

2016 oct 12 bangalore

This morning, the security guard who gave Das in 141 a registered package that was addressed to me, has appeared again, after going missing for several days.

There was a domestic courier package for me this morning, got the sms about delivery and went downstairs to pick it up from the guard. Asked him about the registered package with a trekking pole that had not been delivered to me, and his eyes went looking to the left and right of me as he said "sabhi package ko oopar deta hoon".

More nautanki later in the afternoon with Das and the same security guard. Now the fellow complaining that the package Das took was not the one I am complaining about !! These haraamis get away with just anything as long as they open their mouths and make a statement ... it can be illogical, they can contradict themselves the same day, but it doesn't matter, they just need to respond and participate in the paandi nautanki...

Have found that two other un-registered parcels that I ordered off china ebay sites have also not been delivered - they are overdue by a couple weeks, they normally arrive in 3-5 weeks. So all these packages would have probably arrived around the same time last month (even when i order things off different sites at different dates within a week of each other, they tend to arrive in a bunch of packages on one day - not sure why). All hobby electronics components for my projects.

2016 oct 5

**ashwathanarayana from byappanhalli police station was outside at the paandi status broadcast point outside the hong kong beauty parlour this morning. Encouraging people to throw stones at my vehicle, he was giving them permission. There was a newspaper report yesterday about a SI in attibele and his men throwing stones at lorries with TN registration plates ...**

He came again in the middle of the night to the other side, near my flat - low voiced monologue giving his personal status broadcast.

mid-morning, visit from my hdfc bank manager and relationship manager. They come once every few months to discuss re-investing my assets. Each time they show up, there is a full complement of police perverts and the 'pahelwan' (Mewa Lal ? Raj kumar ?) standing outside my building to give a running commentary on what is being discussed - how much i invested in which mutual fund, how much dividends i received, what my expenses were, how much i spent on trips, etc.

The prostitute in the hong kong beauty parlour now getting more vocal after a period of quiet. She openly admits to having sex with inspector nagaraja - the reason according to her, since he was a police officer, she could not refuse him ! All of this drama is in response to people living in

the flats nearby asking her to leave the neighbourhood.

The american "missionaries" in the nearby building diagonally across from my flat appear to be homeless drifters recruited by these perverts. Rightwing rednecks, when questioned about drug use - automatic response is 'we/i am clean'. They periodically revert to foulmouthed tirades defending rightwing politicians in the US (Trump for example) and threaten me "You fuck with the US, ....", the rest of the time they make comments about my personal life, the other residents of my building, e.g. Das and his girlfriend "are on something heavy" referring to drug use.

2016 oct 3

The security guards at this building seem to have just animal cunning, no productive intelligence at all - they will not say anything to me when i question them about mail packages I have not received, my vehicle being vandalized in the basement garage etc. But I can hear them when I am in my flat - talking about the Total Environment staff taking my packages, other residents of the building taking my packages, visitors/residents of the Menons flat vandalizing my vehicle, and so on ... they seem to have one-track minds - they see this situation as an opportunity to make bonus money for looking the other way and keeping their mouths shut when it actually matters i.e. telling me the truth. I have now lost track of the number of times this year they have done a nautanki with their supervisor where this tamasha unfolds, he tells them to resign, they ask for one-month salary, he says no, and .... that's it, situation has been 'managed' - they have all gotten their attention-fix for the day.

**Today it was a nautanki about one of the two security guards giving Das in 141 one of my mail packages, and Das's sister discovering it and arguing with him about it. Das telling someone downstairs that he 'didn't take it. it was given to me'. More paandis outside talking about the 'lakadi' and to-and-fro about its cost. Another paandi shouting apparently to Das, "apni behan ke saath samjautha karo !"**

**I have a registered package - a collapsible trekking pole ordered from a Chinese online store, shipped August 9th, that has gone missing. Tracking number RJ838418028CN. It cost me US \$16.** This is the second one i ordered, had purchased and received one last year.

So now i know of three flat owner's families that have taken mail packages addressed to me - the Balivadas, Rahul in 111, and Das in 141.

Today's tamasha revealed that both security guards had been invited into the menons flat to view the extensive drilling and pipes installed into the walls to give them access to my flat "for surveillance". They claimed that all the other flat owners had also seen the custom work and been told to keep their mouth shut etc. I have personally one of them carrying heavy cardboard boxes of equipment from Gurpreet(?)'s vehicle in the basement in the menons parkign spot - they do not object, and they religiously wash her vehicle and Das's vehicle - 'woh building ke

maalik hain' etc.

