

2010 May 05 Wed

Last night had Meghana Menon get into overdrive with her psychopath compulsions - first an extended sadism session, which made me shout out continuously for a few minutes. This was followed by a "reprimand" session with Jyotsna, where she abjectly apologized, "please don't send me ..." - practising her most pathetic tone of voice. Then 5 minutes later, she was back under me targeting me again, satisfied only after I started shouting out again. After that Ravi Menon took over the torture.

Middle of the night woke up to a knocking sound, it was at my front door. When I was finally awake, could hear Monish Das telling Meghana Menon "stop it ... his uncle will go after you all ... you stupid bitch" - the sadist little whore replying to him "i'm not scared!", then apparently to me, while I was still groggy in bed "sorry, wrong house !".

The police paandis all the while stepped up their dramatic nautanki featuring the imminent sentencing of the "naalu patti" - more like four hundred than four, actually. Simultaneously all the core paandis, plus their recruits Nagaraja, the poisoner Kumaresan, "pulitzer prize", the malayali paandis, nimhans psychopaths - all of them were surrounding the building to spoil the effect of their promised imminent downfall.

Radiation continued but at lower level rest of the night.

This morning around 10am left to do some errands. Outside the building, two goons speaking in Tamil - from their looks, likely plainclothes police fellows, one on motorcycle. Something about 'vellum', that I was indeed mad, that they had permission, etc.

Went to pay my property tax in Thippusundara, then to get a haircut at my usual place in Indiranagar ... followed by perverted plainclothes cops, assuring everyone around that everyone was going to jail, for "naalu warshu" - the number four seems to be popular today. At the BBMP municipal centre in Thippusundara, and at a photo store in Gandhinagar where I drove later, I was followed in by paandis who came and stood next to me, then loudly ridiculed the service of the staff, looking to me expectantly for supporting statements... i guess the promised remote control behaviour didn't work, as I ignored them. **With the lack of sleep and 24-hour elevated stress from the radiation torture over the past years, I find it quite more and more of an accomplishment to get some chores done - going to the RTO, paying my property tax etc. Deadlines, finding the new office, finding which documents are needed, xeroxing the documents, submitting documents, collecting receipts - now like climbing a hill rather than an irritant. The Nimhans and police paandis expectantly waiting for signs of a serious illness while they proclaim "he's God!", "he's a superman!" - likely so they can collect their bonus paychecks. Not credible India !**

2010 May 04 Tue

Woke up middle of last night, with a strong throbbing pain in the back of my head, and my chest feeling as if there was a heavy weight on it. Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon active underneath me, when I shouted out, Jyotsna arriving below to "reprimand" the two. Outside it was a paandi party, with Satan jr. etc. singing, new police fellows had arrived - for a change one of them was yelling in Kannada. The poisoner Kumaresan patrolling the neighbourhood with his usual wailing. The rest of the police paandis appeared to be there and quite comfortable - it appeared the paandi party on the road had been going on for a while to distract everyone while the Menons increased the intensity of the radiation while I slept. Got the feeling I had missed some major nautank - the full cast of sex perverts was out on the road. The paandis doing their usual name dropping "Goswami!" "Kaushik" "Ashok Singh" etc. in full flow for the rest of the night, and then the morning.

Working in my utility area outside my kitchen late this morning, I got a strong chemical sweet and sickly odour that made me feel dizzy. I dropped a component on the floor and when I knelt on the floor to retrieve it, the smell was very strong near the floor - hard to describe the smell, some sort of laboratory/hospital type smell but making me feel nauseous and dizzy. No smell in the kitchen, thought maybe the smell was coming from the drainhole in the utility area, but no, it was where I sat, concentrated near the floor. Meghana Menon and Ravi Menon were right underneath me at that point, Meghana whispering to her uncle "I don't want to go to jail!"

Now 7:25pm, radiation increasing, can again feel the heaviness in my chest. Ravi Menon on sadism duty right now. After I typed this, more constriction in my chest area - now sort of pulsing actually.

2010 May 03 Mon

High radiation all day long in my study, steady level. They took turns with the sadism rituals last night, so the radiation starts now as soon as I get into my study in the morning. In the afternoon, Meghana menon downstairs conferring with Jyotsna, asking why I had not shouted out all day.

Nagaraja's sidekick the poisoner "kumaresan" walking by the building to rhetorically question if I had fixed the marwaris. Now 10:15pm in my study, Ravi Menon below me.

2010 May 02 Sun

Like the previous night, last night too had Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon waiting for me to fall asleep, then concentrating the radiation on the centre of my chest and head. When I woke up in the middle of the night to the focused radiation and shouted out, Satan jr encouraging the Menons and they promptly responded by spiking the radiation. Early am, Ravi Menon unable to control his fascination with seeing what happens when he targets my genitals with the radiation (his niece Meghana Menon does the same thing). I woke up to find him right underneath my privates focusing the beam. After I yelled out, Jyotsna making reprimanding noises and Ravi Menon sulking below me.

