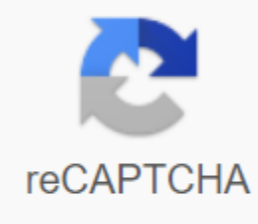




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Nene atang in marriage is a private affair

Chinua Achebe, Lagos, 1952 Nene: Emeka! Honey! Where my car is, I have 35 English exams and my head is spinning. Emeka: Be patient, nene. Is it tricky when we get married? Nene: Yes! I will ask you more than half of me. Nene: Have you written a letter to Nene yet? Emeka: No. Nene: Emeka! Emeka: I think it's better to talk to him when he returns to town! Nene: But he must enter our happiness now! Emeka: I want you to be sure you're going to be happy. Nene: Should he want you to marry? Emeka: Nene, I've lived in Lagos all my life. You don't know about people in remote areas of the country. Nene: You always say so. But they are so different from others that they are unhappy when they want their sons to marry. For sure? Emeka: If your participation is not placed by them. In our case it's worse - you're not even Ivo. Nene: That's ridiculous! This is 1952, and we are in Lagos. No one has any idea about the tribe anymore. Your Ibos should be disposed of kindly to others, or so you always tell me. Emeka: It's not that simple when it comes to marriage. It's not just Ebos. If his father grew up in Ibibioland, he would be the same as his father. Nene: Doubtful. Anyway, your father likes you so much, Emeka, he will forgive you. Then come on, become a good boy and write to him. Emeka: It would be unwise to share the news with him as he writes. The letter will bring him into shock. Nene: Okay, honey, you know your father. I have to go. Emeka: I didn't finish my car! Nene: I need to prepare for tomorrow's lesson. Emeka: I was angry. Nene: Are you ashamed to say to your father about me? Emeka: How can you say that? I love you! Nene: And I love Emeka. So we will get married. Now, I really need to go home and work. Nene: Hi. See you tomorrow. Emeka: Oh, father... How can you tell me? Six weeks later, a village in Ibibioland in Okeke: my beloved son Emeka. I believe we are working hard in Lagos. I have some good news for you! I found a woman you want to marry. She is the eldest daughter of our neighbor, Jacob Nwekegouye Nwekeke. She has proper Christian upbringing. When he left school a few years ago, his father sent her to live in the pastor's house, where he had all the necessary training. We will start negotiating when you come home in December. God bless our beloved Father Okeke and all of us... Emeka: Father ... We need to have a conversation. Okeke: So where's the better place under this Cassia tree? I spoke with the Lord when the sun was gone. It is peaceful and cool. Emeka: Your letter ... Okeke: I write many letters to you, my son. Emeka: About Hugoye Silverweke. Okeke: She is a great woman, a devout girl, and a competent housekeeper. Do you remember her? She was on your Emeka: Yes, father, father, she used to fight us after school and beat us. We called her Amazon. Okeke: Then she will be a stern mother to her children, her son, and they will recognize you. And it is the blessing of the Father... Emeka: Forgive me, Father, forgive me. Okeke: You have a good son, Emeka, you have nothing to beg my forgiveness. Emeka: It's about marriage. I am not allowed to marry Nweke's daughter. Okeke: Impossible? Rest assured, son, everything is ready. Emeka: I don't love her. Okeke: No one said you didn't. Why should I do it? She will be your child, the mother to the keeper of your house. What confuses you? Emeka: Marriage is different today. .. Okeke: What's different? No! Nothing is different. What are you looking for in your wife? Hmm? Emeka: Well- Okeke: Let me tell you! Good personality and Christian background. That's all you need. That's what Hugoye has. Emeka: The truth is... I married another woman - Okeke and engaged: Huh?! Emeka: - A man with all the qualities of Hugoye - Okeke: What did you say? Emeka: She is a great Christian and teacher at the Girls' School in Lagos. Okeke: Sir? Sir, you say? What does Saint do. What does Paul say in the Bible? 