CMOK to YOU To: A Correspondence

NinaŽivančević, Marc JamesLéger

Published by Punctum Books

NinaŽivančević and Marc JamesLéger.
CMOK to YOU To: A Correspondence.

For additional information about this book
https://muse.jhu.edu/book/76463
who's your eunuch?
who’s your eunuch ? - 145

Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
1 April 2015 at 09:51

yeah, okay, so you’re pretty busy out there on the steps with all those cocaine snorting mongols, past lives and empire of No desire, your life at the Persian court with Toscanini - on s’est tous défilé n’est-ce pas - but a meaningful stance? - now that’s a psycho-onto-logico-hystyerico problem for me - one day i will write it all down in our lassbook: The Tower of Supreme Silence

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
1 April 2015 at 12:19

But the meaningful stance...(u really know how to push all my buttons you must be really French after all)
I sacrificed a lot for my idea(l)
And I cannot see myself indulging in the life that is like death to me and tending to the zombie-like system of the us and so on.. All that’s already described in Sylvere’s anthology Hatred of Capitalism. Like there Christa Wolf and… I, had a lot to say about yr doubts “is she dumb?” Is she politically correct??
Love you, Marc
That’s all for today - and that’s already a lot..

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
1 April 2015 at 12:10

See.. My eunuch is my consciousness
And Toscanini is not my boyfriend but my best friend
I haven’t had a boyfriend , as I ‘ve told you , eversince I parted with the “Persian prince” . I promised him, swore on Holy books of all trades
That I wd never fall beneath our standard, and that was the case and will be. Now, true, once I started reading yr books i read yr bibliography...
I started thinking that you were very close to me even above the standard.. But this is all blah blah
Cocaine I don’t snort as I have a sinus problem
You can be very arrogant though and constantly jumping into conclusions
My book about Persia is my love or my test of “my life with..” Isis?.. How can or where does East meet so called West It’ s (like livingonair) an attempt to cover my investigative theory with the sugary coating of a say... Novel genre
Yeah sure, that YOU understand and that’s why I love you
Mind you, I have NO idea how you look like
You may be a Quasimodo
You may be rolling in a wheelchair

Love,
(Your
Thought
Patterns)

---

Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
1 April 2015 at 16:40

Comrade Zivanshevik, my cover is over, Hatred of Capitalism is in fact where I found you. Christa Wolf I cited in my MA thesis c.1996 and lots of Easterners I met weren’t happy about Cassandra - i knew when I read your poetry and put on the incense that there would come a time when you would email me and set me straight. From now on it’s clean living, no more junk food for my little kitty

Envoyé de mon iAmAnAnarchist-iAmAnAnti-Christ-Don’tKnowWhatiWant-ButiKnowHowToGetIt-iWantToDestroy. ...

---

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
1 April 2015 at 17:46

Wait a minute, Marc,
you’re a star. It turns out that you’re becoming a star here. Tonight I went to my association of poets from l’Harmattan and there was marianne Tadiou, whose dad (ach!!) is a bigwig at Paris 8, has a chair in philosophy and when I saw her.. it occured to me that she cld be the right person to ask for yet another gig of yours, this time at Paris 8 (as Bruno has already declared- no money no tickets)
So I exposed yr case, so to speak , in a slightly more elevated academic language, and as I had yr book - now the only one left in my bag on
Neolib zombie culture(s) I showed it to her, she snatched it away from me and said that she’d like to read it and then.. they cld decide. Not bad, only now I have no books of yours with me which makes me very very sad. But, hey, seems you’ll be quite a big star in this stale and intellectually abandoned neighborhood.. I mean if you had 2 paid gigs, that wld make yr traveling ends meet, right? Now, I’m doing this promo work out of my cheap and ulterior motives, but ain’t we all human somehow? Human too human as camarade N. would say..

