

His journey began in the great all-but-empty airport built for a world-exhibition which had closed a long time ago. One could walk a mile through the corridors without seeing more than a scattering of human beings. In an immense hall people sat apart waiting for the plane to Tokyo. They looked like statues in an art-gallery. He had asked for a seat to Tokyo before he noticed an indicator with African names.

He had said "Is there a seat on that plane too?"

"Yes, but there's no connection to Tokyo after Rome."

"I shall go the whole way."

"Where is your luggage?"

"I have no luggage."

He supposed now that his conduct must have seemed a little odd. He said to the clerk, "Mark my ticket with my first name only, please. On the passenger list too. I don't want to be bothered by the Press." It was one of the few advantages which fame brought a man that he was not automatically regarded with suspicion because of unusual behaviour. Thus simply he had thought to cover his tracks.

Graham Greene

الإلفاظ والمبارات :

They looked like statues in an art-gallery	بدوا كأنهم تماثيل في رواق متحف
Where is your luggage?	أين أمتعتك ؟
His conduct seemed a little odd	بدا تصرفه شاذاً بعض الشيء
I don't want to be bothered by the Press	لا أريد أن يزعجني الصحفيون
Fame	شهرة
Automatically	آلياً
With suspicion	بحذر
Unusual behaviour	سلوك خارج على العادة