Dr. H. N. SINHA ARTS AND COMMERCE COLLEGE, PATUR.

Faculty of Commerce and Management B.COM. I SEMESTER I Subject : Compulsory English

> ONCE UPON A TIME BY GABRIEL OKARA

Okara, an African poet, was born in 1921 in Nigeria.

He worked as a book-binder and, later, as an information officer.

His literary contribution converted him into a of outstanding ability. He succeeded capturing the moods and manners, sights and sounds of his country.



Once Upon a Time by Gabriel Okara

- Once Upon a Time,' written by the Nigerian poet Gabriel Okara, is a satirical poem on the modern way of greeting someone. The lack of compassion, simplicity, and brotherhood is portrayed in this poem.
- Once Upon a Time' explains what happens when a traditional Affrican culture meets the onslaught of the Western way of life. This encounter show its effects on religious background and social life. While some Africans the changes brought about by the Western influence, many detested damage done to the African culture. It is claimed that 'They' in the poem refer to the Western people, who are white.



Once Upon a Time

Once upon a time, son, They used to laugh with their hearts And laugh with their eyes: But now they only laugh with their teeth, Search behind my shadow.

There was a time indeed They used to shake hands with their hearts: But that's gone, son. Now they shake hands without hearts While they left hands search My empty pockets.

> 'Feel at home'! 'Come again': They say, and when I come Again and feel At home, once, twice, There will be no thrice – For then I fond doors shut on me.

So I have learned many things, son. I have learned to wear many faces Like dresses – homeface, Officeface, streetface, hostface, Cocktailface, with all their conforming smiles Like a fixed portrait smile. And I have learned too To laugh with only my teeth And shake hands without my heart. I have also learned to say, 'goodbye', When I mean 'Good-riddance': To say 'Glad to meet you', Without being glad; and to say 'It's been Nice talking to you', after being bored.

But believe me, son. I want to be what I used to be When I was like you. I want To unlearn all these muting things. Most of all, I want to relearn How to laugh, for my laugh in the mirror Shows only my teeth like a snake's bare Fangs!

So show me, son, How to laugh; show me how I used to laugh and smile Once upon a time when I was like you.

Gabriel Okara

Once Upon a Time' is about the artificiality in human relationsh prevailing in the present-day world.

The poet found the past better than t present.

There were love, sincerity and faithfulness in the past.

In the present everything has undergone a drastic transformation. There is no dearth deception in the present.

Once Upon a Time

Once upon a time, son, they used to laugh with their hearts and laugh with their eyes: but now they only laugh with their teeth, while their ice-block-cold eyes search behind my shadow.



 There was a time indeed they used to shake hands with their hearts:
but that's gone, son.
Now they shake hands without hearts
while their left hands search my empty pockets.



'Feel at home!' 'Come again': they say, and when I come again and feel at home, once, twice, there will be no thricefor then I find doors shut on me.



So I have learned many things, son. I have learned to wear many faces like dresses – homeface, officeface, streetface, hostface, cocktailface, with all their conforming smiles like a fixed portrait smile. And I have learned too to laugh with only my teeth and shake hands without my heart. I have also learned to say, 'Goodbye', when I mean 'Good-riddance': to say 'Glad to meet you', without being glad; and to say 'It's been nice talking to you', after being bored. But believe me, son.
I want to be what I used to be when I was like you. I want to unlearn all these muting things.
Most of all, I want to relearn how to laugh, for my laugh in the mirror shows only my teeth like a snake's bare fangs! So show me, son, how to laugh; show me how I used to laugh and smile once upon a time when I was like you.

THANK YOU