

APPENDICES

No	Dialogues and narration which contain satire	Context	Satire Technique					Satire Target				Satire Function				
			Humor	Irony	Reduction	Parody	Invective	Episodic	Personal	Textual	Experiential	Critique	Ridicule	Protest	Stupidity	Destructive
Chapter 2 (Swede, May 2, 2005)																
1	Then he stopped, stared at the two empty benches, and looked left and right. Upon which he exclaimed: ‘What the bloody damned hell...!’ Then words failed him, before he found his voice again: ‘ You’re a dead man, you old bastard. Once I’ve found you.’(4)	When the young man realize that his suitcase has been stolen by a 100 year old man, he cursed Allan					x		x							x
Chapter 3 (Swede, May 2, 2005)																
2	By virtue of his position, the mayor felt he should take command. He ordered the staff to search in pairs. Allan couldn’t be far away; the searchers should concentrate on the immediate vicinity. One pair was dispatched to the park, one to the state-run liquor store (a place that Allan had occasionally frequented, Director Alice knew), one to the other shops on Main Street, and one to the Community Centre up on the hill. The mayor himself would stay at the Old People’s Home to keep an eye on the residents who hadn’t vanished into thin air and to ponder the next move. He told the searchers that they should be discreet; there was no need to generate unnecessary publicity about this affair. In the general confusion, the mayor forgot that one of the pairs of searchers he had just sent out consisted of a reporter from the local paper and her photographer. (5)	Due to prevent the public sensational from media in searching Allan, the mayor told the searchers to keep their mouth silent but because he was in panic, he doesn’t realize that among them there are a reporter and photographer from the local newspaper.	x								x				x	

3	‘I might not know anything about privacy, but I’m good at getting people to talk,’ said the young man to the little ticket seller before he let him drop down with a bump onto his revolving office chair.(5)	The young man might no know something about privacy the little ticket seller said but he threaten him that he would do anything to get the information					x		x								x
4	When Julius was twenty-five, his mother died of cancer –which Julius grieved over – and shortly afterwards his father was swallowed by the bog when he tried to rescue a heifer. Julius grieved over that too – because he was fond of the heifer. (7)	Julius's parents passed away and he grieved over. He grieved over his mother who died by cancer, but he grieved over his father death no because he thought of his father but because of the heifer.	x								x						x
Chapter 4 (Swede, 1905-1929)																	
5	Allan Emmanuel Karlsson was born on 2nd May 1905. The day before, his mother had marched in the May Day procession in Flen and demonstrated on behalf of women’s suffrage, an eight-hour working day and other utopian demands. The demonstrating had at least one positive result: her contractions started and just after midnight her first and only son was born.	Yesterday, Allan's mother had marched in the May Day. In the next day, the demonstration gave effect to her pregnancy and Allan was born after the midnight.	x					x			x		x				
6	She gave birth at home with the help of the neighbour’s wife who was not especially talented at midwifery but who had some status in the community because as a nine-year-old she had had the honour of curtsying before King Karl XIV Johan, who in turn was a friend (sort of) of Napoleon Bonaparte. And to be fair to the neighbour’s wife, the child she delivered did indeed reach adulthood, and by a very good margin.	Allan's mother gave a birth with the help of the neighbor’s wife who had a status in the community because of she had an honor of curtsying before King Karl XIV Johan.			x				x			x					

7	Allan Karlsson's father was both considerate and angry. He was considerate with his family; he was angry with society in general and with everybody who could be thought of as representing that society. Finer folk disapproved of him, dating back to the time he had stood on the square in Flen and advocated the use of contraceptives. For this offence he was fined ten crowns, and relieved of the need to worry about the topic any further since Allan's mother out of pure shame decided to ban any further entry to her person. (12)	Allan's father was abandoned by his folk in Flen because in the past time he was advocated the use of contraceptive which is taboo at that time and his wife also abandoned him because she was ashamed by him.	x								x	x				
8	So Allan's father packed his bag and went off to Russia to depose the Tsar. Allan's mother of course missed his salary, but she was otherwise satisfied that her husband had left not only the district but also the country. (12)	When Allan's father decided to went off to Russia, Allan's mother would missed her husband's salary but she also felt happy because she would not be ashamed of him anymore since he would not be in Swede again.	x						x		x		x			
9	According to Allan's father, Uncle's thesis was that people in general didn't know what was best for them, and that they needed somebody whose hand they could hold. That was why autocracy was superior to democracy, as long as the educated and responsible segment of society made sure the autocrat concerned did a good job. Seven out of ten Bolsheviks can't read, Uncle had snorted. We can't hand over power to a load of illiterates, can we? (13)	Allan's father thought that Russia needs somebody who can handle the nation, but since Bolshevik was dominated there, he doubted they can handle the nation because some of them were illiterate.			x				x			x				
10	In his letters, Allan's father had nevertheless defended the Bolsheviks on that particular point, because he said 'you can't imagine what the Russian alphabet looks like. It's no wonder people are illiterate.' (13)	Allan's father understood the reason why some Bolsheviks were illiterate, it because the Russian alphabet looks weird.			x				x			x				

11	What was worse was how the Bolsheviks behaved. They were filthy, and they drank vodka like the riff-raff back home, the ones who laid the rails criss-crossing central Sweden. Allan's father had always wondered how the rails could be so straight considering the extent of the workers' consumption of spirits, and he had felt a twinge of guilt every time Swedish rails swung to the right or left.(13)	Allan's father undervalued the Bolshevik's behavior like a person in the lowest class in Swede					X		x			x				
12	His father sent the Easter egg to his 'dear wife', who just got angry and said that the damned layabout could at least have sent a real egg so that the family could eat. She was about to throw the present out the window, when she reconsidered. Perhaps Mr Wholesale Merchant Gustavsson might be interested in it. He always tried to be special and special was exactly what Allan's mother supposed the egg to be. (13-14)	Allan's mother was mad when his husband sent her the Easter egg, she would prefer the real one so she and her son could eat it.					X		x						x	
13	After that, his mother hoped to receive more eggs, but instead she found out from the next letter that the Tsar's generals had abandoned their autocrat who then had to leave his throne. In his letter, Allan's father cursed his egg-producing friend, who had now fled to Switzerland. Allan's father himself planned to stay on and do battle with the upstart clown who had taken over, a man they called Lenin. (14)	Allan's father disappointed because Tsar left his throne and the throne was taken over to Lenin, a man Allan's father called a clown.			x				x						x	
14	For Allan's father, the whole thing had acquired a personal dimension since Lenin had forbidden all private ownership of land the very day after Allan's father had purchased twelve square metres on which to grow Swedish strawberries. 'The land didn't cost more than four roubles, but they won't get away with nationalizing my strawberry patch,' wrote Allan's father in his very last letter home, concluding: 'Now it's war!'(14)	Allan's father protested Lenin's socialism because he just brought his own land, yesterday. Then he declared a war to Lenin.	x						x		x				x	

