

Once Upon a Time

By Gabriel Okara (a Nigerian poet)

The Voice

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

4 .0413 Vo3 "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 find doors shut on me

So I have learnt 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

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> 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

About the poet

- Born in <u>Bomoundi</u> in Nigeria, in 1921
- Died in <u>Yenagoa</u>, Nigeria, in 2019
- He is known as the first modernist poet in Anglophone Africa
- His poetry is widely known, as is his experimental novel *The* Voice (1964)



About the poem

- How do you feel after reading it?
- Which lines or words resonated with you and why?
- What would you say the main theme of this poem is?

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