Issue 0 (2023)
Volume 1 ISSN: Vol.1 No. 00

Mounting Issue 0 of the GAZETTE, from Yaoundé to Abuja
Publication Director: Nathalie Ngo Nyemb
Chief Editor: Nathalie Ngo Nyemb

PUBLICATION DATE: 01 OCTOBER 2023

Editor's Note: Is the GAZETTE a journal – or a newsletter on steroids?

Neither. Or both. Or something else entirely. Call it **THE GAZETTE** because it's a publication, and **THE KIJIJI** because that's the name of the platform that hosts it. Call it a newsletter because it arrives in your inbox. Call it a journal because it has articles. Call it whatever you like. We're not precious about labels. What matters is what's inside.

What Will Remain After We Are Gone?

A LETTER TO FUTURE GENERATIONS | Page 2

Dear Future Us,

We are writing this letter in October 2023, from a small office in Yaoundé, Cameroon, where the rain is currently falling sideways and the internet is behaving as though it has better things to do. We mention this because we think you deserve to know the conditions under which we worked, and because we suspect you will find them quaint.

We are writing because we have been thinking about time. Not in the abstract, philosophical sense – though we have done that too – but in the very practical sense of: what will we leave behind? What will you find when you look back at us? What will you wish we had done differently?

We have a few guesses.

We think you will wish we had been more ambitious. We think you will wish we had dreamed bigger, built bolder, refused to settle for the things that were merely adequate. We think you will look at the world we inherited and the world we passed on and ask why the gap between what was possible and what was delivered was so wide.

We think you will wish we had been more generous. With our time, with our resources, with our attention. We think you will look at the people we chose to help and the people we chose to ignore and ask what standard we were using.

We think you will wish we had been more honest. With ourselves, with each other, with the institutions we built and the ones we inherited. We think you will look at the compromises we made and the silences we kept and ask whether they were worth it.

We think you will wish we had been more patient. With the slow work of building something that lasts. With the long arc of change that no single generation can complete. With the fact that some of the most important things we will ever do will not be visible in our lifetimes.

We think you will wish we had been more careful. With the environment we shared. With the trust we spent. With the words we used and the promises we broke.

We think you will wish we had been more present. More in the moment, less in the future. More in the room, less in the screen. More in the conversation, less in the performance of the conversation.

We think you will wish we had been more human.

We are writing this letter because we are afraid of all of these things. We are afraid that we will look back at this moment and see the same failures of imagination, courage, and attention that we see in the generations before us. We are afraid that we will be the ones who could have done more and chose not to.

We are writing this letter because we want you to tell us we were wrong.

We want you to look at the world we left you and say: they were afraid, but they were also brave. They were small, but they were also ambitious. They were flawed, but they were also trying. They did not get everything right, but they got enough right that we could build on it.

We want you to look at the people we helped and the institutions we built and the ideas we planted and say: that was worth it. That was the right thing to do. That was the best they could do with what they had.

We want you to forgive us for the things we could not see.

We want you to remember us – not as perfect, but as real. As people who were doing the best they could with the information they had, the resources they had access to, and the time they had been given.

We want you to remember us as people who cared.

We are writing this letter because we want you to know that we cared.

We cared about the world we were leaving you. We cared about the people who would inherit it. We cared about the choices we were making and the ones we were not making. We cared about getting it right, even when we knew we would get it wrong.

We cared about you.

We do not know what you will think of us. We do not know what you will remember us for. We do not know what you will forgive us for.

But we know that we cared.

And we hope that is enough.

With love,
The Editorial Team

Cover Image: Photo by Ousmane Diop on Unsplash

CATEGORIES

- IMAGINING BLACK SPACES
- AFRICAN ARCHITECT ANIMATION
- KIJIJI PROJECT UPDATES
- BOOK REVIEWS
- CLOSING REFLECTIONS
- UPCOMING EVENTS | OCTOBER 2024
- OCTOBER'S FINAL PROPOSITION

IMAGINING BLACK SPACES

THE ARCHITECTURE OF ABSENCE

Why Empty Rooms Tell Us More Than Full Ones — A Critique Revisited

Reflections on the Lasting Impact of Toni Morrison's Spatial Imagination

In the fall of 1993, when Toni Morrison stepped onto the stage in Stockholm to receive the Nobel Prize in Literature, she delivered a speech that would echo through literary circles for decades. But it was not the only speech she had given that year. Months earlier, in a quieter setting, she had delivered a lecture at Princeton University that dealt not with language but with space — with the rooms, houses, and landscapes that her characters inhabited, and with the ways those spaces could tell stories that words alone could not.

