

# **A Mental Hospital Was the Realpolitik Answer to My Reasonable Request**

**by  
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## **Preface**

Two groups in society are irresponsible and have immunity from judicial prosecution: The crazies and top politicians.

The second group's mission is to craze sane citizens.

My documented experimentation with the governmental apparatus is only one approval of such manners of the members of Realpolitik, either its politicians or the bureaucrats.

In alleged democracies, remaining silent and not responding to individual citizens' legitimate demands confirms the crazy-making process fulfilled by the governmental apparatus.

Staying muted is the best and the least expensive way to suppress the citizens' demands.

Engaging with dominant power has been part of my fieldwork as a philosopher.

Without having first-hand experiences with the government apparatus, I could never have continued my study and reached the principles of True Philosophy.

The fight against money laundering and its role in spreading criminality was why I contacted the Swedish government and intergovernmental organisations such as FATF.

What justified my contacts with authorities in Sweden and aboard was my own company's presence in the financial market and having authentic information about what occurred under Swedish society's skin.

My company fed me, and its neat management permitted me to have sufficient time to pursue the studying projects while the other company staff ran it.

I started the fight against money laundering in 1991, and I finished on the 11th, 2014, when I became assured hundred per cent that Swedish authorities have no desire to stop money laundering and the expansion of criminality.

Authorities were so careless in fulfilling their tasks that they were ready to arrest a sane man like me and put him in a mental hospital. Still, they didn't desire to touch criminals who laundered money in their apparent places, which everybody knew.

A group of journalists even documented those people's money laundering process, and everybody could watch that document on YouTube.

Years before being arrested and hospitalised, I had long experiences with Realpolitik and had no delusion about their abuse of governmental power.

Thus, they didn't surprise me when, in the early morning of the 11th, 2014, police officers rushed to my hotel room in Stockholm.

My question wasn't whether Martin Frimanson —Sweden's Security Service— would order to arrest me or not; the question was: Would the mental hospital staff cooperate with police and hospitalise a sane man because authorities want it?

Despite knowing other Swedish citizens' experiences, my friends' warnings and direct threats from Swedish authorities, I couldn't resist finding the answer to this question by avoiding persisting on my rights as a citizen and an owner of a company.

As I described in my six volumes work— the first book of Volume Four, page 126:

*“My friends were worried about what I was doing. For example, a friend of mine warned me not to ask Sweden's authorities persistently to do their tasks because if you target the Establishment, the governmental apparatus will make you crazy with their silence. When you lose your mind, they put you in a mental hospital. Then he explained how one of his friends who discovered systematic corruption in Sweden's Establishment under the pressure of authorities decided to commit self-immolation. Swedish security police arrested and hospitalised him in a mental hospital.*

*I asked my friend some questions. Two of my essential questions and his response were:*

*1. Why didn't that mate contact the Swedish mass media?*

*- He did many times, but none of them was interested in such issues which target the Establishment.*

*2. Did he lose his mind, or did Swedish security police hospitalise him when he was sane, as in the Soviet Union, where dissenters were sent to mental hospitals for punishment and humiliation?*

*- I am unsure if he was sane when they arrested and hospitalised him. But now he is at home and mentally ill. He has no contact with others except his brother, who cares for him.*

*My friend's statement provoked many questions in my mind. The most important of them was: Was that man sane, and Swedish mental hospital staff, like their colleagues in the Soviet Union, cooperated with authorities and hospitalised a sane man?*

*The answer to this question was a vital issue in my studies.*

*My friend intended to warn and stop me from fighting against tax evasion and money laundering because he was worried about my life. But his statements strengthened my willpower to continue my attempts with more energy until I approach a tangible achievement.*

*I told my friend: I am mentally so strong that the Establishment cannot make me crazy. But, if they try to hospitalise me in a nuthouse when I am sane, I promise you, I will give them a lesson never to forget it. They have no right to abuse silence as a tool for the crackdown on citizens. I am morally responsible for putting an end to their power misusing."*

The following text was written only a few days after being freed from the mental hospital when I returned from Stockholm to my city, Boras.

I wrote it almost immediately because I didn't want to forget things after years when it was time to pay attention to those days' events.

In 2014, I knew a long theoretical work awaited me. According to my plan, when a bulk of my philosophy is written, it will be necessary to return to what happened, which led me to the mental hospital in detail. Now, it is that time.

