

The Stockholm syndrome



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Preface

"Stockholm syndrome, or capture-bonding, is a psychological phenomenon described in 1973 in which hostages express empathy and sympathy and have positive feelings toward their captors, sometimes to the point of defending and identifying with the captors. These feelings are generally considered irrational in light of the danger or risk endured by the victims, who essentially mistake a lack of abuse from their captors for an act of kindness. The FBI's Hostage Barricade Database System shows that roughly eight percent of victims show evidence of Stockholm syndrome.

Stockholm syndrome can be seen as a form of traumatic bonding, which does not necessarily require a hostage scenario, but which describes "strong emotional ties that develop between two persons where one person intermittently harasses, beats, threatens, abuses, or intimidates the other. One commonly used hypothesis to explain the effect of Stockholm syndrome is based on Freudian theory. It suggests that the bonding is the individual's response to trauma in becoming a victim. Identifying with the aggressor is one way that the ego defends itself. When a victim believes the same values as the aggressor, they cease to be perceived as a threat."

"Stockholm syndrome is named after the Norrmalmstorg robbery of Kreditbanken at Norrmalmstorg in Stockholm, Sweden. During the crime, several bank employees were held hostage in a bank vault from August 23 to 28, 1973, while their captors negotiated with police. During this standoff, the victims became emotionally attached to their captors, rejected assistance from government officials at one point, and even defended their captors after they were freed from their six-day ordeal."

British Wikipedia 2016-05-08

The text in this play is taken from the transcripts of the recordings the police made of the conversations in the vault. The recordings, however, were from time to time of such low quality, partly because of the noise made by the drilling machines that were drilling in the roof of the vault, that it was not possible for the police to understand what was said. When the replicas therefore became too incomprehensible they are sorted out. Furthermore, the police could often not distinguish who, of the girls, who said what. In these cases, the replicas are written to girl (G). Finally, it appears as the recording did not start until the night of 26-27 August. The material has previously been confidential, but is now available to the public.

The text

Police comments and interpretations of what is happening here in italics.

During a large part of the time a monotone humming from drilling machines was heard.

Girl (G): Water, water!

Girl screams: Stop, stop, stop!

Clark Olofsson (C), are you loosening your shoes?

The drilling becomes more powerful and with a squeakier sound.

G: Water, water!

G: Send down some water!

G: You've ruined my nerves total.

G: Yes, it's okay.

Janne Olsson (J): Play? Until the end of the game, of course.

Several girls (SG): Water, water!

SG: screams.

Kristin (K): I wonder what they're thinking?

Sven (S) in the phone: now listen, we need that kind of stuff ... menstrual tampons they are called, plus some cigarettes.

J: Clark!

C in the phone: We have disconnected all the fluorescent lamps.

A girl is coughing.

F shouts: Call down! Hurry up and call down! Call down immediately! Hello!

S shouts: Would you ask them to call down! Hello!

F shouts: Call down! Call!

G: Call down, hurry up and call if you hear us!

S shouts: Do you hear us?

G: Call! Call down!

C: Hold up for a while.

Silence.

Someone (S): Now they are calling.

C in the phone: Yes it is Olofsson. *The rest of the conversation is transcribed in another document.*

J: No Elisabeth, up here. Take it. No no no.

C angrily to J: Yes, but that's what I'm sayingthe roof....the lamps

It seems like C, J and S walks around fixing with the lamps.

J: We take this lamp, which is short.

Someone of C, S or J: Bulbs, wait a minute, is this all.

C: Hey Sven, did turn of this -lamp?

J: One never does the same thing.

J often says "Clark" with a demanding voice.

J to C: Checked?

C: Over there I think.

J: Where, Clark?

C: As far as possible.

J to C: Tell me what he said

C: He just said that he

G: What are they saying?

J: What do they say? What do they say? Just take it easy now with

S: It is a terrible ... damn ... (it can be about odors).

Hard punches against something.

J: Towels.

A man singing on the radio.

J: No-no.

C: These devils makes money on all sorts of crap.

J:hangsthe chairs

C: Damn it they are insane, they apparently wantNothing left ofputs on a strip of tapehell not "I'm desperate"

It appears like they are speaking upwards towards people on the outside.

C: The hatch.

J: Ah, but stop it now, damn stop it now and so on

G: send down water instead.

News broadcast on the radio. The situation at Norrmalmstorg, in order to bring down food and drinkdrill holes ...

J: They do not want to talk about anything. They do not want anything. We gets no food, no water, nothing.

Phone signal.

C: Well hey ... gas is coming... The rest of the phone conversation in another transcription.

J comments C's conversation: "It's no use." He threatens to "charge some explosives directly," probably he has taken over the phone.

J terminates the call with: but of course I do.

G shouts: Send down some water ...

C shouts: for god's sake wait a moment.

G shouts: Water.

C shouts to J: Listen, it isn't any fire.

J laughs.

C: Shoot, shoots 300 ... the roof

A crashing sound and a pneumatic drill penetrates (the wall?). Now one only hear the second drilling machine which is working on the roof, a steady humming sound.

J says something about the roof "everyone" the roof Hey it is impossible ... no-no-no.

G: The noose.

J to C: Oh my God, ask again.

A telephone conversation.

J: Play? Until the end of the game, of course.

Some girls starts screaming

J to C: Pull ... pull ... pull.

Girl (either Birgitta or Elisabeth) takes the phone and says: You can't ... don't you understand anything?

G shouts: Water ... water....isn't there any water ...

J: down on the floor now ... the hole ..

G: Yes-yes-yes

They moves something which makes noise.

Phone signal

J to C: Tell them that ... tell them.

C (on the phone?): Hello

The noise from the drilling becomes stronger.

A cry of pain, like when someone is injured and is completely surprised.

One girl says something short and completely inaudible.

Another G: Water for you, as if the recipient feels sick.

Something makes a noise. Voices are heard. Bangs like someone puts a lid on something and it makes bangs.

J on the phone: No, but damn. It is about food. The call ends with that they shall "talk tomorrow."

A crashing sound. They are doing something, maybe they pulls something.

The radio is turned on. Music. The radio is turned off after a moment. Someone coughs.

C or S: This is the worst I have ever experienced.

C: They want us to sit here in the middle of the night, eat and shut up. But it does not work.

G: One moment.

Someone (probably C): call them and say ...

J: Salami.... Clark, Clark!

J: What a smell here! Look ... the shit here ...

C: It's like this, as soon as he sees that it is not

G: No ... stop ...

J to C: You do not know what it is about.

C: Yes, but we can't just fucking run out.

Scraping sounds. A long crashing sound.

N: One moment, one moment.

S yells: You do you hear, we need menstrual gadgets, you know what it is?

C: Tampons!

S: Tampons that's right, plus some cigarettes.

27/8 16:10 to 18:20 pm

The radio. News. The bank drama. They do not think the robber is Kaj Hansson. The first two juridical complaints have been filed.

Small talk, in which everyone participates.

J: It's a damn lot of smoking. Yuk!

S: When should I stop then?

J: anytime.