Thirty years later, that lecture has become one of the most influential pieces of writing in the study of Black spatial theory. Yet it remains surprisingly underread outside academic circles. This is a shame, because it is one of the most practical pieces of literary criticism ever written — practical in the sense that it gives us tools we can use to look at the world around us, not just at books on a shelf.

Morrison's central argument is deceptively simple: that the absences in a text are as meaningful as the presences. The room that is never described. The window that is never looked through. The garden that exists only in memory. These are not gaps in the narrative to be filled in by the reader's imagination. They are deliberate structural choices, and they carry as much weight as the furniture and the dialogue.

She called this the "architecture of absence," and she argued that it was a uniquely powerful tool for writers who were trying to represent the experiences of people whose lives had been systematically denied space, dignity, and recognition.

Consider the opening of *Beloved*. Before we meet Sethe, before we hear her name, we are told that 124 is spiteful. The house is haunted, and its haunting is inseparable from the fact that it was built by people who were not allowed to own property, on land that was not theirs, with materials that were extracted by hands that were chained. The absence of ownership is not a neutral fact. It is the defining condition of the entire story.

Morrison's genius was to understand that this kind of absence could be made visible — that a writer could trace the outline of what was missing with the same precision that another writer might use to describe what was present.

This is the tradition that Black architects have been working in for generations, whether they have called it that or not. When we design a community center in a neighborhood that has been redlined, we are working with absence. When we restore a building that was abandoned, we are working with absence. When we refuse to build the kind of monument that a city expects, and instead build something smaller and more intimate, we are working with absence.

Morrison's lecture gives us a vocabulary for all of this. It tells us that the empty lot on the corner is not just a problem to be solved — it is a text to be read. It tells us that the demolished building is not just rubble — it is a record of what was deemed worthless. It tells us that the space between two houses, the alley behind the church, the porch that was never built: all of these are sites of meaning, and they deserve the same attention we give to the buildings that stand.

The lecture is also a warning. Morrison was deeply skeptical of the ways that Black spaces were represented in mainstream culture — the ways they were flattened into stereotypes, or made legible only through the gaze of outsiders. She argued that writers had a responsibility to resist this flattening, to insist on the complexity of the spaces they described, and to refuse the easy narratives that were always waiting to be told.

For architects, this is a challenge that is still very much with us. How do we design spaces that are legible to the people who live in them, without reducing them to a single story? How do we build for dignity without building for display? How do we create places that hold the absences — the losses, the histories, the things that were taken — without turning those absences into spectacle?

Morrison does not give us answers. She gives us questions, and she trusts us to do the work. That is the mark of a great critic, and it is the mark of a great lecture. Thirty years later, we are still trying to live up to it.

Toni Morrison at Princeton University, 1993. Photo: Princeton University Archives

AFRICAN ARCHITECT ANIMATION

WALTER ADUDO

When Confidence Becomes Cultural Practice

Walter Adudo, Accra, Ghana — Photo: Courtesy of the subject

Walter Adudo is the kind of person who makes you feel slightly underdressed. Not because he is formal — he is not — but because he has clearly thought about what he is wearing, and you have not. He is twenty-seven years old, based in Accra, and has been quietly building a following on Instagram for the better part of two years before anyone thought to call him a style icon.

He wears it.

His approach to fashion is inseparable from his approach to architecture, which is to say that he treats both as disciplines in which proportion, material, and restraint matter more than novelty. He studied at the Kwame Nkrumah University of Science and Technology, where he graduated with a degree in architecture and a reputation for showing up to studio critiques looking like he had somewhere more interesting to be afterward.

He has somewhere more interesting to be afterward.

He is currently working at a small practice in Osu, a neighborhood that has been undergoing rapid commercial development for the past decade, and he is one of the few people in the office who can explain the difference between a good facade and a bad one without consulting a textbook.

He has a dog. His dog's name is Kofi. His dog is also very well-dressed.

We sat down with Walter in a café in Osu on a Saturday morning in September. He arrived on time, which we appreciated, and he was wearing a linen shirt that we spent the first ten minutes of the interview trying to figure out how to compliment without sounding like we were auditioning for a magazine.

Kijiji: You've been building a following on Instagram for a couple of years now. Did you expect that?

Walter: Not at all. I started posting because I was bored during lockdown and I had nothing else to do. I thought maybe my friends would look at the photos. I did not think strangers would care. I still sometimes do not think strangers care, I think they are just being polite.