Boras, Sweden, 29 March 2023

I am sitting on a chair in an isolated room in an unknown mental hospital in Stockholm. A layer of soft pads covers the walls of the room. It seems the soft pads prevent psychotics from damaging themselves by hitting their heads on the rigid, solid walls.

I am here not because my family or I needed to be hospitalised. I have been confined here by Sweden's police, whom Martin Frimanson, Sweden's Security Service (säkerhetspolisen), sent to my hotel's room to arrest me in the early morning of today, September 11, 2014.

Today is the eleventh day I have been in Stockholm to protest against money laundering and financing of terrorism. The days before today, I walked in the streets of Stockholm with wearable double-sided advertising signs on my shoulders and another sign in my right hand. They give different information about money laundering and its dangers for our society.



**In the streets of Stockholm with double-sided advertising signs on my shoulders and another sign in my right hand.**



**This is the English translation of the title of the front side sign in Swedish:**

**Do you know why Sweden became a paradise for money laundering?**

**Because the politicians and bureaucrats don't fulfil their tasks.**

A few months ago, in February 2014, I published my book "A Report to Society on How Sweden Became a Money Laundering Paradise"—the Swedish title of the book is "En rapport till samhället om hur Sverige blev penningtvättens paradys".

I posted that book to different authorities, including the members of the Parliament(Riksdag).

After that, I wrote to authorities that I had decided to commit suicide with self-immolation because they were indifferent to money laundering and tax evasion expansion.

A code from Seneca in volume VI of Carl Grimberg's History of the World (Världshistoria) inspired me with this idea. When a man asked Seneca: What shall a hopeless man do when all doors are closed?



Our Philosopher answered: Such a man can commit suicide!

After a long fight against money laundering and tax evasion, I found all doors were closed for me. Then, I decided to follow the instructions of Seneca and see which reaction Swedish authorities would show.

A few days after informing authorities about my intention for self-immolation, Mr Per-Håkan Eklund contacted me from Sweden's Security Service(säkerhetspolisen) in Gothenburg. We had a meeting in March 2014 in Boras. At the beginning of our meeting, he thought maybe I was insane, but when he found me healthy, he told me: If somebody wants to do self-immolation, we will arrest him and confine him in the mental hospital.

I replied: it does not matter to me. The governmental apparatus has compelled me to do so because it doesn't want to do a task that, for fulfilling, the system has received my vote and tax money.

I gave him a copy of my book about money laundering. Also, I rendered him the address of a video on YouTube that a group of journalists produced titled "Looting [Sweden] Society" —the original title of the video is in Swedish "plundring av samhället".

In those videos, a group laundered money fearlessly in Sweden.

Mr Eklund didn't have sufficient knowledge of money laundering. He said: I have a colleague who works against the financing of terrorism in Stockholm. He is an expert in money laundering and financing terrorism. If you agree, we will arrange another meeting with him. I said it would be OK if, before the meeting, he read my book and considered the facts and figures I had mentioned in that book.

After a week, Mr Per-Håkan Eklund and Mr Martin Frimanson revisited me in Boras. In our meeting, Mr Frimanson confessed what I wrote in my book was correct, and he agreed with me, but committing suicide is no solution.

I replied: If I am right, stop money laundering, at least the people who have been documented on YouTube. He fudged and, instead of doing his job that was hired by society, started to advise me to change my mind. He tried to provoke my love for my wife and children. That meeting finished without a specific result.

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The room door opened, and the guard who received me from the police appeared on the threshold. I asked how long I should sit here and wait for somebody.

Police rushed to my room at seven in the morning and arrested me without letting me eat my breakfast and, with it, my stomach medicine. I am hungry. Can you give me something to eat?

-Not yet! The man replied.

At least give me some water, I asked him.

The guard took me, and we went toward a drinking fountain in a corridor. I drank and took some water in a paper cup for drinking in the room. The guard ushered me to the room and shut and locked the door.

■ ■ ■

I was half-asleep this morning when the hotel room door knocked furiously. Who could be?

Never The hotel's staff knock on a guest's room so! I rushed dozily toward the door and opened it. I found three police one male and two females, face to face with me. The man called my name, and I approved. Then they rushed into the room and shut the door. The older female guarded the closed door. The other woman started to ask me questions. Meanwhile, the male police went to my belongings. I remembered my telephone conversation yesterday with Martin Frimanson. I told him tomorrow, I would commit suicide with self-immolation because he would not do something now and in the future to stop money laundering.

