

2009 12 13 Sun

Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon taking turns last night to keep me targeted with radiation, they appeared to be outside the room below me most of the time, coming in only to adjust the beam whenever I shifted position or shouted out.

This morning, the paandis had a new routine - first starting with some squealing male on N M road - something about "avaru electronics student!". Closely followed by the Nimp shouting about his "best friend" - followed by the police perverts doing a q & a session on the road about how many times Nagaraja had let this new paandi cast character into my flat. Followed by Nagaraja questioning loudly if he was "poyicha". Then everything back to "normal" - Satan jr. screaming and shrieking to assure everyone in the neighbourhood that indeed they were all in trouble now. Maybe this new skit was in reference to the electronics items stolen from my flat that I just wrote about a week ago in my log.

The nimhans and police perverts in particular seem to relish the self-broadcasting of crimes committed, as if these are trophies - gold points culminating in a Kannada Rajyotsava award maybe !!

2009 12 11 Fri

Constant radiation last night, but lower than the previous night. Today as well, in my study all day, radiation constant at discomfort level, the Menons not spiking the radiation, they are more circumspect than usual.

Now 9:30pm in my study, intense radiation for the past hour and increasing. Skin on my upper body itching and prickling. The Menons appear to be satisfied or reassured that things are back to normal.

2009 12 09 Wed

Last night more homosexual sadist cops arrived - they must have gotten wind of the previous nights festivities in this neighbourhood. Followed by loud yelling and shrieking "torture interrogation" of the sex paandis, a "senior" officer ridiculing Nagaraja to his immense satisfaction - Nagaraja squealing like a lapdog getting its full share of attention.

He was being interrogated about the list of items he had stolen from me - I could hear the reference to the "bank passbook" - he and Kumaresan thoroughly excited at being interrogated in public - claiming that I had lost the items, they were not stolen.

More voyeur paandi tourists had arrived in the neighbourhood - just outside my building - apparently high on alcohol and/or drugs - first starting their routine by ridiculing the main paandis - why they were calling me "Gandhi" and then claiming that i was dangerous, and then progressing to the usual full blown perversion targeting me - much high pitched cackling and derision. One of them dropped a name "Aviva ka naam badnaam kiya" ...The cops watching quietly - one of them saying that I was responsible - I was giving "gaanja-maars" a bad name, so they were after me. The Menons not happy with the new sex deviant tourists show, Ravi Menons wife going "God, what are they doing? They will ruin everything".

The new officer brought a new twist to the Menon family connection saga, "avaru chief secretary de veliye kaaryam aano?". That might explain the line Ravi Menons wife was using a few days ago, to the Nimhans paandis that were visiting them - "we are not a criminal family", as if that was some sort of certificate that had been given to them.

The same cop then asking Nagaraja, in apparent reference to me "avaru thoppar aiyo?"

The Menons huddled together downstairs, first underneath me when the "aviva" crowd were on the main entrance side of the building, then shifting to the other side of the flat when the cops moved to their usual vantage spot on Nagavarapalya Main road. Periodically coming below me to spike the radiation. After the crowds had dispersed after the sex deviant party, rest of the night, steady, high radiation - intense skin itching on my upper body, neck and head. Again the problems with acid reflux, bile in my throat forcing me to get up and have some antacid - problem has resurfaced in the past week, even though I now have my dinner early - normally by 7:30pm.

Simultaneously, Monish Das from 141 was on a psychopath high, first outside on the stair landing with some other paandis, something about doctors from "air force medical hospital" being summoned to take me away, then telling them he was calling his "contact" in the hospital - apparently the call was connected instantly and he then passed on his orders to have me fixed - then informing the others that i had been caught "packing a parachute" in my flat, repeating that with immense satisfaction.

Now 11:40am in my study, the same radiation steady focused on my head.

2009 12 07 Mon

Radiation targeting my abdomen and lower body all of last night. Kept constant at discomfort level. It was Ravi Menon all through the night, with Meghana Menon apparently just outside the room below me - stranger than normal.

This morning a clutch of nimhans perverts arrived in the neighbourhood to do a public q & a session - a male pervert doc saying that I had ruined the career of "Shashikala".

More yelling from the Nimp " he has a hit-wicket problem!"

8:15pm more nautanki outside the building about an hour ago - one of the paandis shouting "he's suffering from alzheimers". Now more yelling on the street - "control problem!"

9:10pm, the sex deviants Satan jr and Nimp screaming now "he's guilty! masturbation is guilty". Simultaneously, very intense radiation from below, Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon right under me - high heat, discomfort sensation **inside** my abdomen, not on the skin. After I typed this, the Menons started up some more equipment - the skin prickling sensation on my chest now.

