

2010 02 20 Sat

After the usual nightly torture ritual started when I went to bed last night, there was a new twist. Sounded like a couple of north Indians were near the building, on the basith road side. Could hear someone saying "i am a friend of hari" and asking for someone who could corroborate my story. Heard another north indian, someone from the building geetanjali enclave opposite mine, respond "yeh jo bol raha hai, theek hai".

From what transpired then, it appeared as if one of the two men in the street was my ex-boss Arun Johary at Sage and then Genesis Microchip (the last job I had), and he was looking for witnesses who could tell him more about the persons behind this sadism and sex deviancy romp. Could hear Meghana Menon getting angry, she left the flat briefly and returned. Could hear the person in the street say that he had a US passport, that the police here were trying to get to him through his family in India. That they were threatening to file charges against him, mentioning "Inspector Ashwathanarayana". That he had engaged a lawyer, and was looking for witnesses. Then regarding me "I have lost his trust, I want to regain it". Mentioning my work at Sage. Then "Ramesh was fucking with him. We should have dealt with it then". Acknowledging that he had not dealt properly with my formal complaint about his hires from his hometown Indore Saif Choudhry and Neha Agarwal. Saying something about the original indian perverts being the relatives of the Patel woman who had been my neighbour downstairs when I was staying at the Mission Boulevard apartments in Fremont, California - this was in 1993-1994 I guess. (She had been actively helping the american sex deviants, and like the Menons below me now, the major incentive appeared to be sexual gratification from the voyeurism, often having loud and very physical sex below me with her american partner after watching me go the bathroom/have a shower etc.) That this woman had been ostracized by the community after her activities became known, and her relatives wanted revenge etc. That he was trying to find out more about the other people involved, and if anyone could help him.

This lasted about 10-15 minutes after which the two persons left. The police paandis keeping a safe distance all the while. Then a deranged loud dramatic "Ende punnu mole!" and a woman asking for her "accha" to please return home. Then someone asking the fellow who had just spoken why he was speaking in Malayalam. The new police paandi apparently Ashwathanarayana himself, arriving to do his woe is me routine, saying that he was trying to help me."Nyaan avaruke sahaayikyam vannu".

It also appeared that at least two of the young american "supporters" newly arrived in the neighbourhood - one male, one female - were part of this sex deviant group. They had been the ones actively participating in the nights sadist/voyeur dramas, "videotaping" the police and nimhans paandis and loudly informing the neighbourhood that they were "going to" (always going to, not already done) publish the videos on Youtube. But they did not respond last night when these two persons arrived.

Today has been a hotbed of activity with various and sundry Nimhans perverts crawling around the neighbourhood and finding eye-witnesses everywhere. Could hear a neighbouring family angrily shouting, asking why junior nimhans perverts were responding to a complaint about senior Nimhans perverts. The "junior" nimhans female paandi plaintively responding that the senior doctors were "busy".

Meghana Menon herself going out on the road - bizarre change of voice, directly speaking to someone "Ameena, don't help him. He is trying to destroy our country!". The woman "Ameena" then confirming to more Nimhans paandis that my report about Bindu Menon having a sex threesome on her balcony with her husband and Satan jr., in full view. That she had seen it, confirming that the male "behind" was "that fellow who looks like a small boy", and Satan jr. fairly close by, going "fuck you!".

Other police paandis arriving to energetically question and take away paandis for further questioning - including Monish Das from 141 along with the relatives staying with him.

Then Saif Choudhry and Neha Agarwal appearing nearby to make their presence felt. Apparently out-

raged by the injustice done to them. The usual accusations and counter accusations between them. Saif absolving himself of any wrongdoing, claiming it was the work of the “kannada brahmins” in the company - that they were the ones meeting with sex deviants. The police paandis vehemently denying this. ‘Avaru nalle aalu aane”. Neha actually enjoying herself, confirming her comment in the office that my mother had died like Rashmi's dog after being poisoned by the marwaris. The marwaris next to her responding “yeh saanp hai!”. Then Neha justifying her comments “bolne se kya hota hai?” Then the two of them being “taken away” by the police, Neha loudly saying “Maa, woh humko station leh rehen hain!”

The radiation torture in my flat continued as the same daily pattern and continues as usual. Now 3:35pm, Ravi Menon on sadism duty below me, my head being targeted.