'Let women remain silent in the Church: because it is not allowed to speak to them.' No Christian woman should be taught. No, no, Emeka, you have to tell this girl that you do not engage with her. There. I am pleased that we have spoken about this. Who is the daughter anyway? Emeka: She is Nene Atang. Her family is from Calabar. Okeke: What is it? Atang? From Calabar? It was really foolish for you to even think about this. No no... Now please help, I have to go back in. Emeka: Father, Nene is the only girl I can marry. Okeke: The wind is a little cold. My bones creak... Emeka: Did you hear what I did? I am engaged to Nene and we should be married. will be determined. - Father? Okeke: No, take my hands off! I can stand up by myself. Emeka: Father, let's not fall... Hey dad! Okeke: Emeka, don't give me a voice. This is satanic work. He has put this idea in your head. Leave me alone! Emeka: When You Meet your Father, you will change your mind. She is a wonderful woman. Okeke: I will not meet this woman. While this devil is in you, you do not need to tell me or me. Emeka: Father, please... Listen to me! Village, a week later a Christian hymn, sung by a handful of people Jonathan: Jonathan, thank you for your concern. Now you need to let me go about my business in peace. Jonathan: You should consult a native speaker. That's It is the only way to treat emeka. Okeke: My son doesn't get sick. Leave me alone. Jonathan: His heart is sick, Okeke, he needs herbs to bring him to his senses. Amalie medicine will do it. It is used to regain the affection of her husband when women are lost. It never fails. For example, Mrs. Achuba ... Okeke: Mrs. Achuba killed a man with that merck, Jonathan. If my son wants to kill himself, he can do it with his hands. I no longer want to hear about Him from you or others until I obey him. And God's will. Jonathan: You have to respect the traditional way, Okeke! Lagos, 1953 Nene: This is the happiest day of my life, Emeka! Emeka: I hope there will be a day and a day like this nene. You are my wife and we will not be apart until we die. Nene: Shush! You should neither talk about dying, honey. On our wedding day. We must have bad luck! Emeka: My mother and father are having a great time. They are so proud of you in those beautiful dresses. Nene: I know how sad it is that he's not here. Time will heal his misery, I am sure. I know! When the photo

comes out, let's send the printout to a beautiful frame. I only knew one, and I saw it from the photographer. It is a beautifully carved mahogany. It will show him how we think of him. My gorgeous husband Emeka, i want to dance until I fall!*Village, 6 months later Jonathan: Okeke, my friend! There is a parcel in Lagos! Hey, it's big! In Lagos! Okeke: How interesting it is. You can have it. Whatever it is. Jonathan: Do you mean it? Wait up! Check what it is... Okeke: I don't care. Whatever it is. Jonathan: Look, ... Okeke, it is a picture. Photos. Wedding. It is... Emeka is on top of it. Look, my friend, your son. He is at it. Okeke: You can keep it. The frame looks like it's well-crafted. Mahogany tree. Jonathan: So there must be a picture in it. Here... Okeke: No, folks! It is of no use to me. Jonathan: I need to have my old friend, Okeke. Here... I put it in your hands ... I keep the frame. It will look great in my house. Hello now. Hi!*Lagos, a week later Nene: (sobbing) Emeka: I'm at home! Nene, I'm... Hey! What's going on? What's the matter? Nene... Nene: There was a letter. There. On the table. Why does he do it, why does he hate me so much? Emeka: Who? No one hates you. Nene: Your father. Look what he did to our wedding photos. Read what he says... Emeka: It's amazing to feel like you're sending me a wedding photo.... Okeke: ... Your wedding photos. I would have sent it again. But in more thought I just cut your wife and decided to send it back to you because I have nothing to do with her. Don't ask if I can come home to my town. It can't be that of me where or how you spend your vacation - or your life. 'Nene: It's not. Why should he say so about you. It hurts so much! Emeka: Come on, you know. We have to go out now. Nene: How can I do this? How can I go and meet all my relatives? Emeka: Yes, these people are not my relatives. Not all of them. They are just people who live in Lagos. The village sent them and people like me to Lagos to learn and raise funds to honor the town. You can't turn your back now. Nene: They will know who I am! The woman who made you a Father. I will be humiliated! Emeka: Yes, I want you to be with me! Forget your father's stupidity. He will be back soon. Close your eyes and we will go to the conference hall and I will feel like a king with you next to me. Yes. My wife.