2009 12 06 Sun

Last night had the external cast of sex deviants in a frenzy with Satan jr. leading the way. This was preceded by a couple of hindi-speaking "journalists" outside the building apparently on the road - who loudly announced "yeh army ke bande hain!" "yeh paagal hai!" "sabko salaah de raha hai..." The perverts outside high on drug and/or alcohol, started up a loud party in a neighbouring building - lots of drunken laughing and shouting, then what appeared to be a homosexual sex orgy - could hear the yelling and moaning for a while, another group of two or three deviants roaming around on the road, also high on drugs or alcohol, yelling "Allah!" possibly mocking some of the long-term muslim residents of Rahath Bagh. The police perverts kept quiet until the entire show was over, then a "senior" officer started the police pervert show by loudly reprimanding Nagaraja asking him how he managed to get the Indiranagar inspector job. "nammakye pedikyanayite vanno?" Then another police paandi arriving to support Nagaraja "ivare satyam parniyoo" and the fellow reprimanding him as well "ivade aarike guna illa !" Satan jr. finishing off the whole skit by yelling "they're calling the commissioner a whore!". **They all appeared to be thoroughly satisfied with the homosexual sex orgy show in the residential neighbourhood, to demonstrate their "control" over the residents, which is after all what these psychopaths get their kicks and their payment for.**

Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon continued to target me all night long - while all the ruckus was going on outside, the two of them had retreated to a position outside the room below me, but keeping the radiation high. After the nautanki had died down, they resumed the active sadism right under me - sometimes together, sometimes switching turns, cycling the radiation high enough to prevent me from falling asleep at all.

Now 8:40am, as I typed this, Meghana Menon already underneath me and increasing the radiation to a high level. Later in the morning, a nimhans female paandi outside the building on NM road, in a very sombre tone "Sir, please be careful!" - it wasn't directed at me, though. Maybe one of the neighbours.

Later this morning, the perverts outside doing their routine "They're acting as if nothing happened!" Then another session where Satan jr. was being "investigated". The Nimp shouting "They're looking at his medical certificate!". Later, "he's from Boise", "Idaho!" One of the police paandis saying something dramatically about a "senator".

1:05pm in my study, the paandis have been stalking Nagavarapalya Main Road all morning, now " Kumaresan" is outside going "saare!", Meghana Menon below me spiking the radiation and making some unintelligible sounds to herself.

8:20pm, high spike of radiation, Ravi Menon below me fidgeting - appears to be impatient. The police perverts and the foreign sex deviants are doing their routine outside on the road at the same time.

Satan jr. shouting apparently in reference to Nagaraja "he's a kleptomaniac!" while Nagaraja shrieked in response. Business as usual ...

2009 12 05 Sat

Steady high radiation most of last night, Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon were together below me and indulging in their "we are entitled to a sex life" activity. Early this morning a lot of activity downstairs, i could hear Meghana Menon's younger sister running from one end of the flat to another and back. Sure enough, they were shortly visited by Nimhans female paandis, and the Menons left their front door open so that everyone could hear the nautanki script. Female nimhans paandi informing the Menons in a monotone robotic voice "you have no right ...", Meghana Menon's younger sister doing her own scripted routine, she still seemed to be on a manic high - "his father called us..." . Simultaneously, Satan jr. outside on the road thoroughly excited, "Ashok doesn't know what to do ! They're filing a case against him ..." then after a few minutes, subsiding into his usual ending routine of "f**k you ..."s

10:30am, radiation in my study back to normal discomfort level, Ravi Menon in position below me.

2009 12 04 Fri

Steady radiation all of last night, Meghana Menon in and out of the room below me to adjust the radiation a few times. In the morning, the cast of police paandis and "senior govt. officers" arriving to perform a new nautanki, deferring to a foreign male outside the building who duly reprimanded them "you are all rats!" and then repeated their accusations about me "he's paranoid and dangerous!", then quickly exited the stage. The Menons below always sync their activity with the paandis outside. If there is no drama outside, they boost the radiation to get me to shout out - if my shouting brings the sex deviants out in force on the road to do an impromptu government sex deviant skit, they reduce the radiation while the skit plays out. If they get bored, they do it again an hour or two later. If there is a lot of sex deviant activity outside, the Menons do their own skit routine inside - strategy sessions, woe is us routines - "what are we going to do?" and "i'm not going!" and "my mother ..." etc. - they are sadist psychopaths looking for some attention.

This evening the same group of new nautanki cast characters arrived - a female "doctor" loudly confirming that " he has suffered neurological damage" etc. Followed some minutes later by the old nimhans female paandi who denounced the previous skit actors as phoneys "they are not doctors!". The same woman then claiming that the perverts had "compromised two supreme court judges!" and capped it with an apparent reference to Meghana Menon "that girl has a lot to answer for ..".

8:10pm, Meghana Menon below me in my study, high constant radiation this evening that is now increasing slowly.

9:30pm in my study, radiation even higher and steady, the sadist whore Meghana right under me - upper body and head being targeted - intense itching and skin prickling and pressure in my head. A few minutes later, just after I typed this, Ravi Menon has switched places with her, radiation still intense.

2009 12 02 Wed

Steady radiation all of last night, the Menons spiking the radiation early, but they were satisfied with the reaction after I shouted out and a host of perverts assembled at their usual spot to discuss how best to reprimand each other for the entertainment of the neighbourhood.

Discovered two more items have been stolen from my flat. A SHARClite evaluation circuit board for an Analog Devices SHARC digital signal processing chip that I had purchased for about \$150 in the US nearly a decade ago and that was in storage in a cardboard carton. Last noticed it about a couple of years ago during spring cleaning to toss out old papers and junk. I am now unable to trace it in my flat. The CDROM containing the support software is also missing.