So it looks like the Nimhans/police team appears to be entertaining themselves. (As long as no one actually talks to me, they actually seem to enjoy the spectacle of various people walking around on the street and informing the world of their criminal exploits).

I am leaving for Varkala tomorrow - am sure there will now be several carloads of these sex deviant voyeurs “we arrived independently” and all vying for attention - a new audience, lots of foreigners, new people to be dumbfounded by their psychopath histrionics “he’s evil ! you’re evil! we have permission! this is our job!” and looking for more voyeur opportunities. Nagaraja/Kumaresan in particular, hoping for some good sex voyeur videos of “madaamas” in any rooms in the vicinity. And the Kerala police I am sure will be acting as an escort service as before, with some choice comments about how they were supporting and helping me “avaru ellaam kootam ponu”, warning me not to give reports about them (while Satan jr and the Nimp parade around them)...

2010 02 19 Fri

The Menon uncle-niece combo kept me targeted with intense radiation all of last night.

After I started shouting out, the usual entourage of pervert Nimhans psychopaths and police paandis arrived in the neighbourhood, some young americans living in the neighbouring buildings adding colour to the nights homodrama. As far as I could hear, they were telling the neighbourhood that they were videotaping the nautanki of the police and nimhans perverts, and threatening to “publish on Youtube”. That did not seem to bother the paandis too much - the Nimp strolling around with Nagaraja and sundry other perverts from time to time. A bunch of self-important Malayali “reporters” - maybe the malayalam homodrama or kerala comedy teams, maybe a joint team, announcing how much they had helped me in the process of getting my case to “walk”. Then deciding that I was not showing the proper appreciation for their pervert voyeur act, and leaving in a huff.

Then a “senior senior” police officer escorting his “senior” to the building to inform him that everything I said was true, that there were “naalu marwari” following me (that should be multiplied by 20 i guess) but maybe he was referring to the core perverts controlling the sex deviant show. They did a nautanki act where they went to talk to the Menons, and Ravi Menon's wife telling them to get lost, they then returned to the road to whisper about the Menons “permission” letter. This particular police paandi's specialty appears to be to talk about statements I have made in my current report archive that I have not yet published to my website or the NHRC. The fellow then proceeded to reprimand the Nimhans perverts - there seemed to be two, the “dr. Ambedkar” and his female sidekick.

The Menons responded to this with even more intense radiation. After several hours of this torture - shouting cycle, the police came back with the nimhans paandis. This time the same “senior senior” police paandi was asking “dr. Ambedkar” for his opinion, then apparently came to the regretful conclusion that the Nimhans paandis could take me away. “avaru edtho!” That if I did not trust the police, there was nothing they could do etc. “Dr.Ambedkar” and his female sidekick then in an excited “we are in the spotlight” routine where I was to be taken to the mental hospital for my own safety, that I could sleep peacefully there etc. The more paandis arriving to reprimand the nimhans and police perverts - could hear one of the american sex deviants yelling “you cocksuckers!”. As the drama intensified, could hear an indian fellow in one of the neighbouring buildings saying “don't worry, they won't do anything. His uncle is the home secretary”. Later heard the same indian fellow an-

nouncing that "i am going to write a letter !" All of them doing the usual ... we are going to ...future tense, present perfect routine.

Ravi Menons wife below orchestrating the sadism, encouraging Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon, telling them they were very brave. Satan jr. shouting "Jyothsna is a very dangerous woman!" to stimulate the womans woe is me routine "I have sacrificed my life!". Meghana Menons younger sister finally getting irritated with the rest of the freak show Menon family, telling them she couldn't sleep with my continuous shouting.

Today morning as I was still in bed, yet another nimhans sex deviant arriving to talk to the Menons to enthusiastically tell them they had to leave. Jyothsna Menon telling him to get lost.

Got almost no sleep, very fatigued today - had to drive to Thippusundara, driving was a problem, it was difficult to concentrate. The usual entourage of marwari perverts now following me in vehicles, now all marked with the "UM Cars" sticker to get my attention - the same workshop in Indiranagar where I had been having problems getting my vehicle repaired. Vehicle was finally returned after the 3rd time it was taken there, with a roof liner bashed in- all the fasteners broken so it cannot stay in place, my original key no longer working (I am now using a copy of the key that I made a few years ago), and the casing around the steering wheel ignition loose, the hand brake housing loose.

