



## *The Betty Letters*

*My Dear Grandchild,*

*I was astounded to hear about the secret trip that President George W. Bush made to Iraq on Thanksgiving Day, last year. That type of action is, exactly, what I told Grandpa to do. President George W. Bush made the trip to Iraq in order to tell his troops to keep up the good work, to kill all of Saddam Hussein's old guard, or anybody else that gets in their way, serve them some turkey, and, then, he flew straight back to Crawford, Texas, so that he could tend to his cows and horses on his ranch. The entire trip took him the best part of twenty seven hours, I have it on very good authority. The instructions that I gave to Grandpa included going to Taiwan in order to talk to his people there and to persuade them to be united with the Motherland (Taiwan is ours, in any event). Of course, Hongkong does not have an Air Force One, as does the United States Government, but we do have a Dragon Airlines, which is more in keeping with Asia and Asian ideas and ideals. In fact, I claim that Dragon Airlines should change its name to Air Dragon – which is very much in keeping with our Chinese traditions: A dragon, flying in the air. I explained to Grandpa that I, always, demand to be seated in Seat A-1 on all trips on scheduled airlines (first-class, of course) and, therefore, it stood to reason that one of the Boeing 747s of Dragon Airlines, which has a Seat A-1, should be repainted so that its fuselage, along with a painting of the bauhinia flower: A-1 – Hongkong Special Administrative Region. While President George W. Bush went to Iraq after his troops had, already, successfully invaded the country and dethroned Saddam Hussein, Grandpa could be one up on President George W. Bush because he would be traveling to Taiwan in order to avoid a war between that rebel territory's government and the Motherland. You will recall that, on Thursday, November 27, opposition legislators thwarted the plans of the Taiwanese Government to push through legislation that was bound to cause Beijing to be more than a little upset. My friends in Beijing said that the People's Liberation Army was put on Purple Alert (which is the imperial colour of China, indicating that the Emperor may need his troops, at any time) because the Taiwanese Government's proposed legislation was seen as a possible precursor to a strong independence move by the breakaway regime of President Chen Shui Bian. One of the problems with Taiwan is that there are too many people, such as those who were present in the marches of July 1, 2003, in Hongkong when there were those silly demonstrations over a few little changes to Article 23 of The Basic Law, changes that would have only protected Hongkong from those people, who are intent on publishing State secrets, or want to ferment political unrest in the territory. Grandpa, after arranging a meeting with Mr Chen Shui Bian, could exchange ideas about unification with the Motherland and who should be sent to the National People's Congress, annually, in order to learn how things are done in the Capital City of China and in a real government. Grandpa could, also, meet with some of the members of political parties, who are opposed to the dominance of the **Kuo Min Tang** (KMT) Party, the political party of the late Generalissimo Chiang Kai Shek – who started all of the trouble in the first place. Grandpa could explain to these people how wonderful Hongkong has become under the leadership of people, assigned to various jobs in the Hongkong Government, of which, I am one. Grandpa should say that everybody has a family, and Taiwan's family is Hongkong's family, which is the same as Beijing's family. We are all one, big happy family ... or, should that read that Beijing is the Mother to us, all, and we must all suck on the same teat: The Children of the Corn. Taiwan must never be free: Its peoples must always be Peoples of the Corn of the Motherland, come what may. What is freedom, anyway? Freedom is the right,*

*granted by a government to anybody to do that which he feels he ought to do, provided that those proposed acts do not interfere with the peace and tranquility of others, and provided that the proposed acts are in accordance with the Central Government's definition of freedom. Hongkong is free. The people of Hongkong love their freedom, as they love their Government, as they love me, in reverse order.*

*About publicity for this secret trip to Taiwan, **Government Information Service (GIS)** would not be informed, of course. GIS is not very good, today, in any event, and the less that those people know, the fewer chances are there for this organisation to get it, all, wrong. Grandpa has his own Press Secretary, who is very adept at getting into people's offices when needs be. He can, even, get to see the highest people in all of Hongkong's universities. GIS is known to be completely ineffective, but Grandpa's Press Secretary knows exactly what to say and when to say it. One thing, though, Grandpa is not allowed to get a massage in Taipei. I know what those Taiwanese females are like. Another thing, Grandpa must go to Temple in Taipei in order to make an offering to the gods in order to bring us good fortune in the years to come. Yes, this is the time to do big things! Grandpa and I must go into the history books as being instrumental in bringing Taiwan back into the Beijing fold: One country; four systems, as it will be called.*

*With these thoughts, I leave you for today.  
Love you, all.*

*The Chief Lady of Hongkong*

***While TARGET makes every attempt to ensure accuracy of all data published,  
TARGET cannot be held responsible for any errors and/or omissions.***

*If readers feel that they would like to voice their opinions about that which they have read in TARGET, please feel free to e-mail your views to [editor@targetnewspapers.com](mailto:editor@targetnewspapers.com) or [targnews@hkstar.com](mailto:targnews@hkstar.com). TARGET does not guarantee to publish readers' views, but reserves the right so to do subject to the laws of libel.*