Also a packet of 20 UV LEDs that I had purchased online, that arrived some months ago. I had tested some of the LEDs and then put the packet in a cardboard carton where I keep most of my new parts inventory for my hobby projects. Had the suspicion they were missing since a few months as whenever I went through the carton to look for a part, I did not see the packet. So today I searched for them, and could not find them anywhere in my flat.

A few days ago, I noticed something else. I regularly purchase 10litre water bottles for drinking and cooking as I cannot trust the water supply in my flat due to the customized plumbing by the builders Total Environment. The water bottles are sealed at the top with a thin molded plastic cover, and I pierce the top with a knife to allow air to enter so that the water can drain through the tap below. This time after I got home one day, found the cover had been slit neatly on the side in a cou-

ple of places so that the entire cover could be removed. It actually appeared that someone wanted me to notice this.

Am not sure yet if the perverts have a copy of my padlock key, or if they are able to get into my flat some other way. I am careful about not letting any strangers get hold of my keys.

"Kumaresan" and Nagaraja bawling outside this morning I searched my flat for the missing items, and then wrote this up. Satan jr. contributing his bit to the nautanki - something about a "Nikhil" who was involved "he's a monster!", and Meghana Menon making some strange unintelligible noises below me.

4pm, the Menons experimenting with some new radiation equipment - feeling dizzy as I sit in my chair in my study. After I shouted out, the radiation switched off, now back to the usual heat prickling radiation - kept constant at discomfort level.

9:45pm, radiation in my study slowly increasing, Meghana Menon under me getting ready for the night.

2009 12 01 Tue

Last night as Meghana Menon boosted the radiation to get me to shout out, there was a new set of characters in the night sadism nautanki - a couple of new female "psychiatrist" paandis - loudly assuring the neighbourhood that the Menons were "fully aware of what they were doing", that Satan jr. was a "delusional psychopath", that there were several complaints to the NHRC referencing my case from foreign citizens via their embassies, but no one from this neighbourhood had contacted the NHRC, that the new police paandi standing next to her was "part of the network", and "sorry, but we can't talk to you" - after that they took their place at the usual spot with the full cast of perverts, near the junction of Nagavarapalya Main road and Basith road, which is a good vantage point to ensure they are not caught unawares.

Today Meghana Menon and Ravi Menon taking turns spiking the radiation, at one point in the afternoon, after the paandis outside were several minutes into a long woe is us routine, Meghana Menon took the cue and increased the radiation to extreme level - skin on my entire upper body prickling in pain - she followed me around the flat as I shouted and moved from room to room to avoid the radiation, this went on for about 5 minutes until she got the desired attention from the paandis outside - a couple of north indian paandis walking past the apartment building to loudly query "galaata band ko gaya hai?"

2009 11 29 Sun

Meghana Menon targeting me most of last night. At one point woke up to a pinpoint burst of radiation in my back, then the sound of the little sadist whore climbing down from something below me and walking away from the room, with one of the police paandis waiting outside "reprimanding" her with evident satisfaction - "aa patti ...". He was likely getting bored with the lack of action, she spiked the radiation so he could use his prepared nautanki script.

Constant high radiation rest of the night. Today as well, radiation in my study was high all day. Increased in the evening, kept constantly high at discomfort level and occasionally boosted to get me to shout out.

Now 9:20pm in my study, twinges of pain everywhere in my chest and a prickling sensation, it appears to be Ravi Menon below me in charge of the sadism right now. Outside on the road the entire cast of perverts doing their woe is us routine faithfully, mostly of the nature of "they're asking us to stop!" "they want us to leave him alone!!"

Another flat in the Geetanjali apt building across from our building appears to have been occupied by a host of the feces deviants - a bunch of north indian youths. Loud party there - a couple days ago - the lead sex deviant a full blown parasite - giving running commentary on whatever is going on with me or the paandis outside - looking for a reaction from the neighbourhood. **These perverts feed on the disgust and ridicule they get from normal folks.**

2009 11 27 Fri

Before I went to bed last night, I saw the lights outside on the stair landing on my floor were out - went out and switched them on.

Middle of night, again found the lights outside had been switched off. Suspect it was Monish Das at work.

Almost constant high radiation all of last night, got up this morning around 10:30am - both Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon taking turns all of last night to keep me targeted. My conversation with the Byappanahalli police officer last night appears to have given them enough confidence. They kept the radiation level constant as I shouted - this time they did not appear to get any satisfaction from my shouting, they seemed to want some sort of gratification from the paandis outside that they were not getting.

Was targeted occasionally by the same radiation that the paandis had used on me a couple days ago in traffic while I was driving. Getting the sensation of blacking out and returning even as I lay in bed. Ravi Menon below me playing with the equipment.

7:20pm, for the past two hours, radiation has been high in my study, both Meghana and Ravi Menon targeting me.

8:10pm, radiation getting higher now in my study, and constant - the Menons are getting more brazen.

9:30pm, radiation again climbing in my study.