Now 9:50pm, in my study, the Menons have been steadily increasing the radiation since early afternoon. They are obviously all set for the nights torture spectacle, the Nimp and Satan jr. outside prowling the roads. Earlier, the Nimp shouting "chee ! chee ! the Marwaris masturbating!" as he stalked the neighbourhood.

10pm in my study. Waves of giddiness - the menons are experimenting with their radiation equipment.

2010 02 18 Thu

Very intense sustained and focused radiation last night targeting centre of my chest - Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon close together below me. When I started yelling, the whole cast of sex deviants arrived on the scene - first the Nimhans female psychopath to inform the neighbourhood "This is sick!" and then her woe-is-me status report "My colleagues are not talking to me!". Another one, a male - likely the infamous "Dr. Ambedkar" - to inform the neighbourhood that "i am not comfortable with this decision". Something about a decision ... "They are all normal. Mr. Nair has exerted some sort of influence on them". Then the corrupt psychopath bastard as a parting short woe-is-me status report "His father committed suicide because of my phone calls !"

Then someone doing a q&a session with the devious security guard Amol working at our building - sounded like maybe his supervisor - confronting him with statements that the "mistris" who had been working in my flat had allegedly given. Warning him not to have sexual relations with the deranged teenage nanny working in flat 131. From what I heard from this and previous "reprimands" it seems this fellow Amol is another feces and gas obsessed deviant. I have noticed he seems to have a high regard for his own cunning... always testing the boundaries to which he can push people, and whenever confronted about his actions, smooth, bald-faced lying - zero conscience. I have no doubt that if there has been any sabotage done to my vehicle in the basement garage, or illegal entry into my flat with his knowledge, he would use the information to leverage some benefit from the sex deviants. The ding-dong actually makes a big dramatic show, in my presence, of scrutinizing the details of every courier package sent to me. He really seems to think he has the goods on me ... this is fairly common in Bangalore though ... surreal ... i often hear someone (usually with the prerequisite ash mark on their forehead) comment that the perverts have "caught me" with their pornographic voyeur videos, there was nothing I could do. Even the police ! Inspector in Indiranagar station, after I gave him an extended summary of the psychopath sex deviant sadists from the US stalking me, happily sitting back in his chair and saying "But this is blackmail! What do you expect from us?"

Then more perverts in increasing order of seniority arriving - finally what appeared to be a police fellow arriving to assure everyone all of the perverts would be hospitalized, that such crimes would not go unpunished etc.

There seemed to be a group of young americans staying in the neighbouring buildings, arguing with the government perverts.

All the while, the core sex deviants Nagaraja, the Nimp, Satan jr. - roaming around the neighbourhood to add their contributions to the nights sex deviant drama .. "they're calling the newspaper!"

After the arrival of the "senior senior" police paandis, the radiation decreased, became more diffused, stayed that way most of the night. Below me, Ravi Menons wife furious with her husband and Meghana, ordering them to keep me targeted, even as the nautanki outside continued.

Possibly all of this was related to what those marwaris were commenting about yesterday afternoon on the road in Thippusundara about a "majority" decision ?!! Bizarre ..

2010 02 17 Wed

Around 4pm this afternoon I had gone to Thippusundara to a travel agent. As I was walking back to my vehicle, a couple of marwari fellows standing on the sidewalk to do their duty ... one of them commenting that "majority wins", the other fellow saying "this is a democracy".

11:30pm in my study, very intense radiation for the past half an hour. My skin itching all over upper body, an hour ago, Meghana Menon and Ravi Menon were targeting my legs. The sex deviant uncle-niece freak show appear to be completely deranged now.

2010 02 16 Tue

Last night as I was trying to get to sleep, Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon below me targeting my eyes with the radiation. Suddenly found my left eye was dry and painful, spikes of pain, but maybe fifteen minutes before both eyes had been tearing up !

I get the feeling there is someone else joining Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon below for the nightly sadism rituals - for the past several days - someone from the core perverts group.

