

2017 July 04 , Bangalore

Ref : paandi_airport_blr.jpg, paandi_airport_blr2.jpg

At Bangalore airport waiting for flight to Thailand. Just before I took this photo, a couple of paandi north indian males maybe in their 20s walked past the lady, and loudly said - "yeh hamko bandar bolte hain?". The lady apparently understood what they said, and remarked "Yes, Indians are very racist !" - from her accent, probably African. A minute later, this fellow on the left came and sat down. I was reading something, he leaned forward and gave the chair in front of him a push so it would start spinning. I then looked up, and the lady commented "He did that to get your attention". She obviously knew about my situation. The fellow did not say anything, but he looked like the rabies afflicted paandi "Inspector Nagaraja" that I had met once at the Indiranagar police station when I submitted a written complaint. He did not say anything during this encounter. Though when he is prowling around my flat at night, he's very vocal. Meghana menon seems to have decided to use him as a trigger to blast me with radiation, as long as his verbal diarrhea can be heard, she keeps the radiation high enough to make me shout out.

2017 July 5, Bangkok

Went to the Sea World aquarium in Bangkok. Followed in by a group of Indian perverts. One couple could have been government officers - a north indian middle aged couple. The fellow in kurta, waited for me to go ahead, then called out "yeh madrasi hamko pitayega?". The woman theatrically shushing me. There were a couple more paandis as well. The Thai staff apologizing in the background "Sir, these people are not thai residents".

2017 July 11, Koh Samui

Took a tourist boat tour of the Ang thom marine national park. On the boat were one paandi north indian couple, and a european pair. The male european balding, maybe in his thirties, wearing a thin red life vest that he had brought with him - the only tourist doing so. (We were all issued lifevests by the tour group.) Accompanied by an adolescent skinny girl, maybe 10-11 years old. They were a strange pair that caught attention from the other tourists as well. The girl would go and get beverages for him, and their relationship seemed formal and adult, rather than a parent-child. In fact most of the other tourists were far more suspicious of the people around me than I was ! I am so inured to psychotic perverts trying to get my attention, what's in this diary is a small fraction of what I experience every day.

After the main island stop, we had to wait for about half an hour because these two did not show up. Finally they were brought to the ship by a park security boat - they looked sullen. The

girl eating her buffet lunch then saying she wanted more, getting a fully loaded tray again, then throwing it all into the trash. The man sitting down near me and doing the paandi status routine, talking to no one - "I am a homosexual and she is not my daughter!". The girl now affecting an even more adult look - stylish straw hat and posture - and glaring at me. Was reminded of seeing meghana menon on the stair landing in my building once - body of a 10 year old skinny girl, face and hair made up at a salon to look like an adult woman. The guy was apparently Dutch, as per some comments from other tourists who were talking about them.

In Koh Samui near my guesthouse, and in the town - a new trend - psychotic russian perverts, both men and women in their 20s - probably junkies - who were now prowling around me. A month after I returned to Bangalore, some of them showed up near my flat, exactly where the core paandis stage their nautanki on the main road near the hong kong beauty parlour to do their routine - something about how a russian paragliding pilot acquaintance of mine had been drugged and raped by an Indian pervert, and "when we find out who it is we will deal with him". Apparently no problem engaging in nautanki conversation with the perverts, and then they left. From my experience, if these had been the 'normal' Russian paragliding pilots and her friends, they would have simply cracked a few skulls and walked away.

2017 july 13, thailand

Ref : paandi_couple_ferry.jpg

Lomprayah ferry from Koh Samui to Chumphon. This north indian paandi couple - saw them first in a coffee shop near the ticket office in Koh Samui. The guy was completely psycho, doing the paandi routine "hum sab gaandu hain?" etc., the woman seemed to be playing a submissive idiot role. At Chumphon ferry dock, there were a few fellows wearing thai police uniform and helmets waiting, they said nothing to me, but it became apparent they were there to escort the paandis. Not sure if they were corrupt cops or fake cops (while I was in Koh Samui, saw a news headline about an Israeli/Russian mafia on the island extorting businesses for protection, when they were raided the police found machine guns, police uniforms, police radios etc.) Anyways, I went to the toilet and when I got back in a couple minutes they were all gone.

