

2017 feb 02

Got an alert from Facebook, that someone had logged into my account from a new browser, location "Jigani, India". I googled it and found that Jigani is a town in Anekal district, just outside Bangalore. I use long random passwords that i save in text files, i just copy and paste them, i myself have no idea what the passwords are. Followed the prompts to change my password, the alert said there was no posting or comments made from the new login.

The past few times I have driven to the MK retail supermarket on Kaggadasapura main road near my flat, I have been followed by cops who wait for me on the road opposite the Prestige Greenwoods flat, and then start up behind me. They then park outside the supermarket. It used to be a hoysala jeep, but now it has been replaced by a snazzy new vehicle. Last time i went past Greenwoods, the car was labeled "emergency response team", and there was a shout in Hindi from inside the prestige greenwoods building - north indian - a threat if any of their fellows was questioned - "hum tumko katl kar lenge!". And while I was in the fruit shop outside the MK retail store, a middle aged guy going to his motorcycle parked behind my vehicle, doing the usual paandi status report mantra "namme ellam paandi ..." and someone from the adjacent building shouting "woh CID ka SP he!".

Night radiation level variable these days - whenever the police paandis work up their nautanki to the woe is us level, and nagaraja shows up, meghana menon and her feces male paandi companions give me sustained high radiation bursts - different equipment - something resulting in a strong headache, other equipment that makes my body itch all over like mosquito bites, others resulting in my waking up in a contorted position with back spasms, neck cramps etc. that last for a couple days.

2017 feb 01

Returning from a short errand, I parked my vehicle in the basement garage to find that the renault duster was just pulling into Meghana Menons parking spot. This is the female "tenant" (Gurpreet?) that stays in the flat with meghana menon, apart from the two other feces male paandis, one of them who parks a motorcycle in the same spot, and another who parks his vehicle outside the building. That vehicle used to be an old jeep with Coorg wildlife stickers, now it is a brand new mahindra thar jeep.

I did not have my phone with me so no chance to take a picture. So I just parked and started walking upstairs. The woman waited for me to go up and as i was on the stairs, called out from inside her vehicle "that girl is not scared of you. I am just doing my duty". Security company probably, most likely ex-defense, and the usual corrupt opportunist & casual pervert, happy to work for "CIA case officers", "mormon missionaries" etc.

Photos of the renault duster, motorcycle and the new jeep in this archive. *112803.jpg and *112652.jpg

2017 Jan 19

Went to narayana nethralaya on Castle street for an eye checkup. The last time I'd had an eye checkup some years ago, they'd told me that after the eye drops given to dilate my pupils for the examination, my right eye was not responding - they gave me drops to apply at home and then come back for the examination the next day. Today, the same thing happened - the nurse who applied the drops came back after half an hour to check. She commented that my right eye pupil had not dilated, and gave me an additional dose in that eye. I googled this and got the scary result that it was a symptom of brain trauma / damage !

2017 jan 12

Had gone to panchgani near pune for paragliding for a few days. Today around 10am I was walking to the south east facing launch near the Panchgani Tent House about 5km from the town centre, when I got close to the launch site, found that the core paandis had already gotten into position - the Nimp was calling out, the usual junkie zombie monotone threats and comments, and strong radiation, the skin on my back prickling all over. I was walking in open areas, they could not have been very close, so obviously powerful equipment. Thankfully, no incident while flying, I landed safely a few km away on the tabletop and walked back to town. I was staying in the rahil plaza hotel in panchgani with another pilot from bangalore, there were the usual north indian attention seeking perverts in rooms across the corridor from our room 4. They seemed to have our room key - i locked the room from inside when i went to take a shower, with my roommate at the reception using the wifi, and came back out to find the room door open, checked with my roommate and he had not come back to the room. One afternoon I came back early from flying and my roommate had the key, so I asked the reception to open the door for me. The guy who came to open the door apologized and said that the spare key for the door had gone missing, else they would have given it to me !