Now 8:25pm - working in my study around 7:30pm, I was trying to download some firmware to a home-made gps/altimeter, and was getting corrupted transmissions every time I tried. There had been no problem in the morning. Found out what was the problem when I accidentally touched one of the pins on the unit connected to my PC via USB cable and got a strong shock. Half an hour later, I was adjusting my display and again accidentally touched some metal - an even stronger shock this time, like I had touched the mains supply.

But during the day, I had been connecting and disconnecting the cables, touching the PC, without any problems.

2010 02 15 Mon

10:20 pm, intense radiation in my study, giving me a bad headache. The Menons now have more torture equipment installed in their flat. And of course, the perverts are busily announcing "joli poyee" and "have to leave" punishments almost hourly ... paandis arriving to tell the Menons that cases have been filed against them, the NHRC is "taking the case seriously", the malayali pervert stalkers announcing that there were "pattis" in the NHRC too, others announcing that the police have received my reports, and so on and so forth. All of the perverts in their positions to make these announcements - Nagaraja, the Nimp, Satan jr., the "SP" of police. The new batch of psychopath female psychiatrists arriving to reprimand the sex deviants in the neighbourhood are busy recycling the paandi skits from a few years ago - a "government tribunal" investigating my complaints, delicate situation because "very prominent people" are involved etc.

For the past couple of days, I have been feeling fatigued, feeling unwell. Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon resting most of the day, starting their sadism duty in the afternoons, but now they seem to be more interested in

causing injury - waiting until I fall asleep to concentrate the radiation on my eyes and head.

Getting intermittent shocks when I touch the PC case in my study, not always. The Menons appear to be controlling this - a new sadism game for them.

Had booked a room in the Ginger Hotel, Whitefield for a French PG pilot friend of mine, she was transiting through Bangalore with a friend of hers from Sri Lanka and needed a place to stay on the 11th night. After dropping them off at the hotel after dinner, I asked if I could come up and see the room. As soon as I was in, the familiar voices of the marwari sex deviants, they were already installed in the floor above. "hadd ho gayi, yeh hamaara kaam hai!". Two of them had been in the Cafe Coffee Day on the main road outside a few km away where we'd had our dinner.

The next day, the Nimp and Satan jr. enthusiastically doing a big pervert nautanki about how the hotel manager had been "asked to resign" - Satan jr. happily going "No notice period required!"...

2010 02 10 Wed

Woke up this morning with intense radiation targeting centre of my chest. Ravi Menon was targeting me most of last night, with Meghana Menon doing the "we're not doing anything!" routine this morning.

9pm, radiation in my study increasing over the last hour, Meghana Menon now below me. Radiation targeting my heart - pressure and constriction sensation.

2010 02 09 Tue

Was reading a couple days ago, about converting computer SMPS PC power supplies into laboratory bench power supplies, and saw a comment for the need to have proper earth grounding of the chassis via the earth plug in the AC mains socket, otherwise leakage currents could cause a dangerously high voltage to develop on the case.

Just a few minutes after reading that, was plugging a USB peripheral into my PC and got a nasty shock when I touched the case. Yesterday, was working in my utility area - I found that the earth pin on the mains sockets was floating - I was getting an electrical shock with anything with an SMPS power supply (e.g. laptop) plugged into the mains. I tested with a multimeter, the "ground" potential was around 100 - 115V AC. Finally I shutdown the circuit breaker to my flat, and physically connected the earth pin of the mains socket in my utility area to a nearby water pipe with a wire. That fixed the earthing problem and the electricity shocks with equipment connected to that particular AC mains socket.

9:20pm, just half an hour ago, came back to my study, working on the desktop PC - again, just brushed against a peripheral connected to the PC by USB, and got a very nasty shock. So the psychopath perverts have found a new sadism/murderous game to play - it appears that Ravi Menon and his best friend and strategic partner, a north indian (maybe marwari paandi) living in another block of the Shine On apartment complex are involved with this. I've heard the Nimhans psychopaths talk a few times about this fellow being an associate of Kamal Sagar, the builder (Total Environment) who constructed this apartment complex.