2009 11 26 Thu

Got a call from 9844120192 from a fellow claiming to be calling from the Byappanahalli police station. Saying that he had received an NHRC complaint and could he come see me to see what it was about. Said he was just transferred to the police station, he was new there. Repeated what I had said to the police the last time they contacted me to ask "what is your complaint?" - namely, I would be happy to speak to the CBI or a judge, as far as I was concerned, the police were a Mafia organization. That it was a waste of my time talking to police officers who wanted to know what my complaint to the NHRC was about. That I had submitted written complaints to the police for several years now. That I had given a CDROM with my complaints and log archives to ACP Nagappa Nataraaja of Ulsoor police station a couple years ago, in response to a call to come to the station to discuss my NHRC complaint. That the only way I would now talk to the police was if they came to me with a written acknowledgement that my complaint was genuine, and show me the FIRs, case numbers, results of investigation, arrests and convictions as a result of several years of complaints about pornographic voyeurism, radiation torture, poisoning, stalking, pedophilia, homosexual sadism, etc. by a network of psychopath sex deviant sadists claiming to have government "connections".

The fellow hung up on me as soon as I got specific and asked if the police did not have a problem with the Menons downstairs having sex with their own minor daughter, and videotaping her having sex with adults. Suspect he was outside on Nagavarapalya Main Road itself with the other police sex deviants Nagaraja and "Kumaresan".

A few minutes later, a vehicle with a police siren wailing just outside my building on Nagavarapalya Main road, and "Kumaresan" had arrived to do some bleating, he left within a few seconds.

Now 9:05pm, Meghana Menon and Ravi Menon are below me - radiation is increasing, targeting my head. The little whore doing her routine "what are we going to do?"

Nimhans paandi females arrived on NM road to join the other sex deviants to do their routine "There is no evidence ..."

2009 11 25 Wed

Monish Das was on the terrace of the building, above my bedroom, a few minutes after I went to bed. Below me Ravi Menon boosting the radiation, above me Monish trying to get my attention, dragging something just above me. As I was contemplating getting out of bed and rushing up the stairs, could hear him saying "you give my name again and ..." - footsteps then went away, other side of the terrace above my flat. Some paandis outside making a running commentary on his activity.

Sustained radiation almost all of last night, Ravi Menon staying below me, Meghana Menon in and out of the room below me - if I shouted out long enough, the sadist homosexual would slightly lower the radiation for a while.

Went out to do some errands today - followed into a stationery store in Indiranagar by a couple of north indian sex deviants and a couple of minutes later, by a safari suited effeminate south indian - the marwaris

coming in with a routine "inka koi nahin hai ..." - the south indian trying to get my attention as well by mimicking me.

When I drove back home, just after taking the right turn on to Old madras road from 80 ft road, was targeted by the Marwari paandis - blacked out for a second, my head falling forward. Suspect they were in the taxi just ahead of me. It had blocked me for a few seconds after the light turned green for the turn, and then suddenly braked in front of me just as I was targeted - taxi had no brake lights. I "woke up" with a start - was treated to the sight of a couple on a scooter waiting in the traffic in the opposite direction thoroughly entertained by what had just happened, both grinning, and one of the paandis somewhere nearby going "avaru marwari de kuttam parniyoo"...

Now 8:35pm, after some major woe-is-us nautanki on the street and down below in the Menons flat, Meghana Menon now back in position below me and spiking the radiation, moaning simultaneously. High radiation targeting my head and back. Of course, all the sex deviants outside are in place as well after their breast-beating rituals - "they're asking us to leave!!" "he's masturbating!!" "Leave him alone!!" and so on ...

2009 11 24 Tue

High constant radiation most of the previous night, Ravi Menon was in his element below me. Early am woke up to my head and neck stiff and tight, radiation focused on the back of my head. This has happened several times, each time I wake up with my head forced back in a rictus, neck tight, mouth open - very strong radiation focused on my head, and one or more of the Menons very close underneath me and fascinated by the results of their sadism.

Got a notice today from the "ARO, Banaswadi" about impending prosecution because I had not paid my property taxes. I have made 6 trips to three BMP/BBMP offices in the past twelve months to pay my property taxes, actually I think more but have lost count. First Commercial Street office where I had been paying my taxes before.. "New form not ready, come next month" - 3 trips spread over 6 months, then a very helpful fellow filled out the incomprehensible new form for me for Rs 100, said I had to pay a late penalty fine, and that I had to take the completed form to Kaggadasapura office. Where I was redirected to Byrasandra office. Where a friendly young fellow asked why I was paying penalty as there was none, and to come the next day for the computer printed receipt. ???!. Then asked me for Rs 50 as it was "first time" at their office. Today's notice arrived while I was out on an errand. Went to the office with the originals of this years and previous years tax receipts (both paid at Byrasandra office), and a photocopy of this years receipt.. Was told to come back with photocopies of previous years receipt and the tax notice !! As I was busy making a copy of the receipts on the printer/scanner in my study, Ravi Menon right below me had a pearl of wisdom to impart - "They know you have money...".

When I went back with all the photocopies, the bbmp fellow took them without a word. Asked him if he wasn't going to apologize. He made some comment in Kannada to someone else sitting in the office, not bothering to respond to me. Finally lost my temper. He wasn't expecting that obviously, being a "government officer" - then said it was "head office problem".

Dealing with government of india employees is a life-draining activity. Its obviously easier to be a crook than to do the right thing in this so-called "nation" of ours ... Its tragic that Indian police, army, govt. doctors and judges can deal with citizens the same way with impunity. If you're a hard-core deviant psychopath, you just need to call an "uncle" or "aunty" to fix things for you, pay them in cash and/or sexual favours from a well trained minor girl who just happens to be your daughter/niece. No problem... just make sure you speak to them with folded hands and meek demeanour. You are after all, an Indian Citizen !!