S: then all should stop smoking.

J: everyone, I'm talking about you huh.

C: No, let me do ...

J to C: You with them lousy butts.

C to J: It's much more fun to smoke then. He laughs.

A girl sounds as if she has trouble with her throat.

J: Is it 14 hours we've been here? Well, five out of the 14 hours.

C: One week is 169 hours.

J: Not 169 fan. It can't be nine ... eight, I could agree with but never nine. It can never be nine.

You can make me believe that! $4 \times 7 = 28 \dots 168!$ It can never be nine ... $7 \times \dots$

J: I have today answered that I shall mount my explosives on-.

G: ... the gas so you can never detonate your damned explosives. Yuk!

J: No, but it's just that I shall give you two the privilege ... you lay down where you laid ...
whatever you can.

Small talk, and the mood seems to be good.

S: It was certainly nice with a little grub anyway.

G: Our colleagues are on vacation now.

G: Jan.

J: Yes, you have been on vacation ever since Thursday.

S: they can't be on vacation. They probably have established a new office. They probably have
established a new office somewhere.

G: Yes, they have got to go somewhere else, and

S: Of course ... bank money orders and everything ... they can't

G: No, they will have several, they have probably hired a place somewhere.

G: It's not our money.

C: It is your money.

G: No ... no.

C: all the money is your money. All the money. From the government one takes whatsoever and Kreditbanken is a government company.

G: Yes, but can I ask you, why do you live?

C: You live in order to nothing else.

G: Yes, but why do you live? What are your viewpoint?

J: Live ... L-I-V-V-E

G: Isn't it to try to make everything as good as possible, to make it better, to try to improve everything?

J: Who for, then?

G: Noo ... but for the world ... make it easier and live.

J: We do!

G: Do you? By taking from others?

C: Yes, but it doesn't matter. It is obvious that we can take a lot of stuff from others.

Politics ... anything else.

The girls disapprove. The conversation is lively but it isn't possible to truly determine the words.

C: If I get into a fight with someone. If a guy comes up and hits me , and I then hits him back since he punched me first. Then I get the trouble, but the other one will be free. That makes you very happy, huh.

G: Yes, but you can't just do it and cause trouble for someone else...

C: Yes, but that's how I think anyway.

G: One can't just care about oneself? That's what's wrong with the world that people just care about themselves.

C: Yes, but the rules of the game are like that.

S: Where the hell should one go then?

J: South America, South Africa I have in mind. With half a million crowns.

S: Yeah.

J: That's enough, that's enough.

C: What the hell would I do down there the rest of my life? ... No friends, nothing. My mother ... but I was 12 years, now I'm 26. I can meet her on the street and walk past her, you know. I got nothing. But when I was in Beirut, I felt like this: This town..it-it ... like my birthday it was. Stayed there for four months ... felt so damn at home there.

G: Doesn't it depends a little on yourself also what attitude you have on things? If you have a positive attitude to something, it's much easier compared to having a negative attitude.

Both J and C respond something, but it is inaudible.

G: But I mean, as to your - well, former relatives, if I say so. You have a negative attitude towards them.

C: No, it's just that we can't talk to each other in the same language. We have slipped away from each other long ago. They talk about their bills at work and the pools and the TV and stuff that I don't give a shit about.

G: But why did you leave home then? You said you have not lived at home since you were 12 years old.

C: There were a lot of diseases and shit, and -

G: But those first 12 years then, do you think?

J: Ah, then you were so immature huh.

C: Then I was just a child, you know.

G: Yes, but it could be more or less fun to be a child too.

J tells them something about his situation as a child: Malmoe - What would I do at home? How I regret that I went home again.

G: Yes, but what do you do to make Sweden better then?

J: Sweden?

C: ... nothing much. I want to get rid of it here. I do not want to live here anymore. Since I feel like this: As soon as I am free, thus sometime in the future

G: Haven't you been away from home and then come back?

C: Yes, but I guess I was forced to get some money huh? I took 5000 in two months, and they went away pretty quickly. Then I must have more Jack to fix a thing down in Beirut that I could live off for the rest of -.

Then I had to go up and negotiate with the guys in Stockholm. Then I meet this xxxxxx. Then I meet this fellow at the airport. He came from Canada and I came from Beirut. Then I need 6000 bucks and I borrow that, okay. Then I had an Arab with me who would negotiate for me.

J: What was that? Was it (Hajda?)

C. Well I say like this. Then the comrade ask like this.. Hey you, what the hell

J: xxxxxx money 16 thousand.

C: But if I get another chance to run away, then I will never come back.

J: Same here. Yuk.

C: xxxxxx again huh... I will never ever set my foot here ... never.

G: But then it would be the worth that you got all these money.

C: And get rid of us.

G: Get rid of you – get lost.

The girl and Clark are talking excitedly into the mouth of one another. Clark says something about that something means that the Minister of Justice would talk to ...

C: But I say like this. Nobody wants to be gangster, and there are better alternatives. I do not want take orders from anyone. I can take orders, but it burst sooner or later. I just get pissed and-. Well I say like this: Will I ever be working in Sweden then I will be a self-employed in one way or another. I can take care of myself. I know I can make a shitload of stuff. I did it when I was in the jail in Uppsala during ten months. Then I made 50 thousand crowns. When I sat inside the prison!

J: You - all?

C: Yes, exactly. But anyway.

G: Yeah.

C: And just for example, when I found out that the students had no TV-sets there.

J: Everyone ... (Says it in a warning way)

C: Lay off then, so I can tell!

J: They are listening everywhere.

C: I don't care.

J: If they check all the students then?

C: Yes-yes, that I do not care about. There's nothing special about it.

J clears his throat ...

C: Then I call Stockholm .. a couple of big guys ... up with a truck up to Uppsala. Hire a guy who ran around and sold them for between 150-250 bucks. Then I say like this. If I open a business of any kind in Sweden, then I am always a former gangster.

J: But Clark!

C: I get no credit. I get no business friends anywhere. No one dares to deal with me because I can't get any money.

J: ... the greatest and first, you must pay back all your debts.

C: Yes, but I'm lucky in that particular aspect.

G: Can I take a little more juice?

J: Take for Satan.

The conversation goes on and they are still talking in the mouth of one another.

C is kidding and says: He does not want to be seen over his shoulder and not anyone can do it - yes, Birgitta can do it.

It is apparently Birgitta who is talking with Clark and Olsson during this conversation. Birgitta laughs at Clark.

C: I have completely confidence in myself. I am in harmony with myself. There is no one who can sit on me.

J: Well I.

C: As soon as I am free I will sit and study, and then I will go ... When I was young and worked at sea, I jumped off in many countries and asked: Can I stay here? No, they said. You're only 16. You're only 15. Okay I will be back. Then I got mixed up with a crazy idiot who shot that cop.

G: Well, how did it go with that guy?

C: ... he sits, so to say year after year. He was sitting in one of those closets year after year and nothing on the walls like pictures or photos and stuff. Only bare walls, a simple bed. Nothing beyond. Everyone tries to be kind to him. One guy gave him a TV-set. He just took it: What do I need this for? And he threw it right onto the floor. Anything, he doesn't care about anything. He walks five minutes a day maybe once a week. And he hits people in the face. Goes straight up to them and bang-bang.