2016 sep 11

Strong radiation last night - sustained even as i shouted out for about half an hour, the paandi cops congregating at their usual location near the hong kong beauty parlour, doing a diversion nautanki there involving manhandling the north indian male prostitute and the pakistani american 'michael', to divert attention from all the shouting i was doing.

In the past few weeks, several paandis offering 'information' on who was behind the perverts - mallu police perverts assuring me it was Mallya and the Sahara group and the Tatas. A north indian journalist offering that the white homosexual male who appears at night with their group, was south african. All diverging from the status updates from the north indian male prostitute and the pakistani american/michael/satan jr. - the usual names coming from them are "Raju" (example "all roads lead to Raju!") , "Sudhakar Rao", "Dr Ambedkar", "Bhavani", "Nene" ... The local cops prefer "Krishna". Reminded of a cartoon i saw decades ago in Time/newsweek showing Reagan giving a press conference - "First i give you disinformation, then i give you dat information".

Now Satan jr outside 'informing' me that the fellow i have been referring to as Cherrapunji, Adur Basi's son, etc. is called Sukumaran. Have heard the name Kumaran before in reference to him. He seems to be a eunuch or homosexual parasite psycho - if he is in the vicinity, you will hear him bawling "Saaare!" "Saare!" - moaning and crying constantly is his signature act when he is on pervert nautanki duty. I suspect he is the one who was entering my family home in Trivandrum when I used to visit. Also a compulsive poisoner "koruchu uppu ollu!".

Same american male - "FBI liaison" that DCP Mulla defers to - showing up a couple of nights earlier to inform me that "we have verified that" the water supply in my bathrooms and in my kitchen was diverted through the menons flat, that this had been done during construction. Also 'verifying' the radiation torture equipment in their flat, saying that it was not civilian but "pilfered from inventory". Police paandis bringing some north indian fellow some time later to bawl that they had broken his hand. Apparently he was the 'mistri' boss who had worked on the building construction. Saying that Kamal Sagar was aware of the "custom construction", that the first apartment manager Mani had vandalized my vehicle in the basement garage twice - using a hammer to damage the front bumper plastic corner guards.

But all nautanki happening on the street corners for the paandis entertainment, while the residents of the flat below continued to target me with radiation.

And apparently Kamal Sagar has submitted a court petition to have the residents association of this building give up control of the building maintenance back to him. This according to comments i heard from Ashok Balivada and Monish Das ... and apparently the goons who have been stalking me near the flat, and in Thippasandra (including waiting for me in the barber shop

that i frequent) are Sagar's employees.

2016 Sep

Was in MK retail store kaggadasapura main road around 3pm. I normally do my shopping for groceries around this time during weekdays - as the traffic is minimal, and it also becomes pretty apparent when I have sex deviant stalkers - adults who should be working in office but who seem to have a sudden interest in buying just a packet of biscuits or chocolates and walking around the store gaping at me and muttering.

In this case, it was a north indian, pudgy with glasses, dressed like an office goer. He came in after me, and left at the same time - it was only when i saw his vehicle ahead of me again near my flat, turning into Salarpuria silver woods apartments, that I figured he was from one of the paandi families in that apartment complex.

2016 sep 8 thu

While taking a shower this evening, meghana menon below me playing with the water supply. I had both hot and cold water running, the water completely stopped for a second or two and then started again in full flow. It was like someone turned off a valve and turned it on again.

2016 sep 3 sat

very strong RF radiation today from Meghana Menon's flat - entire body feeling the burning itch - they have been targeting me all day long in bursts. Now 5:50pm and the radiation has been pumped up maybe a dozen times in the past half an hour. I have been shouting out at the top of my voice, vehicles honking their horn on the main road outside my study. The paandis downstairs seem to be looking for this acknowledgement of their activity.

There was a north indian male paandi downstairs in their flat last night - left the building middle of the night. Heard two loud metallic clangs from the menons flat, he seemed to have hit metallic pipes a couple of times, a few minutes before he left.

I suspect todays strong RF radiation is from equipment he has left for them.

Paandi police doing their walk-by nautanki routine on the main road - now informing me that "Mallya" had "introduced" the paandis to the Sahara group.

Satan jr. in the past week gleefully shouting that "all roads lead to Raju!". He has also been fond of "Sudhakar Rao" - essentially making the same statement about this name several times in the

past few years. Interestingly, Satan jr aka Michael aka the "pakistani american", has never mentioned Mallya or the sahara group - first heard of some bengali banias being involved several years ago, along with a bengali defence secretary. This year, I heard some security guard near my flat mentioning the sahara group, then security guards at the CAIR complex gate saying that there were indeed bengali businessmen funding the paandis, and now the paandi police nautanki "mallya introduced them to sahara".