5:10pm, radiation has been constant and high in my study all day.

8:30pm, radiation in my study increasing, targeting my chest and face now.

2009 11 23 Mon

8:15pm, radiation in my study high and getting higher in waves, as the Menons start the nights sadism party. Meghana Menon on duty below me right now. Skin prickling all over my upper body.

9:10pm, sustained high radiation - the Menons are completely in sync with the police and nimhans perverts - paandis hanging outside the building, going into the Menons flat as soon as I shout out, the other paandis outside shrieking in sync - but absolutely no change to the radiation pattern or level. Just a new flavour of

pervert nautanki to keep the neighbourhood going.

2009 11 22 Sun

Lots of shrieking and shouting last night by some deranged paandis outside on Nagavarapalya Main road - Nimp and Satan jr. apparently being pursued by some of my "supporters" but of course no one going anywhere, they were all in place and yelling their heads off like demented banshees. Meghana Menon and Ravi Menon below me in sync, the little sadist whore really got into her moaning act "what are we going to do?" Ravi Menon stayed below me all night, the little whore then joined him. Concentrated radiation, could hear heavy equipment being dragged around the Menons flat.

Early this afternoon, I was in the garage basement working inside my vehicle trying to fix a stereo, when a fellow came into the Menons parking spot next to mine. The Menons new "tenant", to ensure that the Nimhans and police can claim that none of the Menons are in the flat below me. "aaru illiya, saare!" The fellow was maybe in his 20s, shortish medium height, round face, goatee. Not comfortable seeing me - could hear him threatening the Nepali security guard.

6:30pm, very high spike of radiation in my study, Meghana Menon below me starting the nights festivities.

6:45pm, steady high radiation, Ravi Menon in place below me, Meghana Menon has started practicing her moaning routine.

2009 11 20 Fri

All of last night, Meghana Menon and Ravi Menon spiking me with radiation - I was shouting out every few minutes. After a while, could hear Vinay from 121 downstairs, appeared to be quite pleased with himself, he was on the stair landing, had apparently just returned from somewhere - announcing that I would be picked up by the police today.

Then a police paandi likely Ashwathanarayana, playing one of his skit routines - telling the bleating Kumaresan to take my report today. Kumaresan promptly squealing "saare, daya vittu ...", that the poor Menons had suffered enough already etc.

Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon apparently were in bed together all night, unlike the previous several nights, where they march in and out of the room below me alternately each time I shouted out, taking turns to spike the radiation. I was coughing, stomach acid reflux in my oesophagus, the Menons appeared to be quite satisfied. Again, very cold blooded and calculated sadism absolutely in sync with the stimulus and response of the police perverts outside.

Late this morning, Ravi Menon using some more radiation equipment on me - feeling giddy and dizzy, like I was about to lose my balance. The deviant continued to target me as I went to the bathroom, staying below me to keep the beam focused on me.

Have had a bad headache all day, it has been getting worse as the day progresses. Meghana Menon right below me at 6:30pm as I type this, fascinated by my logging of her activities.

2009 11 19 Thu

Just before I went to bed last night and up to about a half hour afterwards, major traffic in the Menons house - what seemed like a parade of sex deviants traipsing in and out of their flat - could hear the lift busy for a long time. They appear to be entertaining a lot of voyeur/sadist clients with their peep show.

Meghana Menon targeting me most of last night, the Menons appeared to be happy with the response they were getting from the sex deviant audience outside on the road. The sex deviants in a major nautanki - full cast present, the police, nimhans paandis, "senior govt officer" etc. Informing the neighbourhood that one of them was nominated to receive the "kannada rajyotsava" award etc. Meghana Menon quite satisfied below me - whispering to tell me she was very sorry, but "my mother..." etc. **More pompous stuff from the nimhans paandis about how I needed to have more respect for "elected representatives", that I did not have proper respect for Kannadigas etc.** It was on for quite a while and completed with the usual routine - another paandi arriving to reprimand them and tell them to go away.

Today Meghana Menon has been below my study all day, periodically spiking the radiation high enough to get me to shout out, making unintelligible noises each time she does this. Have been shouting out almost

every half an hour or so this afternoon. She's very calculated - calibrates her sadism precisely in accordance to the response or stimulus from the sex perverts outside on Nagavarapalya Main road - when they do a mournful status routine, she is immediately below me to spike the radiation.

2009 11 18 Wed

Last night Meghana Menon and Ravi Menon were actively targeting me with high radiation all through the night again.

The little sadist whore kept the radiation high even as I shouted out for a few minutes continuously, there was no response from the sex deviants outside, so she did not get the usual satisfaction from her audience response.

The sex deviants outside mournfully talking about one of their suffering lot "he's a digambar jain!" - apparently one of the perverts dressed as a swami.

After a while, a nimhans paandi female arrived - she was with the usual core group of sex deviants - police paandis, Nimp and Satan jr. doing the nimhans nautanki "They are dissociated ...".

Now 10pm in my study, and Meghana Menon is already getting antsy below me - radiation increasing, she is waiting for me to go to bed, so she can get her sadism fix. I already have a headache.

