No.	Narration/Dialogue		Aspects by Me	s of Ali elvin Se			Interpretation
		P	M	N	SE	SI	
1.	Crow shakes his head. "You know, you've got a lot to learn about the world. Listen-what kind of job could a fifteen-year-old kid get in some far-off place he's never been before? You haven't even finished junior high. Who do you think's going to hire you?" (p. 4)		<u> </u>				Here, Crow (Kafka's alter ego) doubts that Kafka has the ability and requirement to find a job. He is never been far away from his home and he has not even finished junior high.
2.	Sometimes fate is like a small sandstorm that keeps changing direction Why? Because this storm isn't something that blew in from far away, something that has nothing to do with you. This storm is you. Something <i>inside</i> of you. (p. 5)		<u> </u>				Kafka realizes that he cannot escape from his fate no matter what he will be going to do. He does not understand what to do.
3.	For a long time my father and I have avoided seeing each other. We live under the same roof, but our schedules are totally different. He spends most of his time in his studio, far away, and I do my best to avoid him. (p. 9)					<u> </u>	Kafka and his father never get along very well since his mother and sister's departure. He feels his father is the cause that made them gone.
4.	Naturally I have zero friends. I've built a wall around me, never letting anybody inside and trying not to venture outside myself. (p. 9)					/	Kafka tries not to make any unnecessary contact with anyone so that he does not have to deal with more problems.

5.	Sometimes the wall I've erected around me comes crumbling down. It doesn't happen very often, but sometimes, before I even realize what's going on, there I am-naked and defenseless and totally confused. (p. 10)	✓				Although Kafka is spacing himself to others, but social phenomena just too strong to deal with.
6.	I'm sort of a quiet type to begin with, but part of the recent I don't want to say much is that my voice hasn't changed completely. Most of the time I've got kind of a low voice, but all of sudden in turns on me and lets out a squeak. So I try to keep whatever I say short and sweet. (p. 23)					Kafka admits that he does not talk too much because of his low voice, and he does not want to embarrass himself for having an underdeveloped voice.
7.	I decide to kill time 'til evening at a library. Ever since I was little, I've loved to spent time in the reading room of libraries, so I've come to Takamatsu armed with info on all the libraries in and around the city. Think about it-a little kid who doesn't want to go home doesn't have many places he <i>can</i> go. (p. 36)				<u> </u>	Kafka is already used to being alone and has spent most of his time reading books. He goes to a new place, of course he is looking for a where he can read too.
8.	I shut my eyes and think hard and deep about how free I am, but I can't really understand what it means. All I know is I'm totally alone. (p. 47)		<u> </u>			Kafka cannot give much thought about how he feels because he already feels what he feels.
9.	Is this what it means to be free? I don't know, and I give up thinking about it. (p. 47)	<				Kafka ended up giving up to know how he wanted to feel.
10.	"It makes things a lot easier for me if you have a name. That way somebody like me, who isn't very bright, can organize things better". (p. 50)				\	Nakata have his own system to name the cats he met to help things easier for him.

11.	"You see, if I'm not dumb then the Governor won't me a <i>sub city</i> anymore, and no more special bus pass. If the Governor says, <i>You're dumb after all</i> then Nakata doesn't know what to say. So this is fine, being dumb." (p. 55)		/			Nakata accepted himself as a dumb person because he does not want to give too much thought about how others feel about him.
12.	I don't know this town and I have no idea what these people are thinking. But no one gives me a second glance. I'm starting to feel like the Invisible Man or something. (p. 58)			\		Kafka feels that he is invisible to the people around him.
13.	"No, Nakata doesn't watch TV. The people on TV talk too fast, and I can't keep up with them. I'm dumb, so I can't read, and if you can't read TV doesn't make much sense. Sometimes I listen to the radio, but the words there are also fast, and it tires me out." (p. 87)				\	Nakata feels that he is different to other people because of his dumbness.
14.	"But I think in real life people are like that. It's not so easy to make choices on your own." "Do you see yourself as sort of like the hero of <i>The Miner?</i> " I shake my head. "No, I never thought it that way." (p. 113)	\				Kafka cannot compare himself to a character in a novel because they do not have the same thought of people.
15.	"I'm not sure what to say. "But I don't think Miss Saeki's going to go for it. I'm only fifteen, and a runaway she doesn't know anything about." (p. 114)	✓				Kafka feels inferior of his current circumstances to face Miss Saeki.
16.	I open the curtain at the window. All I see is a wall of total darkness. (p. 122)				/	Kafka feels like he just opened the curtain within himself.

17.	They must have had some pretty awful experiences with humans, Nakata decided. He was in no position to demand anything of them, and didn't blame them for their coldness. He knew very well that in the world of cats he would always be an outsider. (p. 127)	<u></u>			Nakata realizes that he cannot understand what cats thought about him and other humans, so he limits himself from finding out.
18.	But the world was full of many things Nakata couldn't hope to fathom, so he gave up thinking about it. With a brain like his, the only result he got from thinking too much was a headache. (p. 128)		>		Nakata cannot help himself for being dumb and he cannot understand most of things he faced.
19.	Ignoring him, I close my eyes tight, zip the bag up to just below my nose, and clear my head. I don't open my eyes for anything – not when I hear an owl hooting, not when something lands with a thud on the ground outside. (p. 137)			✓	Kafka isolates himself from his surrounding to escape from the thought of afraid.
20.	I try to picture myself being tried in a court, my accusers doggedly trying to pin the blame on me, angrily pointing fingers and glaring at me. (p. 139)	✓			Kafka thinks that he will really be blamed for crime that he does not even know of.
21.	I insist that you can't be held responsible for something you can't remember. I don't have any idea what really took place, I tell them. (p. 139)	<u> </u>			Because Kafka does not remember anything, he afraid he cannot defend himself.