15	Apparently Allan's father had nailed some planking around a little bit of earth, and proclaimed the area to be an independent republic. He called his little state The Real Russia but then two government soldiers came to pull down the fence. Allan's father had put up his fists in his eagerness to defend his country's borders, and it had been impossible for the two soldiers to reason with him. In the end, they could think of no better solution than to put a bullet between his eyes, so they could go about their task in peace. 'Couldn't you have chosen to die in a less idiotic manner?' said Allan's mother to the telegram from the consulate. (14)	Allan's mother embarrassed of his husband's death. She thinks his way of death is such an idiotic manner.					X	x		x				
16	She hadn't really expected her husband to come home again, but recently she had nevertheless started to hope he might, because she had troublesome lungs, and it wasn't easy to keep up her old pace when splitting logs. Allan's mother made a croaky sigh and that was the extent of her mourning. She told Allan philosophically that it was what it was, and that in the future whatever would be would be. Then she ruffled her son's hair kindly before going out to split more logs. (14)	Allan's mother expected his husband to come home again was not because she missed him, but because she needs help when splitting logs since she had troublesome lungs.	x							x		x		
17	He experimented freely in the gravel pit behind the house; once so freely that two miles away the closest neighbour's cow had a miscarriage. But Allan never heard about that, because just like Mr Wholesale Merchant Gustavsson, the neighbour was a little bit afraid of crazy Karlsson's possibly equally crazy boy.(15)	Once Allan experimented in the gravel pit behind the house, he doesn't realize that his neighbor's cow had a miscarriage because of the effect of his experiment. He never heard that news because his neighbors assumed that Allan is crazy as his father.	x							x		x		

	of his own, and you can see why Allan found it very comfortable to be locked up in an asylum. The atmosphere had been a little unpleasant only once, and that was when Allan asked Professor Lundborg what was so dangerous about being a Negro or a Jew . For once, the professor didn't respond with silence, but bellowed that Karlsson should mind his own business and not interfere in other people's affairs. Allan was reminded of that time many years ago when his mother had threatened to box his ears.(17)	response. This would be related to the racial issue at that time													
Chapter 6 (Swede, 2-3 May 2005)															
21	The Boss had the idea of importing Swedish meatballs from the Philippines, cheap and by sea. With the right amount of formaldehyde the meatballs would stay fresh for three months if necessary, even at 100°C. They would be so cheap that the partners wouldn't even have to label them as 'Swedish' to sell them at a profit. 'Danish' would suffice , thought the Boss, but his partner said no. In his opinion, formaldehyde was fine for embalming corpses, but not for giving eternal life to meatballs. (22)	The boss got an idea to give a 'Danish' label in the formalin meatballs business rather than 'Swedish' because 'Danish' label would be enough. Danish meatballs probably cheaper than Swedish	x								x	x			
22	But after two decades, the Boss felt it was time to think bigger. He found a couple of younger henchmen. The first thing he did was to give each of them a suitably idiotic nickname (one was called Bolt, and the other Bucket) and with their help he then carried out two successful security van robberies. (23)	The Boss named his henchmen with idiotic nickname in order to show his power			x				x						x

	iron handle. 'That would have been really painful if the circumstances had been a little different,' said Allan. 'There are undoubtedly advantages to being dead,' said Julius. (24)														
26	The container had been packed half-full of steel cylinders of some sort, each one of them in a protective wooden box with a lid. Allan was totally exhausted once the heavy corpse was finally in place inside one of the two innermost cylinders. But when he closed the wooden lid and saw the address label, he livened up. Addis Ababa. 'He's going to see the world if he keeps his peepers open,' said Allan (24)	Allan saw that the destination of wooden lid which contains the young man dead body is Addis Ababa. He thought if the young man was alive, he will see the world but actually he was not. Addis Ababa is the capital city of Ethiopia	x						x			x			
Chapter 7 (Spain, 1929-1939)															
27	But Bernhard Lundborg's colleagues turned a deaf ear. Karlsson's treatment was complete, and now they had others to castrate and analyse. If only the police superintendent knew how many people the nation must be saved from: Jews and gypsies and Negroes and imbeciles and others. (31)	the author argued that was not Allan which is Professor Benhard Lundborg should afraid of but Jews, gypsies, Negroes and imbeciles, instead. This situation happened because the effect of World War I			x				x			x			
28	Allan's friend wore his uniform with pride and looked forward to his first contribution to the war. The platoon was ordered to blow up a couple of bridges in a valley in Aragon, and Estebán's group was told to deal with the first bridge. Estebán was so exalted by the trust placed in him that he got up onto a rock, grabbed his rifle in his left hand, raised it in the air and shouted: 'Death to fascism, death to all...' He didn't manage to finish the sentence before half of his head and one shoulder were shot away by what might possibly have been one of the first enemy mortars fired in the war. (34)	Esteban was too proud to wear his uniform since it was his first contribution to the war. But he was too careless and didn't aware so the enemy shot him before he finish his sentence.	x								x		x		

29	Allan thought back to that while he chatted with General Franco. On the one hand, you shouldn't lie. On the other, it would be best not to reveal to the general that it was Allan who had set the charge under the bridge and that he had, for the last three years, been a civilian employee of the republican army. Allan wasn't shy, but in this particular case there was a dinner and good booze on offer. The truth could temporarily be set aside, Allan thought. (35-36)	Allan didn't say to General Franco that he was the one who responsible to the bridge exploitation. It was not because he was shy, but since General Franco offered him a dinner so he kept the truth in order to not ruin the offer.	x								x	x				
30	From Lisbon, boats left in every direction imaginable, it turned out. Allan stood on the quay and thought about it for a while. Then he waved the letter from the general in front of the captain of a ship sailing under the Spanish flag, and he soon had a free passage. There was no question of his having to pay his way. (36)	The letter from General Franco gave an advantage for Allan, he had a free passage by waving the letter in front of the captain. General Franco himself was known as a dictator Spain leader which helps by fascist group such as Germany and Italy.	x								x	x				
Chapter 8 (Swede, 3-4 May 2005)																
31	There, he had got together with some like-minded peers and started the motorcycle club called The Violence. Bucket was the leader; he decided which newspaper kiosk was to be robbed of cigarettes next. He was the one who had chosen the name – The Violence, in English, not Swedish. And he was the one who unfortunately asked his girlfriend Isabella to sew the name of the motorcycle club onto ten newly stolen leather jackets. Isabella had never really learned to spell properly at school, not in Swedish, and certainly not in English. The result was that Isabella sewed The Violins on the jackets instead. As the rest of the club members had had similar academic success, nobody in the group	The name of the gang was 'The Violence' but Bucket's girlfriend who was not clever, sewed 'The Violins' on the jacket, instead. No one of the gang members noticed because they were not clever too.	x							x		x				x

	noticed the mistake (37)															
32	Losing a glove was not good. Bucket had travelled to Växjö by motorbike and one hand was extremely cold all the way home to Braås that night. Even worse was the fact that Bucket's luckless girlfriend had written Bucket's name and address inside the glove, in case he lost it. So by the following morning the police had worked out who the primary suspect was, and picked up Bucket for questioning. (37)	Since Bucket's girlfriend wrote Bucket's name and address inside the glove, when Bucket lost it in the middle of stealing, the next day the police immediately arrest him	x								x				x	
33	When darkness fell the elephant had reached the shores of Helga Lake and decided to do more than simply quench her thirst. A cooling bath would be very nice, the elephant thought, and waded out in the shallow water. But suddenly it wasn't so shallow any more, and the elephant had to rely on her innate ability to swim. Elephants in general are not as logical in their thinking as are people. This elephant was a prime example; she decided to swim two and a half kilometres to the other side of the cove to reach firm ground again, instead of just turning around to swim four metres back to the shore. (38)	Elephant are not a logical thinker as human. For example: Sonya (Beauty's elephant). Sonya prefer to swim to and half kilometers to the other side of the cove rather than just turning around to swim four meters back to the shore.	x								x				x	
34	Benny had suddenly found himself forced to get a job. But despite being one of the best-educated people in Sweden, he discovered that the labour market was not interested in the number of years he had studied, but rather in his final exam grades. Benny had almost finished at least ten academic degrees, but still found himself investing in a hot-dog stand in order to have something to do. (41)	Although Benny almost finished at least ten academic degrees, the labor market was not interested in him because they considered his final exam grades. So, now Benny could only selling a hot-dog	x						x		x	x				
35	The Beauty described her plan in more detail. They would get into the clinic with the help of the key The Beauty had forgotten to return when she resigned. Once inside, they would log in to Doctor Erlandsson's	Because of Doctor Erlandsson's foolishness Beauty could have his computer password and now she			x				x						x	

