

2016 June 26 Bangalore

Was half asleep this night when i experienced a sharp poking pain in my right foot, internally, just below the toes in the middle of the foot. Then heard Meghana Menon climbing down from something, she had been under my foot at the time ! The pain persisted when I curled my toes and flexed my foot. I can still feel the tenderness now at 10am when I do these movements.

For the past 3 months I have been experiencing pain in this foot - it started unexpectedly one morning when I got up from bed and put weight on my feet - discomfort in the sole of the right foot, on the right side. Enough to make me change the way I walked, then buy soft chappals to use at home, then finally visit an orthopaedist a few weeks ago. I had x-rays and blood tests done - he ruled out a fracture and said he could not see soft tissue damage, and the blood sugar, ESR and acidity tests were normal - no indication of inflammation. Just yesterday I had been thinking that the discomfort had reduced significantly from a month ago.

I had damaged ligaments in my left foot in April last year from a paragliding incident, and assumed that the pain in my right foot was because I had been stressing it by putting more weight on it to compensate for the weakness in my left, and by the occasional twist when walking on the alleged pavements near my home. Now I am pretty sure that Meghana Menon is responsible for the unexpected injury, or aggravating a mild problem to ensure it is chronic.

Yesterday evening my 3-day running headache disappeared, but it started again early this morning, same symptoms, sort of throbbing discomfort in the head that becomes pain when I shake my head, cramped neck muscles.

2016 June 25 Bangalore

Now a headache for 3 days running, the feces sadists downstairs using a different radiation tool - it seems to have lasting effects, including the pain when I shake or move my head, and cramped neck muscles. Did not sleep last night - dozing at best, early morning was aware of a low frequency light pulsing with my eyes closed. There was a new male paandi in the room below me early morning, this one sounds pretty similar to the one i refer to as the nimp - north indian male prostitute. Speaks in English, probably a baap-ka-paisa spaced-out junkie. Could hear him clearly say, apparently for my benefit - "Holy shit. Is that what he's seeing?", and from outside the building the original nimp shouting "they're using an alternating frequency!". Apparently he and the coorgi feces paandi did not get along - nimp2 below me was trying to impress Meghana Menon that the security company he was working for was a 'very big company'. The coorgi telling MM it was a small company, and once again I heard the name 'Arya'. Have heard this before in Pokhara Nepal, people derisively making fun of the paandis "Aryan Company!". Given the racist homosexual roots of this group in the US when it started 20+ years ago, wondering if this has any connection to 'Aryan Brotherhood' or if this is just a coincidence.

Meanwhile outside, the set of police paandis concentrated at the basith road/main road junction doing their "nammakye oosa maare vijaarikyano?" routine. The woman owner of the Hong Kong beauty parlour at this junction is apparently an ex-madam of a brothel, known to the cops. She is sometimes part of the loud paandi nautanki at this corner - seems to be quite comfortable engaging in banter with the paandi cops. RI Nagaraja 'outing' her history one day, heard her squealing then loudly saying that he had squeezed her breast when asked what had happened. The woman herself shouting out "humne woh dhandha chod diya".

A woman later questioning the HK parlour owner, and then loudly commenting that the people responsible were mantris and babus, 'yeh baniya log unke kaam kar rahen hain'.

Something I wanted to log for more than a year, but have always forgotten to write down - I often shop at MK Retail supermarket on Kaggadasapura road near my flat. The store is close to the Centre for Artificial Intelligence (CAIR), a DRDO wing, and I usually do a u-turn at the CAIR entrance because I need the extra space for my Gypsy vehicle. I usually have to wait a while there before completing the turn because of traffic.

Several times, in the past couple years, I have heard the paandis inside CAIR (Mewa Lal ? etc) and he seemed to have recruited a few of the CAIR staff - at least one north indian male and a north indian woman. The security guard at the gate would always be apologetic to me on these occasions when the feces load of perverts would start their ranting from inside the building, all speaking in Hindi.

In the last couple months, scenario changed. Now another north indian CAIR woman staffer, supporting me - shouting to me in Hindi that these perverts needed to face justice, that she was not afraid of them, that she was not married and so did not have to deal with a cowardly husband. Even heard the security guard calling to her "Madam, aap baahar aake iske saath baat kar lo". A few days ago was the last time I visited the MK Retail store, and now one of the CAIR male paandis was doing the we-are-not-to-blame shouting nautanki, that the foreign paandis were our country's guests "woh hamaare mehmaan hain" so were treated with respect, and that if they had done anything wrong, they would pay for it. And this time the lady who was supporting me, shouting "Aapka uncle sahi hain, usko [someone else, not my uncle] kaanoon ka matlab nahin aata". I did not catch what she said before this. This was just a few hours after I had uploaded my last report archive to my website (June 22).