Then we were all waiting to get on a bus back to bangkok, the same north indian fellow coming up to one of the lomprayah busline staff and slapping him on the back, and smiling and nodding his head "we are all ok". The guy looking surprised, then commenting to his colleagues "we are all small people.." and they laughed. The paandi didn't seem to be fazed by this, continued prowling around the bus parking lot like he was some local don.

Later at a stop where all the buses were stopping for lunch, some other indian tourists (i had seen them on the ferry before) walking past and muttering their support - "Yeh marwari kutte bharat ko chhod liya, abhi thailand ko chhod rahen hain".

Stayed at the Cedarberg hostel near Ekkamai station in Bangkok just before returning. The

paandis got into the floor above me. A day before I left, heard the manager, a Korean girl called Mina, arguing with them - "you think I am a fool ?" .They had been trying to convince her they were working as government agents, that I was very dangerous etc. Later when I had checked out and was leaving the guesthouse she shouted out after me "sir if anyone asks me I will tell them the truth!".

July 18 Bangkok - Bangalore

AirAsia flight from Bangkok. Several paandis including a family of north indians in the seats on left near me. Three rough looking fellows with heavy neck chains in the emergency exit row in front of me. The attendant refused to serve them alcohol, then relented after an argument and allowed them to have a beer. Post-drink, they turned aggressive with loud comments in Kannada. When we were leaving the plane, one of the indian passengers complimented the staff, saying at first he was supporting those fellows, but now he understood the problem. The attendants saying that air asia staff had already noted them drinking at the bangkok airport terminal gate.

I had a meal included in my ticket, after I'd finished, the attendant came by with another meal that had apparently been just ordered off the menu for my seat 15F, and then looked confused when he saw my tray. The fellow behind me laughed and told the attendant "Why don't you tell him who ordered it ?" but he just walked away. When we were leaving the plane, the same attendant was at the exit. A kannadiga woman in the tunnel outside the plane turning back to threaten him "you say anything to him and you see what happens to you!". Maybe she was the culprit. Had seen her with a few old women at the Bangkok terminal gate, probably from her family. One of them making a rude threatening gesture to the staff at the cafe serving coffee. They had gotten in front of me at the line.

A few paandis got on to the 12:05am airport shuttle that I took from Bangalore airport to Airport Road near my residence. Males in their mid -thirties or late twenties, one of them even started swigging from a metal flask while still in the bus. All seemed to be high on drugs and/or booze. During the drive, heard the ticket collector telling the driver that he thought all of the other passengers on the bus were part of the paandi group. When I got off near Leela Palace hotel around 1am, one of the junkies stumbled off as well after banging on the rear door to make them open it. Then stood a few metres away from me doing the paandi routine "nammakye paandi vijaarikyano?" etc. As the bus left, heard the driver shouting to me in Hindi, "kuch problem ho gaya to report karna", that they would back me up. Report to whom ?! I booked an uber taxi, which came in about 5 minutes. Before then, the junkie paandi had walked off down airport road towards HAL airport, he was on the phone shouting something.

This is the first time I have seen so many pandis around me obviously high on drugs and alcohol, all at the same time, in a public place. Seems to be psychotic mob mentality, safety in numbers.

Got home around 1:30am and a hour later, heard some people entering the building and then

the flat below me. It was Meghana Menon and her caretaker(s)? Paandis outside broadcasting that she had moved out of the flat when I left for Thailand.

Electricity bill for July was Rs 1200, though I was away in Thailand for two weeks in July. My average bill is around Rs 1000. When I was living in Indiranagar, my monthly average bill was around Rs 600.

2017 sep 06

Went down to the basement garage yesterday to find someone had entered my vehicle again, and wrapped the washing cloth around the gear shift handle.

Today I went down to remove the homebrew speaker/bluetooth amp/overhead light I had installed last year. The overhead light no longer works, and the speaker wires had been pulled out a couple of times when I taped them down. The paandi Rahul from flat 111 himself claiming that he'd done that. "But I didn't destroy your GPS!". Last year I had installed a dashcam with a gps, it included gps location and speed along with the time stamp on the video. Unfortunately, the gps module was in the mount, so even though I would take the camera back to my flat after parking in the basement, could not take the gps as the mount was glued to the glass. So of course, the gps stopped functioning and when I removed it to check, found that the gps module itself was fried, it was not a connector problem.