	computer and in Erlandsson's name send a prescription for antibiotics, made out in The Beauty's name. For that you needed Erlandsson's password, but that was no problem said The Beauty, because Doctor Erlandsson was not just pompous, he was also a fool. When the new computer system was installed a couple of years earlier, it was The Beauty who had to teach the doctor how to file electronic prescriptions, and she was the one who chose his username and password. (43)	could use it to steal the medicine.													
36	Bucket's little brother didn't analyse the event deeply. (He rarely analysed anything deeply, or even superficially.) Instead, he drove on, stopped under a tree quite close to the newspaper kiosk he'd been seeking, failed to break in because the owner had secured the door against crowbars, and then drove home again, just as desperate for a smoke as before. (43)	The author explained that Bucket's little brother rarely analyzed anything deeply, or even superficially so he was not suspicious at all toward the Mercedes he saw.			x				x						x
Chapter 9 (United States, 1939-1945)															
37	Following on less than a decade after the Generalissimo's dinner invitation, Allan surmised that it must be a common characteristic of world leaders to invite you to eat as soon as you did something they liked, but he didn't say so. Instead he thanked the vice president for the invitation and the two men walked out of the room together. Oppenheimer was left at the conference table looking both relieved and unhappy. (51)	According to Allan's experience when he was invited by General Franco after he save General Franco's life, he did not surprised then when the Vice President Truman invited him to a dinner after he solved the atomic bomb problem	x								x		x		
38	The head of the security unit had pointed out that Mr Allan was not an American and not even cleared to be alone with the vice president, but Truman dismissed the security official's objections with the comment that today Mr Allan had done the most patriotic thing anyone could	The head of the security warn thee Vice President that Allan was not an American, he could probably be dangerous or even a spy but the			x				x					x	

	imagine. (52)	Vice President ignored his warning. He said that Allan did something patriotic for America and he should thank him.													
39	Three hours later the two men were calling each other Harry and Allan, which goes to show what a couple of bottles of tequila can do for international relations. Allan told Truman how the local bigwig had been blown to bits and how he saved the life of General Franco. The vice president, for his part, amused Allan by imitating President Roosevelt's attempts to get up out of his wheelchair. (52)	The author argued that a couple of bottles of tequila could make Allan and Harry Truman closer in the dinner because of the alcohol amount.	x							x		x			
40	When the two men were on the most jovial of terms, the head of the security staff discreetly approached the vice president. 'Could I have a word please, sir?' 'Go ahead,' said the vice president in a slurred voice. 'Preferably in private, sir.' 'I'll be damned if you don't look just like Humphrey Bogart! Have you seen him, Allan?' 'Sir...', said the increasingly troubled security man. 'Yes, what the hell do you want?' the vice president hissed. 'Sir, it is about President Roosevelt.' 'What about that old goat?' The vice president guffawed. 'He's dead, sir.' (52)	The Vice President, Harry Truman called the President Roosevelt as a old goat even President Roosevelt has a higher position than him.			x				x				x		
Chapter 10 (Swede, 9 May 2005)															

41	<p>‘Did you get that?’</p> <p>‘Well, err, yeah. I’ll be in touch as soon as I know more...’</p> <p>‘And next time, call my pay-as-you-go mobile. Haven’t I told you to use it for all business calls?’</p> <p>‘Yeah, sure, but isn’t that only when we do business with the Russians? I didn’t think you’d have it turned on now that...’</p> <p>‘Idiot.’ [followed by grunting and then the conversation ends] (54)</p>	The conversation is between Bolt and Gerdin which has been bugged by Chief Inspector Aronsson, Gerdin mad at Bolt who called him via his private phone and called him idiot.					x		x							x
42	<p>Bucket, somewhat disconcerted for a moment, got unsteadily out of his Mustang and felt about for a revolver in a bag on the floor of the back seat. He pointed it first at the elephant’s behind, then had a better idea and aimed it at Allan and the three friends standing in a row on the veranda, and then he said (perhaps rather unimaginatively):</p> <p>‘Hands up!’</p> <p>‘Hands up??’</p> <p>That was the most stupid thing Allan had heard in a long time. What did this man think would happen? That he himself, one hundred years old, would throw apples at him? Or that the delicate lady over there would bombard him with Belgian strawberries? Or that... (56)</p>	Bucket command Allan and friends to hands up, but Allan thought that was the most stupid thing he could say to humans such as Allan and friends.	x						x				x			
Chapter 11 (United States, 1945-1947)																
43	<p>Now they were adding to that support on the sly with a whole shipload of equipment for blowing up bridges on a major scale, ordered and pushed through by Chiang Kai-shek’s wife, the beautiful, serpent-like (in the president’s view) and half-Americanised Soong May-ling. (59)</p>	The President, Harry s Truman called Soong May-ling (Chiang Kai-shek's wife) is like a snake because she was tricky			x					x			x			

44	<p>‘How do you do, Madame, I’m Allan Karlsson.’</p> <p>Soong May-ling did not shake his hand. Instead, she pointed to an armchair close by.</p> <p>‘Sit!’ she said.</p> <p>Over the years, Allan had been accused of being everything from crazy to fascist, but never a dog. He considered pointing out the unsuitability of the lady’s tone, but refrained from doing so, since he was curious to see what would come next. Besides, the armchair looked comfortable. (59)</p>	Allan Shocked when Soong May-ling treat him like a dog that can be commanded immediately at the first time they met.			x					x			x	x				
45	<p>When Allan sat down, Soong May-ling embarked upon something that Allan felt a particular aversion to, namely a political explanation. Oddly, she referred to President Roosevelt as the man behind the entire plan, and Allan found that strange. Surely you couldn’t lead military operations from beyond the grave? (60)</p>	When Soong May-ling blame Roosevelt on the mess political situation she had, Allan thought that was weird because Roosevelt had died and he could not lead the military operation beyond his grave.	x										x			x		
46	<p>‘How are things really between you two on the romantic side?’ said Allan.</p> <p>Soong May-ling informed Allan that such a matter was of no concern to an insignificant person like him. Karlsson was appointed by President Roosevelt to be directly under her command in this operation, and from now on he should only answer when spoken to, and otherwise be silent. (60)</p>	Allan asked Soong May-ling about her romantic life with Chiang Kai-shek but she refused to answer because Allan position now is because Roosevelt's command and that’s mean Allan should obey her command too.			x							x			x			

50	It took two months for Allan and the twenty soldiers to reach Sichuan province, and by then Mao Tse-tung's forces had long since left for the north. And they didn't sneak off through the mountains, but went down into the valley and did battle with the Kuomintang regiment that had been left to defend the city of Yibin. Yibin was soon on the verge of falling into communist hands. Three and a half thousand Kuomintang soldiers were killed in the battle, at least 2,500 of them because they were too drunk to fight. In comparison, three hundred communists died, presumably sober. (62)	Mao Tse-tung won the Yibin region, while Chiang Kai-shek troops (Kuomintang soldiers) were three and half thousand of them killed in the battle but 2.500 of them died because they were to drunk to fight.	x							x		x	x				
51	Two hours later, Allan and the guard had each emptied a bottle, while the mess boy Ah Ming had scuttled back and forth and served goodies from the pantry. Allan had become a bit tipsy while on the job, but the guard had fallen asleep right on the open deck. Allan looked down at the unconscious Chinese soldier at his feet. 'Never try to out-drink a Swede, unless you happen to be a Finn or at least a Russian.' (63)	Allan looked at the Chinese soldiers who had been drunk now and said that they would beat Swede's ability toward alcohol if they Finn or at least Russian.	x							x			x				
52	Eleven months later, the four men had managed to save each other's lives at least three times. They had survived avalanches, pirates, extreme cold and repeated periods of hunger. Two of the camels had died, a third had had to be slaughtered and eaten, and the fourth had been given to an Afghan customs officer so that they would be allowed to enter the country instead of being arrested (65)	Allan and his three Marxist friends survived in Himalaya and four camels they had later decrease, two of them died, one of them became their meal, and the last one was given to Afghanistan as a bribe so that they can pass.	x									x	x				