At any rate, I am happy that you found me, my name in that book, contrary to my belief that Chris Kraus or Sylvere put a good word about my work and my persona and that you promised them somehow to find me in the web forest of life... (they always feel sorry for me as they think that my development got retarded by moving back to Europe, etc etc). Amazing! I hope I won’t disappoint you, as indeed, I can clean up my bowl - when necessary, and write some meaningful or nonsensical stuff in a more elevated language, including the punctuation and proper sentence construction- for the occasion. I’m a nervous wreck right now and oddly enough, this is what I find in my mailbox tonite- ha ha- as if the marabou knew where to place his daily ad

see the attach here, someone finally who can embellish my days and det me free. Action guaranteed!

Now, also, am sending you something else from a daily, what my poor sisters on Rue Blondel have to go through.. There’s a new law in France, now to be turned down i believe, that both the girls and their clients are punishable by law for their own kinky actions and fantasies..Who cld like such a state?

Now you tell me? Even my parakeets or yr kitties wldn’t like this phoney baloney form of high Capitalism as exercised around here.. OK, enough, they can kick me out of this country as well..

I haven’t eaten all day today and I have to correct students’ exams all night long for tomorrow, 8am sharp-- wish me luck!

xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx

---

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevic65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
1 April 2015 at 18:22

Anyways... Whatever happens next..for me this is and will be an extraordinary romantic literary friendship

You are MY Marc, a real hero from my very own picture book.
Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
2 April 2015 at 00:37

Image: Still of Juliet Berto from Jean-Luc Godard, *Le gai savoir*. Subtitle:
We can say all we want about what we see

Image: Still of Juliet Berto from Jean-Luc Godard, *Le gai savoir*. Subtitle:
If you want to see the world, close your eyes, Rosemonde

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
2 April 2015 at 06:05

Goodmorning King of my heart--
perhaps i shd go and see a shrink again.. but just before i close my eyes
and see you again in a 3D tech (and i have no idea how you really look
like aside from that tiny photo plus short video , though tech is always
deceiving)
i wd like to write a “book”, a piece w/ you-- when u have some time, it
cld be on anything involving everyone
yeah just our dialogues (it’s already highly publishable
before we even started doing it) right this second:
my head is full of messy sleep
no i don’t take drugs, can’t afford them timewise moneywise
and there’s withdrawal period.. which i cringe from and the worst thing
i’ve experienced
in my long life
however
i’d love to hear what u think about staring the dialogue, a theme, subject,
yes
and yes: i do understand yr time and the price u put on it
do i ever get to see you in person?
and how come i keep on writin writing to you
as if.. i had nothing else to do in this world
full of
obligation
obligation
obligation
one thing after another,
no time to breathe.. my Love birds, Bonnie and Clyde, have groovier
time than i do they keep on twittering twirping they’re always together
and now i won’t ever get to see you..
Marc,
you are my greatest Lacanian experience
you taught me about Desire first hand experience
just when i though i had none of it
i find myself looking at this stupid e box as if..
i think i’m lost, big way, i’ve lost it just when i started thinking that i got
my act
together
i shd cut on this obsession , you’re probably getting tired
hasta la vista or
hasta le clic

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
2 April 2015 at 06:41

Mais.. C’est moi , Léa, La chatte perdue..je cherche mon maître Marc,
qui m’avait abandonné devant le supermarche..