While I was still in bed in the morning, activity in the Menons flat, some visitor to see them - something about my cousin wanting Jyotsna to testify in New Delhi, and the psychopath woman replying to the visitor that she would not go "unless i get complete immunity from prosecution". But of course outside the core paandis roaming around as usual - business as usual. The paandis actually seem to derive a great deal of satisfaction in their dramatic scripted nautankis where they are on the verge of being investigated for treason, pedophilia, sadism etc. - anything that gets them some attention. The Nimhans paandis that arrive in the neighbourhood daily share this trait - they want to see and be seen, like page 3 pervert socialites looking for invites to a 24-hour sex deviants party. It's a situation that gives them a great deal of satisfaction - pompous, arrogant, demented nautanki looking for reactions of disgust and anger from the neighbourhood, and then they are happy as pigs in a cesspool.

8:40pm, Ravi Menon below me as I sit in my study, radiation getting higher by the minute as he prepares for his sadism fix. After I started shouting, he made some satisfied grunting noises.

2010 May 01 Sat

The Menons keeping up their new radiation torture pattern over the past few days, enough radiation to cause discomfort, not spiking it to make me shout, but invariably I would wake up in the middle of the night, to find a concentrated beam targeting the centre of my chest and my head, and the Menons wide awake beneath me, very calmly reacting to my shouts with comments and/or changing the intensity.

The new pattern also includes starting up the radiation peaks early in the day, often as soon as I sit down in my study in front of my PC.

Nimhans female paandi coming by this morning to self-importantly announce that the Menons were claiming that they were "operating on instructions from the Defence Secretary".

2010 Apr 30 Fri

Last night, woke up in the middle of the night with radiation targeting my chest and head. When I shouted out a few times, nothing. Then when I shouted "you f*cking killer!", immediate response from below - Ravi Menon calmly talking to Jyotsna Menon as if they were having a tea time conversation "He's asking us to kill him". They have now recycled a couple of their favourite chanting mantras...

1. "They think he's God!" - Satan jr., Meghana Menon and now the muslim woman next door (Amina?) all repeating this litany with great dramatic flair- apparently despairing of the honourable judges who are content to not "take action" on their petitions against me, whilst allowing the pedophilia, poisoning, burglaries, radiation exposure and pornographic voyeurism to flourish.

2. I am giving them mind control instructions - so when I call them sadists, I am asking them to torture me. When I

call them paandis, I am apparently asking them to indulge in their peep show. And of course, the clincher, when I call them killers, that's only because I want them to kill me. Entirely logical in this dementocracy of megalomaniac corruption, no ? And the elite "doctors" of Nimhans would probably take a vote on this very reasonable claim.

In the afternoon, drove to Cambridge layout to an outdoor gear shop Wildcraft. When I got back to my vehicle, someone had parked his scooter right behind my vehicle though the entire road was empty behind my vehicle until the signal. Soon found out as I repeatedly backed and turned the vehicle to get out of the parking space, that it was the Nimp himself, giving me commands from somewhere nearby with great satisfaction "Stop!" and threatening me if I damaged the scooter of his "friend". Nearby, the Malayali paandis who have been offering prime nuggets of information about the menons, the hawaala merchants etc. were standing with the paandi cops, doing a "good fellows bad fellows" routine with great relish - this time it was about my being non-vegetarian.

Around 3pm, drove to the Oberoi hotel, to meet a Lufthansa flight attendant who had done some paragliding training in India, and saw my website describing my home built flight instruments. He'd been in touch with me by email, offering to donate old electronics items that he had (I salvage hard-to-find components from circuit boards). About fifteen minutes after I'd gone to his room and we were chatting about the PG training possibilities in India and elsewhere, knock on the door and there was a grinning hotel staff fellow there offering to do housekeeping - he was perplexed, "we are only here for 24 hours, why are they coming in for housekeeping?" Why was made clear in the next few minutes, the marwari paandis and their new hotel staff recruits were in the neighbouring rooms to indulge in their voyeur secret agent act, and I was being targeted with the radiation.

The icing on the cake was of course, the elaborate namastes from all the hotel staff. As I left, the marwaris shrieking that they had personal authorization from "Mr Oberoi" himself, with one of the female staff at the reception 'talking to me from a distance' as I left the hotel - "Sir, they had no right to disturb you ..." with contented satisfaction. Could hear one of the foreign guests sitting in the lobby comment "This is a 5-star hotel?"

2010 Apr 29 Thu

8:25pm, radiation now high in my study, targeting my chest. Outside Nagaraja all set for the night's festivities, spurring on the Menons. They have been quiet today, so likely are waiting for the police perverts to give them the right stimulation - always very calculated and adaptive with their sadistic rituals, always in sync with what the paandis on the road are doing and saying.

