

2010 May 14 Fri

The Menons repeating the previous nights sadism ritual, the Nimhans and police paandis repeating the previous nights nautanki - woke up around the same time in the night to hear scraping noises from inside my bedroom wardrobe, concentrated radiation targeting the top of my head.

Inspector "Mahadevapura de paada" was there in the early am to stand next to the new 'doctor' nightstalkers - one male, one female - the 'paada' happily combining the distinguishing features of Nagaraja and Ashwathanarayana into his role "nee madaama de parke ponu" and then "nee pattar maare aane". Later in the morning, more police paandis coming by to cheerfully inform him that the "commissioner" wanted to speak to him. The police appear to be quite satisfied with themselves in the past couple of days. More police paandis arriving to just as cheerfully announce that Satan jr. had indeed performed his degenerate act in the Regional Cancer Centre in Trivandrum where my mother was hospitalized with a terminal illness, that an aunt of mine in Trivandrum 'Sumari aunty' had been told by the nurses about it. Satan jr. not particularly bothered - the police too appeared to be quite stimulated by the stakes being raised, and the prospect of higher negotiated hafta. More 'doctor' paandis arriving to happily announce "Mr Nair, you are getting help!"

All day long, the paandis outside happily talking about "kukreja" and "digvijay", "kukreja" apparently being interviewed by the 'army'. Meanwhile the Menons sticking to their daytime sadism ritual. Now 8:45pm, high constant radiation in my study since a couple of hours - intense itching on my legs, now my face.

The paandi security guard Amol is back in our building since the last couple of days. I was relieved that he had disappeared, his replacement appeared to be a normal decent fellow - but that has been shortlived. His employers obviously have something to gain by ensuring he is posted here, considering that he is universally disliked by everyone except the Menons, whose vehicle he dutifully washes every day.

2010 May 13 Thu

A couple of new Nimhans characters "Bhavani" and "Kukreja", according to the paandis nautanki, have been appearing in the neighbourhood for the past several days. Absolutely no change to the pornographic voyeur activity, absolutely no change to the radiation torture, but from the nautanki, it appears that "any day now", things are going to be taken care of. The Nimp doing a routine about "Kukreja is not coming back. He has a back problem". Satan jr. and the Nimp both appear to be relishing the arrival of new names to build their routines around.

Meghana Menon and Ashok Menons sadism rituals completely unaffected by the new characters entering their flat to interrogate them and express their shock at the degenerate activities going on, and express their disgust with the police and "Prashanth".

Last night, woke up at one point to hear the sound of someone jumping from a height in the flat below, then the sound of a kitchen metal utensil clanging - just before the sounds, Ashok menon telling someone (likely Meghana Menon) to "get down!". After this, Jyotsna Menon reprimanding them "you two will go to jail!". Outside the poisoner Kumaresan sorrowfully educating the other police paandis who were standing outside in their usual psychopath zombie mode that it was a probe, "kayaru maari", like a rope. The other core paandis Nimp and Satan jr. immediately striking up a chorus about "food security problem". After 5 minutes, the Nimp mournfully announcing that "Vedanta has been informed about the food security problem". Then more about the "walk-in closet", "only the outsiders know what that means" - apparently a room in the Menons flat where all the equipment was kept. While this was happening, the new Nimhans characters were enthusiastically informing me from the road that i was a "wonderful manager", apparently unperturbed by what was just happening in the Menons flat.

Meghana Menon appears to be more and more excited by her "untouchable" status - more and more aggressive with the radiation "they won't do anything!" matched with enthusiastic "but I didn't do anything!" when one of the nimhans paandis arrives at their flat.

This morning, more Nimhans nautanki in the Menons flat, with Meghana Menon telling them "i don't know how to use it!" then her younger sister coming forward to say "i know how to use it". "you point it and you press the button".

9:10pm, radiation in my study steadily increasing, now targeting my head, while outside the Nimp and Satan jr. doing a duet "I don't like microwave!".

2010 May 11 Tue

No sleep last night, Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon targeting me in turns, every 15 minutes to half an hour. Outside full complement of demented paandis - Satan jr. shrieking "sommnambulist". I heard the police telling an irate neighbourhood resident - sounded like a north indian, retired army officer - that they would not take his complaint there, he had to come to their police station and nowhere else, "hamaara adhikaari hai". Early am, the Menon family calmly doing a nautanki where Jyotsna menon "called" her govt paandi maalik, to threaten to expose him if anything happened to them, then just as calmly informing the other Menons that the maalik had threatened to put them in jail, that this was a very serious offence etc - Meghana menon going ooh and aah and what are we going to do - they did not miss a tick on the sadism rituals though. Apparently all meant to get my attention and a diary entry as another marker of their "imminent downfall". Then voices downstairs in the Menons flat, some nimhans fellow had come to "take away" Meghana Menon, telling Jyotsna "you cannot look after the children". A police paandi had arrived with him, heard the lift door on my floor open and shut, then there was a knock on my door. Just as I was groggily thinking about where my video camera was, and where my "laathi" was, the police paandi left - this was apparently a new sex deviant, could hear the other paandis shrieking "mahadevapura", and the new police fellow threatening to file a case against me for not coming to the police to file a complaint. Then other police reprimanding him quite cheerfully, the usual Bangalore police protocol tamaasha -

