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LUDALA

C O L L E C T I O N



TAMASHA



GELE

The poetic GELE captures a son's wonder as he witnesses the majesty of this matriarch manifesting her crown, a traditional head tie.

Director: DKFASH

Cinematography: Elliott Banks & Harrison Dante

Writers: Wofai, dkfash

Starring: Aunty

Movement dkfash

Sound Designer: Sir Loui

Sound Vocals: Emmanuel Imani

Executive Producer: Wofai

Creative Associate: Tristan Fynn-Aiduen

Creative Assistant: Luke Wilson

Creative Assistant: Deanne Anderson

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GELE

written by
WOFAl, DK

IT ALWAYS FEELS THE SAME
LIKE AN ETERNITY AS THE AROMA DROWNS OUT
THE SOUNDS OF FUJI
AS THE STEW SIMMERS TO ITS USUAL PERFECTION
AS MY STOMACH RUMBLES
I LOOK UP AT HER
IYA MI
MY MOTHER
IYA NI WURA
MOTHER YOU ARE GOLD/ A PRECIOUS GEM
MY GLUTINOUS ANTICIPATION SWAPPED FOR SOMETHING
GREATER
TA NI NBA YIN BI O SE IYA MI
WHO ELSE CAN I PRAISE IF NOT MY MOTHER
A SPECTACLE FOR THE AGES, HER METAMORPHOSIS
PREPARATION FOR AUNTY AND AUNTIES
UNCLE AND UNCLES' 60TH
IT'S TIME THAT TIME AGAIN
THE CHANNEL FOR MY OWN PORTAL
MANIFESTING ANOTHER, GENESIS
THE FINEST SWORD LIKE FABRIC
HER SELECTION FOR THE OCCASION, VITALITY GREEN ASO-OKE
TOPPED WITH PINKS AND PURPLE ACCENTS OF FEMININITY
THROUGH HER FINGERTIPS WITH SAMURAI PRECISION DEXTERITY
ASCENDS.
IYA'S MOTHER'S
COSMIC PROWESS BEAMS AS SHE WIELDS AND WEAVES THIS
EXTENSION OF HER CROWN
GATHER, WRAP, FLATTEN, TUCK,
RUFFLE, LAYER, BEND, TIE, TWIST
TUCK, TUCK, TUCK

SHE SCULPTS THE STRUCTURE
INTRICATE ORIGAMI OF GLISTENING WONDER
SHAPE SHIFTING RECTANGLES INTO ISOSCELES,
AS SHE CHASES PERFECTION
LIKE MAJESTIC WINGS SOARING TO HIGHER HEIGHTS
ALADDIN'S CARPET FLIES
FOLDING INTO THE CORNERS OF HER SKY
THIS BIRD OF PARADISE COMPETES FOR THE PINNACLE OF DRAMA
IYA MI DUN
MY MOTHER IS SWEET
A RIVAL FOR THE LAGOS SKYLINE AND ITS NATIONAL THEATRE
ITS INSPIRATION
THE HARVEST HAS COME
I STAND, BEHOLDEN
OGO KUN AKUNWOSILE
GLORY RUNNETH OVER
ECHOES OF GRANDMOTHER AND THE WOMEN WHO CAME BEFORE
VIBRATE, RADIATE, PERMEATES
THROUGH YOUR SOUL LIKE THE TALKING DRUM
AWON WOMEN
AWON LADIES
AWON ULTIMATE OF THE ULTIMATES
OYA LET'S GO
TURN TURN TURN
SCULPTRESS OF BURGEONING PERFECTION
WHETHER ANKARA, WHETHER KENTE,
WHETHER ASO OKE, WHETHER ASO EBI
OYA LET'S GO
TURN TURN TURN
WRAP YOUR WEARINESS,
MEND YOUR PRIDE
WEAR YOUR FRAGILE PLACES,
FOR THE JOURNEY FROM WHENCE YOU CAME IS NO SMALL FEAT
OYA MUMMY TURN TURN TURN!