

2010 06 17 Thu

Awake almost all of last night, Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon apparently irritated - strong radiation targeting my abdomen, legs, head. Woke up in the middle of the night, to find my left eye swollen and dry. Vision in my left eye has been consistently slightly hazy for several months now, compared to my right eye - possibly from the dryness.

Middle of the night, lots of activity - car coming into the basement garage, someone on the Menons landing, the Menons inside making more angry noises.

For the past few days, Meghana Menon has been occasionally showing up outside my front door to melodramatically apologize to me "i'm sorry!" "We're leaving!" and quickly disappear. The other neighbours commenting that her smug nautanki likely meant that the Menons must have compromised yet more bureaucrats/police/politicians with Meghana Menons sexual favours.

Now 6pm, Ravi Menon targeting me in my study. Strong radiation focused into my head - dull headache. Pain behind both eyes.

About an hour ago, I was standing in my study, and felt a very sharp hot stinging sensation in my right toe, my foot was on a metal sheet on the floor. The shock went away, but the burning sensation lasted about a minute after that.

Outside, the entire entourage of sex deviants active as usual - Satan jr. and the Nimp, Nagaraja, Kumaresan and their senior police officer "reprimanders", the Himachali homosexual 'journalist', the Malayali homosexual 'BJP party worker' (this latest description of his occupation is from one of the other sex deviants), the American homosexual "Pulitzer prize" (Satan jr correcting the homosexual description to state 'he goes both ways!') . The usual set of Nimhans female psychopaths arriving periodically in the neighbourhood and trying their best to get some attention with the nautanki scripts.

More page 3 sex deviants appearing each time I leave the flat, go to a store - all apparently achieving gratification by the mere act of standing on a street corner and having me walk close by, and then make some insightful comment, and wait for the disgusted remarks from other pedestrians.

I am going for a trek to Roopkund in Uttarakhand tomorrow - back only end of the month.

2010 06 13 Sun

Woke up in the middle of last night to another missed high voltage police nautanki - i guess i must have been woken up for i was very groggy - hearing a door on a spring slam shut, and the muslim woman in the property next door yelling at the Menons, Meghana Menon going "i didn't do anything!", and a sorrowful police 'good cop' remonstrating with Nagaraja and the other sex deviants "avarude hridaya ...". Also what seemed to be Neha Agrawal and another male (her father?) on the main road outside. Radiation was still targeting my abdomen all through this, so it was another police sex deviants skit that I was apparently supposed to take down all the details of...

This morning Satan jr. happily announcing that "the police commissioner has received a notice!"...

Feeling very fatigued again today - could feel it even just driving to the grocery store a couple of km away, driving on autopilot.

Afternoon, Nagaraja and a nimhans female sex deviant made a brief screaming appearance. "Nyaan aanu pidiche!".

2010 06 12 Sat

Went to CMH hospital around noon to get a medical fitness certificate that I need for a group trek to Roopkund in Uttarakhand. Ended up getting an ECG, blood sugar and BP check - didn't mind as it has been a while since I had a checkup. The perverts were all over the hospital - some of the nurses obviously quite interested in seeing the videos they had to offer, and then to stand next to me and happily comment on what they had just seen. The tests were normal, BP was a bit low 100/70, last time i'd had a checkup it was 110/70.

I had to go to the emergency ward to get my height/weight/bp checked, and while standing outside, joined by a woman maybe in her 30s with a toddler girl maybe 3 years old - another of the paandi families. On seeing a couple of police offi-

cers outside the emergency, the girl started shrieking and crying “police!”. The mother wasn’t really interested in calming the girl, keeping her attention on me, not even looking at the girl while saying something about ‘oosa’, the girl shrieking that she didn’t want any ‘oosa’, she was transfixed by the police officers and screaming if they even glanced at her ... a minute later, the woman and child had disappeared. The woman happy to get her time in the sex deviant limelight, the small girl to be brought up as a Bangalore sex deviants tool and protective shield.

2010 06 11 Fri

Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon continuing their sexual relationship in the room below me as they excite themselves the sadism and their own elaborate staged dramas featuring their imminent arrest etc.

Jyotsna Menon leading a nautanki series where the Menon family claims they are working for the US - “i’ll call my contact at the embassy”, Meghana Menon “we’re working for the US”. ‘Good’ police officer in their flat, responding to all this “ninke kirke aano?”

