

2010 May 28 Fri

Woke up in the middle of the night to find intense radiation focused into my head behind my eyes, my eyes felt swollen , irritated and dry. Then when I was fully awake, Ravi Menon giving a nautanki reprimand to Meghana Menon “go back to your room!” and the little sadist whore scuttling off. After that the radiation was kept constant, and sure enough within about fifteen minutes, a “senior” police pervert came by to reprimand the other police paandis keeping vigil outside “eda, nee patti maare aanu” “evaruke hakka illa!” etc. All of the sex deviants stayed in their respective stage areas, mourning their imminent downfall.

Before I got up from bed this morning, Nimhans female perverts down in the Menons flat to do a histrionic interrogation skit “tell us who did this and we can help you!” Ravi Menon and Jyotsna Menon doing their part “we don’t know, they’re marwaris”. Then Meghanas younger sister shouting “they’re lying!”, telling the two Nimhans paandis that it was workers from Total Environment, the flat builders.

When I got up from bed, my eyes felt better, my left eye still feeling a bit swollen.

So business as usual. The police, nimhans, secretary babus and the core sex deviants are happy - after all, as they like to remind me, this is a democracy - majority decisions rule. Or a dementocracy.

2010 May 27 Thu

Went shopping in Marathahalli this afternoon, followed by Nagaraja doing his usual shrieking status routine, running commentary - as I looked for hiking shoes, telling the sales assistant my size was 12, screaming from the background “ninde size hathu ollu” etc.

Later stopped by the Nilgiris store in Kaggadasapura on my way back, followed in by two paandis - one heavy fellow, another looking like a south indian.

Around 7pm, in my study, suddenly conscious of a black shadow in the corner of my left eye, it passed after a second, as if something had moved in my peripheral vision on the left. Left eye feeling swollen and a bit painful today. Not sure if this is related, but the Nimp was shouting out in the early am a couple of days ago “he’s losing his bipolar vision!” Then one of the american perverts correcting him, and the deviant junkie rewinding and starting again “he’s losing his stereo vision!”.

9:30pm, lots of hammering noises in the Menons flat today, radiation stayed constant.

I found that the door handle on the inside of my flats front door has come loose, today it completely came off.

2010 May 26 Wed

Some police sex deviant prowling around inside our building today as I had breakfast, heard him muttering something - he was on my floor for a bit, then moved elsewhere, after he had exited the building, one of the fulltime police sex deviants ‘reprimanding’ him - ‘saare de adathu poarde, parniyile?’ - standard routine.

Apparently yesterday mornings incident with Meghana Menon was something to do with a ‘minister’. The Menons have been slightly more subdued today, I got spikes of radiation in the late morning, but after I shouted out, the radiation subsided.

More shouting by the core sex deviants “bag of bones!”, “ella tholi” etc.

Still am getting up in the morning with no sense of getting a good nights sleep - the Menons have been keeping me targeted with constant radiation for the past few nights. Always just enough to prevent me from getting deep sleep.

I have been trying to get fit for a high-altitude trek in Uttarakhand in June, so am feeling even more fatigued than normal with the extra exercise.

The sex deviants must be rather frustrated with their high-voltage nautanki of the past two days - it all appeared to have targeted at getting me to write down every detail in my log, but I have not been alert enough or awake enough

when it happens to recollect details - particularly yesterday mornings incident with Meghana Menon - the police seemed to have put a lot of effort into the show.

2010 May 25 Tue

Some major sex nautanki in the early am before I got up from bed starring Meghana Menon and some visitor that arrived at the building in a car - she left the flat, she was back in several minutes, happily informing the Menons that "i told you they won't do anything to us!" and the older Menons in full nautanki shock 'reprimanding' her - "aren't you ashamed of what you did?"

In Namdharis store on 12Main, Indiranagar around noon. A white woman maybe in her 40s or early 50s, talking to the manager - telling him I was very dangerous, that I had threatened the "President", (the US President, not President Kalam, that is old hat, or maybe this is older hat), that they had "evidence" etc. She then walked past me as I stood at the checkout line and got into an SUV that was parked at the corner with a driver waiting.

Suppose she must be the parent / relative of one of the american sex deviants currently parked in my neighbourhood claiming to support me "We just want them to leave him alone!"

Standard police and nimhans protocol appears to be to call the parents of the sex deviants, then start applying the screws to extort money - investigate their finances, threaten them, collect the 'hafta', then leave them to their own devices, wait for another 'psychotic' incident. When this happens, the 'hafta' is increased, the threats increase, they leave them to their own devices and wait again. If the psychotic incidents involve use of poisons or radiation equipment, they make sure the deviants equipment is left untouched - sometimes the equipment is delivered by other, 'thala potti' police fellows like Nagaraja, while they benevolently watch to make sure 'everything is under control'.