But the paandis still have a free reign over the CV Raman Nagar DRDO residential campus. I pass through regularly on my way to Thippasandara or stop at the ATM or Post office in the CVRN shopping complex. The last time I was there about a few days ago, there were two small girls, apparently unaccompanied, sitting at a table outside the fast food stall next to the ATM, giggling. When I looked at them, two punjabi paandis loudly shouting out "hum thendiya ka shikaar karte hain" from the DRDO officers club - that seems to be a safe haven for them when they enter the campus.

Something else I'd wanted to log for more than a year but never wrote down - a few years ago I had been going to a paragliding site near Dharmapuri in TN with a couple of local pilots - Raghav Sundar and Bibin Mathews. RS had found the place earlier, he picked me up in his vehicle with BM, and we scouted the area for an acceptable launch site and I did the first test flight. It is actually a decent PG site but not for beginners due to the launch terrain. RS even posted photos of the 3 of us on FB. BM had struck me from the moment we met as 'off' - he told me he had been following my published paragliding variometer projects on my website, that he had purchased parts for it but was just missing the pressure sensor. I told him I had spare sensors and would be happy to give him one, he did not seem interested. He told me he had an 'electronics background', then asked me if I went to SP road electronics market to 'program' the variometer. All of this in the first 5 minutes of meeting him - it was completely surreal. Turned out he is just a high school graduate, works for his (retired Major) father's security company (yes, security company again), lives in Sena Vihar. No clue about electronics, had not purchased any parts. Later found he had subsequently purchased a Flyte Park variometer, a product that was based on my open source projects and that I had done consulting work for on the hw & sw design. Another time he mentioned he was developing Android software (I have developed or ported some very basic Android apps myself but do not consider myself even marginally competent). Turned out he had drawn some graphic images for use by his software engineer brother for use in an Android app. BM was completely psychotic - if I left our group to go to a nearby village store to buy some drinking water sachets, he would come out to see where I was going, then advise RS seriously to be careful of who I was going to talk to. It soon became obvious that he was in regular touch with the paandis, most likely from well before I met him. I go by the motto 'stupid people are dangerous' (by stupid, I mean the ones that think they are clever) and he fitted the bill. At Vagamon (a pg site in Kerala) where there were lots of PG pilots around, some of them would be derisively making comments about BM and his obvious fascination for me - 'ghanta' etc. - and he like all these feces paandis seemed to thrive on the notoriety - "Mein ghanta lag raha hoon?". It also became evident that I was being targeted by radiation whenever travelling in RS's Ford Endeavour in the front passenger seat, so I took to sitting in the back seat all the time when the 3 of us were going to Dharmapuri from Bangalore. RS was friendly enough, but a cold-blooded character with a nasty streak and a tendency to look down on the villagers, even though they were fellow Tamilians. Absolutely no issue with associating with shit-head perverts. Eventually I told him I would not go flying with him if he brought BM along, and I broke off contact. It was a bit embarrassing because I had met his wife, she was friendly, normal and her brother is a high school classmate and friend in Delhi.

A few months ago I had gone to the lake Hoskote dry lake bed area with my RC model aeroplane on the weekend. Apart from RC model flyers, local pg pilots use the area occasionally in the dry season because of the grassy areas with decent winds for practicing kiting the gliders. I found BM there with his PG kit practicing, but ignored him and parked my vehicle a couple 100m away and started flying my plane.

After a while a couple more pg pilots arrived - one seemed familiar but could not recognize him

for sure from the distance - maybe Shiva. This is one of the local psychopath PG pilot Narendra Raman's ex college friends - he and another ex-buddy Magesh have openly spoken of breaking all contact with him after finding out what he had been upto with these feces paandis, including teaching them paragliding. The 3 of them practiced in the same area, but I could hear Shiva ? warning the third pilot about BM - openly accusing BM "tum aur Raghav us tatti-waale ka kaam kar rahe ho!". Then in English, speaking about Narendra Raman, "my family is disgusted with me for continuing my association with him for so long".

Some nights ago, part of the police nautanki near my building featured comments about BM - one of the 'helpful' police commenting about the 'thadiyan-maare', that he was not a 'thoppa' but 'avare appi-kaare de joli cheyinu'.

2016 June 24 Bangalore

Consistent headache for past two days now - hurts when I cough, or shake my head. Meghana Menon and her feces pervert partner downstairs seem to be focusing the radiation into my head in the night - am waking up with this sensation of my head hurting whenever I move.

All these years the Nimhans perverts have been stalking me with one of their 'perfectly logical' justifications being to find out exactly what I was doing to attract so many sex deviant stalkers...

Maybe a fresh set of government 'doctors' should be funded to stalk them in turn to find out why exactly they lack productive intelligence, integrity, a conscience, empathy, humanity, or knowledge of basic concepts of law and justice, or even professional competence. Maybe they should also ask dying traffic accident or assault victims in Bangalore what exactly they did to make people stop and block traffic to take videos/photos of the and Whatsapp them to their friends instead of calling for an ambulance or helping ...