3016 dec 27

Went to kamshet near pune for a few days of paragliding. Was staying in the indusky guesthouse near the site. Dormitory room with bunk beds. Two nights before I left, a new fellow showed up to start a paragliding course with them - slim gujarati youth with glasses, maybe 20 or so. Seemed to have an interest in me. Took the empty bunk bed right over me instead of other options. Later heard him at dinner discussing my situation with other residents telling them that it was the government going after me, they had the right etc. - after getting some abuse from his audience - he stopped talking about me. But the next night, i was in bed, with earplugs (there was another problem fellow in the room - drunken sleep talking and snoring) and he was in the bunk above me - saw his phone come down through the gap near the wall

facing me, i was half asleep - later some jerky motions and sounds from the bunk. Apparently the others in the room had a better vantage point - he had taken a picture of me and then started masturbating. I found out the next morning when we were leaving for Bangalore - the staff workers and the other residents looking at him like he was some sort of animal. He seemed unfazed, came up to me as I was drinking tea and smiled and offered me a glucose biscuit !!

2016 dec 14

Targeted ad from Snapdeal on my facebook page, with the caption "products similar to ones that you recently looked at" - the ad was for a gold plated rudraksha necklace ! I have never browsed for jewellery ...

2016 dec 11

Flight from port blair to chennai. At departure gate for AI 552, a south indian woman with cropped hair (likely had her head shaved or cropped close in the past several months) rushed up to the queue behind me, brushing up and pushing against me repeatedly as I stood in the line for boarding. She looked mental.

When i got off the bus taking us to the plane, she again rushed up past others to push against me in line for the steps, then along with a middle aged south indian couple rushed to the stairs at the rear of the aircraft. Airport staff commenting "yeh log jaanwar hain". The man from the couple with her responding by muttering in malayalam "namme ellam paandi aane ..."

At chennai airport after i cleared security, was sitting in departure lounge waiting for my flight to Bangalore- when a woman, maybe british, sat in front of me, half turned towards me. Recognized her as some one i had seen on havelock island in Andamans. After a few minutes, she got up and walked away, talking on her phone, apparently to her mother, about me - that she had seen me on Havelock island etc. Then telling her about my situation "There are five indian businessmen who have paid money to the us and indian governments to allow them to do this". First time i have heard anything so specific.

A couple of fellows from our andamans tour group who had arrived in Chennai airport on a different flight from port blair joined me and asked me to come with them to the lounge upstairs (long layover before my evening flight to bangalore). There I heard someone else , responding to someone who was laughing about how people were reacting to me, saying that the comment-passing was the least of my problems. "The water supply to his flat is polluted. They are using radiation weapons to torture him". Then "there are three supreme court judges that have had sex with that girl. One of them is a sitting judge". Have heard comments like this before, but last time I heard this, it was referring to two ex supreme court judges, one an ex lokayukta. Now its apparently three, and one is still an active judge ... progress.

At chennai airport departure gate for evening flight to Bangalore jet airways 9W2543, the same middle aged south indian couple. I was in an orange tshirt, he was wearing an orange shirt. I went and sat behind them. The woman started talking to her husband in Malayalam. The fellow was saying "avare nalle aalu aanu, nammakye parniyu!" The woman responding angrily that they were showing dirty pictures of me to everyone, were they good people. The fellow responding that he did what he was told to do. Then adding "avare ellam thotu". The woman asking him "avaru enda? Ninde aale ille ?" He then got up and disappeared for a few minutes, I got a video of him returning to his seat. On the bus taking us to the plane, he got on the phone. "Saare, avare nammade photo edithu". Telling whoever it was that I had overheard his conversation with his wife. videos *185134.mp4 and *191653.mp4 in this archive.

Another psychotic pervert bangalore "police officer", rewarded with a holiday to the andamans ...

While I was in havelock island in the andamans on the group tour, we were at the jetty one day. There was a group of fellows who started accumulating near us, and one of them took a photo of a woman in our group, she noticed it and commented. I thought it might be random perverts, but took a couple of pictures anyway just in case. Some time later, there was a bit of a commotion on the road behind the beach, the same fellows turned out to be part of a fairly large male group, talking in kannada. A local cop in uniform shouting that anyone who did any "bandobast" for the group would have to answer to the local police. So they were bangalore paandis, probably police. *102700.jpg and *103449.jpg, the fellow in the striped blue shirt was the one who took the photo of the woman in our group.

