at Pyongyang Foreign Language College, she charmed representatives from Seoul by playing a and South Korea in 1972, she relaxed and mately unsuccessful peace talks between North in a real-life drama: during the tense and ultia career as an actress in state-made films. Her good looks, selected when she was still a child for eight years, she was carefully trained and prewas chosen by her government for a different roles included an important cameo appearance make an excellent foreign agent. For the next gence apparatus had determined that she might line of work. Officials in North Korea's intelliboard perished en route from Abu Dhabi to intended, and all 115 passengers and crew on 1987, of a South Korean civil aircraft, KAL 858. be a single mission: the bombing, in November pared to execute what, in the event, turned out to "typical" North Korean child. Later, as a student quickly picked up in nearby Bahrain, and their Korea's perspective, went horribly wrong. Miss died instantly, but Kim Hyun Hee survived and both agents used their cyanide-filled cigarettes to escape was thwarted. Following instructions, Kim and her more senior accomplice were Bangkok. But the rest of the plan, from North despite all her training began a full confession recovered. She was extradited to Seoul, and commit suicide. Her more experienced partner ing her complicity in the plot. In 1989, she was the terrible details of her assignment and declar-Korean Intelligence. Within a month, she was after less than ten days of interrogation by South repeatedly, and was sentenced to death. tried in a South Korean court, professed her guilt holding televised news conferences, explaining Miss Kim's bomb did indeed go off as Kim Hyun Hee's death sentence, however, The true story of a North Korean spy 183pp. New York: Morrow. \$18. THE TEARS OF MY SOUL 'Hyun Hee was, on the strength of her into a well-placed official family, Kim orn in 1962 in Communist North Korea Kim Hyun Hee 0 688 12833 5 presaged the start of a life in South Korea rather ity, just like the doomed passengers on KAL 858, explained to the nation that the contrite Miss granted a full pardon by South Korea's then president, Roh Tae Woo. President Roh than its end. Shortly after the verdict, she was and that responsibility for the crime really rested Kim was herself a victim of Pyongyang's brutal-Sung, had personally authorized her mission.) with the North Korean leadership. (In her conexcited and growing audience of fans - most of them male. Newspaper and magazine readers to her pardon, Kim captured the attention of an Korea. From her first news conference through Hyun Hee was a public sensation in South son and heir-apparent to Great Leader Kim II fession Kim had proclaimed that Kim Jong II, a virgin, for example, or that she had made a geous and demure ex-terrorist - that she was still lapped up the latest bits of gossip about the gorincludes regular attendance at church services, wholehearted conversion to Christianity. Kim consider the many proposals from hopeful suit-Korean Communism, and a steadfast refusal to occasional public lectures decrying North homeland. Her routine these days reportedly determined to keep a low profile in her adoptive had never met. Despite her celebrity, she seems hundreds of marriage proposals from men she was deluged by letters from admirers, including to mention some aspects of her life that would be regime by which she was to become a multilinof Miss Kim's past - especially the training too incomplete to be satisfying. While this slenaccount of it provided in The Tears of My Soul is ing, compelling and surreal. Unfortunately, the ors that still come her way. gual North Korean killing machine - it neglects der book does include some memorable glimpses By the time she emerged to freedom, The Kim Kyun Hee story is by turns frightenhe gorgeous killer NICHOLAS EBERSTADT Politics Kim Kim Hyun Hee

> critical to anyone wishing to assess the reliability and authenticity of her story. Foremost among these is anything that would cast light on the claim made by Yonhap, South Korea's leading news service, that Kim was in the employ of the South Korean intelligence service when *The Tears of My Soul* was published in 1991.

The book itself is a curious piece of work. One might think that a woman of Kim Hyun Hee's singular experience in the two Koreas would in the bustling capitalist South, or about the inner turnoil she endured after making the fateful decision to turn her back on her kinsmen in the North. Yet few reflections of this sort are to be found in it. Instead, it is full of specific facts and details about the various North Korean agents with whom Miss Kim worked, but it is circumspect in the extreme about her contacts with the is counterparts in the South. Although the agents in Secol who broke Kim's resistance and obtained her confession figure prominently in the narrative, they are never fully named.

From a political standpoint, by far the most significant item in *The Tears of My Soul* is the assertion that Kim Jong II personally ordered the destruction of KAL 858, and even sent Miss Kim's bosses handwritten instructions to have the plane bombed. There is nothing inherently implausible in the charge that the "Dear Leader" was indeed the direct culprit behind the mid-air massacre. What is more difficult to believe is that a junior agent on her first mission overseas should have known that he was. Covert agents are not normally briefed on the strategy underlying their missions, or on the authorship of the directives they are to follow. Readers with long memories may recall the

Readers with iong memories may recent over excitement that initially greeted the publication of the Penkovsky papers, the memoir that was released after that famed double agent was uncovered and executed by Soviet Intelligence. The Penkovsky papers, it later transpired, were a fraud perpetrated by the CIA. Kim Hyun Hee is no Oleg Penkovsky. She is alive and well, and there is no doubt that she contributed to the book that finally bears her name. Even so, *The Tears of My Soul* is perhaps better read as an exotic sort of spy novel than as an autobiography.