A week ago, I met Martin Frimanson in a coffeehouse in central Stockholm, and we repeated the same things we discussed in our first meeting in Boras.

I don't ignore my rights, and he doesn't want to do his task. I have rights, and he has power, and what regulates our relationships in Realpolitik is not accepting and respecting each other rights. Power defines law, which indeed is non-law, and that non-law describes my rights.

I have no delusion about political power where Immorality, Lying, Conspiracy, and Irresponsibility dominate and destroy human and animal rights. Martin, for buying time, promised me he would manage an attack against money laundering in May 2015. I knew it was empty words.

The male police, when they were occupying to root my belongings, asked me: have you the pistol or other guns?  
What did Martin Frimanson say to them?  
-No, of course!

The younger female police was a lively girl at age 27 or 28, a few years younger than my daughter. She let me go to the bathroom, wash my face, and change my clothes.  
After 35 or 40 minutes of searching my room and belongings, they found nothing strange.

The older female said: We must arrest and take you with us! Are you coming peacefully with us, or shall we use force and catch you in handcuffs?

No violation; I am a peaceful citizen.

I left the room when three police escorted me to the lift. The hotel guests were busy in the lobby and rushed to the other side of the floor to eat breakfast. Only a few guests cast a glance at us. Do they know the police arrested me because I revealed the politicians' and high-rank bureaucrats' betrayal and didn't listen to their threats?

Incompetent and irresponsible politicians have turned Sweden into a money laundering paradise, and invited criminals from other countries to Sweden.

Sweden's governments spread a red carpet under criminals' feet. Since 1988, I warned the aftermaths of such a policy would be increasing criminality in Sweden.

The price of all these stupid behaviours of the politicians will be paid severely by ordinary citizens of Sweden in the not-too-distant future.



These people who will have breakfast in the hotel don't know what I have done is for their and their children's safety.

For their sake, I am enduring the humiliation of being arrested by the police.

Enjoying "good governance" is the right of every one of my fellow Swedes, and having security is an inseparable part of "good governance".

With their votes and taxes, the people have already paid the costs of "good governance" to the politicians, but they are unwilling to pay people back.

I am human, not hen.

My vote is my right of sovereignty, not an egg.

Human Society is not a henhouse.

The politicians have no right to play the farmers' role, collect my vote every four years, and sell them to the banks and big companies —as farmers do with eggs in the market.

I gave my vote during an easy process for politicians to enact and enforce laws. They betrayed me and passed false directives and, with bad management governmental offices, have caused many troubles for society, including the expansion of criminal gangs' activities.

I don't put a halo around the heads of elected politicians and install them like ancient Greek Gods on Olympus. For me, elected politicians are humans, and any human to be stopped from violating others' rights must be under three controls: "Moral Control", "Peer Pressure", and "Law Control". Whereas governmental power without control leads to corruption, and we cannot be assured politicians are under "Moral Control" and "Peer Pressure", the only sort of control that remains is "Law Control". The law shall allow any citizen to sue elected politicians of any rank. Any citizen votes individually; thus, he should be able to demand justice individually.

If I could sue the elected politicians for enacting false anti-money laundering laws in 2009, Sweden Society could avoid losing 130 billion kronor in money laundering yearly and suffer less from criminality.

Abolishing impunity would turn elected politicians from irresponsible gods into responsible humans.

The elected politicians know very well that if a citizen finds their wrongdoing and corruption, he cannot do something (as I haven't done since 2009).

The abolition of immunity from prosecution put the elected politicians under law- control and made corruption expensive.

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The first time I was arrested, I was a 19-year-old student. That day, like this time, I didn't commit any crimes. I requested, like today, human rights. When the secret police of Iran's king (SAVAK) captured me in 1976, I had a vague notion of the meaning of rights, but by instinct, I felt I had a right.

A few months after Iran's revolution in 1979, the new regime's supporters started violating citizens' rights. Again, the questions reappeared. The Shah(Iran's king) violated people's rights with the name of law; the new government also did so.

Later, I considered rights, justice and law as three concepts that powerful rulers can use to suppress people and deprive them of their rights.

The Shah took Iran by a coup d'etat with the help of the UK and the USA.

Islamic regime, with a revolution, took governmental power. But in Sweden, I voted and elected lawmakers and fed them with tax money to enact laws and create justice, but they betrayed other decent citizens and me by passing false laws. Sweden's parliament legislated a law against money laundering without prohibiting it. That law made trouble for decent ordinary people without punishing criminals who laundered dirty money in practice.