J: He's insane surely.

J: You, when you listen here! They want cigarettes and napkins, you hear! They do not call or anything.

C: So Sven (mentions something about that society would benefit in the long on letting them free-mentions a figure)

G: Yes, but do you see that they have to do a little discernment also among the prisoners.

C: Right. That's why they should let us out.

J: We are the serious criminals, incorrigible ... if the eliminates us then ... 70 bucks a day it costs ..

G: But that's because you use weapons. People are actually very afraid of weapons.

J: -

G: But accidents so easily happen. Even though it is not meant to end like that, it's so easy to -

J: Well, I've shot down so and so many - but I have not done it.

E: But even though you have not done it, there are the many others who have done it.

J: But that's what we're talking about.

C: We talk about us, it's better.

J: We do not care about anyone else. You are who you are.

G: Do you have any explanation on why it is as it is.

J: Yes.

C: There is really no difference between those who sit inside and those who are on the outside. It's just to interpret and make one's point of view on the whole game.

G: Isn't it not? Don't you think so?

C: No.

G: That there is no difference between those who sit inside and those who are on the outside.

C: Actually, not at all.

J: Out of those who sit inside, many are the cream of Sweden's people ... intelligent ...

G: Yes, it is clear that

and those who sit inside, but it must surely be that you have a different attitude than I have to other people ...

J: Almost everybody sitting inside, the society in one way or another at some point have failed.

G: But do you think that society never have failed us? Don't you think we've been damned disappointed? Don't you think that we are disappointed when we sit here?

C: We say like this then. In prisons, there are two different kinds of people. There are prisoners

who are like ordinary people as they strive towards the same goals and then there are prisoners - there are not many, maybe it about one hundred guys - they think quite differently. They have given up on all thoughts about a home ... and stuff like that.

G: But how do you think they should do then to prevent stuff?

J: Prisons must exist.

G: they have to, yes.

J: Yes.

C: Sure like hell it must be prisons.

J: There's those who rape kids and there are robbers ha-ha-ha-ha-haa ...

C: Well, but then prisons has to exist ... it's just that they should not torture people in prisons.

J: That's what they do.

G: But why should we have prisons then? Should we have them to lock people in, so that they are kept away or should we have them to try to rehabilitate the criminals in some way?

C: No, you should lock them in so they don't do so much damage during periods like that they sit inside.

G: You do not think that we somehow would try to get them back on their feet?

C: Get them on their feet? They feel so damn good without it that ... never run-down ... go down ... instead of hard work to become an honest man.

J: Do you know what it costs the government for each year you Elisabeth. Do you know what it costs? Over 600 thousand per person.

C: We say a guy who has given up crime and become honest as they say. Then other guys say like this - -

J: Ah, it's a damned lot of money huh?

G: So you are very impressionable when it comes to your prison comrades -

C: It is we who influence! The others -.

G: Is it you that affect the others? Yes, but then it is you who have the attitude that one is completely cracked if one becomes a regular fellow who follows them law-.

J: Little Elisabeth! You don't know a shit about how it is in the shanties. They cracks you on the shanties. You should hear a thing here. Why do you think that I haven't been on leave in 20 months?

Talking excitedly, eagerly and committed.

J: Well, I know I am right now.

They talks about the current situation.

J to a girl: You are obstinate.

Elisabeth quarrels with Clark and Olsson.

J: No, I do not want to return to that hell and that's all there is to it. I have a chance anyway to get away So you also have Clark. You do not want to go back either?

Clark now apparently begins to counting how long his sentence is.

C: They say that not until 76 I will get out ...

G: We have not chosen this in any way. We have never- we have not had a chance.

C: I have not chosen this either.

G: Nooo.

C: Actually! Whatever they say out there about that we've agreed on this before it started.

G: Yes, but you can't rely on the radio either, and everything they say.

C: No. But it seems obvious in a way that this thing was planned, but the fact remains. I did not know anything about it.

G: But it can't be Clark that they say on the radio what they may want to spread.

C: Oh yes.

J:if it happens something to him too, the question is what it would be.

C: Well, I am compromised here from the police point of view, because I did not participate in making him wanting to give up just like that. But I'm working on another plan, only until that they let him out, then it's nothing. And that I can argue for in 3-4 days and I will still say, even if they take me, you promised - that you brought me down and gave me explicit commitment that there would be no bloodshed down here and I have fulfilled that promise to the letter, and hope to ...

He drinks milk and continues the talk about prisons both outside and inside.

C: I can't believe that people can work from 9-5.

G: It requires patience. Or endurance.

C: I have endure if I really have something to fight for. When I participated in the negotiation during a strike, for example, I could work and scream and write all through the night to try to organize the prisoners.

G: You have rights but also obligations.

C: I have a lot of obligations.

G: But you have rights too.

C: Yes, but my rights are so cut off. I can sit in jail, I do not mind to be locked up, but if they open the door - then I'm off. He laughs.

C: Yes, but I do not like to in jail, actually.

G: You do not, no.

C: No, I hate to sit in jail.

G: But if you keep on escaping it will never end.

G to C: You make it difficult for yourself by escaping.

C: I have never received welfare benefits. Neither prison clothes or shoes. The day when I am free I make use of my rights. That day I will apply for social benefits or when I do not have money for

rent and all that. Until then, I take what I have and do what the hell I want. And I'm responsible for it myself.

J: To end up in prison is one's own fault. Nor is it anyone else that makes your crimes. It is only you who makes them.

C: Vanity Fair. It was the last book I read. Have you read it Elisabeth?

E: Vanity Fair, yes.

C: Boring book.

J: Clark, that I exercise every morning... strong arms. Vanity Fair, yes.

G: is not it-Clark

C: Half-seven, have you missed it?

J: Here we have just wasted time ...

The radio is turned on. They await news.

G: But this was very funny. It was the funniest conversation so far.

J: Do not say that for Satan, since he continues uninterrupted.

The girls are laughing.

J: They've recorded something about Kaj Hansson.

The atmosphere appears to be very good with much laughter from everybody.

Newscast. The situation at Norrmalmstorg. The police board has met this afternoon to discuss what measures - - food and beverages has been sent in. - - - This morning they were forced to cancel the contact since the four bank employees ...

J: How they revel in this.

- - - *tied in the vault and the have nooses around their necks. This would have meant that they would be strangled if gas had been sent into the vault.*

J: Right.

The warden Carl Persson came to the Chancellery - - -

G: Oh - oh (sighs)

J: They revel now the vultures .. with nooses.

G: Poor mom and dad.

G: Yes, they feel sorry for them.

G:My mother is pretty old too. I think that it was quite thoughtless of them to say that on the radio.

K: I'm cold.

C: Do you want a blanket?

K: No, I'm cold .. I take the jacket.

J: Is that my jacket?

K: Yes, it is - right? (Whispers something)

J: What do you say?

