

The Nobel Lecture on My Father's Suitcase: Orhan Pamuk

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Abstract

The main contribution of this study is to provide empirical evidence on the relationships between human values, culture and value concepts' to compare from post communist Turkish country and Turkish students based on value structure and integrate Trinadis and Schwartz culture conceptualization. As a result, first the analysis of the present data provided evidence for the relationship between human value and culture, second significant differences were found on value structures of post communist Turkish sample and even some light disexpances were evident these finding provided support acclimation commendation hypothesis which was first used for comparing eastern European post communist countries and western European countries. Lastly, the integration of Schwartz's and triandis culture conceptualization was accomplished and new hypothesis for comparing post communist Turkic and Turkish sample was proposed and mainly supported.

Keywords: *Orhan Pamuk, Turkish, Nobel Prize, echoed, Margaret Atwood called, "essential reading for our times", Schwartz culture.*

Introduction

A famous lecturer delivered on 'My Fathers Suitcase' on 7 Dec.2006 at Swedish Academy, Stockholm. My present article is on it. Pamuk's father died in December 2002. Twenty three years before his father left for him a suitcase and four years after he had decided aged twenty two to become a novelist and abandoning all else, shut himself up in a room, he finished his first novel CEVDET Bey and Sons; with trembling hands he had given his father a typescript of still unpublished novel, so that he could read it. That was not easy for him. In such lecture he

examined relations between eastern and western civilizations. He remembers that after his father left. He spent several days pacing to and fro past the suitcase without once touching it. He was already familiar with this small black leather suitcase, and its lock, and its rounded corners. His father would take it with him on short trips and sometimes uses it to carry documents to work. He remembers that when he was a child and his father came home from a trip. He would open this little suitcase and rummage through his things savoring the scent of cologne and foreign countries. This suitcase was a familiar friend a powerful reminder of his childhood, His past, but now he could not even touch it.

When he did touch his father suitcase, he still could not bring me to open it. He did know what was inside some of those notebooks. He had seen his father writing things in a few of them. This was not the first time he had heard of the heavy load inside the suitcase. His father had a large library, in his youth in the late 1940, he had wanted to be an Istanbul poet, and had translated Valery into Turkish, but he had not wanted to live the sort of life that came with writing poetry in a poor country with few readers. His grandfather, His father's father had been a wealthy businessman. His father had lid a comfortable life as a child and a Youngman, and he had no wish to endure hardship for the sake of literature for writing. He loved life with all its beauties. But as he gazed so anxiously at the suitcase, He also feld that this was the very thing, he would not be able to do his father would sometimes stretch out on the divan in front of his book abandon the

book in his hand, or the the magazine and drift off into a dreams lose himself for the longest time in his thought. His father had built his library from his trips abroad mostly with books from Paris and America but also with books abroad from the shops that sold books in foreign languages in the 1940S to 1950S and Istanbul's old and new book sellers whom he also knew.

His lecture mostly based on ideas, images and fragments of life that have still not found their way into one of his novels' he has put them together here in a continuous narrative. Sometimes it surprises me that he has not been able to fit into his fiction all the thoughts. He wanted to share with others, and the words that issue from me with power and enjoy with there is an occasion of enchantment. Pamuk held his Nobel Lecture on 7 December 2006 at the Swedish Academy, Stockholm. The lecture was entitled "*Babamın Bavulu*" ("My Father's Suitcase") and was given in Turkish. In his lecture he examined relations between Eastern and Western civilizations in an allegorical upper text which covered his relationship with his father. What literature needs most to tell and investigate today are humanity's basic fears: the fear of being left outside, and the fear of counting for nothing, and the feelings of worthlessness that come with such fears; the collective humiliations, vulnerabilities, slights, grievances, sensitivities, and imagined insults, and the nationalist boasts and inflations. We have often witnessed peoples, societies and nations outside the Western world and he can identify with them easily succumbing to fears that sometimes lead them to commit stupidities, all because of their fears of humiliation and their sensitivities. He also know that in the Western world with which he can identify with the same ease nations and peoples taking an excessive pride in their wealth, and in their having brought us the Renaissance, the Enlightenment, and Modernism, have from time to time.

His father's gave him a small suitcase before his death. His suitcase was filled with writings, manuscripts, and notebooks. He usually jocking-mocking air and told him to read them after he was gone, Pamuk was in study room, surrounded by books. His father was searching for a place to set down the suitcase. Pamuk talk as we always did

about the trivial things of everyday life in Turkey's. He is never ending political troubles and his father mostly failed his business ventures According to Pamuk his father had a good library. In his library fifteen hundred volumes of books and many writers, at the age of twenty two perhaps he had not read them all books but he was familiar with each book. He knows which were important and easy to read, and it was classical and essential part of education. He have never forgettable, but assuming of local history. All the writers who have devoted their lives to this taste know this reality of our original purpose, the world we create after years and hopeful writing, in the end we move to very difficult places Pamuk was hopeful thoughts that he walked over to the suitcase, which was still sitting where my father had left.

Conclusion

In short this lecture was based upon a suitcase which was given to him by his father. This suitcase not only a simple or ordinary suitcase it was full of writings, manuscript, and notebooks. And it was also a huge assignment for him. No doubt he became a prominent writer, but it was the result of his father's suitcase.

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