*Lagos, 8 years later -1961Issie: Nene! You did it! How are you a lover? Nene: I'm tired! The children were awake half a night - Adi had an angry belly and rushed up when he started vomiting. Oh, the joy of motherhood! Happy Birthday, Ishi - don't mind everything! Here are your gifts: Emeka will come later. He almost leaves the office since he was promoted! Ishi: You should not be! How long do we know each other now? Eight years? You don't have to give me a gift. Nene: When I first came to this town meeting, you were the only one who was good to me. I could see that the rest of the women and women were looking at me and thinking, 'There is a teacher who took Emeka away from my father.' I didn't feel so lonely in my life. Besides you. So I'm going to give you a gift. Ishi: I can say that everyone I know must acknowledge that you are the best housekeeper and mother of all of them. Even if they can't bring themselves to say it. Nene: Does anyone say so to Okeke? Ishi: No, Darling. Lol they are so afraid of his anger. I know he's wrong about you and Emeka, and now I think he can't admit it. Nene: 8 years, Ishi. 8. Ish: You know, it's madness. Has Emeka ever tried to go back to see him? Nene: Whenever he asked if he could come home for a vacation, Okeke said no. It's like he killed his son, and he's thrown out of his heart. The problem is that the strain seems to kill him. We know that he was not good, Isis. He has never seen his grandchildren. They keep asking why we can't go and see grandpa. I do not know what to say to them ... Ishi: Nene, I have to go back next week. Let me see what I can do, huh? I won't say anything about you or Emeka, just about the kids. Listen, write me a letter to take him. Nene: What's the point? He is so stubborn! Ishi: For Adi and Molly, huh? So they can see his grandfather before he dies. Try one more time. Hmm?*Village, a few days later Okeke: ... This Cassia tree is my church when I am not in the true home of God. To tell the truth I prefer this roof of leaves and sky The tin roof of the church! It's an honor to meet Miss Mabopu, and we're sorry that the rain came down to us! Ishi: I want to be a friend. Okeke: I hope so. I have a few friends left, Miss Mabopu. They all think I'm always a snap crazy dog. Is it natural that no one would tell me? Ishi: Can you talk to Father Okeke? Okeke: Of course, but - Isis: Whatever I choose? Without snapping me? Okeke: Yes, but - Isis: I came to see your son. - Father Okeke, can you keep going? Okeke: If you have to. Ishi: Emeka sends love as always. Okeke: The wind is blowing. I think the storm is heavy. Ishi: Please. Here is a letter for you. Okeke: I don't read the letter of my disobedient son. Excuse me - Ishi: This is not from Emeka. It is from his wife Nene. Okeke: So you can't worry. Leave me now. Ishi: He told me to talk to Father Okeke. Please. Read the letter. I beg you. It solved to you, I can not open it for you. Okeke: I can't read it. Ishi: Please, Father Okeke, please! Okeke: My eyes, they - they're confused. It's hard for me to see. Put it on the table ... Maybe later I will When the storm passes and the light is better... Ishi: Promise, please, please read me. Okeke: Why ask Ms. Mabufu? Ishi: Because you are a good person, Okeke, you will do christian things. Okeke: And do you think i forgive my son? Do you know what I had to do all these years? Can you imagine the pain of punishing my son for his own good? Look over there, look at the rain, don't you think I've shed as much tears as the heavens? How can you come here and tempt me with goodness? Issie: Can I read the letter? Okeke: I will not. - Dear Father Okeke. Please forgive me for writing a letter to myself. I know that this letter will not be welcome to you. Please read it and find it in your mind. For my benefit, but Adi and Molly, your grandson ... They insisted that he should be taken away from him from the day he learned that his grandfather was there. I can't tell them that you can't see them. I plead with Emeka to bring them home for a while while Emeka leaves next month. You don't have to see me. I will remain in Lagos. Forgive me for the hurt I have given you, your daughter-in-law Nene. Anyone caught outside the house will drown! Ishi: The seasons are changing. It's time for new things to grow!*Village, Sunday Jonathan: Okeke, Okeke, my friend! There! You can not see? There, next to your door. Standing. Visitors. - Okeke, what's the problem? You're not going to... ? Okeke: Thanks, Jonathan, my friend. I appreciate it. I am going. Emeka: Father. Hello. This is Adi, which is Molly.Text: Acebe (copyright) (copyright)

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