Paandi missed call from 080 41521686 at 9:31pm today.

2010 06 04 Fri

Drove to Yelagiri in the afternoon to join some pilots from Coimbatore for a paragliding weekend. On the way there, on the highway near Hosur, a white vehicle with Chandigarh plates overtook me dangerously, a truck on the right and ahead, the vehicle swerving into the space between me in the left lane and the truck. I had to brake to avoid a collision - it was a white male in the driver’s seat, brownish hair. Another vehicle on the right, with a family - genuinely shocked by what had just happened - “avaru vellakaare aanu!” “praantham!”.

Then on the Krishnagiri turnoff towards Vellore, another vehicle speeding on the right, coming very close to my vehicle on the right as it passed and zooming off. Yet another vehicle with a bunch of Marwari youths in it - coming up behind me, flashing their light, then the left of me - driver sporting a ‘kada’ on his right arm, the fellow on his left acting like the leader “tera haath dekha?”

Full entourage of sex deviants at Yelagiri. We stayed at the Lakeview Hotel on the second floor, the paandis installed in rooms on the first floor. When I walked out of the hotel in the evening, a couple of children poking their heads out on the first floor “eli paare!” - small boy with black rimmed glasses. Have seen this one before in a vehicle, the running commentary from the people accompanying him claiming he was my “son”. Suspicion confirmed when on my second landing in the fields down below on Saturday afternoon, a couple of local pervert recruit youths “interrogated” me as I packed my glider and walked to the vehicles - “monthly salary?” “children?” “Son?”, then following me as I walked away, repeating “no baby son?”

According to the Yelagiri drama routines, the foreign sex deviants were employed as “instructors” for the Karnataka police. Heard Satan jr’s voice shrieking from somewhere near the Yelagiri police station - the others screaming that they were all being “questioned”. During the nights (radiation targeting me as usual from the room below me), could hear the TN police joining the Karnataka police paandis - ridiculing them - sounded like several of the local Bangalore police paandis had arrived for the weekend jaunt in Yelagiri. There was already a huge TN police presence there due to the annual Yelagiri flower festival. I suppose that might have helped a bit with keeping the paandis at a distance - could hear Satan jr. shrieking from further than usual when I launched on Saturday for a couple of flights in the morning and evening. I suppose the TN police did not want to take a chance with a paragliding accident with all the crowds, vip guests, and media-persons in Yelagiri.

Several paandi families had arrived to participate in the “nammakye praantham aano?” nautankis - staying in the Lakeview hotel. One of the male adults accompanying the two paandi children that had made the ‘eli paare’ comment talking to the hotel owner, asking where the police station was, he was going there to file a complaint (he kept his face hidden from me). Interestingly enough, I saw the same south Indian family at breakfast in the hotel on Sunday, the same small boy (“eli paare!”) no longer wearing the black-rimmed glasses, and he didn’t seem to be missing them...

Drove back on Sunday morning. At the first toll gate on the highway towards Krishnagiri, a car speeding past me and going into the left lane. About 30 seconds later, he was far ahead of me approaching the toll gates. He then slowed and stopped and just as I drove up to the toll booth enclosed area, the vehicle dangerously turned right into my lane, bumping

over the lane dividers, even though there was no vehicle in his booth lane, and his booth was manned. I had to brake to avoid hitting him, when I honked, the driver responded, without turning around 'ide nammade salam aanu!'. The driver then flourishing a laminated photo identity card to the toll booth personnel, likely for his 'vip' paandi backseat passenger. He still had to pay the toll though, so I suppose that was an intimidation display.

Later that evening, Satan jr and the others happily shouting to the neighbourhood that a case had been registered against them in Yelagiri. All of them appear to be quite excited and rejuvenated by the break from the bangalore routine outside my flat.

First night after I got back, the Menons being very circumspect - no noise from Ravi menon, at first I assumed he had left their home. But the second night, he was back to his routine below me in the nights. Jyotsna, Ravi and Meghana Menon taking turns with the radiation exposure during the nights.