2009 11 17 Tue

Very high radiation all of last night, Ravi Menon, an adult woman - likely his wife, and Meghana Menon all taking turns to spike the radiation to get me to shout out - at one point, I got a pinpoint burst in my right eye, then on my abdomen then my foot, it was Meghana Menon indulging herself. Did not sleep at all.

Today as I was working in my balcony in the afternoon, extremely high burst of radiation, it was Meghana Menon again - skin all over my body prickling with the radiation, I shouted out again as loudly as I could, and the little sadist whore gave me a few more bursts of radiation - she was looking for attention from the pedestrians on Nagavarapalya Main road - within a few seconds, a parade of paandis arrived to make comments standing on the road next to the building. A minute later, the Nimp and Satan jr. mournfully proclaimed that I was supposed to "pick up the phone and call the police station".

Now 8:10pm, in my study, Meghana Menon below me - another high burst of radiation to get me to shout out, when I shouted, she increased the radiation once more until I shouted out a few more times. Then settled down, muttering to herself "proof!".

2009 11 15 Sun

Again strong radiation last night, with Meghana Menon targeting me several times in the night to get me to wake up and shout out. This morning I was very disoriented, stumbling and losing balance.

When I went down this morning to get my vehicle, found a new car in the Menons garage spot, the Nepali security guard doing a good job of polishing its rear, another unidentified fellow there with a big register - a plainclothes paandi cop. Apparently some new "tenant" in the Menons flat has arrived, same old perversion. Their flat is a grand central station for sex deviant sadists.

Still feeling off balance in late morning, when I drove out for an errand - hard to focus on driving and the road.

7:05pm, radiation in study is strong.

2009 11 13 Fri

Intense radiation almost all of last night, was shouting out almost every half an hour to an hour. Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon taking turns below me, each time I shouted out, they would slightly decrease the radiation, then cycle it again.

Now 9:25pm in my study, intense prickling, Meghana Menon below me - the nights festivities have started

already.

2009 11 12 Thu

Strong radiation last night, Meghana Menon was active all night long underneath me. After I shouted out as loudly as I could, several minutes later, knocking on their front door downstairs. Then heard Meghana Menon do her usual "we're not doing anything!" Apparently some nimhans paandi had arrived to warn the Menons. Something about "indiranagar police station taking up a case" etc. As soon as the woman left, Meghana Menon was right under me - now keeping the radiation steady at discomfort level.

And of course today, to confirm that the Menons are in imminent danger of being brought to justice for their crimes (any day now, for sure, thats what "avaru" said), they targeted me with very high radiation - the Menons have gotten back the equipment that produces the prickling skin and pain sensation - as I walked through my flat and worked in my balcony, they were targeting me all the time - huge bursts of intense radiation. In the meantime, a parade of sex deviants on the road outside the building to give credence to the theory that they are all in deep trouble for sure - status routines "nammakye woru laabham illa" - apparently thats what "avaru" are saying.

As I typed this at 10:35pm in my study, another burst of radiation from the same equipment.

2009 11 11 Wed

Was testing a circuit in my study this evening around 5pm, then footsteps on the terrace just above me - adult with a small girl - could hear her voice, they stopped right above my head - then the circuit died while it was running - appeared to be hardware damage, not able to get it to run again.

11:40pm, in my study, Meghana Menon below me - has been targeting my chest with strong radiation for the past hour or more - itching sensation, skin burning.

2009 11 10 Tuesday

Again strong radiation last night, after I shouted out, Meghana Menon left the room below me, and in a minute, Ravi Menon was in position - then a few minutes later, the radiation was even higher. Shouted out as loudly as I could, and it appeared the police perverts Nagaraja and Kumaresan, the Nimp and Satan jr. were thoroughly satisfied - began a night long high intensity nautanki of their imminent problems with "avaru"...

Now 9:10pm, the Menons have started their high radiation routine earlier today, as I was sitting in my study.

2009 11 09 Monday

Strong radiation last night, after I shouted out the first time, Meghana Menon climbed up on something below me to get closer, then extremely strong radiation targeting my head. When I shouted out again, heard her climb down and walk away from the room - no hurry, very methodical. Woke up in the morning with a throbbing head. Nimhans paandi woman visited the Menons later this morning to do a status routine - something about "Sheela" being in trouble - that would likely be the Nimhans psychopath that travels with the sex deviants. The Menons giving her their routine "We are following our orders..."

2009 11 08 Sunday

The Menons in a set routine - raising the radiation at night, keeping it just below my usual shouting threshold, but enough discomfort to prevent me from getting proper sleep. Radiation spiked maybe once or twice to get me to shout, then reduced to discomfort level and kept steady. As soon as it is daylight, one of them thumping on the conduit behind my bedroom wardrobe - wooden knocking sound as if it was coming from inside my room, to ensure I am woken up and cannot get back to sleep.

The sex deviants outside on the road doing their routine as if nothing has changed - the Nimp, Satan jr., Nagaraja, Kumaresan - all of them in position, bemoaning their imminent fate and giving their status updates - "he's a dog !" "he's addicted!" etc.

2009 11 03

5:50pm Jet Connect flight from Delhi to Bangalore. On bus from gate to the plane, a woman maybe in her

thirties, appeared south indian, carefully plucked eyebrows, styled hair, but dressed in plain sari like a govt. official. Heard a couple of Kannada speaking men - maybe govt officers, one of them dressed all in white, just to the right of me - noticing me staring at her, one chuckling "avaru kadichila ..." - saying that she was one of the nimhans psychopaths. When I looked away from her, she started muttering "i am not interested in you", when I looked back, she immediately stopped talking.