Systematically converting mentally disturbed, vicious characters into cold-blooded psychopath zombies.

When I got back home, walking into the building, saw the Total Environment property manager sitting on a chair in the basement garage, when he saw me, he started making an apologetic statement to me - another fellow standing next to him, threatening him "yeh hamaara kaam nahin hai, tum apna muh band karo". The crooked building security guard Amol from Cavalier Company was conspicuous by his absence.

The Marwari sex deviant living in the apartment building, directly across from my master bedroom on the same floor - the one whose apartment lights would be on at any hour of the night - the same one who according to the paandi broadcast is a voyeur sadist who was stalking a female acquaintance of mine who lives in Ulsoor. He's back in the paandi limelight again after being subdued for a while.

Maybe a year ago, a woman started appearing in his flat -possibly his sister, to 'look after' him. Now his parents have showed up - at first when I saw them on his balcony, heard them make loud remarks about how the sex deviants had ruined his sons life "usko paagal bana diya". But they seem to be the usual paandi family - after the parents arrived, the son is back to his routine. I was in my balcony some days ago testing a homebrew solar cell powered charging circuit, and the paandi from inside his flat loudly telling his parents "woh bomb bana raha hai" - then telling them he wasn't looking, they could go and look for themselves. The parents don't seem to be too bothered by the situation, seems the important thing is to keep him there ...

2010 May 24 Mon

Middle of last night, woke up, then heard knocking sound - got up and went to my front door, no one there. After I returned to bed, heard a girl downstairs in the Menons flat say "my mother said not to open the door". Then some metallic scraping sounds, a minute after that, strong radiation - Ravi Menon targeting me - maybe one of the police sex perverts had passed on radiation equipment to Ravi Menon. I suppose the girl who answered the door would be "Videesha", Jyotsna's daughter.

No longer surprising, that these sex deviants ask their minor children to answer the door in the middle of the night!

For past few nights, the radiation has not been spiked often, but when I get up in the morning, still feel very fatigued - not refreshed, not able to get real sleep.

Outside on the road today, the core sex deviants including the Nimp, Satan jr, 'pulitzer prize' and Nagaraja have been playing their usual routine, trying to extract as much homosexual drama out of inane details and events - reacting with shrieks and shouts on the road as I wrote some new software for one of my homebrew projects, made changes, found bugs etc. Trying to work each other up, trying to get a reaction from the neighbourhood.

2010 May 22 Sat

Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon in a compulsive sadism fit last night when I started shouting out - they were using in addition to the usual skin itching radiation equipment, the pulsing radiation focused into my head - causing cycles of pain, maybe a few cycles per second.

Jyotsna Menon shepherding her husband and niece to "manage" the sadism as Meghana got aggressive, telling her to "go back to your room!" as Meghana tried to take over Ravi Menons sadism shift.

This morning the other paandi neighbours in my building very enthusiastically getting into a "we'll fix you!" fit - lots of movement in the building - strategic conferences with Monish in 141, Meghana Menon going "but I didn't do anything!" etc. - the neighbours periodically go into this phase of the paandi cycle when the police and psychiatrists arrive to inform them that "we are going to reopen the case". They're completely outraged, after all they have 'paid the money'.

9:30pm, radiation in my study increasing steadily as the Menons prepare for the nights sadism.

2010 May 21 Fri

Phone call from a north indian paandi (80) 66292202 on my mobile, acting very surprised that it was a wrong number. A few seconds before that, another call from 80 22861247, just rang twice and stopped.

2010 May 18 Tue

Radiation throughout last night, dozed fitfully - in the early am woke up to the sound of a male voice downstairs in the Menons flat "there is something there !" - apparently he had found some of the ceiling drilling work in the Menons flat. Two south indian males were talking to the Menons - Jyotsna Menon refusing to allow them into the room below me "My husband is sleeping there" - Ravi Menon was actually keeping me targeted while all this was going on - radiation below my usual shouting threshold. The second male talking "saare, evaru ellam kalimaare aanu" - possibly a police fellow Could hear Meghana Menon doing her well practised routine "Uncle, I'm very sorry!" - then something about not being able to eat hospital food !! The first male responding "avade idli-dosa ellam kittum!" ...

Jyotsna Menon telling the two men that they they had drilled holes in the ceiling because I had had some work done in my flat, and water was leaking into their flat.