A few minutes later, Meghana Menon had returned back to the Menons flat, making some aggrieved noises about how she "couldn't go anywhere!" and wanting to increase the radiation levels, saying that "they're not going to do anything". Her younger sister offering to have a go, and Jyotsna menon advising the little girl that she had no govt. pedophile blackmail ace card for protection. The little girl then asking her elder sister Meghana "show me what to do". Psychopath sex deviant family ...

Later in the morning, as I was having my breakfast, more walkie-talkie "kharr-kharr" noises in the building, more police paandis had arrived were obviously trying to make things look busy, while all the while Satan jr., the Nimp, and other police perverts roamed around the building. I found my video camera, got it ready, but no one knocked on my door.

Around 11am, Ravi Menon was fresh and rested, the radiation in my study peaked quickly, as more police paandis roamed around the neighbourhood. Could hear Meghana Menon a couple of times doing her practiced "but I didn't do anything!" routine.

2010 May 08 Sun

Found out last night, what all the hammering and drilling sounds for the past two weeks in the Menons flat had been for. Middle of the night woke up to intense pulsating pain inside my head, very focused. Then a distinct clicking sound coming from the wall between my bedroom and bathroom - a familiar sound - the remote switching of the perverts surveillance equipment. Later in the night, the paandis Satan jr and Nimp on the road loudly proclaiming "thermography, not pornography" with great relish. Full complement of Nimhans and police perverts had arrived to enjoy the show as I twisted and turned to avoid the radiation, and shouted out. Both Meghana Menon and Ravi Menon were on active sadism duty beneath me. Meghana Menon assuring Jyotsna that "They won't do anything!" followed by something about "if I tell people what they did with me", followed by Jyotsna and Ravi Menon in full nautanki horror - "thats blackmail". Two minutes later, they were back in position underneath me, full radiation levels again, this went on in cycles all night.

A new character that seems to have caught Satan jrs attention and stars in his nautanki scripts is a woman called "Bhavana" - not sure who this, but Satan jr relishes the name - apparently someone who wants Nimhans to give me a medical certificate, this of course immediately stimulating the paandis anticipation of their "imminent downfall".

More foreign, likely american, perverts have arrived in the neighbourhood - as per the usual pattern, they are quick to join the cast of perverts in the middle of the night to express "support" for me, but they disappear when someone genuine appears to ask if anyone can tell them what is going on. Last night, it was a woman, sounded American - "i just want them to leave him alone!"

This afternoon, went to Nilgiris in Kaggadasapura to pick some biryani for lunch. When I got in, there was a south indian fellow at the checkout - likely plainclothes cop - smoothly telling the shop clerks that I had come for biryani, to go get it

for me. When a manager came, the fellow was just as smoothly smirking away “nyaan saaride nalle aane parniyoo” etc.

2010 May 07 Fri

A marwari paandi “master” downstairs in the Menons flat early this morning to advise them - “aad jaldi shuru kar lo, varna bheed aa jayega”

7:35pm, just walked into my study, and the room felt uncomfortably warm. When I sat at my desk, everything felt warm to the touch, even the wooden keyboard tray under the desk, the desk itself, the metal drawers.

9:20pm, the sex perverts on the road are ramping up their shrieking drama to stimulate the Menons below me - Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon are both below me, radiation is now very high, and they are simultaneously making some animal noises.

9:55pm, chest constriction sensation increasing slowly accompanied by an itching sensation on my chest. Ravi Menon below me with the radiation equipment.

2010 May 06 Thu

4:15pm, Meghana Menon below me in my study - radiation sharply increasing over the past fifteen minutes. When I shouted out, animal noises below me. Outside the core paandis Satan jr., the Nimp, the police paandis Nagaraja etc. have been steadily increasing the volume of the “xyz is in trouble”.

Not sure when they prepare their scripts for the day/nights demented psychopath nautankis, but todays featured phrase in their nautanki is “information and broadcasting”

After last months electricity bill of Rs 1263 without arrears, this month the bill was Rs 448 !! I have no idea what is going on.