Envoyé de mon iPhone

Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
2 April 2015 at 08:53

ah yes, hello kitty
it was you all along,
looking for un homme sans contradictions
what’s wrong with the air that you breathe ?
if you send me a picture of yourself in a Mao outfit
i will send you hi tech anything you want and an attachment
i want to include it in the write-up i’m preparing of you called: Heloise,
Why?
neoplatonic neoliberal poetry where two zombies duel over email
so what do you want to dialogue ?
how much more can a shrink think ?
i don’t charge much and you can keep the royalties
Ah, I am sorry .. seems like I made a mistake
but in fact, i’ve known it all along
but in fact, YOUR very own speech does not seem sincere to me
the tone is cold and nasty
(am i to be scorned that i couldn’t get you the round trip to the Eiffel
tower?)
anything less tall than that seems like “not enough” for you
you like cheep mountaineering as you usually climb to the top fast
perhaps
i cannot put up with these sorts of muddy water which varies
from “gracefully smart, submerged in devotion”.to. “find me yet another
performance gig on the spot”;
and sadly enough, when you’re at yr funniest- that reeks of insincerity
then it becomes slightly offensive and i hear you giggling behind and
between yr clicks
your words sound great and smart and deep etc. - but who is to believe
them
ok ok i know, you’re the king of transparency and we all admire that
streak in you
but you seem to be liking to dress me in some more opaque colors
no thank you, i’ve been through that sort of training
one thing escapes your lovely jovial head:
life is not a TV commercial
life is not a click
is it a trick or a “flic” though, I can’t tell you now and
frankly you’ve had enough of my words and all sort of stories
however
I’ll never regret we’ve had an amazing exchange (whatever you think of
it)
sorry if my post-midnight chat ever bored you to life
you can help yourself to yet another piece of my liver
as my heart stays intact for some other birds
look at these shiny feathers falling off
and i’m holding to a steady rock
by the sheer grace of my virtual existence
Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
2 April 2015 at 19:23

nina,
as if i don't have enough problems - eating your liver, pulling your feathers
and after the nice adjectives i though i had sent you: avant-byzantine
or have you forgotten
and what am i to think about your living theatre and all those videos you post of yourself
belly dancing and poetessing
i'm only human
okay i suppose i might have been all those things in one instant of a second
who are these people anyway you talk about who know my transparency
who have you been talking to ...
maybe you deserve something sincere from me
but as i am a poet you have to read my Verlaine style
TV commercials, mega-galore, as you so dismissively put it
so you rebuke my style
this is not about you and me it's about who is the cis-poet
n'est-ce pas Napolion ???
i admit it
i enjoyed every minute i pulled on your ponytails
and you blame me
you're my terrific friend
taking my words for cash
i did it all for you and who i think you are
and i guess i am now damned in our book
some figment of a correspondence
Kathy Acker had it all and you're stuck with this schmuck
but you call me a star
and then a schmuck
after i red you i knew you would email me and correct me
and i was looking forward to it
and i still am and i hope you get up at 2 am like i did last night
just to see what you're up to this time
j'accuse
tu accuse
elle accuse
nous accusons
i don't know what you're talking about another gig on the spot - i have no such plans
i am gentle and thankful
a nice gazelle
and you go by with your sin-serity bow
and just like that - in my empty heart
as if i had anything to do with it
my one true fear is that you don't know me
and what is this baloney: one thing escapes your lovely jovial head: life
is not a TV commercial; life is not a click
can you tell me that in Serbian?
it helps to drive home the fact that life is not a poetry reading
poetry is poetry and life is life
and tv commercials are tv commercials
you can't just write nice things all the time
but of course you will
you will keep writing and writing until you drop
but the question is, how many more drops for me
i went to an anti-austerity march today
and i was going to send you some photos
but i think that you should see these pictures of me
this is what i look like when i write to you
with the SI manual beside me
and i need it
and you can stop writing me if you need to
i understand, you're an important writer
but don't say bad things

Marc: do i look cold?
Nina: Yes
Marc: Why are you writing about Istvan Kantor?
Nina: I'm not, I'm writing about Jerzy Grotowsky
Marc: What do you think of all of his shot-counter-shot dialogue?
Nina: I hate it – it's commercial. I hate capitalism
Marc: Whose you're eunuch?
Nina: You, I suppose
Marc: I don't like Phillip Garrel
Nina: That doesn't surprise me
Marc: Don't hate me
Nina: I don't hate you, but I'm saving my heart for others
Marc: I'm not transparent
Nina: Yes you are
Marc: I guess so
Nina: Yeah