Afternoon, went to the Nilgiris store in Kaggadasapura, promptly followed in by two separate paandis - one single male, then another couple, maybe in their mid twenties - north indian - who arrived on a scooter. They first roamed around the store, then without picking up anything, came walking past me in the checkout line, then the male telling the female "usne nahaaya nahin, exercise ke baad nahayega." Then "hum uskon soongh rahen hain".

In the evening as I was working in my utility area, heard the paandis on the road change their usual demented routine, a droning voice commenting "he's targeting the parachute cloth", then heard a girl below "Uncle stop it !" - Ravi Menon was somewhere below where I had dumped all my paraglider kit next to the alcove in my dining area. Heard him climb down from something saying "i swear i didn't do anything!"

Now 8:35pm, radiation has been constant all day, but lower than normal - the Menons want their sadism fix, but are being careful today.

Satan jr. going on about someone who had to "finish my house, then i'm going to have to screw you!". Something else about "synchronizing all the activity in bombay".

2010 May 17 Mon

5pm, the sex paandis on the road mournfully declaring that "they're making their own punishment". Already the radiation

in my study is high - both Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon are already active. Nagaraja, the poisoner Kumaresan, Ashwathanarayana all quite happily announcing their status “nyaan rogi aanu”, “ende thala potti”, “nyaan paandimaare aanu”. Other popular paandi phrases now doing the rounds are “no rapprochement!” and “commercial street!” - there was even a routine about how one of the marwari sex deviants was a member of the bangalore ABIDE task force, Nagaraja immediately contributing his bit by stating that the fellow had been appointed by “krishna”, other police paandis immediately descending on him to berate him for knowing all about the paandis and keeping his mouth shut. All quite happy.

Another character had shown up a couple nights ago to be greeted by the residents of the neighbourhood “tehelka!” - the new fellow ridiculing the police about their policy shift from “hamaare haath mein nahin hai” to “hamaara adhikaari hai” , the police countering with “soothamaare namakye pidikyam pono?” - another north indian fellow in the neighbourhood asking the “tehelka” fellow to admit that he was in fact a homosexual - other security guards in the neighbouring buildings confirming that they had seen them before some years ago. They had been invited by the Das family in 141 to do a “sting” operation on me - the Menons to spike the radiation, and these Tehelka fellows to capture me on video being “abusive” and “violent” - I had actually seen a couple of them in the Das flat opposite mine earlier that evening - a man and a woman, wearing blue polo T shirts - they had left the front door open, it was a show of intimidation. The same fellows had then come roaming around the neighbourhood some days later to proclaim that the north indian woman then living with Monish Das was “part of our national heritage” - apparently she was from some royal family in punjab !!

And in the papers now, reports of them doing a sting operation on the Ram sene in Karnataka, so its quite plausible that they decided to make a detour to check out the scene here again.

2010 May 16 Sun

Last night the usual cast of govt sex perverts was joined by the “high court judge”, this character showed up to denounce the police paandis “they are mentally unfit for service”, then to denounce Meghana Menon while simultaneously admitting that he had had sexual contact with her - claiming that she had initiated the sexual contact ! The entire cast of police and Nimhans paandis quite pleased with this addition to their repertoire of “you can’t touch us now” routines.

2010 May 15 Sat

No sleep at all last night, when I got up this morning, found it was 11:30am already. The usual demented nautanki by the core paandis out on the street last night, the police paandis arriving to threaten me, the Menons spiking the radiation in well regulated cycles - Jyotsna Menon at one point coming to order them to keep the radiation going as Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon sulked. The same ‘doctors’ arriving, the male fellow to broadcast from the street, that they were not from Nimhans.

Then another police paandi arriving to threaten me from the street in theatrical whispers - that I was going to be declared a proclaimed offender and would have to obtain police permission to travel anywhere. Then as the neighbourhood reacted to that with disgust and anger, immediate arrival of a hindi-speaking “safari suit” (according to the running commentary from the paandis). To loudly berate the police paandis with full gusto “tum apne desh ki souda kar rahe ho!” (Pause, applause). “yeh mazaak hai?” etc. etc. Could hear the police paandis including the poisoner kumaresan whining like cornered mangy street dogs. A few minutes later, all back to normal, all the paandis back in their positions.

The Menons kept the radiation going, was unable to fall asleep. Around the time I got up, another police paandi (likely Ashwathanarayana) arriving to announce it was their case “namade adhikaari”. When I got up, headache, sense of pressure behind the eyes, left eye feeling more tender and swollen than the right. Now at 12:20pm, the heaviness in my head still persists.

1:30pm, the Menons have started increasing the radiation already in my study - high heat, targeting my head.