Kijiji: Your friends are not that polite. They would tell you.

Walter: That is true. They would tell me if I looked ridiculous. They have told me that before.

Kijiji: And yet you kept posting.

Walter: I kept posting because I started to notice that the comments were not just about the clothes. People were asking me where I got my shoes made, where I found my fabrics, how I put certain outfits together. They were asking me to teach them something, and I realized that I had been teaching myself something for years without really thinking of it as teaching.

Kijiji: What is the thing you have taught yourself that you think matters most?

Walter: That confidence is not a personality trait. It is a practice. You do not wait to feel confident before you leave the house. You leave the house, and then you practice feeling confident. It is the same with drawing. You do not wait to feel like a good architect before you start designing buildings. You design buildings, and eventually you become one.

Kijiji: That is a lot more philosophical than I was expecting.

Walter: I have been thinking about it a lot. I am not sure why.

Kijiji: Let us talk about your process. When you are putting an outfit together, what is the first thing you think about?

Walter: The weather. Then the occasion. Then whether I have already worn this combination in front of anyone who might remember it. I have a mental catalogue of my own outfits, which is probably excessive, but it saves me from accidentally repeating myself at a wedding.

Kijiji: Do you ever repeat yourself at a wedding?

Walter: Once. I was very embarrassed. I have not forgotten.

Kijiji: What is your relationship to color? You tend toward neutrals, but there is always something unexpected — a lining, a shoe, a watch strap.

Walter: Neutrals are the foundation. They are calm, they are reliable, they let the rest of the outfit breathe. But I think of color the way I think of a single detail in a building — a door handle, a window frame, a piece of tilework. It should be intentional, and it should be small enough that it does not overwhelm the whole thing, but it should be there. It is the thing that makes someone look twice.

Kijiji: You have also been vocal about the importance of supporting local tailors and fabric vendors. Why is that so important to you?

Walter: Because the alternative is a city that looks like every other city. I can buy clothes from anywhere in the world, and I do sometimes, but the clothes that mean the most to me are the ones that were made by someone I know, in a place I have been, using materials that have a story. That is the same reason I care about buildings. I want Accra to look like Accra, not like a generic version of somewhere else.

Kijiji: Final question. What is your ambition? Not for your career — for the way you want people to feel when they see your work.

Walter: I want them to feel like they have permission to pay attention to the things around them. That is all. I do not need them to buy anything or follow anything. I just want them to look at a building, or a person, or a piece of fabric, and think: someone cared about this. That is enough.

We left the café feeling slightly underdressed, as we had predicted, and slightly more observant, which we had not predicted at all. We have been looking at facades differently ever since.

KIJIJI PROJECT UPDATES

WHAT IS KIJIJI?

Kijiji is a platform, a publication, and a community for African architects and designers who are tired of waiting for permission to be taken seriously. We launched in 2022 with a small team, a shared frustration, and a conviction that the stories we needed were not being told by anyone else.

We are based between Yaoundé and Abuja, which means we have learned to work across distance, time zones, and the occasional power cut. We have also learned that these constraints are not obstacles to creativity — they are creativity.

WHERE WE ARE NOW

Kijiji has grown from a newsletter into a multi-format platform with a podcast, a quarterly publication, and a growing network of contributors across the continent and the diaspora. We have published over 200 articles, interviewed more than 40 architects, and built a community that we are proud of and that surprises us every week.

We are also, honestly, still figuring out what we want to be when we grow up. We think that is healthy.

WHAT'S COMING

In 2024, we are launching a mentorship program pairing emerging architects with established practitioners, a design competition for affordable housing in secondary cities, and a series of live events in Yaoundé, Abuja, and Accra.

We are also redesigning our website, which is long overdue.

HOW TO GET INVOLVED

We are always looking for writers, photographers, illustrators, and people who have strong opinions about buildings. If you have a story to tell or a project to share, reach out to us at hello@kijiji.africa.

We are also looking for partners — firms, schools, and organizations that want to support a platform that is doing something genuinely different.

Kijiji is not finished. It may never be. We are okay with that.

BOOK REVIEWS

THE WORLD THAT WORK BUILT

Ten Books That Explain How Our Cities Came to Be — and Why They Look the Way They Do

A reading list for anyone who has ever stood on a street corner and wondered why it was designed that way

There is a particular kind of person who cannot walk through a city without thinking about it. They notice the width of the sidewalks, the placement of the benches, the way a building meets the ground. They are usually annoying to travel with. They are also, in our opinion, the most interesting people to have a conversation with.

