Quiz

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Abstract

What is your name? You could not pronounce it correctly. It has no meaning to you...
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What is your name?
You could not pronounce it correctly. It has no meaning to you.

Where do you come from?
Does that help you to know more about me?
What thing do you like most?
Looking at new faces, faces that have stories to tell.
Have you ever seen the snow before? It looks beautiful in the moonlight.

Yes. I saw it in the face of a woman. The face looked glamorous and appealing when far away—like snow in the moonlight.
Surely you didn’t like it?
Do we like facts that bring us back to ourselves?
How do you like our Coca Cola?
I swallowed it many times while looking at plain faces and listening to answers I could predict before they were uttered.

What about champagne?
I have been looking for it in faces since I came here.
Did you find it?
No. But I found plenty of milk.
Well, what does milk mean to you?
It tells the story of a happy nation that is after a longer infancy—good Christian people who do not want to take the risk of jumping over the wall.

Wouldn’t you like to live this life?
I prefer to jump over the wall. I am a globe-trotter.
What is the worst thing you hate to see around you?
People with no fine art in their lives, who live to work and lose the sense to appreciate what they work for.

What nice things did you see here?
I saw the blue, calm sea of my country under the blushing sun in the late afternoon and a clear cloudless sky in one face, for a moment. In the bus, I saw a girl who was dressed in a way
that made her look beautiful although she had to face the merciless cold weather. I said then, "Blessed are those who sacrifice warmth and comfort for the sake of beauty."

Do you have a girl friend?
Yes. All the children and the old maids in my home town.
No, I mean a girl whom you could marry.
If I find her, we will be married before we become friends.
But don't you believe in comradery and being pals?
No. Love takes the plane and friendship takes the slow train. I cannot understand how we can reach a country by train before reaching it by air. And if I don't love her, why let her lose the chance of finding one to love and marry?

Do you mean that you plan to live alone until you find the one you want to marry?
It depends on what you mean by living. If living means the way we move and talk and behave unconsciously, repeating things as does the phonograph record, I would say that I could not live alone; and if friendship is fulfilling the herd instincts and sticking together by habit, I say that I would have plenty of friends, boys or girls, no difference. But if you mean by life, real consciousness of the human values in us and others, and action according to ideas and ideals—if you mean by friendship a choice of a person to share our most intimate thoughts because of special virtues that he only possesses—if you mean that, I tell you that I would wait all alone till spring comes.

Suppose you love an American girl. Would you marry her?
I think you put too much stress on country and race. When two people find one another, I believe that time and space disappear. But the point is whether they find one another. Give a woman a comfortable home, a man to love, a chance to be a destiny and providence to hundreds of people, let her have everything to give, and people who take with gratitude, and she will be happy regardless of country and race.

Have a cigarette.
No, thanks. I don't like its smell and taste. I like perfumes.
Are you satisfied with life?
Yes, because I am having all that I want.
How does this come?
Because I ask for nothing.
You should be happy.
This is the meaning of my name in my native language.