K: I stole your jacket, okay.

J: God damn it, What can you say about that! (joking)

J: Do you hear that? You who is listening!

E: Now listen robber! (Clark laughs)

J: Janne! Say Janne! (Everyone laughs)

E: Have you ever thought, when you have won a dispute, that - well, maybe that was not

completely true and then admitted that you were wrong?

J: Yes, that's a fucking question! Have you ever thought sometime you have been right ????

E: You have first thought, at first, did you think it was right, and then when you thought after that, when someone has made a claim to - found out then that -well, you might not have been right?

J: Many times.

C: It's not so often. If I may intertwine in this.

J: Many times. Damn ...

C: Yes, but you remember them damned - labels?

J: Oh yes, that you do not forget.

C: No, right.

J: I can't.

G: Yeah.

J: now I would like to say it huh- don't be ridiculous!

C: No, I will not be ridiculous. I ask if I-

J: ... one thing huh ... turns out like this .. (a punch of some kind maybe against anyone) be my guest!

C: Okay.

J: Therefore it is no use telling it because we can't tell the whole.

C: No, okay.

J: Because we can't reveal a comrade who has a company with stolen shoes for several millions ... do all that. It must be, it must surely have been for such damn fat guy like him.

C laugh: He has stamp press you know.

J: I know.

C: He has chased stamps for 42 years.

J: Yes, what silly devils. I can hear them say, from the police ... not so and so ... no-no ... pall. He has a small company that looks like so and so..Will not happen. Oh, kiss me in the middle of the valley. I have seen it myself for Satan.

J: No, it wasn't true..fucking small tradersforced to go ut..weighing probably 106 kg ... and the color he use to have.

C: ... senior lecturer at that BONA..came out ... behaved well like hell, villa and children and townhouse and all that shit ...

G: Hey robber!

J: She stole my jacket ..

C: Have you read it-?

G: What?

C: The thief.

G: No ... I have not.

J: don't cough too much ...

C: I had been accepted at the University of Linköping. I'd read the history of ideas.

J: Were you going to study on the university?

C: I was already accepted...were allowed to study anyway. I should fold a piece of paper four times and leave it up there. And I'm so damn clumsy. I'm damn clumsy. I said to them: Get out and take that with you! They came back after a day with such plastic buttons. On one thousand, I earned 1,4 crowns. I've never done a shit on one of those bastard and will not do it either.

G: Why did you not continue to study then?

C: Because it was be a revenge for that I had misbehaved when I tried to blow me out.

G: But that you have done. You have not been careful with your own life ...

C: Oh-oh-oh. You know what I had done? Arranged ten kidnappings, tried to keep everybody inside their cells; secondly, no one in the corridor .. closed door only to ... behind the door ... there was a man who could be injured in some way and ... the yard.

J: Hell no. One came on the side a little farther away.

C: Not a chance. Olsson. - Talks bullshit.

C: Not a chance.

J: Hey, I visited that old man ... it had come all the way..they came flying across the yard. Trust

me.

G: But didn't it work, did you never got that far that you -

C: ... I had put the cables so nicely behind ... so that they were tense huh, pull out of this and put ... you know...take the thread and then it pulls the cable huh. It was just enough so that shit came off ... so only the detonator blew ...

G: Okay.

J: Oh-oh-oh-oh ...

C: ... just ... the whole thing came, the whole ...

G: It was clever!

C: Yes, it was very ...

You if I hadn't planned so precisely, everything would run smoothly ... I have a friend ... the damn idiot he was in the hospital ... running around town ... did not know where he was or anything

"No, it will not come in any case." "Well, then give me all the cash," he says. Do not care if he is recognized and everything. Such robbers, you know, totally careless, do not care about masks or anything, no caution, just straight to the point ... so can the ... Lund huh ... two bank robbers down there ... where everyone knows each other and still survive. God, how some people ... pissed ...

G: He was smart, the guy you see.

C: Xxxx now he's in Hawaii.

G: You have to be lucky too.

J: Among them? The ladies in Hawaii ha-ha-ha-ha ...

C: That's enough bad luck for me, huh..so get me out huh.

G: One maybe should not be too smart after all.

C: No, you, it is often when one is inside the shanties. Those who are too smart they are usually in the most trouble. A guy planning an escape ... it should run smoothly so and so .. ladders is coming there ... the car will be there ... he gets there and he ..everything ready ... then it is two men working there ... Oh, hell, are you going to escape now? Yeah okay, come along here. Put the ladder here, and so - what the hell ... the fucking door is open!

A girl is laughing.

C: There is not an officer ... open ... he has maybe gone for some coffee at that moment ... and they manages to get over the wall ... what the hell do we do now? ... that way. So they run ... Then after ten hours they say: Hey you ... let's go back. So they go back. Look at Kalmar. There ten men escaped. Rushing around town ... then they come back. Ring-ring. Now I'm here again.

G: What happens to them then?

C: When the constable says like this. Hello Hagge, or hello Kurre or something like that. Get on the floor ... Here you have new clothes ... for hell get up since you must to work in the morning. Sure, they say. Is there any coffee? They say ... What have you done now? Oh, nothing ... Hey, officer, do you have some coffee? Sure I have coffee. Would you like to have some? Here you have sandwiches too. It is nice. Then they drink coffee together as if they were buddies huh after all it's their meal ticket ... as long as there are thieves like that they will always come back ... kind and friendly ... A constable he says like this. -Today I am in a bad mood so now you shut up. Everything is hunky-dory again. So they bribe them with chocolate bars and ... they have coffee together

G: Don't talk about chocolate.

C: It's a damn system everything you know.

J: You, can you believe this? I'm so ... shanties because I do not like when they ... and then escapes. At Kalmar it was very ... so now they're locked up ... and up there where I lived ... we worked so that we had hardly any time ... someone came... put them in the door ... but when Clark comes up to me sometime ... the door is opened

C: They don't bother to mess with that stuff, you know, because I scream much higher and much longer than any one else.

Everyone laughs.

The discussion continues but eagerly and it is not possible to get a proper context. They talk about butts. They talk about beards and razor.

G: Isn't it anything in this? *She apparently opens a package.*

J: Huge butts.

C: Where?

K: Is there so much butt that it is enough for me?

J: It's only a few millimeters.

C: Fast-fast here then.

K: Yes-yes.

G: I do like this. We are well not laying on any butt.

G: What did you do with the one you had underneath?

J: It smells like shit, extinguishing it!

G: No.

K: I used to smoke these when I was smaller. Ow-ow - I burn myself on the lips.

He is apparently seeking a razor and talks about that they had swept before and what happened to -?

G: It is much better now.

Other G: What a difference huh ...

It seems like they are picking among different things.

G: Well now, we open the door and the door opens so we come out.

J: We have to finish the toilet here so they can come here the hooks.

Someone: Ask what the robber thinks.

G: Look, we've just come to the conclusion that we might just as well move away this, then we walk out and hits the town tonight.

Comments that contain worries about the bad smell and toilet problems. They apparently splits a butt. Everyone thinks that it smells bad. Someone whistles a little from time to time but the talk seems to die out.