2010 06 02 Wed

Went to hoskote dry lake bed - next to antarahalli - to practice kiting my glider, as I had not flown since February in Varkala. Followed by Nagaraja and entourage. Then a woman, maybe in her thirties arrived - melodramatic speech to the locals - then she started circling me on the lake bed - walking closer and closer each circle winding up behind me. Then walking to my vehicle and peering inside. As the locals questioned her, the drama intensified - ranting to the air, going to my vehicle and prostrating herself on the bonnet with hands folded, then coming back to me, getting bolder and bolder each time with each passing circle, one eye on me all the time - speaking in Tamil mostly, but one of the locals later told me she was speaking in English, Tamil, Hindi to them. When I packed up my kit and went to my vehicle, she was leaning against the drivers door, moving aside only about a foot as I opened the door, got in and drove away. After i got home, Satan jr shrieking "she's a schoolteacher!".

A couple days later, familiar shrieking female voice in the night outside my building, simultaneous with Nagaraja's appearance in the neighbourhood - it was the same deranged psychopath woman.

2010 May 31 Mon

Jyotsna Menon now in charge of the nightly sadism routines, with Ravi Menon like a dog beside her. High constant radiation targeting me from waist up, chest and head. She was targeting me during the day as well - at one point was working in my utility area, and heard her daughter come up and theatrically say "Amma don't do that, he'll go blind!". Then shepherding Meghana's younger sister to get below me (again, while I was in my flat utility area) to deliver some lines "I don't like your face. I don't know why my mother likes you".

Outside Nagaraja in high-voltage demented nautanki along with several other police perverts - some new ones, standing on the main road and shouting that the Byappanhalli police station had jurisdiction, no one was to talk to me, the residents had to come to Byappanhalli station and nowhere else if they had any complaints. Then on cue, "senior" police fellow arriving to announce that the others were pattsis. Then a few minutes, another paandi arriving to announce that no one should give a report about the new "senior" police fellow (referring to him as the "ACP"), saying "avaru nalle aalu aanu". While I was having breakfast in my kitchen, sharp burst in radiation to make me shout out, and then satisfied grunts from Ravi Menon below me.

Later in the morning activity downstairs in the Menons flat, apparently some visitors, and the children were despatched to deal with them - could hear Meghana Menon arguing "you can't go there", then someone reprimanding Ravi Menon "naanu ille?" (don't you have any shame?).

Walked to Nilgiris Kaggadasapura around 4pm for groceries, while I was in there, a young south indian couple walked in - obviously very affluent, and paandis. The woman talking to a friend on the phone - obviously to a north indian, in very south indianized hindi - then referring to her male partner "i'm with John at Nilgiris" - the fellow was stocky with a moustache. Build and appearance very close to an acquaintance of mine who runs an outdoors adventure company in Bangalore. They were hanging about near the checkout, to talk for a few minutes, then leaving without purchasing anything. When I walked back to my flat, the couple were standing outside my building on the main road, now joined by another woman, the fellow now had a camera out, to take photos - page 3 perverts, they were there to see and be seen. The fellow snickering, mimicking one of the govt. paandis "Mr. Nair ..."

Sex deviant cult group ...

Now 5:15pm, high radiation again in my study, suspect it is Ravi Menon on sadism duty. The core paandis very much hanging around - various names being mentioned in their status broadcast, "Michael", "Raghav" etc. "Michaels mother is here"

The last couple of weeks, there have been a steady stream of small black ants appearing from and disappearing into the crevices of the door jamb of my master bathroom, and the flat front door. Wonder if this has anything to do with the convenient conduits drilled into the walls and floors at these areas ...

2010 May 29 Sat

Jyotsna Menon taking over the sadism duty last night - she was below me targeting me all night, with Ravi Menon next to her like a dog wagging his tail - early am, her daughter was below me copying Meghana Menons line "my mother has gone mad because of you..."

2010 May 28 Fri

Having a shower at around 8pm, after a few minutes, strong chemical smell - very pungent like ammonia. As soon as I turned the water off, Ravi Menon downstairs dramatically telling Meghana "Get out of there now and go to your room!" - repeating last nights drama. Simultaneously, outside on the road, a nimhans pervert - likely 'Dr' Ambedkar, it was a set up operation. He delivered his script line "They're leading everyone by the nose" . Appeared to be quite satisfied with whatever the Menons had just done.