl inside the Menons flat calling to him. Later that night, heard the same boy crying. Bizarre psychopath family - it looks like an endless parade of sex deviants in and out of the Menons flat - paandi hub central.

2009 07 06 Mon

The Menons keeping the radiation at discomfort level all night - I was dozing, waking up several times to shift my position to avoid the radiation. Woke up very early this am. to sounds of lot of activity beneath me - cupboards being opened, people moving around, doors slamming. Radiation stayed at discomfort level, targeting my head and upper body.

In the morning when I went to get my paper, Nimhans perverts downstairs, doing a Nimhans paandi routine - a woman going, "Sir, we need to get these people out of here .." . An older man replying with grave pomposity "Yes, they are being exposed to Mr. Nairs vices".

As i write this, its 3:20pm, and "these people" are quite comfortably stationed below me - Ravi Menon keeping me targeted with radiation as I sit in my study.

2009 07 05 Sun

Went to Hoskote with some local paragliding pilots to practice kiting on the dry lakebed, it is a huge expanse maybe 3km by 3km. When we got to the lake bed to the spot in the middle where we normally park our vehicles, there was a new model white scorpio right there, driving in tight slow circles. After we parked

our vehicles, it moved off - then a few minutes later, we saw it moving in circles a couple of hundred metres away. Within about fifteen minutes, the full entourage of psychopaths had arrived - Nagaraja/Kumaresan, the pervert "journalists" etc.

I was dropped back home around 8pm in front of my building. As I walked to the building, a girl shouting from a neighbouring building "my mother is going to kill you!". The entourage of police psychopaths giving a full breakdown and analysis to the neighbourhood on my paragliding skills.

2009 07 04 Sat

Last night, strange experience - I woke up in the middle of the night to the sensation that I had just missed the entire paandi play. The Menons were below me doing their usual strategic conference. Outside it seemed a large ensemble cast of assorted sex deviants had assembled, but the odd thing was that I had slept through it all. One of the Malayalam homodrama "reporters" then saying that I had been sleeping. Could hear a woman shouting "Are you all perverts?" And some north indian male - it seemed that he was one of the sex deviants in the Shine On apts, block 2 or 3 - he was on the street as well, making some sort of threat - saying that they would "take care of" me. The same woman saying that he was a business associate of Kamal Sagar, the Total Environment builders.

It was even more bizarre than usual - could hear some male going "She's lovely !" in a very effeminate voice. The Menons continued to keep the radiation below my usual shouting threshold, but that didn't last long. About an hour later, Ravi Menon was in position below me and I was now shouting out almost continuously - the Menons kept the radiation high until I finally got up in the morning.

Later in the day I was working in my balcony - the Menons targeting me with some new sort of radiation - strange headache and dizziness sensation, like I could not keep my balance.

Afternoon, around 4pm, had driven to the SBI ATM on Jeevan Bhima Nagar Road. Followed by a youth in 3/4 cutoff trousers, prominent earring - looked like some sort of spaced out junkie. I had the feeling i had seen him before, at the SBI atm in DRDO campus I think. The paandi actually pressing his face against the glass to watch me when I went into the ATM and got my money. He had a spaced out expression on his face, but never took his eyes off me.

Again, I found myself driving very consciously, conscious of brake, accelerator - driving slowly. As if I was driving for the first time. This was all through the drive until I got home !

10:10pm, the radiation in my study has been steadily increasing over the past couple of hours. Its Ravi Menon targeting me now - radiation targeting my head - very strong, burning and itching sensation.

2009 07 03 Fri

The Menon paandis resuming the night high radiation last night - keeping it high and sustained. When I started shouting out continuously, the full paandi ensemble cast assembled - police, nimhans, "reporter from Times of India", **all doing their routines, one by one, uninterrupted by the others.**

A female Nimhans pervert capping it all by broadcasting loudly exactly what the degenerates - particularly Satan jr. - had done to my mother while she was terminally ill in hospital, and topping the perversion cake with her icing "Sir, the chief secretary is a good man ...". The same nimhans perverts had earlier broadcasted that Subha Balivada from flat 122 had written a letter or letters to the Chief Secretary ... and I heard some people in their flat - maybe her parents or in-laws - "I'm warning you, if you write another letter ...".