J: How many have parents who are social democrats?

S: I think my dad is a Social Democrat.

J: ..Nu after this also, then? You? He still is after this - you think?

S: Well..

J: Communists after this. Anyway is it morning or night now?

G: No, I think it is morning.

One can't perceive. Replicas from the policemen working outside. Kristin tells a story.

J: What a damn smoking.

C: We can't keep doing this for several days.

G: They could just as well get the credit and say: Yes, that was what we concluded after many ifs and buts.

J: do you blame it on me?

G: Yes, you have contributed quite well. It is you who are the cause of it all.

J: In that way, I thought you meant -.

J: Norrmalmstorg.

G: Yes, it is never too late.

J: Yes. It is good. Then we wait a while longer.

G: ..the days are slipping away.

C: So you do not go steady?

G: None of us knew each other ... we talked to each other ...

J: Wait a minute. Wait a minute. May I have the machine gun!

G: Can they not just let us go-

G: On the 8th I will celebrate at home.

J: So you would?

G: Yeah.

J: What do you think they will have instead of that?

G: I think I must have this party.

J: Then I'll have my party Kumla later.

G: I can't hear. Party?

J: At Kumla 12 years forward. Very many visitors.

G: Listen robber, if you are not kind my brothers will come and attack you.

J: Yeah Yes I would like to have someone to talk to now you know. Both brothers and sisters, grandfather and aunts and -.

Someone says something about requesting newspapers.

C: When is your birthday?

G: February 10.

Someone: 13 October.

G: When is your time?

C: February 1.

C: When were you born robber?

J: I, you know that.

C: No.

J: Do you know ... no ... yes April we can say then.

C: What's sign it is then?

J: Aries.

Small talk about a little of everything. Among other things food.

J: They can't let the hostages starve to death.

The radio is on, voices can be heard.

J: Birgitta and Sven, you go over there! Stand over there!

J: Shall we shoot? Shall we call - call now!

J: Are you over there?

A: Not yet.

J: Are you standing there?

S: Yeah.

It is something halfway between a hiss and a bang. You hear voices screaming. Stop drilling ...

The radio takes over with music.

J: They have to give me an answer.

G: I have a stomach ache today.

Now you get the impression that everyone gathers around eating of some kind. -Is there anyone else who wants to have? Yeah.

C: I would be prime minister one day.

G: I do not understand why they must keep on like this. That the public can't influence them, a

little in any case.

C: Yes, but now they are informed, so they are completely on their side now. They know and understand that they do everything to save you, and the only ... mentions gas.

G: Yes, but then they know that we will die.

C and J are whispering together.

C: No, now I go to bed.

Clatter.

C: turn on the light then!

J: But my God ...

C: Says something inaudible.

J: Quiet.

J: Oh how I feel ...

C: Take it easy, damn it!

One hears heavy breathing from any girl. Sounds like someone is sad.

J: Birgitta it's over (?) ... over ... Now it's calm and tidy.

C angry: If you took it easy for God's sake!

J: Quiet

C angry: Yes, heyyeah then ... *Phone Call.*

J: Knock it off – knock it off.

G shouts: Cigarettes.

J to C: There was nothing said, you hear. They did not want to talk about anything -

G: God how clumsy you are Clark.

C: Damn, I do not know, I do not know where you are.

G: No, but don't you feel that you step on me.

J: He's clumsy Clark, you know when he is walking.

Olsson teases Clark for his clumsiness and a girl starts laughing.

C: You don't need start with that again, how I walk.

J: Oh, how I have made fun of you. I call Clark Slufsen.

G: What did they say up there about that is black down here?

C: No it is not, he said. The light has been on the whole time.

J: I hope not you feel like someone ... now Sven in the noose. I hope you don't do it.

C: ... a story about that they have tried since two o'clock in the phone.

G: But they called from the telecommunications authority this morning and checked the line was okay.

G: But they do not need to call three times.

Clark says that Bo asked about something - and everybody laughs.

J: Oh, pull me in the middle of the valley.

G: Oh, how sloppy you are ... *Everybody laughs.*

C: Yes, but the light has been on all night.

G: Has it?

C: Jas certainly.

J: They know nothing about it. They could have looked down the hole to see that it has been off.

G: Would we get sandwiches or how was it?

C: Oh yes. Sandwiches, milk and juice and-.

J: Are you on the way up now Sven?

G: It's pitch black.

J: Well, one thing we can agree on now, everybody, we do know exactly how it is when it's pitch black.

C: You do not know what is left or right.

J: I think it's nice.

C: I think it is unpleasant.

A girl howls. Clark has apparently stepped on someone again.

C: You do not feel where you put your feet.

C: I'll find my sneakers. Where did I put them stupid as I am.

J: Need light?

C: Yes, give me some light, please. Give me some light so I can get my sneakers. Would you be so kind and lit a candle since I want to get my sneakers! Thank you!

G: You would have told them to send some proper stomach pills too.

It sounds as if they have started sending things down through the hole in the ceiling, Executive assistance in all directions.

J: Unplug it. *About what is coming down from the ceiling.*

Someone shouts: Wipes!

Everyone seems committed to unpack and clean up around them and they are starting to eat.

G: Can I maybe start drinking a little?

G with her mouth full: Ah, that's god ... *They are laughing and chatting.*

J: And now take sandwiches here!

G: How many sandwiches is it per person?

J: It's certainly two.

G: Two?

G: Ahnice ...

J: And take it easy with the liquid you!

G: Well-yes.

G: ... sandwiches they are different huh?

G: I have ham.

J to a girl: No, what do you have?

G: Liver pâté.

J ask another one answers: Ham.

G: God how tasty.

G: What time is it?

J to a girl: Chew it in small pieces, otherwise you get a stomach ache.

G: She's a quarter past five.

J: How do you feel Sven?

S: Good.

G: ... and destroy this vault.

G: Then we have nowhere and count the strips, or check the strips.

G: No, right.

J teases a girl, it seems to be about that she eats too slowly.

G: But we were supposed to eat slowly.

J: Yes, you would.

G: Well, then.

G: I usually swallow...in an instant.

A voice on the radio. Today I'm going to talk a little about celeriac. Everyone laughs.

G: Food market. It is better sound today.

Pop music on the radio. Small talk, but no distinguishable words.

J: You Clark!

C: Yes, what is it?

J: My food and drink account plus this they have destroyed, what do you think I'm up to now?

Two millions?

C: Totally with all the guard stuff and everything, we are probably up to over a million. It runs off fast as hell. Just think of the guys who work with this, they get a 30,000 on this.

J: What?

C: That thing they put down here -

With the drill head?

C: Yeah.

The radio. The leaders of the Stockholm police returned shortly after 14:00 in the afternoon to the Kreditbank's premises in Stockholm to consider

G: Yes, then it's the end of the fun.

J: Palme and Geijer ugly stuff.

G: ... and that's just the police things.

C: ... purely a police idea ...

J: They are so unfaithful that it's crazy.

G: Can we eat now?