The Balivadas appear to have regained their confidence in their ability to get away with psychotic "outbreaks" - Sudha Balivada particularly appears to be in some sort of permanently deranged state this past week - her family members doing a good job of post-derangement "shushing", but like the other pervert families in this building - not an iota of conscience or responsibility regarding the actions of their "wards" under their "family supervised care". Some time ago Sudha was actually calling out to me by name, "Hari, you can have sex with me, my husband doesn't want to have sex with me" !! This was said loud enough for people in neighbouring buildings to hear.... completely psychotic.

They all seem to have extensive information about what the mysterious "they" have decided, mysterious "court cases" that are being won and lost and appealed in the highest courts of the land.

The new psycho "psychiatrists" also getting into a groove - after one of the families below get vocal - one or more women "doctors" show up to reprimand them, with lots of gratuitous remarks made from the road. Re' Meghana, "that girl is going to prison!", question and answer sessions with the Balivadas. But they never show up when I shout out as loudly as I can when exposed to the radiation torture. They are careful not to make any remarks to confirm the incest relationship between Meghana and her "caretaker" uncle, with her father, the continuous radiation exposure, poisoning, trespass into my flat, theft, sabotage of my vehicle etc. during these "doctor" skits.

But a loud remark from one of the psycho neighbour families about me brings these "govt quality" doctor ding-dongs to the neighbourhood within a few minutes !!

10:10pm, tried touching my desktop PC chassis again, no shocks now.

2010 02 04 Thu

Very intense radiation last night - it lasted all night, with Ravi Menon, Jyothsna and Meghana Menon taking turns, each time I shouted out, they would cycle positions. At the beginning I heard Meghana Menon downstairs moving around - they apparently had new torture equipment installed below. I could hear a brief humming sound of a motor running right underneath me, and having heard the paandis crowing about their "welding transformer", I suspect it was a motorized variac, something to change the ac voltage supplied to the radiation equipment. I would guess the former.

The radiation was extremely intense and focused into my head. The police outside deliberately keeping up a chatter with the other perverts - the Menons did not reduce the radiation at any point, just cycling the sadism duty each time I shouted.

Around 5pm today drove to Thoms bakery, I had been talking on the phone to someone about going to get some cake for myself as a belated birthday treat. A very dark skinned fellow, middle aged, was at the pastry counter - he had a thrilled look on his face. When I stood next to him, he said to the guy behind the counter "4 black forest". But that wasn't his order, I saw that he received some puffs in a brown bag, not pastries in a cake box. When I ordered 2 black forest and 2 of another kind, the deranged paandis grin became even wider, like he had just witnessed the most gratifying event he could possibly imagine. The usual bunch of homosexual Malayali "reporters" were hanging around outside the shop to make their expert comments to each other - q & a sessions - one commenting that the fellow who had been next to me at the pastry counter was the chief "aata" (leech). More paandi teenage girls came in to do a q & a session. It was like an evening out for the entire paandi entourage - a change from standing on a street corner outside my building in the middle of the night. No wonder they get so excited when I go anywhere, before it was when I left town, now its a trip to the store - a whole new environment, a brand new virgin audience to listen to their dramatic rhetoric, q & a and megalomaniac sex deviant rantings.

Later drove home via Thippusundara to pick up a microSD card from a phone accessories store. By the time I'd parked my vehicle and walked back to the store, a police paandi in plain clothes was already there - again the same thrilled look on his face. On the counter was a microSD adapter, he had obviously just been asking about it as if it was possibly the most thrilling discovery in his entire police life. He looked very gratified as I purchased a card and the adapter.

After I got back home, the paandis on the road were doing a routine mimicking Andhra fellows - so I suppose the two excited ding-dongs I encountered in the evening were Telugu police paandis.

8:30pm, Ravi Menon is prowling under me as I type this in my study. The radiation is slowly getting more intense, and they are obviously waiting for me to go to bed. It was quiet most of the day, so I assume they have been sleeping most of the day.

Again, I am struck by how many people appear to be occupying the Menons flat - I saw a young teenage nanny with an infant boy, in their balcony, who appears to be full-time employed. Then there's Ravi Menon, Jyothsna, Meghana and her sister. Then the "tenant", a younger fellow whose car is parked in their garage space below.

8:40pm, a car honking outside and immediately below, the Menons moved away from the room below me. Hammering sounds behind and below me, underneath my kitchen.