Satan jr. prefers to name south indian politicians, government officers, and the nimhans paandis - "ambedkar", "nene", "prashant", "bhavani" are the usual doctor names that come up.

2016 august 31 wed

Just a couple days ago, I logged about my vehicle brakes being sabotaged while at Mandovi garage in April. Today I used my vehicle to go shopping for groceries. When i put the vehicle in reverse gear to back out of the garage, there was some resistance and a clanking metallic sound before the vehicle moved freely. When I drove back into the garage after shopping, I could see there was a big fresh patch of oil in my parking spot, directly underneath where the engine block is. There was no oil leak the last time I took my vehicle out a few days ago. I always put on my headlights when I enter the basement garage as the basement lights are off during the day - so any oil leaks are pretty obvious.

2016 august 30 tue

around 10am call from bangalore number +91 80 02701202 on my mobile. Hindi speaking crook wishing me 'good afternoon', then switching to hindi saying he was from the bank head office asking if i had received my ATM card. I hung up. **Coincidentally, just a couple days ago, there was a newspaper report that the police were now assigning cyber crimes involving amounts below Rs 5lacs to local police stations instead of the cyber crimes unit, ostensibly to reduce their workload, and as a result the cyber crimes unit had just had 2 cases in the last 2 months! So basically, the Bangalore police have ensured that cheating people out of less than Rs 5 lacs will be tolerated ...**

2016 august 29 mon

Meghana Menon again playing with the water supply to my flat. Water pressure suddenly dropping and increasing while I have a shower, and in the kitchen, the same thing happening with the sink faucet.

**Something else that i forgot to log earlier - In April this year, I had taken my vehicle for servicing to Mandovi Motors garage near the Gopalan Mall just a km from my flat, to fix an engine oil leak. While I was there, inspector Nagaraja outside the premises doing his paandi nautanki routine - he was just outside the workshop wall on Old Madras road, while I was**

**explaining the problem to the manager. The top cylinder gasket had to be replaced, and they kept my vehicle for a few days waiting for the replacement part. When I came back to get my vehicle (Apr 23), it was rush hour traffic in the evening, but I felt something was wrong with the brakes even though it was walking-pace traffic. Did not drive again for a few days, but when I did, and was on an open road, almost had an accident when braking for stopped vehicles ahead at a red light - had to put all my weight on the brake pedal to get it to stop from the initial slowing down. Took the vehicle back to Mandovi and explained the problem to them - the manager agreed to have it checked. He had a different mechanic work on the vehicle and called me to tell me what they had found - the brake pads were covered in oil. They cleaned the pads and after that the vehicle brakes were back to normal. I would have definitely gotten into an accident if I had continued driving with the sabotaged brakes. Thankfully the management was decent enough to acknowledge what had happened - a rare occurrence in Bangalore !**

2016 august 26 fri

Was at niligiri's store in Indiranagar around 3pm. Couple of south indian paandi males in their 30s followed me in, hanging around near me, then when I went to the checkout counter, standing on both sides of me. One wearing a earring. One of them had a good look when I entered the PIN for my debit card. As I was leaving, someone outside ( possibly the same 'times of india journalist' that had been talking about DCP Mulla from my neighbourhood and his wife being part of a religious cult group that practices tantric rituals) shouting that the white guy who has been a core member of the paandi group that follow me around the world is a south african. Also commenting that the group was 'extremely racist'.

2016 august 22 mon

missed call (rang only once) at 11:54am from pakistan number +923055605646.

2016 august 21 sun

in the past few days, the police paandis doing their sequential paandi routines - first the local paandi inspector ashwathanarayana coming by to do his 'rogi' act, then other cops coming by to announce that ashwathanarayana had been investigated and fully cleared - everybody in the station and neighbourhood was a good boy/girl, now it was my turn to suffer etc. Then the final set of police paandis coming by to announce that all the others were paandis, corrupt etc. All the acts separated by just minutes. Interestingly when you read about local burglaries/assaults in the paper, the common thread is that the police arrive after an hour or two and the gang has safely escaped, even when the station is no more than a couple km away.

But here, the action/reaction paandi nautankis do not drag on for so long - the participants all show up practically falling on top of each other to get their few minutes in the spotlight, and do

not interrupt each other.

The word now going around is that the ex DCP Mulla and his wife are part of a cult group that conducts tantric rituals, that i had become an object of their fascination, and that was why they had moved into this locality. I even heard Mulla loudly objecting to this saying that he had only attended a few meetings of the group. First some fellow claiming to be a journalist, then a group of cops a few days later making this claim.