53	The three communists tried to get Allan to join their struggle, especially after they discovered his talent for working with dynamite. Allan wished them the best of luck, but said that he had to go home to Sweden to look after his house in Yxhult. (Allan momentarily forgot that he had blown the house to bits eighteen years earlier.) (68)	The three Marxist friends tried to get Allan join them when they revealed Allan's ability in dynamite but Allan refused and said that he only missed his home in Swede, in fact he forgot that he had blown his house 18 years ago.	x								x					x	
54	The shah's son was evidently easier to bribe than the father, and now the British and Americans controlled the Iranian oil. Inspired by Mao Tse-tung, these Iranian communists were determined to put a stop to that. The problem was that some other Iranian communists leaned more towards the brand of communism practised in Stalin's Soviet Union, and there were other irritating revolutionary elements who mixed religion into it all. 'Interesting,' said Allan, and meant the opposite. (66)	Tough the three Marxist friends he met in Himalaya enthusiasm told Allan about their political view about Iran, Allan whom has been apolitical since he was young only replied 'interesting' tough in his opinion that was not interesting.		x								x				x	
Chapter 12 (Swede, May 9, 2005)																	
55	Damn it! thought the Boss. When this mess was over, he would burn all the jackets. But where the hell was Caracas? Their planned departure time was now! Caracas turned up eight minutes later and explained the delay by the fact that he had been at 7-Eleven and bought a watermelon. 'Thirst-quenching and tasty,' Caracas explained. 'Thirst-quenching and tasty? Half the organisation has disappeared together with fifty million crowns, and you go off to buy fruit?' 'Not fruit, a vegetable,' said Caracas. 'In the same family as cucumbers, in fact.' That did it for the Boss, who picked up the watermelon and split it open on	The Boss was mad to Caracas who still could buy a watermelon in a rush time finding Bolt and Bucket. Caracas explained that he was thirsty but the Boss got angry and cursed him that he could even buy a watermelon when 2 friends of them disappeared together with their fifty million crowns in the suitcase.						x			x						x

	Caracas' head. Upon which Caracas started to cry and said that he didn't want to be in the club any more. He had had nothing but shit from the Boss since first Bolt and then Bucket vanished, just as if it had been him, Caracas, who was behind it. No, the Boss would have to manage as best he could, Caracas was going to phone for a taxi, drive to the airport and fly all the way home to his family in... Caracas. Then at least he could get his real name back. (68-69)															
Chapter 13 (Iran & Swede, 1947-1948)																
56	But, of course, the soldiers knew exactly where they had brought the suspected communist. And when they pushed Allan through the doors, one of the soldiers said goodbye to Allan with a grin and a 'good luck' in English. Allan thanked him for the good wishes even though he realised they were meant ironically, and then he thought that he probably needed to pay attention to his surroundings now. (73)	The soldiers who accompanied Allan did not really mean to say good luck, Allan knew that their saying good bye because Allan would face something bad later.		x					x		x					x
57	This was more than ten years earlier, around 1935. Since then, he had worked his way through religion after religion, in a growing ring around the capital. At first he concentrated on the various religious ceremonies. He sneaked into mosques, synagogues and temples of every kind and waited for a suitable moment before he quite simply interrupted the ceremony and with the help of an interpreter preached the true faith. Allan praised the priest for his courage but said he had some doubts about his mental abilities. Surely these visits had rarely ended well? (75)	Allan praised the priest's courage for his missionaries mission but he doubt his mental abilities because the action priest did would not ended well.	x						x		x	x				

58	<p>Allan asked by how many converts the Reverend Ferguson had fallen short of his target, and was told that it depended on how you looked at it. On the one hand, the priest had exactly one convert from every religion he had worked on, which amounted to eight in all. On the other hand, he had realised a few months ago that all eight could actually be spies from the secret police, sent out to keep track of the proselytising priest. ‘Between zero and eight genuine converts, then,’ said Allan. ‘Probably closer to zero than eight,’ answered the Reverend Ferguson. ‘In twelve years,’ said Allan. (75)</p>	<p>When Allan asked the priest about the number he had been succeeded convert, then he shocked that the priest said he only convert eight people (but he also unsure whether they really convert or not) in 12 years.</p>	x								x		x				
59	<p>‘Ever since the end of the Second World War, the American CIA has been here and has built up the shah’s secret police.’ ‘CIA?’ said Allan. ‘Yes, that’s what they are called now. They were the OSS before, but it’s the same dirty business. They’re the ones who have taught the Iranian police all the tricks and tortures. What can he be like, the man who allows the CIA to destroy the world in this way?’ ‘You mean the American president?’ ‘Harry S. Truman will burn in hell, believe you me,’ said the Reverend Ferguson. ‘You think so?’ said Allan. (77)</p>	<p>The priest stated that OSS (old name for CIA) was a dirty business because they taught the Iranian police all the tricks.</p>					x		x					x			

60	<p>The head of the department of domestic intelligence and security was in a dreadful mood. He had just been to London where he had been told off by the British. He, the prime minister (well as good as), head of a government department, one of the most important elements of Iranian society, had been told off by the British!</p> <p>The shah did nothing but make sure that the arrogant Englishmen were kept happy. The oil was in the hands of the British, and he himself made sure they weeded out everybody and anybody who tried to bring about change in the country. And that was no easy matter, because who was really satisfied with the shah? Not the Islamists, not the communists and definitely not the local oil workers who literally worked themselves to death for the equivalent of one British pound a week. (78)</p>	Tough the Shah was the highest position in the Iran but nobody likes him because he was a dictator leader.					X		X					X		
61	<p>Allan asked what the priest himself was going to do. Where was the British Embassy?</p> <p>It wasn't far away, said the vicar, but why would he need to go there? They were all Anglicans already and didn't need converting. No, the priest had thought up a new strategy. If there was something the last hour or so had taught him, it was that everything seemed to start and finish at the department for domestic intelligence and security. So it was a matter of changing that organisation from the inside. Once all the people working for the secret police, and all those who helped them, were Anglicans – well, the rest would be easy as pie!</p> <p>Allan said that he knew of a good asylum in Sweden if in the future the priest should happen to come to some sort of self-understanding.</p> <p>The priest answered that he didn't want to appear ungrateful, not in any</p>	The priest told Allan his new missionaries plan but Allan replied that he knew a good asylum in Swede if the priest realize what he did in the future.	X						X		X					

	way. But he had once and for all found his calling, and now it was time for him to say goodbye. The priest was going to start with the surviving guard, the one who ran off in the other direction. He was basically a nice, easy-going boy, and he could probably be led down the path of the true faith. (83)														
62	<p>After Third Secretary Bergqvist, almost in a trance, spelled out his name letter by letter for the president of the United States, he replaced the receiver and didn't say anything for eight minutes. Which was exactly how long it took before Prime Minister Erlander phoned the embassy and ordered Third Secretary Bergqvist to 1) immediately issue a passport with diplomatic status to Allan Karlsson, and 2) without delay arrange to get Mr Karlsson back to Sweden.</p> <p>'But he hasn't got a personal identity number,' Third Secretary Bergqvist attempted.</p> <p>'I suggest that you, Third Secretary, solve that problem,' said Prime Minister Erlander. 'Unless you wish to become the fourth or fifth secretary instead...'</p> <p>'There is no such thing as a fourth or fifth secretary,' the third secretary attempted.</p> <p>'And what conclusions do you draw from that?' (84)</p>	<p>The Secretary Bergqvist doubted to give Allan a passport because he has no a personal number but the Prime Minister Erlander threat him that he would be fired if he did not obey his command.</p>					x		x						x
63	<p>War hero Winston Churchill had somewhat unexpectedly lost the British elections in 1945, the British people's gratitude having run out. But Churchill planned his revenge and marked time by travelling the world. The former prime minister suspected that the Labour incompetent who now governed Great Britain would introduce a planned economy at the same time as handing over the Empire to people who couldn't</p>	<p>Churchill doubted that India will win their independence, looking for Mahatma Gandhi who sat with his legs crossed and stop eating, Churchill thought that was not a war strategy.</p>					x	x	x					x	