Doubtless with all the work that has been going on in the Menons flat, they have a new array of radiation weapons installed in their flat. This is in sync with the police paandis outside shrieking about their names being spoiled, the outrage that they might be questioned, the damage to their illustrious careers - as I type this, Nagaraja outside 8:30pm, going "pati-cho?" Meghana Menon making grunting noises below me in anticipation of the sadism to come.

2010 Apr 28 Wed

No sleep again all of last night. The Menons coming by every half an hour or so to the room below me to spike the radiation to get me to shout, then leaving the room below me - going off to the other side of their flat. Middle of the night, several police sex perverts in were in full nautanki mode on the road, to encourage the Menons. Sounded like a female police raakshasa had also arrived, possibly the same one I had seen standing on the road a couple years ago - bloodshot eyes, dark, a female version of a movie caricature goonda if you can imagine one. Last night the female paandi was going around threatening the neighbours, "nalla jolikaare de joli poyee!" - in the early am a few nimhans female sex perverts arrived to do their usual display of attention-getting pompous arrogance, looking for abuse, and they got it from the residents of the neighbourhood "you are all whores!" The Menons playing with the radiation, an intense pinpoint beam being played across my body, once targeting my right eye - they were just playing, showing me what they could do.

Today afternoon the Menons have picked up the radiation levels early - now 5:20pm, and the radiation has already been high for a few hours. Outside the Nimp, Satan jr. et al already in full blown "woe is us" drama - the name dropping of the usual names "Lokesh", "Indiresan", "Kumar", "Ashok Singh", "Digvijay" - Satan jr. in full flow, thoroughly enjoying himself. Intermittent hammering noises downstairs today - I think it was Ravi Menon himself, apparently hammering away at random objects - if I stopped to listen, the noise would start up in one room, then move to another room ...

5:55pm, strong radiation, again the focused radiation beam, targeting my abdomen, while the diffuse heat radiation continued to blanket my body - Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon taking turns, Meghana Menon periodically moving away to practice her "i didn't do anything" routine.

A couple days ago, I heard the little sadist whore call up her govt "uncle" to do her little girl lost routine "Uncle, I'm scared etc. " - when she does this, Ravi Menon and Jyotsna Menon never get on the phone to add their bit - its all Meghana Menon, dialing, doing the talking, hanging up and informing her uncle and aunt of what transpired. This time after the initial "Uncle, ... " routine, heard her say that the govt "uncle" had threatened to "put you in jail" - she seemed to be rather affronted. It would be simple to find out who this fellow is, from the phone records, right ? IF there were any genuine police officers around. Unfortunately, this is Not-Credible India !!

This is a minor girl who is apparently so mentally disturbed that she cannot attend school, participates in random sex acts with any sex pervert who assures her of help in 'fixing' me. But she is allowed to leave the flat, get into an auto rickshaw on her own - where does she go ? To visit an "uncle" for a one-on-one live interaction? I saw her on the stair landing of our building one day a year or so ago, the body of a little girl, but face and hair made up like an adult woman !! It was a surreal sight.

2010 Apr 27 Tue

Last night a different pattern of radiation, the Menons more interested in what the paandis on the road were doing, coming to the room below me every ten minutes to half an hour or so to spike the radiation and get me to shout, then leaving the room to the other end of the flat to make sure they did not miss anything on the street nautanki.

All through the day Meghana Menon has been below me in my flat keeping me targeted. Hammering and drilling noises coming from the flat below intermittently through the day. At one point, heard the noises below my guest room. Walked into the room. The noise below immediately stopped. I stood there for a few minutes, nothing. Then the same noise started in the Menons flat at the other end !

8:45pm, Meghana Menon and Ravi Menon below me in my study - radiation has rapidly increased, they are both making animal noises, they want their sadism drug fix right now !

2010 Apr 25 Sun

Last night constant radiation, but lower than the previous night. However, it was difficult to fall asleep. My left eye hurting, today it is still painful.

Now 3:40pm in my study, the radiation level increasing over the past hour, now targeting my chest and head. All of today I have had a sensation of constriction in the centre of my chest.

Lot of hammering, drilling work going on below me for past couple of days. Today saw a new vehicle parked in the Menons garage, a Honda city.

6:15pm, Meghana Menon below me, radiation now very strong - again the chest constriction and skin prickling sensation. The sadist little whore followed me from the study to my kitchen and back to ensure I was continuously targeted - they apparently do not need any external stimulation today to get themselves worked up for the nights festivities.

2010 Apr 23 Fri

3:40pm, loud hammering sounds all day long underneath me - but radiation in my study picked up in the morning itself, with Meghana Menon now on sadism duty below me.

Around 4pm, I got a phone call from a friend. Immediately the hammering sounds below me stopped, and I could hear Jyotsna giving orders, threatening someone. After I finished talking, the hammering sounds started up again - seems to be several people working downstairs in the Menons flat.

8:30pm, Meghana Menon has been very active in the room below me for the past couple hours. Outside, the police sex deviants, Nimp etc. all doing their moaning and groaning routine in earnest (I updated my website and the NHRC this afternoon with my log).