My Swedish friends, like the majority of Sweden, have great trust in their government. It takes more time for them to understand many things that have happened since the 90s.

After the fall of the Soviet Union, more and more financial laws were enacted to provide more possibilities for big companies, banks, and wealthy families to evade taxes.

With their tax evasions, all countries' management costs have fallen on the shoulders of decent people and small companies.

Of course, neither Capitalists nor lawmakers don't want to confess they are cheating people because people cannot accept such injustice. Then, they innovated effective tricks in three steps to provide the interests of their masters —big companies, banks and wealthy families.

Those tricks are:

1. They create a facade law that looks like a law from the outside but is, in reality, best described as a collection of words and clauses that lead nowhere.
2. If people discover the trick above, the legislators are forced to implement a good law. So, they avoid establishing a bureaucratic organisation that can enforce the law.
3. If such an organisation already exists, they make it ineffective through poor leadership and management.

These three magic steps are used in many countries, including Sweden.

The process of enacting an anti-money laundering law and system in Sweden has followed these three instructions.

Only a combination of ignorance and corruption among elected politicians and high-rank bureaucrats can explain the ineffectiveness of Sweden's police organisation and the expansion of crimes.

The corrupt politicians know, however, that an effective anti-money laundering regime will badly damage organised crime, but such a regime can cause trouble for politicians, too. In other words, the criminals are not the sole casualties of a competent antimoney laundering regime. The corrupt politicians and their masters (big companies, banks and wealthy families) would be its other casualties because a serious anti-money laundering organisation has a task: fighting against any illegal financial activities, including dirty money, tax evasion and bribery.

The staff of an effective anti-money laundering organisation can knock on the doors of corrupt politicians and criminals equally.

Corrupt politicians must create an ineffective anti-money laundering regime to save their skins. However, such an incompetent regime will give free hands to criminals to commit a crime, launder it, and make society unsafe. Still, such an ineffective regime lets corrupt politicians and their masters earn more money and save it in tax havens without getting attention.

The only remaining problem is people protesting against the increasing criminality in society. That can provoke criticism against politicians. The corrupt politicians have a good solution. They need a scapegoat and blame it for all neglect in fighting against criminality. Sweden's police organisation is best to be chosen as a scapegoat.

People everywhere in the world are people. They want to live in peace and raise their children.

An ordinary citizen who fulfils a task outside of politics must enjoy "Good Governance" without being compelled to think about ways of stopping criminality.

Governing a country is complicated, and people have no time to consider all the details. Some topics are incredibly technical, for instance, the relationships of money laundering, tax revision, corruption, criminality and the financial market.

What is people's reaction when they are aware that every year, more and more laws and measures are adopted by elected politicians that allow big companies, banks and wealthy families to evade tax-paying? Along with these, criminality increases.

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In this room, I must wait without occupying myself with something like reading or watching an outside view.

There are no newspapers or books. Three chairs and one table are the only things that exist. I shift my time between sitting and walking around the room.

I am not angry or frustrated. I am curious to know the reaction of this hospital's staff. I remember the dissenters in the Soviet Union were hospitalised in mental hospitals. The attendants of mental hospitals were forced to cooperate with authorities in the Soviet Union. How is Sweden? If the hospital personnel cooperate with authorities, I should be confined here for an unknown time.

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After a long time, the room door opened, and two young psychiatrists entered. They introduced themselves and shook hands with me. We sat down, and one of them looked at the papers in his hand. He asked me: why do you want to commit suicide with self-immolation?

I answered: That is not my choice! The government has compelled me to do it. As you see, even my presence here is not my choice. The police rushed to my hotel room and arrested and brought me here without my consent or my family feeling it was necessary.

Soon, you will find that I am sane and, without a doubt, mentally healthier than many politicians and bureaucrats who succumbed to greed and lost their wisdom.

Many people with severe mental problems outside of this building need your valuable time, but Sweden's authorities decided to waste our society's time and budget in this way.

For you, finding whether I am sane or not should be essential. And for me, the main subject is: Are you a part of a conspiracy against me or not?

I am curious to know if you, similar to the mental hospital staff in the Soviet Union, cooperate with the government to confine critics or not.

I hope you will listen to your conscience as a psychiatrist, and if you find me healthy, let me go out, no matter whether I decide to end my life or not. Because committing suicide is not illegal, and if I decide to do it, you have no right to stop me when I am mentally healthy.

