Ben Okri's aphorisms:

"Music on the wings of a soaring bird"

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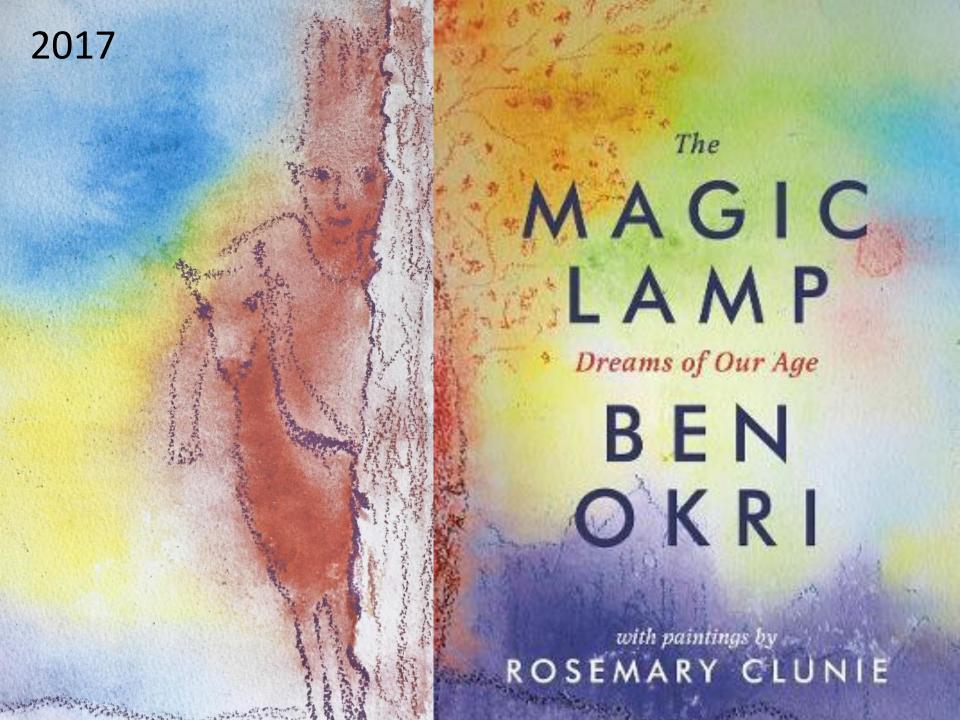
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"Music on the wings of a soaring bird

My title is from The Magic Lamp (2017), an intersectional text featuring Rosemary Clunie's art and Ben Okri's ontopoietic prose. This paper traces the trajectory and suggests the import of Okri's blueprints for regaining our true state of being: his aphorisms in Birds of Heaven (1996), A Time for New Dreams (2011) and Callaloo (2015). Reviving a wisdom corpus from antiquity, these are guidelines to counter postmodernity's obsession with the pleasure principle, fast living and hyperconnectivity: "And out of the wilderness/ The songbird sings/ 'Nothing is what it seems./ This is a time for new dreams'" (2011). The quintessence of aphorisms is their pithy wisdom that provides fertile ground for new connections, new depths, and new transversals; for the alchemy of 'serendipity'. A fragment in Birds of Heaven highlights the moral purpose of Okri's aphorisms: "It is precisely in a broken age that we need mystery and a re-awakened sense of wonder: need them in order to be whole again."



Wisdom reigns in hidden symmetry

And colours are but charmed invisibility.