2010 02 03 Wed

Today the Nimp shouting "he's been declared mentally incompetent!" Not sure who he was talking about, but an hour later, my front door was open and so was Monish Das's door 141 - a woman inside talking, someone referring to her as "bhabhi". So it appears Monish has relatives staying with him again.

Got a letter from the NHRC today. It was referring to my report of 29/12/2009, but with some unrecognizable case reference number, saying that my complaint was "not entertainable". For a change the language was actually understandable, and date coincided with a report I had sent them on December 29th. Scan of letter in archive.

But I fail to understand why they keep generating new reference numbers each time I write an email to them with the subject line reading Ref : Case no: 161/10/2006-2007/OC, and the subject body saying that it was an update.

And these responses from the NHRC are sporadic, not in response to each email I send (which is every time I update my website log archive). The only email that received an immediate response was when I reported that my brother had written to me to say that my fathers death was a suicide (he later retracted it). The NHRC response was on the same "not entertainable" lines. Entertaining for sure, entertainable, no. Subtle difference.

2010 01 31 Sun

The Menons have been targeting the workers in my flat. Today I was sitting in my study while the work went on in my utility area outside my kitchen, and the master bathroom. Late in the morning I went to the kitchen and it was flooded with intense radiation - I could stand anywhere in the area, and there was intense pressure in the head, disorientation. I could not find the carpenter who was there earlier, and he did not come back today.

Incredible India - depraved psychopath pigs - subhumans, carrying "authorization letters", performing a "valuable service for the country", providing entertainment for the neighbourhood ... "woh kaanta waale kutiya" "avaru galaata" etc. While the police roam the neighbourhood in the night satisfied with the results of their depravity.

The various north indian, south indian, east indian, and west indian perverts on the road appear to be very satisfied with their employees - the police and nimhans perverts. Satan jr. and the Nimp holding court as usual commiserating with the other perverts who were in deep trouble as usual. Nagaraja making his usual sorties to the neighbourhood to parade up and down with his rhetorical nautanki. The other police fellows appear to be relaxed, satisfied that there is no immediate danger of any witnesses coming forward to contact me. They appear to be generally satisfied now, after sending the letter to me written in Kannada. Apparently they have done their duty ... the mafia have sent me a letter in response to a complaint about the mafia.

The Nepali security guard Amol in this building also appears to be satisfied that he has aligned himself with the "right side of the law" - i.e. the perverts. Met him in the garage a couple days ago, he was again assiduously polishing the backside of the Menons tenants car - when I confronted him about the missing Airtel landline bill for this month, he was already prepared - kept repeating that this months bill would come next month, with a big grin on his face. Acting very surprised when I expressed my concern about my mail being stolen (all the mail, including courier items, is delivered to the security at the front desk) . He was totally unfazed. Just the sort of person the police are comfortable with - devious and treacherous, can be counted on to do the wrong thing.

2010 01 29 Fri

In the afternoon, I was called to the utility area outside my kitchen where the carpenters were working. The carpenter was shivering - his whole body shaking. The supervisor told me this happened after he went downstairs for a drink of water. They took him to the hospital, I was later told he was diagnosed with low blood pressure.

2010 01 28 Thu

The Menons adopting a different strategy with the radiation exposure at night, after they get me to shout out the first time, they are content to reduce the radiation and wait for me to fall asleep. I then wake up at some point in the middle of the night with intense radiation focused inside my head - they are now trying to cause injury rather than just entertain themselves with my reaction to the sadism.

For a few days now, there have been sounds of drilling, hammering and scraping (like someone was applying putty) from the Menons flat. But in the early am, not during the day - today it was before 5am, well before day-break.

Something strange with my eyesight - I often find myself searching for some object that is in plain view in front of me - even if it stands out (colour, shape etc.)! Yesterday it was the empty 10 litre water bottle in my kitchen that i planned to return to the store. It was a couple of feet away from me on the ground where I had put it just two minutes before, when I came back to the kitchen to pick it up on my way out, found myself looking all around for it. Only after I had turned completely around, and then turned back, did i see it in front of me. This has been happening more often now - usually a tool on my desk that I cannot see though it is in plain sight and I know exactly what I am looking for. Yesterday, it was more unsettling because of the size of the container.

My Airtel landline bill missing this month - found out when I got the reminder sms.