Apparently more than one set of residents in the neighbouring geetanjali enclave are ex asianet cable company employee perverts who were dismissed from their jobs, and who have been 'allocated' flats in this building to live in. One malayali fellow directly opposite, in the penthouse flat of geetanjali enclave, saying that the 'SP' had arranged this, he was not paying the rent himself. He has apparently been a frequent witness to Monish Das's sadistic activity with the radiation equipment, with a direct view from his penthouse flat into the foyer and stair landing outside my flat and the terrace above. And the north indian fellow in the flat below his penthouse, a sadistic voyeur himself who has followed me to the flat of a female Bangalore acquaintance - claims to be a direct witness to the feces perversion activity of the menon flat residents.

The DRDO CAIR security guards now commenting that there were west bengal based businessmen who were part of the source of the funds. Years ago the word going around was that a bengali babu 'defence secretary' was recruited by the group of perverts. Now the word is that its the 'sahara group' - the names popping up seem to be politicians and businessmen who've already been convicted and spent time in jail for cheating / corruption !

2016 august 14 sun

The perverts in the menons flat keeping the radiation high last night, and repeatedly targeting my right foot with sharp bursts of radiation. It sounded like Meghana Menon and the other perverts were only coming into the room below me to give me the bursts of radiation.

The paandi police nautanki outside on the streets for the past week has been mainly featuring the exploits of inspector ashwathanarayana, one mallu police paandi claiming he had taken rs60k from rahul in flat 111. Then a day later, the pervert himself doing his paandi rounds near the building to correct the figure to exactly Rs 64k. Then some more paandi nautanki involving the 'mormon missionary' white american girl, the balivadas, the nimhans perverts and ashwathanarayana regarding the degenerate pakistani american's entry into my mother's hospital room in trivandrum after she had suffered a stroke, a few weeks before she passed away from a terminal disease, and graphic descriptions of what happened there, for the entertainment of the neighbours. The nimhans perverts telling everyone that all the perverts in this building had seen the videos they had made of my mother in the hospital. The balivadas

claiming that ashwathanarayana had told them my mother was a very dirty person, and so i was too ... later ashwathanarayana stalking the main road outside, claiming that mustafa (from maya stores) and monish das (from flat 141 opposite) were very good people, that i had attacked das with radiation weapons etc. So, police business as usual ...

My mail packages are being stolen again - the last two packages i ordered from ebay china have not arrived. Mallu paandi police fellow appearing outside the building to loudly assure me that he had not stolen the packages, and then describing one of the missing packages in great detail :-). Attention seeking psychopaths ....

Right now the corruption and casual criminality is so complete, it could be either of the two security guards at this building, the postman, or the police 'diverting' the packages.

2016 august 7 sun

Middle of last night there were footsteps on the terrace above my head, someone walking around erratically, it was a woman making incoherent noises. As i came fully awake, meghana menon below increased the radiation and I shouted out. Immediately the footsteps above receded, and a minute later, I heard Monish Das's flat door in 141 opposite, closing. A few minutes later, the 'mormon missionary' american girl in neighbouring building shouting out in excitement "they're on something heavy!"

2016 august 6 sat

paandis were in nilgiris store on krishna temple road, indiranagar, around 3pm - some baap ka paisa junkies as usual. The owners warning one of the fellows that he had a cctv system installed. One was out on the road, the other fellow inside the store shouting out to him - "you also came in this direction - ha ha ha !"

Near where I used to live in indiranagar (michel palya, 80 ft road), a woman shouting "there are two retired supreme court justices that have had sex with that girl, and that too when she was a child!" (this would be meghana menon of course). That they should have been locked up but nothing was done because they were claimed to be "senile and geriatric". I assume that would be the nimhans pervert protection service ...

Came back from shopping around 4pm and found i could not connect to my homebuilt burglar alarm to disarm it. It's a cellular based system, I call the unit from my phone to arm and disarm it. I suppose the paandis below in the menons flat were jamming the gsm signal. Finally entered my flat without disarming it, alarm went off and thankfully it was able to get an sms out with the alarm message.

Das in flat 141 opposite mine is back to hosting male paandis in his flat, one entering his flat this afternoon with a "hum sab golmaal ke aadmi hain!" for my benefit. Followed by Rahul from flat 111 doing something similar - the usual 'we are all in trouble' routine that they have been doing



for decades.

Evening I called a friend in Bangalore from my cellphone, in my study. She could not make out what i was saying, apparently my voice was breaking up. Re-tried a couple times, finally i called her from my landline. That worked, but her voice was a bit muffled, and she said she could hear her own voice as an echo.

2016 august 4 thu

Missed call from a pakistan number +923336375831 at 1:04pm, rang just one time.