	<p>administer it.</p> <p>Take British India for example, which was now on its way to falling to bits. Hindus and Muslims could not get along, and in the middle sat that damned Mahatma Gandhi with his legs crossed, having stopped eating because he was dissatisfied with something. What sort of war strategy was that? How far would they have got with such a strategy against the Nazi bombing raids over England? (85)</p>														
64	<p>It was not quite as bad in British East Africa, not yet, but it was only a matter of time before the Africans also wanted to become their own masters. Churchill understood that not everything could remain as it was, but nevertheless the Empire needed a leader who could announce what was needed, and do so with authority. They did not need a sneaky socialist like Clement Attlee. (85)</p>	Churchill also criticized that the bad situation would change if the Empire had a good leader, not like a socialist leader, Clement Attlee.				x		x		x				x	
65	<p>‘Well, then,’ said Dr Eklund. ‘If we can begin with your studies...?’</p> <p>‘Not much to boast of,’ said Allan. ‘Only three years.’</p> <p>‘Three years!?’ exclaimed Dr Eklund. ‘With only three years of academic studies, Mr Karlsson, you can hardly be a physicist, mathematician or a chemist?’</p> <p>‘No, three years altogether. I left school before my tenth birthday.’</p> <p>Dr Eklund made an effort to retain his composure. So the man didn’t have any education! Could he even read and write?(88)</p>	Dr. Eklund underestimated Allan's skill in atom bomb because Allan said he was only studied for three years. He also considered whether Allan could read or no.					x		x						x
Chapter 15 (Swede, May 9, 2005)															

66	<p>While they were starting their dinner in the kitchen, Per-Gunnar ‘Boss’ Gerdin woke up. He had a headache, it hurt when he breathed, one arm was probably broken because it was in a sling, and when he struggled down from the bus’s cabin, a wound in his right thigh began to bleed. Amazingly he found his own revolver in the glove compartment. It would seem that all the people in the whole world were idiots apart from him. (93)</p>	<p>When the Boss woke up, he found his own revolver in the glove compartment and thought that everybody in this house was idiot except him.</p>					x		x							x
67	<p>So it came about that the typesetter with the shattered nerves made a little addition to the very last verse in the very last chapter in the Swedish bible that was just about to be printed. The typesetter didn’t remember much of his father’s tongue, but he could at least recall a nursery rhyme that was well suited in the context. Thus the bible’s last two verses plus the typesetter’s extra verse were printed as: 20. He who testifies to these things says, Surely I am coming quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus! 21. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen. 22. And they all lived happily ever after. (98)</p>	<p>The typesetter who had unhappy experiences decided to add two last verses in the very last chapter in the Swedish bible that was just about to printed. The two last verses sounded familiar statements.</p>	x								x		x			
Chapter 16 (Russia, 1948-1953)																

68	<p>‘Pick up Albert Einstein.’</p> <p>‘But... Albert Einstein...’ said the shocked boss of the international agents.</p> <p>‘Albert Einstein is the sharpest brain in the world. Do you intend to do as I say, or are you nurturing a death wish?’ asked Marshal Beria.</p> <p>The boss of the international agents had just met a new woman and nothing on Earth smelled as good as she did, so he certainly wasn’t nurturing a death wish. But before he had time to tell this to Marshal Beria, the marshal said:</p> <p>‘Solve the problem. Or to express myself more clearly: SOLVE THE PROBLEM!’ (103)</p>	<p>Marshal Beria commanded the boss of the international agent to kidnap Albert Einstein, but the boss answered nervously and Marshal Beria threaten him to do what Beria asked or he would face his death.</p>					X		X							X
69	<p>Herbert thus grew up with his big brother Albert and big sister Maja. But in order to avoid scandal, papa Einstein referred to Herbert as his nephew. Herbert was never particularly close to his brother, but he loved his sister sincerely even though he had to call her his cousin.</p> <p>‘To sum up,’ said Herbert Einstein, ‘I was abandoned by my mother, denied by my father – and I’m as intelligent as a sack of potatoes. I haven’t done any useful work in all my life, just lived on what I inherited from my father, and I have not had a single wise thought.’ (105)</p>	<p>Herbet knew his lack of intelligence and he compare himself as a potato which have brain like human.</p>			X				X							X

72	<p>And not only that, Mr Stalin. I have been in China for the purpose of making war against Mao Tse-tung, before I went to Iran and prevented an attempt to assassinate Churchill.'</p> <p>'Churchill? That fat pig!' Stalin shouted.</p> <p>Stalin recovered for a moment before downing a whole glass of vodka. Allan watched enviously. He too would like to have his glass filled, but didn't think it was the right moment for such a request. (108)</p>	The American President, Winston Churchill was an enemy for Russian communist leader, Stalin. He called Churchill as a fat pig which reduced his position as a president.			x					x							x
73	<p>Stalin absorbed the vodka he had just downed and then he lowered his voice to a normal level. He was still angry.</p> <p>'Has Stalin understood correctly?' asked Stalin. 'You were on Franco's side, you have fought against Comrade Mao, you have... saved the life of the pig in London and you have put the deadliest weapon in the world in the hands of the arch-capitalists in the USA. (108)</p>	Stalin did not mention Churchill's name, one more time he called Churchill as a pig.			x					x							x
74	<p>'I might have known,' Stalin mumbled and in his anger forgot to talk in the third person. 'And now you are here to sell yourself to Soviet socialism? One hundred thousand dollars, is that the price for your soul? Or has the price gone up during the course of the evening?' (108)</p>	Stalin was really mad when he knew Allan saved Churchill's life referring his first plan in hire Allan for atomic bomb programme in Russia. He cursed Allan was about sell his soul for one hundred thousand dollars from Soviet socialism.						x		x							x
75	<p>'Not exactly,' said Allan. 'This was never about money...'</p> <p>He didn't get any further before Stalin exploded again.</p> <p>'Who do you think you are, you damned rat?' Do you think that you, a representative of fascism, of horrid American capitalism, of everything on this Earth that Stalin despises, that you, you, can come to the Kremlin, to</p>	Stalin's madness continued, he reduced Allan's position by calling him as a damn rat.			x					x							x

	the Kremlin, and bargain with Stalin, and bargain with Stalin?’ (108)														
76	<p>‘To do battle and to win, we don’t need your damned atom bomb! What we need is socialist souls and hearts! He who knows he can never be defeated, can never be defeated!’</p> <p>‘Unless of course somebody drops an atom bomb on him,’ said Allan.</p> <p>‘I shall destroy capitalism! Do you hear! I shall destroy every single capitalist! And I shall start with you, you dog, if you don’t help us with the bomb!’</p> <p>Allan noted that he had managed to be both a rat and a dog in the course of a minute or so. And that Stalin was being rather inconsistent, because now he wanted to use Allan’s services after all. (108)</p>	Not satisfied by calling Allan as a damn rat, Stalin continued to call him as a dog.			x				x						x
77	<p>Yury was deeply unhappy. Not only because he had persuaded the nice Allan to come to the Soviet Union where death now certainly awaited him, but also because Comrade Stalin had exhibited such human failings! The Great Leader was intelligent, well-educated, a good dancer and he had a good singing voice. And on top of that he was completely bonkers!</p> <p>Allan had happened to quote the wrong poet and in a few seconds a pleasant dinner had been transformed into a... catastrophe. (109)</p>	Yuri was disappointed on Stalin's behavior toward Allan, he honored Stalin as a Great Leader but yesterday Stalin's reaction was unpredictable.					x		x			x			
Chapter 18 (Russia, 1953)															
78	<p>After five years, everybody in the camp knew how little cognitive activity there was in the head of prisoner number 133 – Herbert – and even when there was evidence of some activity, it seemed to only cause trouble internally.</p> <p>This, in turn, had created a certain tolerance in the prison guards when it came to Herbert Einstein. If any other prisoner didn’t stand the way he was supposed to in the food line, then at best he would be shouted at, second</p>	The author told the reader that Herbert was lack of intelligence, so everybody in the jail were so tolerant toward him, even the prison guards.			x					x					x