All of the rest of the cast stimulated - Satan jr. going "f\*\*k you !", the NImp bawling, Nagaraja and Kumaresan claiming complete ignorance, other cops (likely Ashwathanarayana and co.) shocked, absolutely shocked by these brand new revelations - after they had exhausted their skit, everything quiet for a while. The Menon uncle niece duo below me conferring on strategy, the radiation was lowered for a while, then they boosted it in the early morning.

This morning, doleful moaning by the usual set of paandis on the road, Nimp sadly telling the neighbourhood that "there are too many of us, they can't do anything". More govt. perverts arriving - one of them to loudly announce "I am not a party to this!".

1pm, Meghana Menon below me in my study - experimentally boosting the radiation to get me to shout out.

9:10pm, Meghana Menon again below me spiking the radiation to make me shout out.

2009 07 02 Thu

The radiation last night sustained and strong, with the uncle - niece Menon duo staying awake all night. Periodically coming into the room below me to boost the radiation until I had shouted out two or three times, then retreating to the middle of their flat - I could hear them moving around and talking all night, and suspect they were up to their usual sexual escapades in between their sadism fixes

Now 2:50pm in my study, Meghana Menon below me, and the radiation is increasing.

A couple days ago, while driving past my building, I saw a couple of the Tamil women who have been doing the paandi routine on the road just next to the wall of the building compound - in a position not visible from my flat. Usually in the form of a q & a session - very loud and dramatic - one of them acting as the "straight man" to the other in their pervert skits. Both plump large women - recognized one of them as Monish Das's maidservant - actually he seems to have more than one - I often see two pairs of ladies chappals outside his flat in the mornings when I get my newspaper.

Driving in Indiranagar, stopped at a traffic light. Two traffic policemen on the opposite side of the road, idly chatting - one of them pointing me out to the other. Explaining the nature of these sex deviants - saying that they were happily taking peeping tom photos of people taking a bath. (This is their opportunistic perversion that I have observed before, the reason they get so excited when I travel anywhere - new "collateral" peepshow victims). The same cop also telling the other that there was an ACP in the sex deviants hands. Should mention that the last time I had taken a snapshot of a paandi following me into Namdharis store in Indiranagar, when I got home, Meghana Menon was doing an extra dramatic routine about her "uncle" and she wasn't referring to Ravi Menon but apparently the one she calls on the phone.

Later in the afternoon, I was returning from a store to my vehicle parked on Old Madras road, below the K R Puram flyover. With the heavy and fast moving traffic, I should have been extra careful opening the drivers side door and getting in. But instead of staying close to the vehicles side as I approached it from behind, I veered off to the right, into the road - and actually opened the door at arms length. Could feel the rush of wind as some heavy vehicles passed very close behind me. After I got in and started driving back to my flat, saw a police vehicle staying about 100 feet behind me - red and blue lights on top. Could hear Nagaraja shouting "nyaan chaanamaare " - I was being targeted with radiation all the time. Had to be extra conscious about my braking, steering - strange sensation, as if I was driving a vehicle for the first time .. the police vehicle maintained the same distance even though I was driving very slowly, all the way back to the left turn next to Big Bazaar.

2009 07 01 Wed

Radiation last night a bit lower than the previous two nights. This morning too, the radiation was lower.

But now its 3:10pm, for the past hour and a half the Menons have boosted the radiation in my study to the point where I am shouting out every few minutes. Outside the paandis including the police, bawling to keep the Menons stimulated. Its Meghana Menon below me right now, she is keeping the radiation high and constant.

Like clockwork, the sadism and nautanki routines by the Menons and the sex deviants on the road. Very ritualistic. At almost the same time in the past couple of days, Meghana Menon apparently getting on the phone to talk to an "authority" - Nimhans, police "uncle" - I have no idea - and doing her routine, at the end shouting "Please !". Canned routines to work themselves up.

10:35pm, the radiation in my study spiked, just as an enfield motorcycle drove past on the main road. The cold blooded psychopath Menons in sync again.