G: Can I eat now? Oh, I love you!

J: Oh fuck. *Laughing*

G: I will drink a lot of milk, that you have to excuse me.

J: Take the chair with you Martha, and Clark come and put it here. No, Clark do not come here with the cigarette when I am about to eat, you know how I feel then.

C: Oh-oh-oh-oh ... what the hell ...

G: Do not smoke up all the butts because I want to have one after the meal.

J: ... just think of ... smoke while eating ... it's damn un

G: I agree. It is terribly unpleasant when eating.

C: But not in that tone. I don't growl about the decision I growl about the tone.

C: I do not like cucumbers.

G: But I like cucumber.

C: We need to ensure that they send down more grub.

They obviously speak about the initial stage of bank robbery.

C: If I had not gone down here and seen them cops with machineguns thatso I came in there, it was not visible from your position.

J: were they standing there to listened?

C: ... was well standing there and ...

J: ... like this click-click.

S:un-cocked ..

C: Yes, things like that are dangerous as hell. You only get one chance to shoot them, you see. You know you can go down and stand and look down, then you are soon dead.

J: Yes, but I can't begin to waste (arrows)?

I must look first ... be sure to hit...

C: But you. One thing is sure If they had known what they know now, they had shot you right

away. That you can be sure as hell on. They thought ... would go down and fix this up. I looked them straight in the eye and said, damn, I go down right away.

Small talk. A couple of girls are talking with each other about work and Clark and Olsson talks about weight. Clark weighed 94 kg for a while.

G: Was it tasty?

C: Yes.

K: I can only eat one sandwich. It sounds like a fairy tale. You can get my second one.

E: You're crazy. I would vomit.

K: You Birgitta then?

B: No. We could just leave it for a while.

J: ... put the cups up here.

The radio is on.

C: Now the hunt begins again.

G: Can I have a cigarette.

K: Thank you puttering! Thank you putts, putts and snippets!

G: Is it music now?

C: In about four minutes.

J: It must be Elisabeth. He I apparently searching for something.

J: Hey you thief!

E: Yes-yes, robber ...

G: Oh, it is a program in which one can wish.

The radio. Swedish radio, program 3. The eight o'clock news.

King Gustav Adolf's condition have improved slightly today but Professor Gunnar Björk explains that the condition is still very serious.

G: Put it there!

J: Oh, what the hell ...

C: Hey you- bring the flashlight! I will make a package of the shit -

J: Are you packing it too?

C: Yes, so that it does not stink down there.

G: We have plastic bags. Yes I placed my small thing in a plastic bag ...

They talk about health hazards while clattering and banging. This work is ongoing for a while. Murmurs and chatter.

C: It's okay ... they can't check ... so they can't climb ...

G: They have not said that they sacrifice us if....

J: No. They can't reach us if they sacrifice you.

C: Then they will never get hold of us.

J: Then he will get a bullet Clark.

C: Walks like a fucking steamroller ...

J: Then he has a bullet, and then I have one too.

C: Then it will be ballet ...

G: How much milk is left?

J: It's just a liter.

G: What? Is there a liter left?

J: Yes ... do you want a little cow beer?

G: No, I just asked anyway.

G: We might just as well drink it before it gets bad.

J: He's getting married Clark.

C: Oh, hell, can't you

G: Can't we have some fun.

J: Yes, he said it to me on the telephone.

C: But my God ...

Whisper.

J whispers: The one who whispers he's lying.

Kristin laughs.

The whisper continues.

J: Oh, you're so damn ...

A girl is laughing.

C: Yes-yes, that's great, Charlie!

J laughs and says something.

C answers something inaudible. Is angry.

J: What's that for? Don't you have any humor kid?

C: No, I have not.

J: ... it is with me, you know.

C: Yes, but you can really exaggerate - do it again, but in the right place, at least.

J: ... it isn't dark now ...

C: Well, do you really think so?

J: Yes for hell. Everything that can cheer up .. a small one like this (smoking?)

C: Right. All that can cheer up, yes.

J: Dude! Remember that. I want to say it. You do not care about others.

C: What?

J: Do you remember when we wereHow good I feel, you said.

C: So.

Someone: I wonder if they think about what they do.

J: Oh, let them think.

C: Yes, it's probably a good thought!

K: You, for it not to be ... that I have robbed you, I found 30 pennies in your pocket here.

J: Was that all?

K: Yes in pennies. Then I put it here. Rather, it fell out of your jacket pocket when I had it on me.

Then it's just a lot of talk in the village you know ...

Small talk.

C: I wonder what they're doing down there.

J: None of your business. You'll probably find out sooner or later.

J yawns and says: I hope for their sake that they do not try any assault. Shit ... I am tired.

C: ... their necks and legs.

J: Arms and legs.

C: Arms. It is sufficient if one leg is lying, they have snipers on ... or if the explosives.

J: Such idiots.

G: Do not talk so much.

C: Just because then you avoid the damned

The radio. Evert Taube sings about Miss Larsson. J is humming ..

C: Sing a little Janne!

J: No ... it -

C: You sing pretty well.

Radio Voice. We heard Evert Taube.

J: Oh hell, it was him.

J to C whispering: The night is a thief, that you can trust.

Someone is stepping around.

G: Turn on the light-. It's quiet.

G: No, don't.

J: But you were nice to sleep with.

G: Yeah ... nice you wanted to admit it.

J: Yeah ... *sighs deeply*.

Drilling

G: Strange to sleep in a safety deposit box ... pillow ...

Drilling

The drill stops for a second, but starts again with a different sound.

Nobody says anything.

The drilling stops.

The drilling begins again.

J: Yes, girls, if there had been gas now.

J: ... you can be sure that it will be splashes of that ... Clark!

A girl says something inaudible.

J: who they up there or we?

G: We.

J: We?

G: Is it gas?

J: Yes, certainly.

J: Clark! Are you down? Clark!

J: We do not want to sit down here.

E: Well, then. You guys are the only ones who can change that.

J laughs.

E: How the heck do you think I should be able to know it ...

J: You know very well.

E: No, I do not know at all.

C: The only chance ... keep on then if she really understands it.

J: They're taking photos.

E: They have not taken any photos.

J: they've taken two photos. They know exactly what you say. They even know where you stand.

Are they so damn stupid But not with me. I have finished playing a long time ago.

C: They have cut.

J: What?

C: They have cut down this time.

J: Cut down?

C: There are no drill holes this, this hole is cut.

J: No-no-no, it's a drilled hole.

C: Drilled hole Like this ... it's not circular

J: Fuuuck ...

J and C talks about to fire... fire some explosives.

J: If I blast I will blast it away.

G: It would be a (misery?) if it went away.

G: Yeah.

J: No don't put over ... the drill will come straight down here - Well girls and Sven come here you hear!

One hears steps and words.

J: What?

G: No ... asked what they're doing ... I said you can of course go and look you will see, we have not moved from the spot for several hours so

J: should we burn up some more Jack?

C: No, put them in the bag on the floor.

J: Do you have any girl anyway Sven? Sven?

