

2017 june 2

Finally decided to go back to the old garage I was using to service my maruti gypsy, Tuners, in CV Raman Nagar. Called them today and they told me to come after 2pm and take the mechanic back to my residence (my vehicle is not starting). Told them I would be there at 3pm. I walked over in the afternoon, as I was about 50m from the workshop gate, saw the mechanic leaving on a scooter.

When I talked to the manager asking him why the mechanic had left, he said he would be back in 5 min. About 10-15 min later, he came back, then talking to the manager. Cops from byappanahalli station had called him - the corrupt crooks timed the call to get him out of the workshop just when I was due to take him back to my building to check my vehicle!

Told them about the series of problems with my vehicle in the past month.

Tuners mechanic talking to the manager Sunil about what the cops had told him about the group of foreign degenerate sadists stalking me - "avvaruke uddeshikyanite vannu".

Now he did not want to come back with me (I was hoping there was a chance there was some minor issue that could be resolved on the spot). The manager Sunil gave me the number of a tow vehicle operator to bring the vehicle to their workshop.

Poor sleep past couple of weeks, constantly in a brain-fog all day, takes me a while to get even minor errands done. Meghana Menon promptly blasting me with high radiation to make me shout out whenever "nagaraja" shows up outside the building, day or night. Otherwise, the paandis below me are content to just wait for me to doze off before starting up the radiation slowly, invariably ending with my waking up a few times to shout, then waking up in the morning with intense radiation focused into my head, and a sore neck.

As I don't have a running vehicle, have had to rely on an RO water purifier for my drinking water instead of the bisleri water cans I get each week.

2017 may 25

More police nautanki in the last few nights. Apparently Rahul's wife from flat 101 was in the basement parking garage with a key to my vehicle, and opened the back door (I have a maruti gypsy).

I was half asleep, but did hear a vehicle door slamming shut to accompany the verbal nautanki with the police, the psychiatrists, and the security guard paandis. And a couple days later, as i was walking downstairs, a woman i could not recognize, from maybe the second floor (above #101), going downstairs with a labrador dog. Heard her talking to the security guard asking him about the incident, he confirmed it. When she asked him to talk to me about it, he refused ! The

degenerate that goes by the name Mewa Lal doing his nautnki to claim that the security company has been paid off to keep their mouth shut, and to act as informers for the degenerates.

Last night, apparently local inspector ashwathanarayana was outside the building asking Rahul's wife to give him the key, this time followed by security doing a nautanki about him not being allowed to enter the building without a court warrant. The guards normally exit the building whenever one of the resident paandis goes into their ranting mode and goes near my vehicle, or when one of the core paandis (Satan jr etc) enters the building. So that they can claim that they saw and heard nothing.

Now more police paandis have been showing up for the night nautankis to show 'support' for me. One saying that the policed paandi I have been referring to as Cherrapunji or Adur Basi's son - constant bawling, sobbing, "saare ! saare !", the eunuch-like poisoner - was a sub-inspector in the Special Branch department, and was promoted to inspector after becoming a 24/7 member of this cult group of sadistic feces-fixated voyeur degenerates.

Have heard of a set of 4 inspectors being part of the core group. One of them is referred to as "Kammanahalli", one is "Nagaraja", one "Nagendra" - I have no idea what their real names are.

2017 may 17

A couple days ago, heard someone banging repeatedly against the terrace above my study. When I yelled out, they moved away and started hitting the terrace floor elsewhere, then coming back to directly above where I was sitting in my study, to continue hitting the terrace. Already the terrace is covered in a spiderweb of cracks, leading to extensive water leakage and damage in my flat ceiling. In some places on the terrace you can actually feel the surface cement layer has detached. And these perverts seem to be intent on increasing the damage, with the monsoons a couple weeks away.

I went upstairs to find one of the mad dogs that Total environment employs as staff, with another fellow i did not recognize. They were hiding behind coconut tree fronds on the terrace, just above my study. They had gardening trowels and a machete with them. When i yelled at them asking them what they were doing, both started apologizing "sorry sir! hum kuch nahin kar rahen hain." The one who I did not recognize then strangely said "humne lift ko touch nahin kiya!".

The perverts in the Menon flat below me have been alternating between two night torture strategies. Making me shout out all night long with strong radiation targeting my body and head at random, starting from when i go to bed.

Or, waiting until I go to sleep, and then slowly increase the radiation, so I wake up in the middle of the night/ early am with focused radiation targeted into my head. I suppose that is intended to do damage.

More sabotage to my vehicle.

It had just been repaired by Mandovi motors a couple weeks ago, after towing it from my apartment. The engine was cranking but would not fire. They billed me for replacing the sparkplugs and engine head gasket, and adjusting the timing belt. Some days later, i found the engine would not crank - dead battery. Called Mandovi, they came and jumpstarted the vehicle, said nothing about the battery condition. Left the engine running for about an hour to charge the battery. Next day, battery was dead again. I now checked the battery and found it was swollen and leaking acid. Not sure how mandovi motors missed that when they took it in for repairs and kept it for several days, or when they came the previous day to jumpstart the vehicle. I bought a new Amaron battery, no problem with starting the vehicle. One week later, the engine will again not start - starter motor is cranking the engine, but it will not fire.

2017 April 24

Was going downstairs in my building when i found this pervert leaving the Menons flat below me. Promptly got a video of him, when I got to the basement garage, he was on the moto-scooter that is parked in the Menons spot . The other male pervert in the menons flat drives a white mahindra thar jeep that is parked outside the building. The female pervert (Gurpreet?) drives a Renault Duster that is parked in the Menons parking slot. So including meghana menon, 4 unrelated individuals in the 3 bedroom flat below me.

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