2009 06 30 Tue

The radiation last night again sustained and high, and intended to keep me awake, Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon both targeting me. The police and paandis outside vigorously keeping a sustained nautanki going

to distract the neighbourhood from my shouting - ensuring everyone's attention is focused on themselves. At one point in the middle of the night, after I had been quiet for a while, then I shouted out, an auto rickshaw on the main road starting up and zooming off, a few minutes later, a female "supporter" arriving on basith road side of the building to ask for some more witnesses "They're saying I'm mad ...", Kumaresan next to her doing his routine "nyaan chaana maare ...", other "senior" cops arriving to reprimand them. The Menons kept the radiation up - slightly reducing it each time I shouted out two or three times in a row, then as long as I was awake, keeping the radiation at that level. Each time I started to doze off, they would promptly spike the radiation. Early am I had dozed off only to be woken up by Meghana Menon's voice - almost sounding like it was in my bedroom, it could not have been from more than 5-6 feet away. "hello ..." - possibly underneath the bedroom built in wardrobe - I have previously heard rapping noises coming from within my wardrobe in the middle of the night, and sounds like wood splintering.

The Nimhans paandis seem to be fascinated and entertained by this aspect of the Menons repertoire of compulsive psychopath behaviour - loudly telling everyone that the Menons were trying to get into my flat, that they had conduits built into the flat below me, etc.

This morning the radiation continued - as I was finishing breakfast, Ravi Menon spiking the radiation. Now at 1:30pm in my study, sustained high radiation - targeting my body and head - body itching, sensation of dis-orientation and pressure in my head.

The Menons seem to have re-acquired the full range of radiation weapons in the past week after my return from Yelagiri.

8:15pm, the Menons waiting for me to go to bed - the paandis outside are subdued - i can't hear the police paandis Nagaraja and Kumaresan doing their usual shrieking and bawling. The Menons are in sync, the radiation at discomfort level in my study, but they have not spiked it for a while now.

2009 06 29 Mon

Radiation all through last night preventing me from getting any real sleep. Woke up feeling fatigued and giddy. Today, spurts of radiation, with Meghana Menon below me periodically practicing her tantrums. At one point during the day, the Menons were targeting my head with some sort of radiation that was giving me a headache and making me feel dizzy and the same time. I was trying to concentrate on writing some code in my study - with Satan jr. and the entire crowd of paandis outside on the road giving vocal stimulus to the Menons sadism efforts.

Now 9:45pm, the Menons moving below me, targeting my body with the radiation. It's Ravi Menon now, Meghana Menon will likely come on duty later in the night.

The Nimhans paandis happy to keep the neighbourhood entertained - assuring everyone that the NHRC "had taken the case", everybody's names was in the files etc. - lately it appears to be more younger paandis, I suspect they are groups of Nimhans students arriving to check out what the fun is all about. If this is an "elite" government medical teaching hospital, I can only imagine the calibre of doctors at other government medical colleges.

2009 06 28 Sun

10:10am, Ravi Menon below me increasing the radiation in my study - now quite strong and constant. It had been Meghana Menon doing most of the sadism "hard work" for the past few days, and yesterday some nimhans paandis on the road proudly making their professional observations that he was keeping quiet, he was being careful, other nimhans paandis agreeing that the Menons were quite capable of thinking for themselves. All quite happy to watch and comment as I continued to shout. This went on all night, the Menons slightly decreasing the radiation each time I shouted out loudly two or three times, then waiting for me to start dozing off and increasing the radiation again.

Inspector Ashwathananarayana had turned up to make sure the perverts were taken care of - immediately the nautanki started, one male nimhans paandi shouting "Inspector, you are a threat to Mr. Nair's safety!". A male voice replying "nyaan ayicho?"

4:10pm, intermittent strong radiation in my study, Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon taking turns boosting the radiation to get me to shout out - each time I do, cars racing by on the road outside, honking the horn,

Nagaraja has been out on the road all afternoon stimulating the Menon sadism act with his bawling.

6:30pm the radiation in my study increasing again, Ravi Menon below me.

9:10pm, Meghana Menon boosting the radiation in my study, as Nagaraja and Kumaresan prowl on the road doing their routine "saare, adangi irikye ...".

9:45pm, very high radiation in my study, the Menons very quiet below me, I can only hear them shifting position - not doing their usual muttering when I shout out.