Then, I briefed them about money laundering and why the government does not stop it.

Meanwhile, I explained the subject; they listened carefully and assessed my mental condition.

The rendering of facts and figures about different injustices worldwide and the coherence between my sentences slowly made their interest in my opinions.

I asked them: have you read the Einstein-Freud Correspondence in the early 30s about war and its reasons?

None of them read it, and the answer was no. The younger psychiatrist was curious about the subject and asked me to explain the contents of the Correspondence. I said you could find it online and read its entire text properly. It is not long, and reading it doesn't take much time. Einstein wanted to know why people launched a war, and Freud expressed his opinion about the reasons for war.

I believe war is the ultimate form of human brutality and works like a furnace that burns all human rights. We cannot avoid war without moving from the extant "Unwise Atmosphere" to a "Wise Atmosphere".

Maybe the "Law of the Jungle" is more familiar to your ears than the "Unwise Atmosphere". In the jungle, there is a simple order: The stronger can kill and eat the weaker. Justice has no meaning there.

Instead of justice, "survival of the strongest" exists in the jungle. The infringement of the rights of weak animals by stronger ones is a prevailing law in the wilderness. But we humans can neither totally accept the "Law of the Jungle" nor refuse it utterly. We suffer from many paradoxes, and this is only one of them. The reason behind all our contradictions is our brains. But we do not have one brain. Our brain is three brains in one apparatus. Each brain has remained in one epoch of our evolution.

Many years ago, I read somewhere that Carl Gustav Jung said: when a patient lies on the bed of my examination room to receive psychological help, I don't see only a man in the bed. There, I see one Crocodile, one Horse and one Human together.

There are differences between the manner of these three animals, and each one dictates its will.

The crocodile is ordered to kill the others, and at the same time, the human is summoned to care about others (humans and animals). "Selflessness" and "caring about others" are two human instincts that are hidden in our "innate morality" within our instinct of sympathy, which



makes us human, and we cannot deny those instincts unless we empty our fellow humans of their human dignity and prove they are no longer human but monsters. Dehumanising others permits us to plunder our fellow human rights.

We have brought the "jungle law" to our modern cities, but none of us dare to confess it.

We prefer to eliminate "jungle" from the "jungle law" and merely call it only "law" without concerning a "True Law" that should be defined by rights and protecting human rights.

Because we moved from jungle to civilisation, we must define law again and distinguish new law from Jungle Law.

Our civilisation law shall include Order and Justice. As we know, "Justice" in the jungle is meaningless.

Add justice to civilisation law generates another problem: the definition of "justice".

My job as a philosopher is to define such concepts, which, like a chain, are engaged with each other. Then, before I could explain the law, I had to define justice; before that, I needed the definition of "Right and life" and describe their relationships.

This anti-money laundering project is my laboratory, where I examine different elements of political power as violators of human rights.

Don't forget that governments always are at the top of human rights violations.

In some laboratories, scientists use different animals and exert their examinations on them. Sometimes, when a scientist needs a man for testing, he does it on himself because he doesn't want to damage another man for his imagination and theories.

I couldn't say to somebody: take a false and facade financial law as a cause, expose yourself to different threats, and let me record that painful process.

Besides the selfish aspect of this proposal, I never could feel the experiments' atmosphere when I sent somebody else to come to this hospital, for instance.

I need firsthand experiences to study Realpolitik properly and transmit them later to the readers of my philosophy.

As I said, this mental hospital experience would be the last part of my field experiments before writing my philosophy. When I go out, I am ready to write my books.

Please consider the message of this last experience:

The demand to stop money laundering is a reasonable and legitimate request.

Why should the government of Sweden be so unconcerned about preventing money laundering that it forces a citizen to give an ultimatum to authorities: stop money laundering, or I will commit suicide?

This story per se is shameful for a government.

Instead of being embarrassed about its neglect and taking money laundering as a threat to society, Sweden's government has preferred to ignore its duty and arrest and confine a protester who cares about Sweden's security in a mental hospital.

A group of journalists with hiding cameras documented the back door of Sweden's financial system and put their videos on YouTube. I asked Martin Frimanson from Sweden's Security Service to at least stop them, but he refused. I said: if you don't stop them, I will commit suicide as a protest. Instead of stopping money laundering and terrorist financing—which is his job, and the people of Sweden pay him to do it—he arrested me.

