

Chinua Achebe a Nigerian who wrote *Things Fall Apart*, a book that is well and most widely read novel in almost all the African English speaking countries.

As many Africans in his (Achebe) time and present time were ready to accept the Europeans judgment that Africa had no history or culture worth considering, but Chinua Achebe's work proves otherwise. All though the story is mainly about a village in his tribal Ibo and one needs to consult the glossary for the Ibo words and phrases printed at the end of the book, which makes it time consuming but it wealth reading the most magnificent novel of all time by an African.

Achebe sketches a world in which violence, war, and suffering exist, but are balanced by a strong sense of tradition, ritual, and social coherence. His central character, Okonkwo, is a self-made man. The son of a charming never-do-well man, he has worked all his life to rise above his father's weakness and has arrived, finally, at great prosperity and even greater reputation among his fellows in his village. Okonkwo is a champion wrestler, a prosperous farmer, husband to three wives and father to several children. He is also a man who exhibits imperfection, who tend to hold on to his believe and culture, strike the fatal blow against his adopted son in the name of tradition and moral order of his community, even no one ordered him to carry out the sentence.

The central theme of the novel is what happens to the values that define cultural communities and the sense of moral order when local institutions have to fight so hard to sustain the collapse of their traditional order in the face of the European colonialism. One may failed due to his or her weakness as an individual, but this failure was inevitable because of the rule of the colonial power, which might destabilized the values and the local institutions.

Undeniably there is a close relation or more parallel between the story in the book and the present day to day life of many African who struggles to uphold the cultural integrity of their people. The book captures the anxieties of many readers, who may find their community in crisis (including the notions of wealth, marriage rites, worship, language, and history) undermined, transplanted, and transpirence by the new colonial order. These issues are so powerful discuses in the book that readers will rarely miss them.

This novel was written at the time of the dying hard period of the British colonial rule in Nigeria after a century of dominance rule, where the country's future is somehow in the hands of European. One may tend to question what the future of the country is after the foreign powers have gone. What kind of persons had the colonial culture created? What was the language of the desired postcolonial culture? And ultimately, how was the history and destiny of this new community to be charted?

Although, *Things Fall Apart* may appear to be exclusively concerned with the imposition of the colonial rule and the traumatic encounter between African and Europe, it is also a work that seeks to address the crisis of culture generated by the collapse of colonial rule, and again the colonialism have such a strong hold on the people, psychological, and this may continue to haunt African society long after the European colonizers had left the continent. It might be inappropriate to say to pretend that Africans has fully recovered from the traumatic effects of the confrontation with Europe.

In a situation in which colonial rule had established its authority by inventing and insisting on the racial inferiority of the African, novels set in the past, such as *Things Fall Apart*, were retrospective attempts to understand the origins of the currents crisis.

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No wonder it has become the world known African novel which has being translated to over 45 different languages and theses are most important issues or information about the book, Chinua Achebe borrowed the poem lines of William Butler Yeats to keep the momentum of his novel.

“Turning and turning in the widening gyre,

The falcon cannot hear the falconer;

Things fall apart; the center cannot hold;

Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world.”