What lingers in the soul

Often bypasses the eye

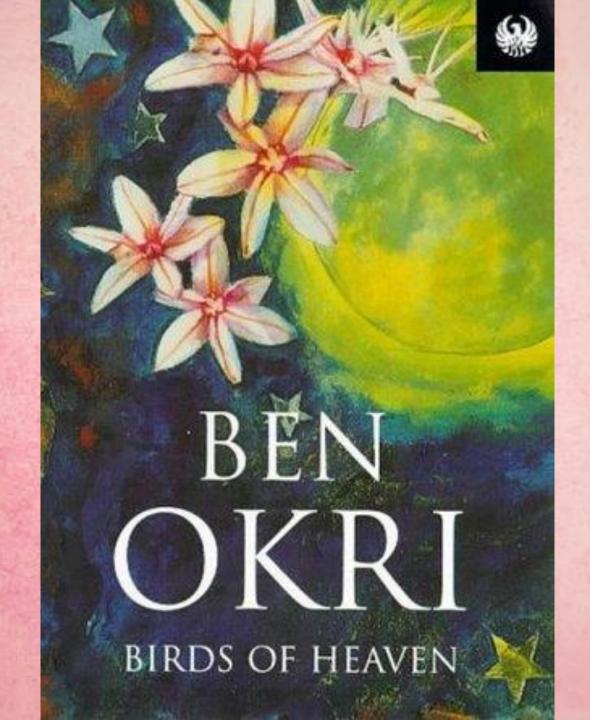
And the birds of heaven, without wings

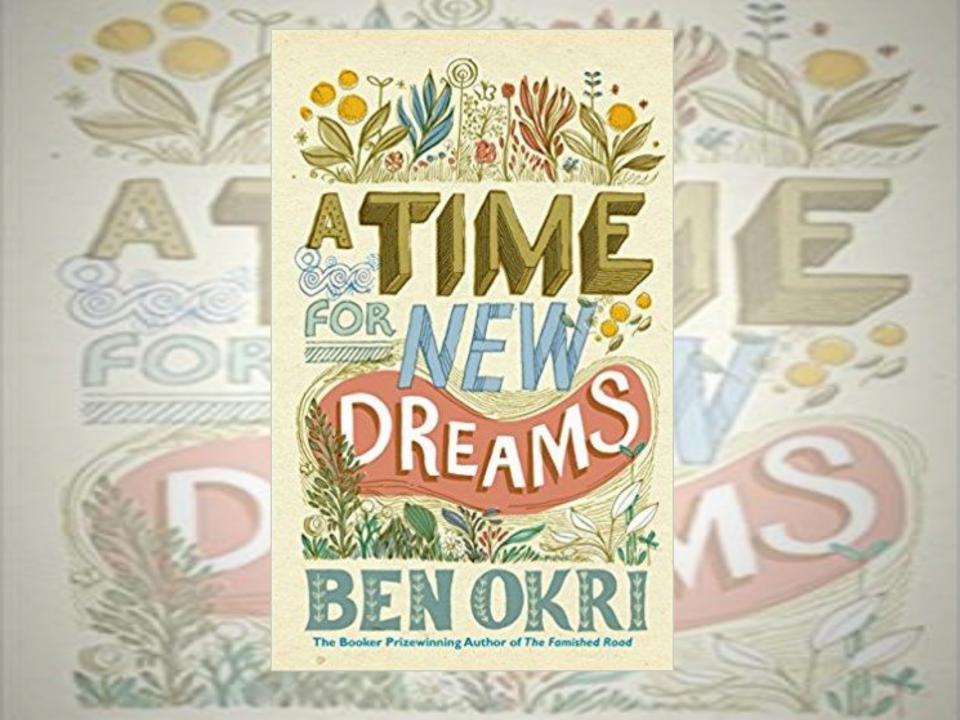
How much more sublimely do they fly.
 (Stanza 4)

...to weave adages deftly and appropriately is to make the language as a whole glitter with sparkles of Antiquity, please us with the colours of the art of rhetoric, gleam with jewel-like words of wisdom, and charm us with titbits of wit and humour. In a word, it will wake interest by its novelty, bring delight by its concision, convince by its decisive power. ([1540]1982: 17)

The trajectory of Okrian aphorisms









Callaloo



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BEN OKRI Photo by Geraint Lewis

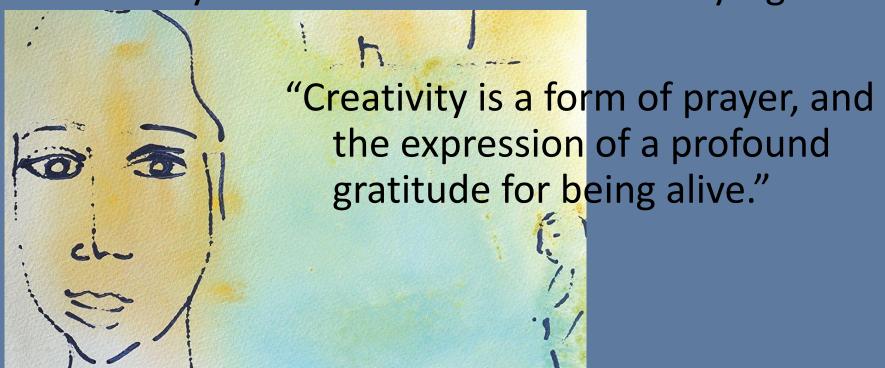
BEN OKRI

A Special Issue

"Love is the greatest creativity of them all, and the most blessed."

"Creativity is love, a very high kind of love."

"Humility is the watchword at creativity's gate."



It is possible that a sense of beauty, of justice, of the inner connectedness of all things, may yet save the human species from self-annihilation. We are all still learning how to be free. Freedom is the beginning of the greatest possibilities of the human genius. It is not the goal. (added emphasis)

"THINK DIFFERENTLY," he shouted, "AND YOU WILL CHANGE THE WORLD.".

No one heard him.

"REMEMBER HOW FREE YOU ARE," he bellowed, "AND YOU WILL TRANSFORM YOUR HUNGER INTO POWER."

