De moi
De moi - 221

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
6 April 2015 at 15:51

En plus
Are we entering again that master slave dialectics?
Why do i have to answer always yr questions? Why not u answering mine?
Why make public our private zone?
Ok i can answer it, but then again, you wont like it...
And if we are such a public team like John and yoko sharing a bed naked, why do we have to exchange so many private emails?
Lets make it all sparse and-- public

Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
6 April 2015 at 16:34

i don't think of the interview as anything so profound, but there is something at the end there with us hovering like a couple of UFOs

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
6 April 2015 at 17:03

OK OKYOU...... won again!!
PS: I can’t help it, twisting my fingers
now can i ask you a question:
IS this all some sort of joke for you? do you see me as a part of “life that’s just a joke”? (all around the Watchtower) why are you pulling my invisible pigtails constantly?
do you see me as a joke?

Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
6 April 2015 at 17:54

for better or for verse, when someone said to me you should contact Nina Zivancevic for your book on the avant-garde, i went to talk to the
prose to see what she’s all about, that’s when i knew i really wanted to
meter; even if she is ad-verse to TV commercials i thought, a little click
here and there and it would be like selling Peanuts to T.S. Elephant; for
her i started writing poetry but i only made it to poe; i know that for her
there’s no place for knock knock jokes, all cats are red

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
7 April 2015 at 04:27

so who was that “famous unknown” who suggested you contact me?
(s)he did a good job
and i will answer yr TTT question correctly (i see that my alien TTT joke
settled in yr mind)
but as they say- in every joke there’s half truth or even the entire thing is
a joke i mean truth, perhaps truth is some joke told in a fun(k)y way
i am moved that you had to consult our Master of verse, TS Elephant
-just for me
see, i used to be a theorist like you then i became a poet
which is like being a marxist and then joining yet another church of Holy
Poetry
no hot dogs and hot cats around here, only my hot birds flying all over
the space

Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
7 April 2015 at 09:10

Lyrics for NZ

i tried to be creative in my offerings not too disappoint
i even consulted a thesaurus went to the funky goddess
offered her some kink, some think and some pink toes
she said come hither, if you want i will spare your life but don’t tempt me
oh, i said, you must be that other person they call You and then it got
confusing
there’s no way out she said i am the city of eternal irony
Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
7 April 2015 at 09:37

Brilliant
You're improving
I myself will translate yr book of Poetry