Today when I removed the speakers, found that all the speakers on one side had been vandalized - the center cones had been pushed in. Only on one of the pair of speaker boxes.

Also found that the washing cloth had been again wrapped around the gear shift, only this time one end had been stuffed a long distance under the dashboard. The connectors and wires that I had installed for a USB phone charger and for dashcam power were all hanging in loops near the floor.

The apartment security guard Parimal is on the paandi payroll. It's probably been around 10 times over the past couple of years now that I've heard him arguing with his paandi boss about getting one months pay (bargaining for two weeks pay) in return for resigning. He then returns to duty after they finish the nautanki.

Last week, during one of the nightly police nautankis near my flat, heard an argument between some cops and the retired DCP Mulla who stays nearby. Mulla was saying that I had a photo in my blog archive of the police paandi I have termed "cherrapunji/adur basi's son/the poisoner", from 8 years ago, from a trip to Goa. I had gone and returned by bus, and taken a photo of a plainclothes paandi cop escorting the baap-ka-paisa paandi youths at the bus stop in Bangalore when I got back. Another cop appearing to confirm this, saying that the fellow was from Kalasipalayam station. Have heard some neighbours claim that he is a 24 hour constant

presence near my flat, apparently he has been rewarded by this pervert mafia with no police duties. Mulla also said that the police paandi whose photo I'd taken at chennai airport on my way back from andamans last year, was the paandi inspector they term 'kammanahalli". In return, the cop arguing with Mulla saying "ide ellam circumstantial evidence aanu" ..

An Israeli woman in Pokhara, Nepal in March this year had been drawing attention to herself by engaging in loud street conversations with these paandis near me. The kind of "normal" public, loud conversations that these paandis have - e.g. after discussing foreigners using toilet paper versus indian/nepalis washing themselves after defecating, she claimed she never washed herself before sex. This was enough to make an Israeli fellow much further away, shout out "Israeli women are like men with female parts. That's why we like Indian women !" She was obviously one of the Pokhara stoner 'tourists'. She then started hanging out with the paandis - claimed to be an ex-paratrooper, giving her expert comments from some neighbouring building about how I was repacking my reserve parachute on the terrace of my guesthouse (it had gotten wet in a lake landing) - "That looks approximately correct ..". She has now arrived in Bangalore and has been set up by the paandis in a neighbouring flat somewhere. A couple of times, she's walked up on the main road just outside my building after dark and shouted out comments directed at me - a sample - "I want to fuck you, but I don't know how ..." The cops and govt. psycho psychiatrists happy to be associated with one more white foreigner - they seem to feel this gives them legitimacy in the eyes of the locals. "Avare nammade athithi aane ..."

2017 sep 13

The police and govt psychiatrists are busy these days extorting money from everyone they can. A 24 hour chorus of woe-is-us status updates from the paandis. Whether it's Kamal Sagar of Total Environment, or the building maintenance contractor, or the Sultana family next door, or various peripheral perverts. But they do not touch the foreign perverts or the active sadists, even as new sets of corrupt perverts arrive as the 'good cops/doctors' to inform the neighbourhood that the "court" has asked them to investigate, to the outrage of the 'bad cops' (Nagaraja, the eunuch adur basi, the two inspectors from byapanahalli are the main role players) who shout that it's their jurisdiction, i'm a very very bad person, I am responsible for what the perverts did to my mother in the hospital, I have no proof that these people are doing or ever did anything, I'm defaming Marwaris, all these people have lost their jobs, they are all suffering, they would have opened a case if I had submitted a complaint in Kannada, I have no friends while these people all have friends, I am not one of them, I have made complaints about the police so I will not get help, etc....