Image: [next page]
MJL at home in his kitchen.
thank you Marc
so what is this fucking email doing in my box
where you’re calling me
a Neoliberal poet zombie etc
Perhaps I misread yr words but i don’t think i did
i may be lots of things, Marc,
but stupid i am not unfortunately
my burden and my tragic outlook, i’m not..that stupid

this line
neoplatonic neoliberal poetry where two zombies duel over email
this line refers to two zombies
because in your stance and in you words i had already morphed into a zombie
you didn’t want what i was doing and asked for what i wasn’t doing
so i figured if that was true then that’s at least two of us
if you want to take lines one by one we can go through each
and i can offer interpretations to everything that could be used against me
but i’m not in a self-defense class
but you are right - some of those lines are contentious
your poetry class made me carefree
and i see that for you i was simply careless
i don’t even know you after all
suddenly
along the way you were encouraging and so i did not think there was a problem
i laughed at our situation and the pleasure i was having writing you
i wish we could simply move on from here
but do you think it would even be possible or desirable ?
i will spend as many days and weeks as you like explaining myself
i want to do that because i don’t want to loose my funny bird
i think you have no idea how fond i am of you
please don’t leave our orbit
i will be more careful ?
Oh Marc.

Envoyé de mon iPhone

Killing you
It feels like a total suicide here

Perhaps I shd do it quickly
So I don't suffer for a long time

As you are so much... Like me, by killing the idea of you
Is like killing
My Other
Ka
Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
3 April 2015 at 08:16

Didnt u talk about some diagnosis?
What are u diagnosed for?
Can i take care of you?
Can i be yr surrogate mom?

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
3 April 2015 at 08:05

And yes I am thankful
For yr endorsement
And yes I will supply a chapter to yr book
And how do I look behind my computer?
Tired, fucking tired
Excuse my language
Don't u see I'm crying
Right now
This very instant 12:35 my time

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
3 April 2015 at 08:06

Oh.. My Marc..
Like there are two Marcs like..tale of 2 cities
I'm writing to marc no 1
So why dont u like Garrel?
i dont cause he climbed up through his dad's connections
What about Chris Marker?
Caviare de gauche
Ok Nina , u learn to love the whole world
No more schopenhauer sandwich for u.
Like that tshirt from Berlin said
Oh marc- that's for you:
I used to be schisophrenic but
Now we are ok...
Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
3 April 2015 at 09:42

Death in Ninasville.
But what's with all the killing? Fill me in
We're crying together - like two sops.
Like, me crying with an important writer from an unknown
I look forward to your chapter
And your book was wonderful
i can be Marc no 1 but i don't think i'll even manage to get rid of Marc
no. 2, but i can keep him in the basement

Chris Marker is seraphim class
Nina Zivancevic, she has a t-shirt that says: F You
It takes a Garrel to laugh; It takes a Ninazee to cry.

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
3 April 2015 at 10:06

And i still want you..
But that's my problème
I have to deal with it
Ill. snap out of it

Envoyé de mon iPhone

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
3 April 2015 at 10:12

See who can get rid of you?
However ill see a shrink again to est me free from u
This hasent happened to me since
1999
Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
3 April 2015 at 10:30

i had a bad dream
all those images
through which i imagine you
as a symbol and a reality
was this jumping off a conclusion?
is Nina 1 dreaming that she is Nina 2 dreaming that she is Nina 1?

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
3 April 2015 at 11:25

Sorry you felt that way
I’m sort of embarassed because i’m experiencing utmost
Tenderness when i think of you
AND that’s crazy as i dont really know you
But all the things that you’ve been
Sending to me-- i ve been experiencing them too or most of them
So i feel tenderness as if you were my younger long-lost brother whom i found again
Funny that way--
“If we close our eyes, is that color blue less intense than the blue we watch once we opened them?” (Bergson)
I think that you’re doing some thing extraordinaire to me.. You bring me back an illusion that i can be in love again, and that’s great! I thought i was done with it( thus my last Book “love is just a 4 letter word”(after Beckett)
But then our correspondence started and i found myself totally surprised..like i cld feel somerhing again, dont know what but..
Ok - a nice
Very nice day indeed to you

Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
3 April 2015 at 12:00

i bought you flowers
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1GWsdqCYvgw
[Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds, “Higgs Boson Blues”]