	best he would get a rifle butt in his stomach, and in the worst case it would be goodbye forever. (115)														
79	<p>‘You aren’t slow,’ Allan protested. ‘Well, perhaps a little, but when it comes to this, you are perfectly right. And the more I think about it, the more I think that we should just leave it at that, and you’ll see that things will turn out like they do, because that is what usually happens — almost always, in fact.’ The escape plan’s first (and only) step thus consisted of secretly setting fire to a suitable container. For that purpose they needed 1) a suitable container, and 2) something they could set it on fire with. While waiting for a ship with a suitable container, Allan sent the notoriously stupid Herbert Einstein out on another mission. And Herbert showed that Allan’s faith in him was not misplaced by managing both to steal a signal rocket and hide it in his trousers before a Soviet guard discovered him in a place where Herbert had no right to be. But instead of executing or at the very least searching the prisoner, the guard just shouted something about it being not unreasonable to expect that after five years prisoner number 133 should be able to stop getting lost. Herbert said he was sorry, and tiptoed away. For the sake of the charade, he went in the wrong direction. ‘The barrack is to the left, Einstein,’ the guard shouted after him. ‘How stupid can you get?’ (116)</p>	Herbet has a habit on walking in the wrong direction, even to the barrack. But one day when Herbet was getting lost (again) the guard annoyed and yelled at him, how can he still get lost to the barrack after his five years?					x		x						x
80	The marshal thought that he was a devious devil, that boy. How old could he be? Ten? Allan had himself become an adult early. At Kim Jong Il’s age he was already working with dynamite for all he was worth at the nitroglycerine factory. Furthermore, Allan thought that things might be moving towards a nasty end, but he couldn’t say that. Anyway, things were as they were, and so on. (124)	Allan in his disguise as a marshal thought that Kim Jong Il was a devious boy because he was critical toward Allan's arguments referring to his father's slogan : never trust anyone.		x						x					x

81	<p>‘Mao Tse-tung!’ said Allan. ‘What an honour. Even if I am soon to be done away with, you mustn’t forget to give my regards to your beautiful wife.’</p> <p>‘Do you know my wife?’ said Mao Tse-tung, amazed.</p> <p>‘Yes, unless Mr Mao has changed wives recently; you’ve done that from time to time. Jiang Qing and I met in the Sichuan province some years ago. We hiked a bit in the mountains, together with a young boy called Ah Ming.’</p> <p>‘Are you Allan Karlsson?’ said Mao Tse-tung, astonished. ‘My wife’s saviour?’</p> <p>Herbert Einstein didn’t understand very much, but he did understand that his friend Allan had nine lives, and that their certain death was on the way to being transformed into something else, again! This must not be allowed to happen! Herbert now acted in shock. (127-128)</p>	When Herbet knew Allan was a savior for Mao Tse-tung's wife and he knew that condition would save him and Allan (again) from Kim Il Sung, Kim Jong Il and Marshal Merteskov's madness.	x								x				x	
Chapter 19 (Swede, May 11-25, 2005)																
82	<p>‘And I am certain that is where you will find the real villain,’ said the man. ‘Foreigner?’ said Chief Inspector Aronsson.</p> <p>‘Yes, I don’t know whether he is called Ibrahim or Muhammed, because the newspaper, always call him the “hot-dog-stand proprietor”, as if we don’t know that he is a Turk or an Arab. No Swede would open a hot-dog stand. That would only work if you’re a foreigner and don’t pay any taxes.’ (131)</p>	A man who phoned Chief Inspector Aronsson told that he suspected a hot dog seller was not a Swede because it would only worked if he is a foreigner and did not pay any taxes.				x		x								x

83	<p>‘My,’ said Aronsson. ‘That was a lot all at once. But you can be a Turk and a Muslim at the same time, or for that matter an Arab and a Muslim, in fact that is quite likely.’</p> <p>‘So he’s a Turk and a Muslim! Even worse!’ Then check his background thoroughly! And his damned family’s. He’ll have one hundred relatives here, and they’ll all be living on welfare.’</p> <p>‘Not a hundred,’ said the chief inspector. ‘The only relative he has is actually a brother...’ (131)</p>	<p>Chief Inspector Aronsson did not sure about the man's report but he even mentioned about Turk, Muslim, Arab and the man's reaction was unpredictable. He argued that a Turk is worse and a Turk and a Muslim is even worse.</p>																
Chapter 20 (Indonesia, 1953-1968)																		
84	<p>Mao Tse-tung provided Allan and Herbert with false British passports. Their journey took them by aeroplane from Shenyang, via Shanghai, Hong Kong and Malaysia. Soon, the former Gulag- escapees were sitting under a parasol on a white beach just a few metres from the Indian Ocean.</p> <p>It would all have been perfect if only the well-meaning waitress didn’t constantly get everything wrong. Whatever Allan and Herbert ordered to drink, they got something different — if they got anything at all, sometimes the waitress lost her way altogether on the beach. The last straw for Allan was when he ordered a vodka and Coca-Cola (‘a bit more vodka than cola’) and got – Pisang Ambon, a vibrantly green banana liquor.</p> <p>‘Enough is enough,’ said Allan and was going to complain to the hotel manager and ask for a new waitress.</p> <p>‘Over my dead body!’ said Herbert. ‘She is absolutely charming!’ (131-132)</p>	<p>Allan's vacation in Bali would be perfect if only the waitress served him correctly because sometimes when Allan ordered a drink, she served him the wrong drink.</p>	x													x		

85	<p>The waitress was called Ni Wayan Laksmi; she was thirty-two years old and should have been married off long ago. She looked nice, but wasn't from a fine family, didn't have any money, and on top of that it was known that she was about as intelligent as a kodok, Balinese for frog. So Ni Wayan Laksmi had been left over when boys chose girls and girls chose boys on the island (in so far as they had a choice). (132)</p>	The author described the waitress, Ni Wayan Laksmi as a woman with intelligence level as a frog.			x					x							x	
86	<p>Next Herbert asked for half of the pile of dollars that Mao Tse-tung had given to Allan, after which he sought out Ni Wayan Laksmi's father and asked for the hand of his eldest daughter. Her father thought he was being made fun of. Here was a foreigner, a white man with his pockets full of money, who was asking for the hand of by far the most stupid of his daughters. The fact that he even knocked on the door was a sensation. Ni Wayan Laksmi's family belonged to the Sudra caste, the lowest of the four castes on Bali.</p> <p>'Are you sure this is the right house?' asked the father. 'And is it my eldest daughter you mean?'</p> <p>Herbert Einstein replied that although he usually muddled things up, on this particular occasion he was quite certain he was right. (132)</p>	Ni Wayan Laksmi's father was surprised when Herbert came to his house to propose his eldest daughter whom he thought was the most stupid daughter he has, and also because Herbert was a foreigner and Ni Wayan Laksmi was from the lowest caste on Bali, Sudra.			x					x							x	
87	<p>And with a university degree behind her, she had gone for a long walk along the beach at Kuta and thought hard. What could she do here in life that would bring good fortune to her family? Even with her degree in economics it was still rather hard to count. But perhaps she should... could she possibly? Yes, I'll damn well do it, Amanda Einstein thought. (133)</p>	Ni Wayan Laksmi changed her name into Amanda Einstein. She had taken an economic degree but she felt that she still face counting problem.			x					x							x	