High decibel nautankis featuring completely new sets of characters - new 'psychiatrists', new 'journalists', new sets of cops who confirm that yes indeedly these people are racist homosexuals, drug addicts and boozards, "maha-rogis", "ardha praantham, ardha paandi", "praantham alla, kalathe aane" and assure the neighbourhood "evare ellam kootam ponoo". All intent on mining every last bit of this lucrative goldmine of sex deviants attracted like flies to

the neighbourhood... The new police arrivals loudly and repeatedly confirming the exact amounts paid as bribes to other cops - have lost count of the number of times new cops have called out the perverts Rahul and his wife from Flat 111 to confirm how much they paid to Ashwathanarayana, to confirm that yes, the woman really did have the key to my vehicle and did open the back door of the vehicle in the night. They then 'take them away' to provide 'statements', they come back, the vehicle gets vandalized again. But this time they didn't do it, someone else did it. They only did some of the vandalizing in the past, etc... 24 hour surrealism. The police and govt doctors are all careful to ensure that the radiation torture continues.

My vehicle continues to be vandalized in the garage. Now the dashboard clock no longer works, or someone is adjusting the time. All the nautanki dismissals of various paandis in the vicinity - the security guard Parimal, the apartment maintenance manager working for Total Environment etc. end up with the same paandis back in the building within a few hours of their latest 'sacking'. The paandi Mustafa from maya stores nearby making it a point to stop on the main road just outside my building to loudly confirm the exact amount (Rs 10K) that the cops from byappanahalli station asked him to pay in return for not closing down his store.

Nowadays there is a regular parade of paandi vehicles on the road outside my house, they start honking their horns even as I open my mouth, a second before I start shouting when the perverts in the flat below me increase the radiation level. This is followed by a parade of several vehicles honking as they drive past my flat. Now as I type this (without shouting) there's another paandi drive-by honking parade outside. The foreign sex deviants generating never-ending accounts of all my family members, acquaintances, school classmates and college classmates who are either risking their lives to make statements or enquiries on my behalf, or are being questioned by the police for their complicity in my situation, and their reactions, and the reactions of other family members to their reactions etc. Completely psychotic verbal diarrhea, a 24 hour background accompaniment to the radiation torture and voyeurism.

2017 sep 22 Bangalore

More police paandi visits - whole new set of guys, all seemingly hell bent on extracting hafta from the paandi neighbours. One night, they had a nautanki where one of them loudly claimed that Das from flat 141 had paid Ashwathanarayana 1lac. This resulted in Das denying this, saying his family had paid off the cops, not him. It appears that the cops are advertising the rates to be paid by the paandis - after Rahul and family from flat 111 and his oft-advertised Rs 60K, then Mustafa from Maya stores nearby stopping on the road outside to claim that he was asked to pay Rs 10K, now Das and Rs 1lac.

Regularly having my head cooked through the night with radiation, while the entire cast of nimhans doctors, paandi cops etc. give a running commentary from the streets. Stiff neck,

foggy head 24 hours, short-term memory ...

While the paandi doctors and police do their "catch and release" nautanki guaranteed to turn casual perverts into raving degenerate psychopaths, the residents of the Menons flat below me are left untouched to keep the radiation exposure and torture going 24 hours.

The israeli woman seems to have disappeared. About a week ago, a night nautanki where she appeared to be calling her embassy to tell them about her situation - admitting only to using gaanja and metamphetamines. Then being taken away in the morning by embassy staffers. Just prior to her call, the nimhans paandi female doctors loudly claiming she was a lesbian, which she denied. They are trying to recycle the 'he has made enemies of the LGBT community' script, probably a response to the recent references to psychotic drug addicts in this blog. Some of the "doctors" prowling around my flat also seem to be taking some of their payment in drugs from the fellow that Satan jr. refers to as "mewa lal".

2017 Sep 25, Bangalore

IMG_07*.JPG

These photos show the current state of water damage in my 'luxury' total environment flat. "Never ascribe to malice what can be explained by incompetence" - but in this case I am not sure ... Tried last year before the monsoons to get the terrace concrete surfacing relaid at my expense (2 lacs+ was the quote), but the neighbours told the security guard to prevent the workers from entering the building. Had to pay Rs 2500 for the workers daily wage, even though they did nothing. After a week, including inspection of my flat by the paandi building maintenance manager, I got "permission" to have the work done at my expense. But by then the paandis had done their work, the contractor never showed up on the rescheduled date, so I canceled the job.