If you are one of these people — or if you would like to become one — this reading list is for you. These ten books will not tell you how to design a building. They will tell you how to see one. They will give you the vocabulary to understand why your neighborhood looks the way it does, why some streets feel safe and others do not, and why the city you live in was built the way it was built.

They will also, we hope, make you slightly more difficult to impress.

1. *The Death and Life of Great American Cities* — Jane Jacobs (1961)

The book that started it all. Jacobs, a journalist with no formal training in urban planning, took on the entire profession of city planning and won. She argued that cities are not machines to be engineered but ecosystems to be observed, and that the best way to understand a neighborhood is to spend time in it, watch it, and talk to the people who live there. Her concept of "eyes on the street" — the idea that safety comes from activity, not surveillance — remains one of the most influential ideas in urban design. Read it slowly. It is longer than it looks.

2. *Cities for People* — Jan Gehl (2010)

Gehl is a Danish architect who has spent his career arguing that cities should be designed for people rather than cars, and this book is the clearest statement of that argument. It is full of practical examples, before-and-after photographs, and a surprisingly persuasive case that the most important measure of a city's success is how much time people want to spend in it. After reading this, you will never look at a parking lot the same way again.

3. *Concrete and Clay* — Reyner Banham (1962)

Banham was a critic who loved the things that other critics dismissed, and this book is a defense of the unglamorous, the utilitarian, and the ordinary. He argued that the buildings we call "boring" are often the most honest ones, and that the obsession with monumental architecture has blinded us to the quiet genius of everyday construction. Written in 1962, it still feels like a corrective to everything we are taught to admire.

4. *The Image of the City* — Kevin Lynch (1960)

Lynch asked residents of three cities to draw maps from memory, and then he analyzed what they had left out. The result is a book about how we navigate, remember, and emotionally relate to the spaces around us. It introduced the concepts of paths, edges, districts, nodes, and landmarks — terms that have since become standard vocabulary in urban design. It is also surprisingly moving in places.

5. *Delirious New York* — Rem Koolhaas (1978)

Koolhaas's love letter to Manhattan is unlike anything else on this list. It is dense, theoretical, and occasionally infuriating, but it is also one of the most original books ever written about a city. He treats Manhattan as a laboratory for modern life and argues that its skyscrapers are not just buildings but experiments in how people might live together. Read it for the ideas, not the prose.

6. *Building Stories* — Chris Ware (2012)

Ware's graphic novel is not, strictly speaking, about architecture, but it is one of the most architectural books we have ever read. It tells the story of a single building and the people who live in it through a collection of comics, diagrams, and fragments that can be read in any order. It is a meditation on memory, loneliness, and the way that spaces hold the traces of the lives that have passed through them.

7. *The Power Broker* — Robert Caro (1974)

Caro's biography of Robert Moses is over 1,200 pages long and worth every one of them. Moses was the most powerful urban planner in American history, and Caro's account of how he reshaped New York — the highways he built, the neighborhoods he destroyed, the people he displaced — is both a masterpiece of reporting and a warning about what happens when one person is allowed to make decisions for millions. Start with the first chapter and see if you can put it down.

8. *Architecture Without Architects* — Bernard Rudofsky (1964)

Rudofsky's argument is simple and radical: that the most interesting architecture in the world is not in museums or monographs but in villages, favelas, and informal settlements, built by people who have never heard of an architect. He was ahead of his time in recognizing the value of vernacular building traditions, and his book remains a powerful corrective to the idea that good design requires credentials.

9. *The Geography of Nowhere* — James Howard Kunstler (1993)

Kunstler's book is a lament for the American suburb, and it is angry in a way that is both entertaining and occasionally unfair. But his central argument — that we have built environments that are hostile to community, walking, and civic life — is one that deserves to be taken seriously, even by people who think he goes too far.

10. *Invisible Cities* — Italo Calvino (1972)

Calvino's novel is a series of descriptions of imaginary cities, told by Marco Polo to Kublai Khan. Each city is a meditation on a different way of thinking about urban life — memory, desire, signs, trade, the dead. It is the most beautiful book on this list, and the most strange. It will change the way you think about what a city can be.

CLOSING REFLECTIONS

THE PEOPLE ARE THE LANDMARK

Photo: Courtesy of the photographer

Photo: Courtesy of the photographer

Photo: Courtesy of the photographer