

2017 Dec 13 Bangalore

Last night while I was still awake in bed, heard some activity downstairs - sounded like a balcony door being slid open and closed in the Menons flat, on the other side of the flat, underneath my kitchen. Then a few seconds later, clattering of plates coming from my kitchen.

In the morning when I went to the kitchen, tried to investigate where the noise could have come from, opening all the cupboards below the kitchen counter. Then felt a sharp pain in my abdomen, first thought it may be the paandis downstairs using their equipment. But on investigating, it was a fresh flea bite ! Checked for mice/rats everywhere but could not find any trace.

2017 Dec 14 Bangalore

Updated my website log yesterday evening, it was obviously a long-awaited update from the attention seeking paandis, lots of shouting and parading on the main road in the night. Both police inspectors coming by to rant along with nagaraja and the adur basi pervert, the policewoman i mentioned a couple days ago ...

Heavy radiation throughout the day, in the afternoon while I was working in my balcony utility area - both meghana menon and her feces paandi tenants taking turns with the equipment.

The police and nimhans paandis have been doing their parade walk bys all day. One of the nimhans paandis - the male from the male/female pair getting drugs and a free apartment nearby - coming by to announce that he was protected by the 'chitti' - 'we are part of a pan-india group'...

Now in the evening, severe headache and nausea.

There is a new north indian pervert in the geetanjali enclave building - young male speaking in hindi, the paandi broadcast story is that he was expelled from college for ragging. So, another homosexual sadist. The usual self-important, attention-seeking running commentary on whatever i'm doing in my flat. But this fellow takes exception to being grouped with the several call-centre fellows who live in flats nearby, even though he is apparently jobless.

Two more young foreigners in nearby flats, interacting with the nimhans paandis, heard some nautanki about 'deportation hearing' in january, the male nimhans pervert loudly asking "does that give you enough time to get your work done" etc.

2017 dec 16

Couple days ago, there was a paandi identification drive nautanki where 'mewa lal' identified the people he'd given bribes to - the police paandis accompanying him were careful to be

selective about who they took him to. Perumal the security guard at my apartment building was one of them - Rs 4k is what i heard. Apparently for allowing the neighbours' visitors to enter the building without signing in at the lobby, and for 'filtering' my mail.

Then heard the pervert identify Mustafa, the 'maya stores' shopkeeper - that he'd given Mustafa Rs 50k.

This morning Mustafa was outside my flat on the main road, threatening me if I wrote about this in my blog. Promptly followed by catcalls from the HK beauty parlour paandi adda corner, asking him why he was going after me and not the fellows who had identified him. He responded with his trademark "kaahe ko hum par ..." routine and returned to his shop instead of confronting them. Now there are teenagers walking by copying the adur basi police paandi "saare ! saare!" and mustafa's "kaahe ko hum par ...". I'd stopped going to Maya stores to get my bisleri 20L water cans after he refused to sell at MRP, even after I pointed out there were fresh newspaper reports about a govt. notification specifically targeting sale of bottled water. Yesterday there was another news report about the govt. imposing a Rs 25k fine or jail time for anyone selling bottled water above MRP. But this doesn't bother him...

Monish Das is back in his flat after disappearing for a few days, back to his usual self. Threatening me from the stair landing "Those marwaris are going to kill you". He has an ever-changing list of who is going to fix me / beat me up / kill me - first his friends, then his family, now the 'marwaris'. The threat is normally prefaced with "i'm not going to do anything to you, but ..."

2017 dec 17 sunday

More insane torture nautanki last night - was being targeted through the night with heavy radiation by meghana menon and her feces paandi companions - she started it off with a prepared statement "i have been given permission, you can sleep for 4 hours". Outside, apparently some new women pervert 'journalists' - 'omg, what did she just say?' etc.

