

2010 Aug 25 Wed

Did not get any sleep last night, every time I dozed off, high focused radiation targeting my head. Police on their enfield motorcycles cruising past on the main road from time to time.

Initially, the Menon family sadists would get their sexual sadism fix from just making me shout or squirm with the radiation exposure. Then it got to the point, where they were only satisfied when I had been shouting for a few minutes, and the police and nimhans sex deviants would collect outside the building and start up their digression nau-tanki - the Menons now wanted the attention as well.

Now it has progressed to the point where the police and nimhans sex deviants are also only satisfied when the radiation torture has progressed for a while - keeping quiet until I have shouted louder and used stronger or different words of abuse. As I typed this, Ravi Menon chuckling below me.

When I shout targeted abuse at Ravi Menon or Meghana Menon, like robots they switch positions, alternating their sadism "on-duty". Last night I was just shouting "you *&ing animals" and they were apparently not happy with this, increasing the radiation, waiting for my directed abuse as a cue to switch positions, and getting increasingly frustrated.

The police, regarding the Menons "avaru rogi". The nimhans paandis, regarding the Menons "They are criminals." The Menons, regarding the police and nimhans paandis "They won't do anything". The public - entertainment from voyeur sadism, pedophilia, incest, poisoning, trespass, burglary, foreign "CIA agents" ...

The government - counting cash bundles, muttering "nammakye kootam pono?"

This is an independent nation ?

2010 Aug 24 Tue

Collected my passport today, had given it to a travel agent for getting a Brazil tourist visa - I am planning a paragliding/sightseeing trip mid-September. My original plan was to visit at least one other country in South America - Chile - given that I was travelling that far already. So I had requested a multiple entry visa, and applied early - filled in the application on July 15th, gave it to the agent the next day. I was told it would take 20 days. About ten days ago, when I called, was told my passport was not yet back, but they had the receipt for my passport.

Today when I got my passport, found that the multiple entry visa had been issued by the Brazil Consulate in Mumbai on August 5th ! Don't know whose maggot hands my passport has been in since then ... anyway, now its too late to apply for the Chile visa ...

On my way back from the travel agent, as planned, stopped at IOB bank ISRO view, Indiranagar. As I drove past, looking for a parking spot, there was a group of people standing outside. When I walked back, a woman from the group - very obese and wearing incongruously tight blue jeans - walked up the steps in front of me. When she got to the top she turned and then waited for me to walk past her, then spoke to the others in the group. "You saw that - he has a problem with fat people. He was broadcasting his thoughts!" Heard a male from her group respond enthusiastically "You are mad!". When I was inside the bank, Nimhans female paandi voice from outside doing her robot broadcast status "I am not allowed to see my patients any more..."

Sudha Balivada proclaiming as I was outside my flat on the stairs "They think you are god" - this time she had a bonus "You are suffering for ... sins" - not sure if she said our sins, or everybodys sins, but she seemed to be quite impressed by her own delivery.

Again found a cycle in my parking spot in the basement garage, this time an adult's. Asked the security guard whose cycle it was, got the canned response again "Housekeeping ..." - they are too cowardly to even tell me the name of the owner

Something else just struck me - normally the core sex deviants usually hang around in the neighbourhood of wherever I happen to be if it is a store or restaurant - the ones who come in and try to get my attention are usually these mentally disturbed peripheral paandis (marwari youths, nimhans paandis, or like today, the obese woman) looking for some attention.

But when I have visited a stationery shop - I usually go to the same one in Indiranagar on 80ft road close to Michel Palya where I lived before - one of the core "security company" fellows or police paandis always comes in, always looking nervous, but clearly with a purpose. They want to get a good look at whatever I have purchased. And I found the packaging for a HP4255 printer/fax/copier (the same model that I have) outside Monish Das's flat 141 one day, a few months after I had purchased my printer. **These people may be unhinged sex deviant psychopaths, but first and foremost, they are organized criminals.**

2010 Aug 23 Mon

Strong constant radiation most of last night targeting my head. In the early am, some strange noises coming from below - not sure if it was sexual moaning or pain - Meghana Menon again - two or three times in the course of several minutes.

Now 11:35am in my study, very strong and constant radiation targeting my head this morning, skin itching all over head, face and neck. Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon making irritated noises below me in response to my typing this.

More police paandis had arrived yesterday to do their nautanki routines - one announcing that the radiation was indeed painful, but it would not do permanent damage, and that was ok, since I did not trust the police, they would do nothing, that I had to come to them if I wanted them to take action ... apparently it was all quite logical to them.

Looking at recent newspaper reports, I guess if I reported a few crores in cash stolen AND had some political connections in Karnataka, they would jump on the case, and solve it in 5 days flat, returning X% of the cash, the rest "unrecoverable". Case cracked, cash rewards for the team. Same I guess with gold jewellery or anything else easily convertible into cash

But an organized group of homosexual foreign sex deviants with state-of-the-art "surveillance" equipment, pedophilia, incest, radiation exposure, poisoning, trespass, burglary, voyeur sadism ?

Not a serious case ... especially if they can indulge in the same activities along with the criminals.

2010 Aug 22 Sun

Call on my mobile from 80 41323530 at 11:07am today, phone rang once, when I got up from my seat to pick up the phone, it stopped.

The last time I had taken my vehicle for servicing at UM Motors in Indiranagar, the mechanic had told me that the rear brake pads were in marginal condition, and that on the next servicing they would have to be replaced. About a week after I got my vehicle back, the brakes went soft - much more brake travel and force required to stop the vehicle, to the point where I could not do any highway driving - emergency stops from high speed were out of the question.

Took the vehicle this time to Tuners in CV Raman Nagar to get the brakes fixed. When I got the vehicle back, the mechanic told me he had replaced the brake line - he showed me the metal tube, it had been damaged, and he said there was nothing wrong with the brake pads.

Some days ago, I had found a childrens bicycle in my parking space in the basement garage. As I drove out of the garage, asked the security guards whose cycle it was - they were both standing outside the building at the time. Neither answered my question, they replied "Housekeeping abhi le jayega".

More strong odours inside my flat - yesterday evening, in my study, chemical, slightly sweet smell as if nylon clothes were being ironed with an iron that was too hot. In the afternoon, cooking odours as I entered my bedroom.

Meghana Menon and Ravi Menon enjoying their notoriety and appointed roles as "nothing can be done about them" people - they seem to have compromised the police, nimhans, bureaucrats and politicians with their unique brand of pedophilia, incest and voyeur sadism. The sadist little whore repeatedly encouraging her uncle "They won't do anything!". Last night, as they switched positions when I shouted out, she was encouraging him again - after the "they won't do any-

thing!”, there was a slurping noise for a while from the room below me.

Jyotsna Menon occasionally taking part in the sadism, always enthusiastic with the voyeurism, and the rest of the time playing the straight man in their ranting nautankis. As per nimhans protocol, she is the sane and responsible adult supervising the rest of the family.