J:Clark ... Kristin ... we have some problems now. Nothing to do about it.

G: Ouch!

J: Sorry! You might have to stand a long time, you know ...

So ... check that you can stand steadily.

G: Of course I want to get away but

J says something inaudible.

G: If you can't you can't.

28/8 05.00

J: No, it's the same hell all around.

C: It's apparently so.

J: There are some trouble in the planning ... botched too ... You can sit and rest if you want! Oh, you can remove it yourself! Come here ... for a while.

J: ... film camera ... imagine that girls ... robbery ... American tourist ... a whole bunch ... filming the bastard ... He forces them to it ... hell ... damn stuff ... camera ... bloody hell.

J: Hope they do not start ... turn that down the lump right in ...

J: ... drill down that lump on your head. No, I ... do not touch you ... it falls straight down I tell you. Lay down!

J: Do you think it will hang ...

J: Stop drilling, they are lying right under. It is your own fault ...

J: Now the hell ... they'll be through.

C: There are two girls under ... 25 kg scrap ...

J: 25 kg?

C: Yeah.

J: Yes, but my God ...

C: We can't let them drill through.

J: Oh Clark ... poor little ... does it hit your legs ...

J: We let them scream there for a while ... hear that damn drilling ... it is irresponsible ... so do not stand too close ... Someone ... no, this is damn important.

J: Girls, you have to move to here! ... lay exactly ... over to this ...

C: You do good with your .. good ... good.

J: .. you can do what you want.

J: You get ... it's a listening device here.

G yells: We are exactly under here, just below the drill head.

G: Yeah.

J, loud and clear: Stay where you are, that I shall ensure ... it must not be any more holes here ...

C: It is all going to hell.

J: ... do not tilt it too much. Tilt it as little as possible if you can huh ...

J: Yes, shit how well it reacts ... did not think

C: Have we been so evil now that they have gone home.

J: You have to scream!

K: Don't you understand that we are lying in the midst of this hole that you are making here huh.

J: There you see. They do not care about us.

The girls yells: Stop it .. knock it off, don't you understand that we ... is laying right under Stop it....

K: You can't drill more ... it falls on our heads then ... don't you understand that ... do you hear what I say ... it falls on our heads then ... we are lying just below. Stop please ... you can't drill more ...

G: Oh, sorry ...

C: I was going to snatch away all of them before ...

J: No, they must stay ... it is not we who decide over ...

C: Well, sure as hell we decide!

J: It's them up there.

G: What time is it?

C: Oh, damn, she's six thirty-five. Six thirty there are – wasn't it. No, half past seven.

G: The radio. News interpretation. Something is between quarter past seven and half past seven.

J shouts: Look, we are getting hungry. Can you send down some grub?

K: Stop drilling ... lay off ... we are laying right in the middle of ... stop ...

J: ... shoot...

J: What the hell ...

K: I hope you know that we are standing here with a noose around our necks so if it comes any gas we will be choked. If it feels better knowing that. I hope you know that if you send down the

gas we will be strangled, since we are standing here with nooses around our necks all four of us.

But I do not care ... You do not care a shit about us. You have not done anything.

Several girls are screaming: Knock it off ... We are strangled, do you understand ... you strangle You must not let in gas ... please sweet ... knock it off now ... no gas, we are strangled

J: What the hell plastique Clark ... damn sure it does ... no, it goes upwards four holes...one in the middle ... Hell no ... Clark. Wouldn't you knock it off soon? I'm getting tired of this ...

J: No, now you have probably noticed that they do not care a shit about you.

G: ... it's there ... it is not there.

C: ... into the farthest corner over there.

J: But take anything ... piss on the floor in the water here ... is it 7:30? ... the slammer where we were locked up ... ring the bell and a nurse came. What do you want? - We want to go to the bathroom. - Yes, of course She said.

J: Do not keep on haunting up there since then I blow some explosives. It is not a threat, it's a promise. Okay, you get what you want if you keep on like this ...

J: So if you stand under the noose ... Jews in concentration camps ... just kicked ... if they fought ... so they hung themselves in ...

The radio. The situation at Norrmalmstorg.

The drilling drowns everything. Bangs and clatter.

G: A pack of Prince ... hey ...

J shouts: Damn jerks ...

C: and pick, you lunatic. It is located right beneath you. Directly below your nose.

C: ... new hole.

J: What?

C: They've done another new hole. It is yet another new hole.

J: Clark! Clark. Come here!

G: A pack of cigarettes!

G: It's not so damn easy to stand here for hours.

J: ... tied and can't be heard ... trying to mess with me ...

C: ... what a lot of holes they have here. 1-2-3-4-5-6.

J: Six and still keep they are doing a seventh.

G: It's strange how they manage ...

C: Look, really it does not matter if they drill 25 holes.

J: It's stupid.

C: They've damn as much Shoot something.

J: Yes, I told you that they should quit because I do not want to shoot.

C: It's morning now huh?

G: Yeah. It is nine o'clock.

S: We will soon begin to work ... nine ...

C: Tuesday morning ... for god's sake can they quit throwing down water.

G: ... sit ... but not on that chair anyway.

G shouts: cigarettes, can't we get a packet of cigarettes?

J: One of you. One of you should sit here.

G: Sit yourself first then.

C: ... nail them up ...

G: No, it's fine.

C: I wonder if they are keen to give me a shot too ... I wonder

G: ... a pack of Prince ...

C: Hey!

G: A pack of cigarettes ... please... that you could do for us anyway.

C: Oh, they're fixing with that damn ... up there ...

G: Hole after hole

G: It's unbelievable

G: What did you say?

C: They have drilled another hole now.

G: Where?

C: In the middle.

Everybody is talking to each other. Talking about water. Heavy drops of water. You hear hammering sounds.

G to S: No, now I have been sitting here for a while. Now you can sit for a while.

J: Is it hard to stand with the noose around your neck?

S: Yeah.

C: Then you have to call down and explain it to them ... tell them. They do not care about you that's how good it is. Me....I'll be fine...

J: ... can you say nerves huh, can't sleep and nothing. You can't sleep and nothing you poor bastard.

G: No

It squeaks and whines. Splashing sound.

The radio. News from- Also in the banking drama at Norrmalmstorg the situation is largely the same as in latest-.

The king's health condition.

Violent drilling disturbs the news bulletin.

J: They're trying some ... air drills ...

C: Did they say that on the radio?

J: No, but it is audible.

C yawns: Oh-oh-oh-oh ...

J: ... big hole in the ceiling. It was the worst ...

C: Do you want water?

G: Yes please, but not so much.

G: Really nice yesterday.

C: Now they better release us soon.

G: ... can't they open the big vault door and send down some stuff. *Then she cries:* Can we get a package of cigarettes.

G: I have no desire to quit smoking, just as little as my desire to be dieting

G: With a pack of Prince it would go much easier. I'm probably smoking 10-15 ...

S: I'm trying to cut down.

G: Didn't it work?

J: Fuck the clock is eleven forty?

C: Yes.

J: Is the sixth day that is coming then?

