

2010 Sep 4 Sat

The Menon family keeping me targeted with strong radiation focused into my head for the past two nights - all night long.

Power was out most of the day today, building generator running but no power in my flat - Total Environment runs the maintenance. Around 7pm or so power returned to neighbouring buildings, but strangely the generator was still running in our building and no power in my flat, normally the generator shuts off within a few seconds of the power returning. After about ten minutes decided to go down and check the circuit breaker in the basement garage - as I was dressing, the generator switched off and power came on in my flat as well. Decided to go downstairs anyway. **Found the pervert security guard Amol next to the circuit breaker panel, flipping a big switch below a meter, saying something about “ek phase low hai” - he appeared to be quite pleased with himself.**

Monish Das and Vinay Satyan putting on a mini-nautanki just outside my front door this afternoon as I was mopping the floor in my living room, it was obviously for my benefit. Monish “They are going to re-open the file!” Vinay protesting that they had already been punished, and a warning to Monish “we are all in this together!” Then Monish saying something about “systematic”...

Later in the evening, it was dark in my flat with no power, stair landing lights on, a woman outside my front door “we are going to fix you”.

2010 Sep 3 Fri

Around 11am went to the CV Raman Nagar Post office to mail a couple of packages to my PG pilot contact friends, one in Switzerland (I had built an audio variometer for him) and one in France (sending him some components for the same vario design). A new woman there in charge of the speedpost. Sinking feeling in my stomach, and confirmed when I spoke to her. She was relishing the moment - “What is the content ?” I said “electronic components”. She raised her voice in triumph “Not allowed - all banned items! No CD, no cellphone !”. I said I had been shipping by EMS Speedpost for several years. (I also receive components routinely from my PG pilot contacts or electronics distributors via international EMS speedpost, standard airmail, and couriers).

She turned to a supervisor behind her for confirmation, he said “ellam povum...”. The woman not happy, turning me to me and said “I am going to write - Senders Risk! - they will send it back!”. I asked her to give me the customs declaration forms and filled them out. Now other people going up to her, one commenting “paandi maare de joli cheyino?” - she was quite unfazed, big grin on her face, her day was made. When she gave me the EMS speedpost receipts, she wrote on each “Senders Risk”.

2010 Sep 2 Thu

Got up this morning feeling extremely fatigued - very drowsy and tired. I needed to get a medical certificate for an international driving permit for my Brazil trip in a couple of weeks, so went to Chinmaya Mission Hospital to see the RMO - was asked to take an eye and hearing test. Several paandis already there - a north indian male playing with his cellphone, a woman with him, and a south indian fellow accompanied by his elderly mother (he was the patient, not her!), possibly Tamil from the way she was dressed. Outside, the full paandi entourage shouting - Nagaraja in his own backyard (he was the Indiranagar police inspector when I lived there) - the doctors muttering in disbelief as the paandi nautanki played out. I was being targeted even as I sat in the examination rooms.

Around 4pm, drove to the AA office on St Marks road to get the international driving permit. On the way, on Old Madras road, a couple of male paandis on a scooter next to me in traffic - skinny fellow behind with shoulder length curly hair, completely spaced out - junkie. As I walked down the stairs from the AA office in the House of Lords building, the same paandi with another male, and a young woman as well, in the stair landing ‘saara bhoj le raha hai!’ “yeh akela rahega ...”

On St Marks road, walking back to my vehicle, three well-dressed middle-aged north Indian males got just in front of me, backs to me, blocking my path. After I stepped around them to overtake, a few feet behind me they started “Sab ho gaya hai ?” “Yeh abhi brazil jaayega”. “Ham tera bandobast karenge”.

Several SMS messages from Airtel over the last month, warning me that my prepaid SIM would be cancelled if I did not bring my identity proof and address proof to an Airtel centre.

Surreal ... when I was living in Indiranagar several years ago, when I was looking to get a mobile prepaid SIM, Airtel was recommended by my colleagues. A friend of mine said her sister-in-law worked for Airtel and that there was an Airtel centre near the Indiranagar BDA complex, close to where I lived. So went there got the application form, then the next day went with my friend with the identity proof, photos, address proof (rental lease) - strangely, they were rather unfriendly now, acting as if they were doing me a huge favour. But I got the SIM. Fast forward several years to last year, when my phone was stolen in Himachal Pradesh. On my return, went to the big Airtel service centre in Indiranagar on 100ft road to request that the sim be disabled and requested a replacement. To my shock, when I gave them my number, they asked me if I was sure - then asked me my address - gave them my current address as well as my old address in Indiranagar, but they said neither the name or address was matching what was in their records. I had to go back home and figure out the numbers I had called recently, for proof that it was my SIM. When I went back, they confirmed the numbers and issued the replacement SIM, they told me it was a lady's name in their records. Then it struck me that it could possibly have something to do with the friend who had accompanied me to the SIM issuing centre, and her sister-in-law who worked at Airtel. However, I have lost contact with her and didn't remember her sister-in-law's name, so couldn't confirm it. Before the service centre issued the duplicate SIM, because of the mismatching records, they wanted photos, id proof and address proof. I gave them all the documents, with my current address. **And now, a year later, I am receiving messages from Airtel threatening to cancel my number because they do not have id proof or address proof on record.**

2010 Aug 31 Tue

A few weeks ago, as I was driving out from Rahath Bagh, a north indian woman ahead of me walking a yellow labrador. A group of house maids walking in the opposite direction, on seeing my vehicle and then the woman, spitting in her direction, and abusing her. Apparently she is one of the paandis in the neighbouring buildings - from their reaction, apparently a major player. A long time ago I had seen a shaven-headed man outside my building with a yellow labrador before - I first thought he was Vinay Satyan from 121 (who is also shaven headed, and their family now has a golden retriever). The fellow was acting rather strange, mouthing something, glaring at me and at the security guard.

Yesterday, as I was driving out in the afternoon around 2pm, again saw the same north indian woman in exactly the same location in Rahath bagh, again with the labrador. She was dragging it on the leash, the dog yelping in fear and pain as it dug its heels in. The woman turning to me with her face contorted in anger - muttering something. Bizarre sickos.

Last night, Jyotsna, Ravi and Meghana Menon all taking turns on the radiation sadism shift below me to keep me targeted all night.

This morning, another Tamil voice doing a 5 minute yelling rant outside before subsiding into the "nammakye pidikyam pono?" routine - this time it was a woman.

Power went off around 1pm, building generator running, but no electricity in my flat. The security guard said there was power in the other flats. No problem with my flat's circuit breaker in the basement - but the security guard told me that circuit breaker was not in the path when the generator was running. Electricity in my flat came back when the building power came back.

Found an email from IRCTC today in my yahoo account - confirming a train ticket that had been booked online for a passenger J Tamby, 65, Male, from Bombay Central to Ahmedabad for 29th Nov 2010. I checked my IRCTC online account but could not find the PNR listed.

9:10pm, strong stink inside my study, cesspool smell. Went away after 5 minutes.

2010 Aug 26 Thu

Last night, Jyotsna Menon on sadism duty. Today as well, she has been taking the lead in managing the sadism instead of just benevolently watching over Ravi Menon and Meghana Menon.

Now 7pm, intense radiation in my study targeting my head - skin itching on my neck and scalp, Ravi Menon on sadism duty

8pm in my study, radiation even higher. Nimhans paandis and police paandis outside the building happily doing their nau-tankis.

8:15pm, shouting out as loudly as I can, the police quietly keeping watch outside the building. Meghana Menon below me testing the waters - all of the paandis appear to be basically enjoying themselves quite thoroughly.