90	<p>However, Allan's help was not needed. The governor's election was a complete success for Amanda. She won with more than eighty per cent of the votes, and her opponent got twenty-two per cent. The opponent thought that the total of more than one hundred per cent indicated the election wasn't fair, but the court soon dismissed his complaint and threatened him with serious consequences if he continued to defame the governor-elect, Mrs Einstein. Just before the court announcement, Amanda had happened to meet the court's chairman for a cup of tea.(134)</p>	<p>Amanda won the election with more than eighty percent of the votes even though she was from the Sudra caste. Her opponent told the court that the result was not fair, but the court rejected his complaints and threaten him. The opponent and people did not know that before the result was announced, Amanda had met the head of the court and held the dirty way to win.</p>	x						x		x	x						
91	<p>Allan was now sixty-three years old and still didn't move around more than necessary, while Amanda went from strength to strength in her political career. She was popular with the masses, as could be seen from the regular opinion polls carried out by the local Statistics Institute owned and run by one of her sisters. Besides, Bali was ranked by the human rights organisations as the least corrupt region in the country. That, in turn, was because Amanda had bribed the entire investigating committee. (135)</p>	<p>Amanda was reaching his highest career in the politic. In her government, Bali was ranked as the least corrupt region in Indonesia. It also was because she had bribed the investigating committee before.</p>	x						x		x	x						
92	<p>Nevertheless, the campaign against corruption was one of the three things that characterized Amanda's work as governor. She even introduced anti-corruption lessons in all of Bali's schools. One headmaster in Denpasar had first protested – in his opinion the whole thing could have the opposite effect. But then Amanda made him chairman of the school board instead, with twice as big a salary, and that took care of him. (135)</p>	<p>Amanda's new regulation about anti-corruption lessons in Bali schools caused a protest from a headmaster, but when she made him chairman of the school board with double salary, that solved the problem.</p>	x						x		x	x						

93	<p>Otherwise, she looked after her nearest and dearest as best she could. Father, mother, sisters, uncles, aunts and cousins soon all had central and lucrative positions in Balinese society. This led to Amanda being re-elected as governor no less than twice. The second time, the number of votes and voters even tallied. (135)</p>	<p>Amanda was not only used her money to bribe some officials for her own career (which is called corruption) but also used her family to hold some important position in Balinese society (which is called nepotism)</p>	x						x		x	x				
94	<p>Amidst the mess, Herbert retired and Amanda was considering doing the same even though she wasn't yet fifty. The family owned land and hotels after all, and that pile of dollars that had made the family's prosperity possible had now been transformed into a lot more dollars. It would be just as well to retire, but what should she do instead?</p> <p>'What about becoming Indonesia's ambassador in Paris?' Suharto asked her straight off after first having introduced himself on the phone. Suharto had noticed Amanda Einstein's work on Bali and her resolute decision to ban the local communists. Besides, he wanted a balance between the sexes when it came to top jobs in the embassies (the balance would be 24 — 1 if Amanda took the job).</p> <p>'Paris?' Amanda Einstein answered. 'Where's that?' (136)</p>	<p>For someone who holds a position as a governor, it was funny if she did not know where Paris located.</p>	x								x					x
Chapter 23 (France, 1968)																
95	<p>Amanda swore when she was reminded that she would have to go to the Élysée Palace for accreditation. The ceremony would last no more than two minutes but that was more than enough for someone who had a tendency to say something stupid, a tendency that Amanda thought she had.</p> <p>Allan agreed that now and then something unsuitable did come out of her</p>	<p>Amanda as the Indonesian Ambassador worried about the ceremony which is celebrated in Élysée Palace. For someone who had a tendency to say stupid things, two minutes ceremony was more</p>	x						x		x					x

	mouth, but that it would be fine with President de Gaulle, as long as she made sure that she only spoke Indonesian during her two minutes, and otherwise just smiled and looked friendly. (140)	than enough to be worried.													
96	President Johnson thought that de Gaulle was a jerk. He seemed to have completely ‘forgotten’ who had rolled up his sleeves and saved France from the Germans. But the rules of politics were such that a French and an American president can’t be in the same capital together without at least having lunch. (141)	American had a politic problem to France so President Johnson as the American President did not respect de Gaulle as the French President. He also thought that de Gaulle was a jerk.					x		x						x
97	So a lunch was booked, and would have to be endured. But luckily the French had evidently messed things up (Johnson was not surprised) and had double-booked their president. So now the new Indonesian ambassador – a woman! – was joining them. President Johnson thought that was just fine; he could talk to her instead of that de Gaulle. (141-142)	A lunch between American President, French President and an Indonesian woman ambassador was held. The author emphasized the word woman in the Indonesian context. That was probably because an ambassador from Indonesia was rare from woman.		x					x				x		
98	President de Gaulle didn’t like Johnson, but it was for historical rather than personal reasons. At the end of the war, the USA had placed France under American military jurisdiction – they had intended to steal his country! How could de Gaulle forgive them that, regardless of whether the sitting president was actually involved? The sitting president, for that matter... Johnson... He was called Johnson. The Americans simply had no style, thought Charles André Joseph Marie de Gaulle. (142)	President de Gaulle did not like Johnson because a historical reason. He also thought that Americans had no style for giving a name, Johnson was too mainstream in American name						x		x					x

99	<p>‘Excuse me for disturbing both the Mr Presidents, but I have to talk to Mr President de Gaulle and I don’t think it can wait.’</p> <p>President de Gaulle was just about to call a guard, because a French president most certainly did not mix with just anybody in that manner. But the long-haired and bearded man was perfectly polite, so he was allowed to speak.</p> <p>‘Very well, but be quick about it. As you can see I’ve got more important things to do than chat with an interpreter.’ (145)</p>	<p>When Allan asked de Gaulle whether he could have a talk to him or not, de Gaulle answered and underestimated his position just because Allan was only an interpreter and de Gaulle is the President.</p>			x					x							x
Chapter 25 (Swede, May 27, 2005)																	
100	<p>Conny Ranelid was close to tears as he drove down the road. The Great Victory of Justice, that was what his book would have been called. Hah! If there was any justice at all in this world, then lightning would strike that damned farm and everyone there would burn to death. Then Prosecutor Ranelid could say whatever he wanted to the journalists. (152)</p>	<p>Conny Ranelid was disappointed facing the fact in Allan's case. His plan was ruined and he cursed Allan and his friend whom still be the criminal suspect for him.</p>					x		x		x					x	
101	<p>‘Well, it’s like this. Allan is a good friend of Julius at Byringe, who in turn is a good friend of Per-Gunnar, the man that the prosecutor thought was dead, and Per-Gunnar in turn is a good friend of mine, and I am partly the brother of my brother Bosse, the man who is our host today, partly the fiancé of Gunilla, she is the beautiful lady at the head of the table, and Gunilla busies herself with exegesis and thus has something in common with Bosse who sells bibles – to Per-Gunnar for example.’</p> <p>The prosecutor sat there with a pen in his hand, but it had all been said so quickly that he hadn’t jotted down a single word.</p> <p>‘Exegesis?’</p> <p>‘Yes, the interpretation of the Bible,’ The Beauty explained.</p>	<p>Conny Ranelid asked the meaning of exegesis since Benny said that The Beauty busied herself with exegesis but when Chief Inspector Aronsson heard that exegesis means interpretation of Bible, he was confused. He assumed that how can Beauty interpret the Bible when he heard she swore so much yesterday.</p>	x							x			x				

	Interpretation of the Bible? thought Chief Inspector Aronsson, who sat in silence beside the prosecutor. Was it even possible to interpret the Bible when you swore as much as Aronsson had heard The Beauty swear the previous evening? But he said nothing. This was for the prosecutor to sort out, once and for all. (154)															
102	Interpretation of the Bible?’ said Prosecutor Ranelid, but decided in the very same second to move on. ‘Never mind, tell me instead what happened with the suitcase and Bolt Bylund at the bus station.’ Now it was Per-Gunnar Gerdin’s turn to get in on the act. ‘Would you, Mr Prosecutor, allow me to say something?’ ‘Absolutely,’ answered Prosecutor Ranelid. ‘As long as what somebody says will shed some light on this business, the devil himself can have a say.’ ‘Please mind your language,’ said The Beauty and rolled her eyes. (The chief inspector was now completely certain that they were making fun of the prosecutor.) (154)	When Per-Gunnar asked Ranelid whether he allowed saying something or not, Ranelid answered that even devil could have a talk.					x		x		x					x
103	‘Well, he came charging up to my farm and was smoking and swearing and wanted alcohol... I can put up with a great deal, but I can’t abide folk who have to resort to expletives.’ Chief Inspector Aronsson managed to avoid choking on his cake. The Beauty had as recently as the previous evening been sitting on the veranda and swearing almost without a pause for breath. Aronsson felt more and more certain that he never wanted to find out the truth in this mess. Things were all right as they were (159)	When Beauty said that she could not handle a man who have to resort to expletives, Aronsson almost got choked because he heard Beauty herself swearing almost without a pause yesterday.		x					x		x	x				