C: Well, fifth, huh?

J: Sixth.

C: Fifth. Well then, we are on the sixth.

28/8 11:45

G: Please! Please!

C: It's Clark! It's Clark! Did I wake you?

Blaring violent banging and drilling.

A man sighs deeply.

G: They are not wise!

C: The night has been calm. That they always says on the radio.

S: Been peaceful yes.

C: what a silly ... what the hell should that hole be for... damn ...

G: Do they really need one week to come to us?

C: But they got a dude injured today. Right through the mouth.

Someone yawns. It drips and splashes.

J to S: Don't you understand?

S: No.

J: Muggy and holes all over.

C laughs a little.

G: It's insane.

You get the impression that everyone is staring against the ceiling.

J: Jesus.

J: How does it feel ...? You were tired ... You were tired this night ...

C as if he is teasing: Woa-woa-woa.

It's splashing, the drilling sounds reoccur and they are intense.

C: ... if it sounds too much they can take it away.

You hear drilling and splashing.

S: Now four days has passed.

The radio. Music.

Newscast. Banking drama from Norrmalmstorg is still ongoing Ambulances and fire trucks are running up

The drilling destroys the broadcast.

C: Why don't they call then. I think it is strange ... they would just know what it looks like down here ... bringing fire trucks and ambulances and firemen ...

J: It's gas on the way.

C: I would think that it is gas on the way. When the firemen are coming in ...

J: How the hell would they get through this?

C: What?

J: How the hell will they come down?

It's been quiet for a long time. Now one hears step - clattering and a bang.

G: No.

C: It's me. He laughs.

J whispers: Who is yelling?

G: What?

J: Is it you who is yelling?

J ?: You dreamed the other night, you know that?

G: No.

J: Look, you had a dream the other night.

A girl sighs.

J: Oh, my God, what a hook.

G annoyed: But then stop it!

C: Turn on the radio!

J: No, now I go to bed.

Radio with news about, among other things, Norrmalmstorg.

C: Such bloody rednecks.

J: Yes, they are cute.

G: Who goes out first?

J: It's just to go away. Now is ... open.

C: No, it's not dangerous ... come on!

Drilling.

You hear Olsson scream but not what he says. ... We give up

Girls cough and everyone starts screaming: Help, we give up ... helpHelp coughing. We give up We give up. Coughing. Girls are screaming.

The drilling stops.

Someone: it has begun.

Someone: Do not drink too fast.

G: Please do open the door! Open the door!

G: Help us out then.

G:press on here.

J shouts: I'll take here. *It probably is about getting away the cupboard.*

G: Help ... help ... help ...

J: Calm down for a while. *He is apparently working on something.*

G: Clark, you're the cutest.

J: ... send up the machine gun. I do not want to sacrifice you. I never meant to do it.

Everyone is talking and screaming you can't make out the words.

J shouts: Wait for a while now ... Calm down. You out there do you hear me?

J: You know what I think? They'll kill me now. When I come out.

K: No, they do not.

G: Can't you open then?

J: They must take the machine gun first.

G: Hurry up!

C: Wait a little, it's finished now, he has given up.

J: I had taken a chance. I lost that chance.

G: Clark is damn decent. That we shall we say when we come out.

G crying: Can't they hurry up.

C: What if I had been bestial ... what if I was bestial ... then you would have hung there.

G: Yeah.

G: Hoist down here so you can fetch the machine gun then!

All the girls screams: yeeees

J: Hell ... send down the hook then I hook it on myself. Yes, have I said it then ... They do not dare.

J to the hostage: I was not going to sacrifice you. No, never in my life. Never.

C: Send

Several G: Screams and shouts: Noooo, we must get out of here. *Sounds hysteric.*

J: Quiet Clark ... take up the shit ... it's just to torment us this. But I do not want to- I am not allowed to, don't want to and can't ... no, not for me.

G: some air ... air.

J: No-no-no. It is for your sake I give up. No, that he says to the others: They're trying to be careful since they think that I am trying to fire the explosives that I have left and shoot ... They respect me, in a way-but

G: It was not only tear gas.

J: It was tear gas ... they are listening before they are coming.

C: Now it is getting normal here.

They clear their throats and are coughing and spitting.

G: Now it is coming.

G: Should you hang it on or -

J: Who's talking? Is it Håkan?

We want to get out of here alive huh. You do not fucking think that I intend to keep the gun in here when I have said – wait a moment.

Someone shouts from above: Yes hang up the gun, and then you can come out from there.

J: What the hell do you think I gave up for then?

J: No, stop, stop. Wait ... you can pull it up now. Come on!

Everybody shouts.

Someone says: Where's the flashlight?

J shouts: Håkan! Listen. Tell them to calm down ... calm and reasonable conversation. Wait a

moment Håkan, here you have the explosives.

C: No, damn it, it's ready everything.

J: Håkan ... I do ...

C: I can take it.

J: Wait a minute. Håkan, don't you trust me now? Don't you trust me?

K: But you can do it.

J: But damn it, I have left the gun and they do not trust me anyway. When I myself is saying I'm going ... up the explosives. You did not even allow me to open the door. You were had planned to shoot me. Fuuuck ... One moment and you will have the explosives for themselves and the detonators for themselves. Okay.

G: We have to have air in here.

J: Well, damn they have been sprayed more. Håkan, do have you sprayed down more gas? Oh, what a coward you are. Wait a minute now the detonators and then the explosives we can't be in here.

G: Oh God, how disgusting ... we must beware, there are gas ... stop ...

J: It's okay, it's okay ... It's nothing.

K: Yes, but we're coming out. Take it easy.

G: It is completely filled with gas in here.

All are shouting orders from above and from the vault everybody are screaming answers in the mouth of another. A girl is screaming hysterically about gas.

J: What excited devils.

G: We gladly let them go first. They have been terribly decent to us.

Someone shouts: Clark - Janne remove the cabinets ..

K: Yes-yes. We will remove the cabinets now. We'll try to ... lift ...

J: What the hell's was your name now? What the hell was your name? Håkan Okay, do you have

the handcuffs ready? Fine. Then I will come!

C: I can help you here. Beware.

G: God, how my stomach rumbling.

J: Calm down, it will never work.

G: Take away that paper ... then.

someone: Janne...knife

Several G: Yes, but knock it off...

J: The knife, where the hell did I put it?

K: He has no knife, stop it-.

J: You wait until you get it too. Where the hell is it? I will handle it over to you immediately.

K: a knife. How ridiculous...yes, but they're kids all of them.

G: Yeah.

Someone: help with cupboards-

K: We're in the process of removing the cabinet, it's just that it's pretty heavy. Just take it easy then we are coming out.

G: Damn, idiots

K: Yes, what is it now? We are doing it!

They are apparently lifting and everyone participates. Hope! Someone says.

Someone is screaming from above, and says among other things: Tell us where it is!

Janne....Janne!

C: We're coming out now quietly.

G: There is no danger he is coming out!

The radio. We're shall directly go over to Norrmalmstorg where the bank drama just has been solved....

The original scene, i.e. the vault