2009 06 27 Sat

Went to MK Ahmed dept store on double road, indiranagar this afternoon. Followed by a set of nimhans paandis - younger than usual - I suspect the three paandis I had seen at the Majestic bus stand the night of my trip to Agumbe were also Nimhans perverts, possibly juniors or students - the lead fellow then had done his routine "You think you can fix all of us?"

They seem to be set on getting some attention - wanting to be identified as Nimhans psychiatrists - even if the recognition is immediately followed by ridicule "patti maare", "chaana maare" etc. And as soon as they are identified as govt. docs or nimhans docs, they start their routine - always in English. About how the name of Nimhans has suffered, "we need to do something about this" etc.

2009 06 26 Fri

9pm, Meghana Menon has started up her night sadism shift, increasing the radiation in my study to the point where I shouted out.. For the past week, she has been targeting me all through the night with radiation, each night, coming up to my flat to bang on the door and run back to her flat.

The nightly radiation level has steadily increased since I got back from Yelagiri, the Menons taking care to ensure that all the elements are in place - Nagaraja and other paandi police in position, the Nimhans paandis behaving appropriately, the neighbourhood slowly habituated again to my shouting out - deliberate psychopaths.

Last night I got very little sleep, Meghana Menon busy beneath me - at one point, a lot of activity right under me as the little sadist whore seemed to be moving furniture or something else around.

2009 06 24 Wed

This morning Nagaraja showing up at the building to do his loud status routine. **He had obviously come to supervise delivery of more radiation equipment to the Menons.** Shortly after I heard the pervert "nyaan chaana maare" - the Menons were targeting me with much higher radiation than the past few days.

Meghana Menon coming upstairs in the middle of last night to bang on my front door to wake me up. A couple of nights ago, I woke up to what sounded like a wrenching sound, like wood splintering coming from fairly close by in my flat. I got up and looked around the flat but could find nothing amiss. My front door was only bolted at the top, I latched it at the middle as well so it would not give in the middle.

In the afternoon, I passed through my kitchen and there was a bad smell. Tried to trace the source without success by opening cupboards, fridge, underneath the sink etc. To my surprise it then disappeared. I left the kitchen to my study, and a few minutes later, when I got back, it had been replaced by a perfumed smell - like deodorant.

Yelagiri, Tamil Nadu - June 17 - June 20

Spent a few days at Yelagiri at a new paragliding site - stayed at the Zeenath taj gardens hotel. The owner, an elderly muslim gentleman appeared to be genuinely decent, but there were enough staff members happy to do the sex deviants work. In mid-week I was the only guest at meal times - a fellow called Sethu serving my meals - invariably he would ask me, sometimes more than once during a meal "khaana baraabar hai?" etc. The food was quite tasty, but I had loose motion every day. The third time I asked for bottled water, he immediately went off to get it himself, but I found the bottle cap was not sealed. At the weekend, more



guests arrived, and I was eating from a buffet - the stomach problems disappeared. Some of the other staff very inquisitive about what I had in my room - one woman offering to clean my room, then a horde of them entering the room - three or more in the tiny room and bathroom at the same time, all busily looking in every nook and cranny. The second time, it was an entirely different set of staff, all wanting to clean my room and offering to change the sheets.

All through my stay, was targeted with intense radiation in my room during the nights. The first night, I could actually hear one of the paandi prowlers getting close to the cabin. But by the time I'd gotten out of bed, put on my chappals and found a torch and gotten outside, the paandi had disappeared. The compulsive psychopath came back about 5 minutes after I got back into bed, muttering to himself.

Maybe 4-5 different pervert families (this feces cult sickness seems to be a family disease) and one individual arriving at the hotel. One malayali family with two teenage daughters - skeletal figures - I heard the mother speaking fluent tamil as well. Another tamil extended family, a couple of north indian couples, and one tamil fellow who arrived alone loudly telling the owner that his company was called "World Class Management Services". All behaving like the usual feces cult zombies - fascinated by any utterance from me, with instant analysis of its hidden meanings, and full elaboration of the background, and the status comments "nyaan chaana maare aano ?"

Was targeted with radiation while I was flying - one day my instruments glitching - the audio vario as well as my gps. The full entourage of paandis, including the foreigners, down in the landing areas - with their usual bombastic expert paragliding commentary on everything that I was doing in the air and on the ground. Nagaraja making his presence felt as usual, trying to get as much attention as possible.