22.	Just like Crow said, the world's filled with things I don't know about. All the plants and trees there, for instance. I'd never imagined that trees could be so weird and unearthly. (p. 141)				✓		Kafka had isolated himself for too long that he barely know anything what happen outside himself.
23.	"But why – why ask me? Nakata's never ever killed anyone before. It's not the kind of thing that I'm suited for." (p. 150)	\					Nakata believes that he is not the person who can kill somebody like any other criminal.
24.	"Johnnie Walker." From deep inside himself Nakata managed to force out the words in a low voice. " <i>Please</i> , stop it. If you don't, Nakata's going crazy. I don't feel like myself anymore." (p. 156)			>			Nakata believes that he will do something unlike himself and cause Johnnie Walker to suffer.
25.	Nakata drop the knife and it clattered on the floor as loudly as the gear of some loud machine clanking away in the distance. Nakata stood next to the body for a long time. Everything in the room had become standstill. (p. 157)		✓				Nakata realizes that he has committed crime for killing Johnnie Walker. He stands beside the body and tries to understand what just happened.
26.	He could still feel the knife in his hands. It wasn't a dream – blood had spurted out of Johnnie Walker and he'd collapsed to the floor, curled up and died. Then Nakata had sunk back on the couch and lost consciousness. (p. 172)	<u> </u>					Nakata does not have the strength to accept the truth that he has murdered someone, and then he fall unconsciousness.
27.	"Do you have any family?" "Nakata's all alone. I have no family. And no job. I live on a <i>sub city</i> from the Governor." (p. 175)					\	Nakata does not have anyone to share his life. Not friends, not relatives, not even families.

29.	Experience had taught him it was better not to let on the that he didn't know how to read. Because when he did, people stared at him like he was some kind of monster. (p. 193) He had a special pass for the city bus line he could use, but he'd never ridden by himself on the subway or train, where you needed to			 <u> </u>	Nakata cannot help himself to be a dumb person, because when he is smart, people will not believe in him. Nakata has never ridden public transportation by himself because he cannot face people in the crowd.
	buy a ticket. (p. 194)				
30.	"So Mr. Nakata, what do you think about the way the world's going?" he asked. "I'm very sorry, I'm not bright, so I have no idea at all about that," Nakata said. (p. 199)	/			Nakata does not have the ability to guess what is happening to the world around him. He only knows that he is living his life.
31.	I shake my head. "I don't want to explain anything to anybody. And I don't want to go back home to Tokyo, or back to school." (p. 208)			/	Kafka feels like he is better staying in the library. He cannot back to his old life and meet his old classmates again.
32.	He didn't make any friends. None of this bothered him, though. Being left alone means he could be lost in his own little world. (p. 222)			\checkmark	From little kid, Nakata has already used to be alone. He is comfort being alone because he feels free.
33.	Once they learned that their eldest son couldn't read any more or follow along with his lesson, Nakata's parents – totally focused on their children's education – ignored him and turned their attention to his younger brother. (p. 222)	<u></u>			After the accident Nakata had had, their parents start to ignore him and give Nakata to his grandparents.

34.	Everybody likes him, though he didn't make any close friends. Perhaps that was only to be expected. When most people tried talking to Nakata, ten minutes was all it took for them to run out of things to say. (p. 223)	<u> </u>				Nakata tries to be friendly to everybody, but he just does not have the ability to communicate to other people.
35.	Still, he never felt lonely or unhappy. He never felt sexual desire, or even wanted to be anyone. He understood he was different from other people. Though no one else notice this, he thought his shadow on the ground was paler, lighter, than that of other people. (p. 223)				✓	Nakata thought his present was different from other people. He just have his own pace to live with.
36.	Who was going to hire an illiterate man in his fifties whose only skill was crafting antique furniture nobody wanted anymore? (p. 224)	<u> </u>				Nakata feels like he does not have the ability to get a job from his unnecessary skill.
37.	Even so, this emotion you're feeling is more real and more intensely painful, than anything you ever felt before. And there's no way out. No possibility of finding an exit. You've wandered into a labyrinth of time, and the biggest problem of all is that you have desire at all to get out. Am I right? (p. 253)		\			Kafka is jealous of Miss Saeki old lover and he is not even able to get out from that painful feeling.
38.	"I felt like if I stayed there, I'd be damaged beyond repair," I say. "Damaged?" Miss Saeki says, narrowing her eyes. "Yes," I say. After a pause she says, "It sounds strange for a boy your age to use a word like damaged,			✓		Like Nakata, Kafka will feel strange and tend to do something without his sense.

	though I must say I intrigued. What exactly do you mean by damaged?"			
	"I mean I'd change into something I shouldn't."			
	(p. 259)			
39.	Strong and independent? I'm neither one. I'm			Kafka decides to let his life just go
	just being pushed along by reality, whether I	,		alongside the current circumstances
	like it or not. But I don't say anything. (p.	\vee		because he is neither strong nor
	260)			independent.
40.	I feel so alone I can't stand it. In the darkness,			Kafka felt lonely inside the deep
	in the middle of the night, surrounded by a		./	forest. He felt that that is the
	deep forest, I couldn't be more alone. (p. 368)			loneliest feeling he ever had.