Was given an emergency row aisle seat - one of the north indian sex deviants given the window seat in the row behind me. Shortish fellow, black thinning hair on crown on head - could pass off as a foreigner, maybe eastern europe, but when he spoke, thick north indian accent. Again, likely a member of the same family of professional criminals and sex deviants - a number of them have the same characteristics - fair complexions, some with light eyes, dress and look like Caucasians, but when they open their mouths to speak, strong "dilli punjabi" accent.

At Bangalore luggage carousel, there were 2 women who were trying to get my attention - both north indians - maybe nimhans paandis ? Both in salwar kameez. Both doing the same act - got into position right across the carousel from me. When I looked away, both talking to me - couldn't hear what they were saying, when I looked at them again, they were gawping at me, but immediately stopped talking. Had earlier seen one of them talking to the other in the passageway to the carousel, but they independently arrived at their positions at the carousel.

2009 11 02

Took the 8:30pm HRTC bus from Joginder nagar via Baijanath to Delhi. Got on at Baijanath, seat # 26. A youth got on just behind me - complete with a soft guitar case, but there was obviously no instrument in it, because the neck was flopping over. He got into what I later learnt was my seat, and motioned for me to sit in the window seat, patting it affectionately and asking me to sit there as if I was an intimate friend. Sporting a big crimson tilak on his forehead, woolen cap, long curly hair, moustache, slim, looked a bit like a junkie. Made his fraternity association clear by carefully farting three times in series, each time a little louder and more prolonged - eyes closed blissfully, appeared to be thoroughly satisfied by the response from others in the bus - "maaru choos!" "yeh thendiya log .." "tatti waale" etc. After i elbowed or shoved him several times as he listed or leaned against me, he appeared to get the message, there was no more body contact after that. Noticed that the bus conductor did not ask him for his ticket when he came by to check ours. The pervert did not get off the bus at the dinner stop - only person left on the bus. When we got on again, I found he had removed his tilak mark. Pervert got off at Chandigarh - wasn't expecting that, I had my video camera in my pocket and was planning to get a video of him at Delhi...

We were passed on the road in himachal near the dinner stop by a vehicle sporting a redlight on top, overtook us at high speed, the sex deviants were inside shouting in excitement.

2009 10 16 - 2009 11 01 Bir, Himachal Pradesh

Did very little flying this time at Billing - not comfortable with my gliders handling, it had gotten steadily worse over the past year. So just flew in the calm evening conditions the first four days I was there, then decided not to push it and just enjoy the place.

First went to the Paradise guest house in Bir - run by some north indians. Was first told they only took bookings, then they quickly showed me a corner room on the ground floor - rate was fine, so I took it. Place was a mess, dirty plates with food on the bed, and from the greeting cards left on the cupboard, seemed like a couple of young lovers had just been there. Stayed there only one night, they had obviously been quite prepared for me - a couple of youths in light blue track suits already in the room above me - hired perverts to target me with the radiation. Clicking noise like something switching on, from inside the television set in my room, but I found the TV set was unplugged. High radiation at night, when I shouted out, some foreign woman in a nearby room above me going outside and also screaming, the youths in the room above me saying something about "its OK", "it is medicine" etc. Got the business card of the fellow in charge of the guesthouse - Desh Raj, phone 94180 80712, Raj Tour and Travels....

Then checked with Palden from the tibetan colony about a room, he said there was a room available in the house behind his. When I got there, his daughter took charge - told me her "Hungarian friends" were due to arrive the next day, and I could then use the modern bathroom upstairs, but until then I had to use the dingy bathroom outside and take my shower in their house. ???! Apparently she thought that sounded quite rational.

When I arrived at Paldens house, was surprised to find both Tsering and Thinley there - Tsering the perverted woman whose guesthouse I had stayed at in spring this year, Thinley the fellow with the pony tail

who had followed me to kerala with the american perverts. Tsering was in full pervert flow, alternately grinning at me and abusing me when I turned my back. A day later, saw one of her sons there - the little kid apologetically telling me "meri maa ki beemari hai". Thinley turned out to be Paldens son !!

The first night at Paldens house, radiation from outside the house, shouted out, heard a male voice, a tibetan, cursing me. Then some time later, voices from inside Paldens house - apparently Thinley was also outside, he was explaining that he had been called out by Gendin - the restaurant owner in the tibetan square.

The next day the Hungarians arrived - first a couple - apparently booked the floor upstairs, but there was a room just above me reserved for the perverts equipment. The first night they were there, could hear the hungarian couple positioning the radiation equipment, the woman arguing with the fellow when I shouted out.

The hungarian woman left shortly, but another fellow arrived, also Hungarian, but appeared to be a decent fellow uncomfortable with what was happening - muttering to me just before he also left "i am sorry about my friend..."