The pakistani american feces sadist 'michael' immediately shouting "she's sucked the cocks of half the judges in ...". And downstairs, one of the male feces paandis with meghana saying "yes, you're a cocksucking whore!". Maybe this is banter for them. The amazing thing is that this seems to be common 'knowledge'. The last time I heard someone comment about it was in the chennai airport lounge. Before that, it was my former neighbours from michael palya in Indiranagar, shouting as I drove past on 80ft road. Every time, the number of judges seems to go up. Outside, 'michael' elaborating by saying that nagaraja acted as her pimp, he would wait outside until she was done. No wonder the paandi cops are chuckling outside - to paraphrase their own saying, they have this "in the pocket", and additionally will use my logging these comments against me, not the feces perverts (police logic - they don't exist, but if they do, they didn't do anything, and if they did, they have a government 'chitti', what do you have ...).

Female cop coming to announce that all i had to do was come and give her a letter. Paandi audience reminding her that i didn't know who she was, and that i would give her a CD. Then amended it to tell me I should come and give her a CD, then after more nautanki, saying she would come and see me and I could give her the CD. That got me thinking, i haven't made a CD backup of my log archive for a long time, so may as well make one now and keep it with me, especially as i will be travelling in a couple of days. Finally decided to book my flight tickets for a long delayed paragliding trip. One of the nimhans drug addicts was on the road doing a nautanki where she broadcast my destination, including the flight route "stopover in nagpur" all in a zombie tone of voice. Then an elaborate and enthusiastic police paandi nautanki of having her id cards taken so that she couldn't get on the flight with me. Not sure if i heard right, but it sounded like her rent-free apartment was in Trinity Enclave, about 200m away on the main road, within shouting distance. This morning, the same female cop slyly coming by to announce that she did not get permission to come and talk to me. No matter, i will have the CD with me while travelling. Probably should label it - "the contents of this CD are to be used for investigation and conviction, not for extortion"

More nautanki with the police upgrading the bribe amount Das's parents paid to them - it really seems now that they are hoping that my publishing the bribe nautankis in my blog will set the expectations for how much wealthy sex deviants need to pay to participate.

**More nimhans perverts coming by to assure me from the road - "we are not waiting for you to have an accident". Yes, and if I come back from this trip in one piece, 'aditha round' will start with the police and nimhans perverts 'we have new evidence'...**

More denunciation nautanki with the cops and the family in flat 131 - apparently the woman had given a written police complaint with a detailed account of my invading her home and sexually assaulting her. Bombastic announcements with the nimhans perverts "falsely accusing someone of sexual assault is a very serious crime", and the woman in question apparently addressing one of the female cops by name "aiyo \*\*\* chechi, nyaan ..." ( i didn't catch the name), and the cop angrily retorting "nee enikye chechi vilichyo?" Then a guy - "i am fully supporting my wife's statements". This is the woman whose sister dresses up in a burkha with veil when she visits them (they are not muslims). The same sister once followed me to the HDFC bank on Old madras road - they asked her to leave after she tried to initiate a nautanki there at the front desk while I was at the counter inside ! Have never spoken to this woman from flat 131. A few years go, there was a knock on my door in the evening, and a young guy i assume her husband was there addressing me by my first name in a friendly manner (never met him before or since), with a package addressed to me that he said he'd found lying on the floor in the front lobby.

The sultana khan family next door now in full psycho mode, the matriarch making threats to me. "you have decided to make an enemy of us". They also seem to be in bribe-paid immunity confidence mode, and the cops don't bother them. Just the usual mutual denunciations with

Mustafa and the nimhans perverts, with mustafa wanting to know why they were coming after him instead of the 'kutiya'.

This morning I was out in my balcony, and Mulla decided to make some comments that i didn't catch. Heard someone shouting at him to "keep your mouth shut". "Mr nair is not a problem for us - you are !".

No radiation torture this morning or while I was updating this log, but as soon as I started working on my current hobby project, Meghana Menon below me spiking the radiation to start making me shout out. The new equipment they've been using for the past couple days has the effect of sharp spikes of pain below the skin, not generalized burning/itching.