If authorities fulfilled their task, I didn't need to give them an ultimatum. They ignored money laundering, and I was forced to demand my rights. As you see, even threats to commit suicide did not help to budge them. Mr Martin Frimanson, instead of using governmental power to stop money laundering and terrorist financing, imposed governmental force on me.

Authorities' manner raises a few questions:

1. What does cause a government to ignore money laundering instead of fighting against it?
2. What important thing does exist in money laundering that Sweden's authorities prefer to arrest a sane citizen and hospitalise him in a mental hospital but don't touch people who launder money?

3. Which motivation do authorities have that lets them violate a citizen's right so fearless?

The answer to these questions could be corruption. Many powerful men want a false and façade anti-money laundering regime with double doors. The front door is for ordinary citizens, and the back door is dedicated to high-class men. It includes politicians, authorities, big companies, the financial market and wealthy families.

I saw amazement in the eyes of the psychiatrists. They had nothing to say. I drank my water, put the empty paper cup on the table, and told them I needed more water.

They said we must consult with our superior because your case is exceptional. We manage some water for you, and we will return after consultation.

We three stand up on our feet. They went toward the door, and I started walking around the room. After a few minutes, the guard appeared again in the room and invited me toward the drinking fountain.

The guard and I repeated the last time experience, and I returned to the room with another glass of water.

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The psychiatrists appeared again. We sat down. One of them said: We have found that you are sane, and we cannot hospitalise you. But there is the formal application with a few questions we must ask you.

I replied: I am happy that Sweden's health care sector is not a tool in the hands of governmental apparatus, and you follow your professional conscience, not government orders. Then, I added: I am ready to answer your questions.

The older psychiatrist asked one after one of the questions and wrote down my answers. When that was finished, he put the paper and pen on the table and looked at my face. But we hope you don't fulfil your threat of suicide.

I thanked them without showing a direct reaction to their wish. I said:

We must create a world there; no human wouldn't be so desperate and helpless to choose suicide as the last solution. To achieve that goal, I will do my best.

We have no right to put so much pressure on people that put their mental health at stake and push them toward insanity.

Humans expect justice, especially from democratic governments. It is understandable to feel anger when we think that our rights have been violated or that we have been unfairly treated. Unmet expectations of justice can lead to frustration and anger, which, if not managed effectively, can manifest as pent-up anger or even hatred. Recognising and expressing our anger constructively is essential so that it does not consume us or lead to destructive behaviours.

Instead of me, imagine a young man in his 20s questioning false anti-money laundering law and confronting the same reactions I encountered from authorities. How far could he go, and what could happen to his mental health?

Where, in this long way, could he fall into the trap of pent-up anger and hatred?

How did his hatred change to significant depression, "fear and anxiety", or "rage"?

How many people frustrated with pursuing justice surrendered to "fury" and let it make them enemies of society like criminals or terrorists?

Can you give me a logical reason why I should avoid joining a terrorist group like ISIS when I go out of here?

The psychiatrists seem to have no answer or comment. I asked them: Do you want me to give my reason for avoiding joining terrorists?

Both of them nodded.

I can manage my anger and not let pent-up anger control my mind. I don't surrender to hatred, and after that, "major depression", "fear and anxiety", or "rage", which "Realpolitik" wants me to fall into.

I am wiser than I to fall into the trap that a group of greed-ridden politicians and bureaucrats have implanted on my way. I will answer their violation of human rights with the most potent weapon civilised men ever have made: word.

I will compel them with peaceful activities to define three common words they use daily: Right, Justice and Law.

They smiled, and we shook hands. The older psychiatrist put his left hand on my right shoulder when we shook hands and said: Good luck! His colleague repeated the wish for good luck to me. I thanked them and replied: Indeed, there is a hard way in front of me, and I badly need to have such good wishes.

They ushered me to the hospital gate, and we said farewell to each other.

Outside of that building, sunlight greeted me. What is this hospital called?

When I entered, I couldn't see its name. I found its sign, S:t Görans sjukhus.

Again, I am free. No policemen, no investigation by psychiatrists. I am free like yesterday. I am wrong; I am more unrestricted than ever in the last 23 years because I can now set aside my anti-money laundering project after so many years. Now, I am free to focus merely on philosophy without paying attention any longer to money laundering. I know there is no will in Sweden to take it as a severe problem.

Still, I will return to the anti-money laundering project again in good time when I am finished with my books. There are a lot of questions that politicians should answer. I will be back!

Boras, 16 September 2014