2016 nov 30

insp. ashwathanarayana coming by outside my building this morning to inform everyone that i had written a threatening letter to the "president" - after so many years, it's still not clear what the contents of this letter are, or which president. This last bit is irritating, considering the feces filth are american 'mormon missionaries'/'cia case officers' and indians with US, malaysian, uk, ... passports.

was at hdfc bank around 11:45am to withdraw cash. While i was there a fellow obviously a cop in plainclothes, came up and gave something to the staff managing the queue outside - apparently getting something deposited without standing in the queue. Commenting 'aa inspector de kalathe aane'. People standing behind me in the queue also recognizing him as a cop and started parodying the police nautanki - 'avarude case nadikula' etc.

Now the DCP Mulla family nautanki has changed direction. instead of mulla saying that he can't help because his wife and daughter are mentally ill and would not be able to handle the perverts confronting them, his daughter is now claiming that her father is mentally ill ...

More psychiatrist paandis coming by last week to interrogate sudha balivada - after previous nautanki episodes in which she claimed their problems were due to her husband ashok, and she was looking for a divorce, now she says no divorce, no, she did not talk to a lawyer about getting a divorce, and the psychiatrist paandis accusing her of attention-seeking behaviour. This is on the street outside my building - apparently that is where Bangalores govt. psychiatrists practice their mental patient evaluation.

High radiation in past few days from meghana menon and her feces male tenant. Have slept little in the past two nights.

2016 nov 13

Flight from Kuala Lumpur to bangalore on Air Asia (had gone to vietnam and cambodia on a tourist trip, was transiting through Kuala Lumpur on my way back). At departure lounge, sat down in a empty row of seats. One by one, about 5-6 south indian men came over to sit in front of and next to me. At first, it seemed like they were all strangers, but then one would turn to talk to the other next to him. More would come sit down, looking at no one, then after a couple of minutes, start conversation with the others ! All holding orange travel agent issued folders with their tickets, passports etc. All seemed uncomfortable and wary.

When i got up to join the line to board the aircraft, one of the men sidled up next to me, there were women and children in front of me, may be his family. Even the women and children were behaving bizarrely - one adolescent girl hissing at me, when i looked down at her, she had put on mirrored sunglasses, staring at me. The mother apparently had no idea what was going on when the attendant asked her for passport and boarding pass - she just held out the folder, and the attendant had to pick out the documents.

From the background, american voices - a male "They're like fucking animals". Woman replying "they ARE animals". Indian male voice saying they were all corrupt bangalore cops on holiday there as a reward. The fellow who had sidled up next to me muttering in response "nammakye pashumare vilikyano"? So the usual attention seeking psychopath nautanki from outside my bangalore home, transported to a departure lounge at KLIA 2 !!

My seat was 15D (aisle), seats next to me occupied by police paandis. As soon as i sat down, fellow next to me in middle seat getting on phone, reporting that i had arrived, then giving usual paandi status report in kannada, that the local security and cops were treating me as a good person and they were the criminals... When the flight attendants came by to deliver prebooked meals, they were calling out the names - fellow next to me was "Mahantesh". From the rear of the plane, police paandi calling out "nammade aale de pere parniyo?"

At one point there was a call on the intercom asking for a passenger by the name "Raju" to identify himself. No one did !

The cops have not been an active presence near my flat for the three days I have been back.

Suspect they have a more pressing concern - converting their old rs1000/500 note cash stashes before the 31st !!

A day after i returned home, a woman's voice outside my flat giving new broadcast information "there are nine judges that have been primed to take the cases against you", that they had already been paid off.

2016 oct 24

Transiting through Bangkok on my way to Ho chi minh early morning at the airport departure lounge, noticed an indian fellow prowling in a circle around me, with a hooded jacket with the hood hiding his face, on the phone - pretty obvious he was one of the attention-seeking perverts ("we are working for the CIA !") ... people started commenting, he then walked away and sat down some distance away from me. I waited until i saw his face was uncovered, walked up to him and took a short video, this is a frame grab from the video. All his neighbours who saw me clearly taking a video of a fellow sitting next to them did not react with any consternation, confusion or anger - they were aware of my situation ! *070427.jpg