The tibetan paandi Tsering showed up every day at Paldens house and sometimes staying the night - ostensibly to help them with their restaurant business - she is Paldens niece. In turns, giving me a bright friendly smile, and abusing me when my back was turned. Thinley, the pony-tailed tibetan fellow who had followed me to Bangalore and then to Munnar with the american sex deviants - he turned out to be Paldens son ! The usual nightly sex deviant nautanki then started - surreal as always - one night could hear Palden storming into a room on the upper floor of his house and hitting or kicking Thinley and his sister who were there - apparently they had the sex deviants equipment with them. Both of them squealing, but next day like all the cast characters in this sex deviants theatrical antics, things were back to "normal". Heard one of Paldens neighbours coming by to ask him why he was helping the marwaris "tumhara daulat hai. kyon unko mana rahe ho?" Some monks walking by the Paldens house on seeing Thinleys sister, loudly remarking "bhai ke saath kamre mein gandgi ..."

On my walks through the tibetan colony, it appeared it was business as usual. At the indian dhaba run by a woman and her daughters on the main road - the daughter busy cleaning the vessels, on seeing me shouting "jo isko chodega, unki tarakki hogi" - apparently a promise from the marwari sex deviants of financial help in exchange for poisoning me.

A couple of local himachali plain clothes cops were also maintaining a presence in Bir as well - first time - so the place is steadily degenerating into a Bangalore - was made aware of their presence only because of some residents shouting at them. One of them stopping on his motorcycle to turn around and threaten "ha-maare saath aana hai?" a teenage tibetan girl who yelled at him "marwari ke choos!" Saw the same fellow a few times riding past me on his motorcycle when I went for a walk. Apparently there to keep an eye on the situation, i.e., make sure it did not get out of hand, i.e., intimidate the neighbourhood to ensure no one approached me.

Got a video of the hungarian "Dhani".

2009 10 21 Wed

Last night, strong radiation, and this time it was clear, it was coming from the room above me in the tibetan guesthouse above Paldens house. After I shouted out, heard a male voice from above - "i am not a pervert." then something about "secret service". Earlier I had been told by Paldens daughter that a couple of her "Hungarian friends" were coming to stay in the same house, and I could share the bathroom with them. But for some reason, she did not open the door leading up to the top floor and the bathroom until they had come - so i had to use the outside indian style toilet in the morning, and she asked me to take a shower in a bathroom attached to one of their own guestrooms.

A day earlier, a taxi driver Khan had stopped by Paldens house while I was in the courtyard, beckoned to me, and asked me to call "dhani" - the women from Paldens household were telling him to go away, I asked a group sitting in the courtyard if there was a "dhani" there, a fellow got up, seemed nervous - "i am not one of these ..." and went to talk to the driver. Suspect he is one of the "hungarian friends" staying above me.

The effects of yesterdays poisoning at Chachus chai shop still lingering. Headache and stiff neck, sensitivity to light increasing the ache. Stayed down in Bir today.

2009 10 20 Tue

Asked Chachu when I got up to launch if he had seen my mobile phone. He was very insistent that I go and talk to the local tandem pilots sitting on the launch site, even gave me his mobile phone to call my phone to check if it was ringing or someone was picking it up. He asked me twice to go and talk to the tandem pilots.

After everyone had left in the late morning to fly, I was alone in the shop with him. He then asked me if I wanted something to eat - that was strange, never did that before with me and I have not seen him do that with anyone else either. I said I would eat later. We were chatting most of the day, in the afternoon I asked for a bread omelette. Within about 5 minutes of finishing the sandwich, headache, disorientation and tightness / ache in the testicles. Before leaving for the launch site, I questioned him about what he had put in the food, describing my symptoms. He was very sly - grinning at me, asked me if the salt was too much, maybe he had put twice the amount of salt.

A couple of days earlier I had heard his daughter confirming that the old man had poisoned me once previously - she was sitting outside the shop cleaning utensils, a local questioning her in the presence of several foreign pilots. The old man went out to confront her, the woman said "mein saccha hoon", to which the old man replied "to mein jhoota hoon?"

After I went to the launch site, heard others confront him, and he had then switched mode, referring to me as "woh badmaash ...", something else about my going against my family, etc.

After I had landed in Bir and was walking back to the Palden guesthouse, passed through the main square, Elena the Russian deranged pilot - calling out to me from the Tibetan restaurant on the first floor - "I am sorry about your friend".

2009 10 19 Mon

I was sitting in Chachus chai shop at Billing all day as usual waiting for late afternoon calm conditions to fly - did not have a watch with me so was frequently pulling out my mobile phone to check the time. In the afternoon, there were only the odd Gujjars coming into the shop, local herdsmen. Just before I left, there was another local in the shop talking to Chachu, he seemed to be better dressed - not sure where he was from. When I picked up my glider bag and looked for my shoulder bag with my electronics, sunglasses etc., this fellow handed it to me - he was grinning from ear to ear, and Chachu also seemed to be highly entertained. Just before that, while I was standing outside looking at the launch site, had heard Chachu saying to the fellow "aage dekh lo.."

When I got back to my room in the evening, found my mobile phone was missing. I normally wear trousers with a zip pocket and put my phone in that, this day I was wearing tracksuit style trousers, with normal pockets. I first thought the phone had dropped out of the pocket on the launch site or landing.

But now after thinking back over the days events - I realized that about ten or fifteen minutes before leaving Chachus shop, I had put my loose stuff - water bottle, phone - into the shoulder bag, the phone into one of the the front zipped pouches.