The police perverts are organizing the same nautanki routine of imminent questioning, arrests, etc. in the morning just as people are getting ready to go to office - Meghana Menon in this building promoting the strategy by going out on to the stair landing to loudly protest the injustice of what "they" were saying - very angry that "they believe him!" . All this to ensure that no one in the neighbourhood is inclined to go anywhere else other than their office. In the evenings of course, the nautanki scripts change - they then have "solid evidence" "proof", new "authorization" and there is much loud cackling as they review their collection of pornographic voyeur videos. But even when the perverts do their woe is routines, the script is generally about one of their "friends", "sisters", "uncles" or for variation, my family members - who are in deep trouble. And of course, while they conduct these dramatic routines, there are always immediate digressions reacting to something that I have just done in my flat. Shifting position in my chair in my study is enough to get them to side-track for a few seconds to give a full depth commentary and analysis, then resume their megalomaniac monologues.

2010 01 25 Mon

Discovered one more item stolen from my flat, a Nintendo Gameboy Advance game cartridge that I had purchased in the US several years ago. Last night I was thinking about re-using the cartridge enclosure and pin interface for a hobby project, then realized I have not seen it for more than a year. It was in my desk drawer. This morning, searched for it - not to be found.

2010 01 24 Sun

Renovation work in my apartment - Meghana Menon unable to control her sadism compulsion, has been targeting the workers - the police last night just outside my building, doing very dramatic and fast-paced nautanki in the night about people filing a report in Kalasipalya Station, police doing a q&a session with "Kumaresan" - that he had given the workers poison with instructions to put in my drinking water !! Completely deranged psychopaths - this street nautanki is like a drug for them.

2010 01 21 Thu

When I went to bed last night, Meghana Menon below me assiduously targeting the radiation at my lower body - my legs itching with the radiation. Middle of the night, I woke up to intense radiation focused into my head, it was the little sadist whore beneath me again - trying to do as much damage as possible.

Went to the Niligiris store in Kaggadasapura this morning, joined by a woman, south indian, medium height, she was obese to the point of being almost round in appearance seen from front. She was with a small child. In very good spirits, calling some one on the phone and cheerfully tell them that "you will not be allowed into the store if you come here". Eyes unnaturally glistening. Then at the check out line, another paandi - reddish eyes,

dark complexion - I have seen the fellow more than once before, don't remember where - possibly a police fellow.

Had taken my vehicle for servicing, it was returned yesterday with the rear door lock not functioning, signs of dents on the door next to the keyhole. Now I am unable to lock the rear door.

The Menons now have a new skit for me - regularly the 3 of them - Ravi, Jyothsna and Meghana - congregating below me and the little psychopath whose assuring the two adults "Don't worry, i won't do anything".

Today reading the TOI newspaper, saw a report about Nimhans asking for Jyoti Basu's brain for analysis - the story was ghoulish enough already, then saw that the Director of Nimhans is a Dr. Nagaraja !!

The psychopath pervert police inspector escorting the foreign perverts goes by various aliases Nagendra, Nagaraja, Nagappa etc (I had heard inspector Ashwathanarayana in Byappanahalli station saying his name was Nagappa). And I was summoned by ACP N. Nagappa in Ulsoor police station to discuss my NHRC complaint. And I live on Nagavarapalya Main road ... surreal ...

Now 4:30pm, Ravi Menon below me making incoherent noises and keeping me targeted with intense radiation - skin itching on my upper body.

2010 01 20 Wed

7pm radiation in my study very high now and slowly increasing, after a relatively quiet day. The Menons again calibrating their sadism rituals to the activity outside. Its Meghana Menon below me right now.

2010 01 19 Tue

Last night had a group of Nimhans perverts led by a male "doctor" come by the building to interrogate the security guard - first acting as if they were supporting me, then quickly switching mode, to announce to the neighbourhood that "the supreme court" had decided that the foreign sex deviants could stay as they "were performing a valuable service".

Focused radiation last night targeting both my lower back and my head, after I reported yesterday that the Menons had been concentrating the torture radiation on my back after my back injury last week.

Lots of walking to and fro in the Menons flat last night, they appeared to be reorganizing their radiation and voyeur equipment - perhaps for a quick getaway once they get the word. They are quite clear-minded and calibrated in their psychopath sadism.