104	<p>‘Idiot!’ said the prosecutor.</p> <p>‘Idiot?’ said Allan. ‘I’ve never been called that before. Dog and rat, yes, Stalin let those two epithets slip out when he was at his angriest, but never idiot.’</p> <p>‘Then it’s about time,’ said Prosecutor Ranelid. (160)</p>	Ranelid cursed and called Allan an idiot because he got annoyed with the explanation. Allan answered that he was never called an idiot, but Stalin ever called him a dog and a rat.					x		x							x
105	<p>‘Umm, I have some questions about that,’ said Prosecutor Ranelid. ‘The first is to you, Gunilla Björklund. Why did you go off and buy a bus a few days before you left – and why did you leave?’</p> <p>The previous evening, the friends had decided to keep Sonya out of it all. Just like Allan, she was on the run, but unlike Allan she had no citizen’s rights. She probably would not be regarded as Swedish and in Sweden, just like in most countries, you don’t count for much if you are a foreigner. Sonya would probably be deported or sentenced to life in a zoo or both. ‘It’s true that the bus was purchased in my name,’ said The Beauty, ‘but it was actually Benny and me who bought it together and we bought it for Benny’s brother Bosse.’</p> <p>‘And he was going to fill it with bibles?’ Prosecutor Ranelid burst out. He was no longer capable of minding his manners and temper. (160)</p>	This time Ranelid really got annoyed with the explanation so he asked directly when beauty answered his question.					x		x							x
106	<p>Per-Gunnar Gerdin explained how he had come to Lake Farm just as the bus was driving away, how he had gone to look around before he realised that the bus had probably carried off his friends, and how he had then chased it, overtaken it, and lost control of his car in a skid – and, well, the photos of the wrecked car were not unfamiliar to the prosecutor, he supposed.</p> <p>‘No surprise that he caught up with us,’ Allan added, after having been</p>	Allan and his friends kept telling the story to Ranelid, sometimes he connected the story with his past but then Ranelid cut his talk and threaten him.					x		x							x

	<p>quiet for a while. ‘He had more than three hundred horsepower under the hood. Not like the Volvo PV444 that took me to visit Prime Minister Erlander. Forty-four horsepower! That was a lot in those days. And I wonder how many horsepower Gustavsson had when he turned into my yard by mistake —’</p> <p>‘Shut it... please Mr Karlsson, before you finish me off,’ said Prosecutor Ranelid. (161)</p>														
107	<p>‘You were innocent, weren’t you?’</p> <p>‘But innocence can mean different things depending on whose perspective you adopt,’ said Benny.</p> <p>‘I was thinking along the same lines,’ said Allan. ‘President Johnson and de Gaulle for example. Who was guilty and who was innocent when it came to their bad relationship? Mind you, I didn’t bring that up when we met, we had other things to talk about, but —’</p> <p>‘Please, Mr Karlsson,’ said Prosecutor Ranelid. ‘I beg you, please be quiet.’</p> <p>‘You don’t have to go down on your knees, Mr Prosecutor. I shall be quiet as a mouse from now on, I promise you. During my hundred years, my tongue has slipped only twice. First when I told the West how you build an atom bomb, and then when I did the same for the East.’ (162)</p>	<p>Ranelid begged Allan to be quiet and Allan answered that Ranelid did not have to go down on his knees because he would be silent his mouth just like a mouse.</p>			x				x				x		
Chapter 26 (Russia, 1968-1982)															

113	<p>Allan said that they would all turn up soon. And then he ended with some encouraging words about how he thought that there wasn't a single person in the world who had gone so far with such a limited intelligence as Amanda had done. And Amanda thought that was so beautifully said, that tears came to her eyes.</p> <p>‘Hurry up and get here, Allan dear. Hurry up!’ (174)</p>	Allan told Amanda that he never met someone whom succeed in her career tough she had a lack of intelligence			x				x						x	
114	<p>It took a while, because in Indonesia there are fifty-one different airlines and not all of them have English-speaking staff. But The Beauty didn't give up, and finally she succeeded. In Palembang, on Sumatra, there was a transport company that for a reasonable fee would be happy to make a round trip to Sweden. They had a Boeing 747 suitable for that purpose, a machine that had recently been purchased from the Azerbaijani army. (Luckily this was before all Indonesian airlines were blacklisted by the European Union and forbidden from landing in Europe.) The company promised to arrange all the papers for the landing in Sweden, while it was the customer's responsibility to arrange landing permission for Bali. A vet? Why? (176)</p>	The author said that luckily Beauty phoned and ordered Boeing 747 before the new regulation that said all Indonesian airlines were blacklisted by the European Union and forbidden from landing in Europe.	x							x		x				
115	<p>‘Here they are,’ said the worried captain. ‘What do I tell them? They could shoot us down any minute!’</p> <p>‘Don't worry,’ said Allan and took over. ‘Hello? Is that Bali Airport?’ he said in English, and received the answer that they should immediately identify themselves unless they wanted to face the Indonesian Air Force.</p> <p>‘My name is Dollars,’ said Allan. ‘One Hundred Thousand Dollars.’ The air traffic controller was completely silent. The Indonesian captain and his co-pilot looked at Allan in admiration.</p> <p>‘At this very moment the controller and his closest colleagues are counting</p>	This is not the first trip to Indonesia for Allan. Since he knew Amanda's career secret in Bali, he knew that everything could be possible in Indonesia if only they have plenty of money. So Allan bribed the air traffic controller so that Allan and his friends (including the elephant, Sonya) allowed to landing in	x						x		x	x				

116	Bosse had thanked the Lord and perhaps the Lord thanked them in return, because their good fortune lasted and grew. Benny asked The Beauty if she would marry him, to which she replied: ‘Yes, damn it! Now, straight away!’ The ceremony took place the following evening and lasted three days. Rose-Marie Gerdin, eighty years old, taught the members of the local pensioners’ club how to play the Treasure Island Game (but no better than her so that she herself could win every time); Pike lay on the beach under a parasol day in and day out, drinking parasol drinks in all the colours of the rainbow; Bosse and Julius bought a fishing boat which they rarely left, and Chief Inspector Aronsson became a popular member of the Balinese upper classes: he was a white man after all, and a detective chief inspector too, and if that wasn’t enough, he had come from the least corrupt country in the world. You couldn’t get more exotic than that. (178)	Chief Inspector Aronsson became popular in his new society since he was a foreigner, a detective chief inspector and he came from the least corrupt country.	x						x		x		x				
Chapter 28 (Swede, 1982-2005)																	
117	After which, Director Alice went through the rules concerning showers and brushing your teeth, visits from outside and visits to other resident senior citizens, what time various medicines were handed out and between which times you couldn’t disturb Director Alice or one of her colleagues unless it was urgent, which it rarely was according to Director Alice who added that in general there was too much grumbling among the residents. ‘Can you take a shit when you want to?’ Allan asked. Which is how Allan and Director Alice came to be at odds less than fifteen minutes after they had met. (181-182)	Director Alice told Allan the rules in the nursery house and Allan asked innocently whether he could take his time for pooping or not.	x						x				x				

Total	Satire techniques					Satire targets				Satire functions				
	Humor	Irony	Reduction	Parody	Invective	Episodic	Personal	Textual	Experiential	Critique	Ridicule	Protest	Stupidity	Destructive
	49	7	33	0	28	2	86	0	53	38	22	12	17	28