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

For content related to this chapter
https://muse.jhu.edu/related_content?type=book&id=2655225
late night entertainment with artistes
Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
16 April 2015 at 20:04

anais nyx
always, you travel more swiftly into the night
before me,
and you wake at the break of your chariot
now capiche that you don’t mind my
shmoozing you on the internet
look, i even write all this like you
like van gogh in the cool mines
let us talk about erotic writing, the kind that says darling
and what is the meaning of this
this line is too long or too short and maybe you need some classes
the object of your desire is dark when you cover it with glasses
that project on the girl from albania
i’m all for it, of course
as long as it has the word girl i’m like a pushover
and not unfamiliar with the théorie de la fille
you can count on my collaboration in your resistance movement
we can talk about erotica in xxx-yugoslavia
but you will have to provide me with the requisite details
what can i do for you?
what do i know about literature or the theatre?
there is a line missing here
this thing is incomplete

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
17 April 2015 at 03:51

Wow!
Wait a minute, your letter requires a serious answer, line by line, Voltaire,
And a serious analytic treatment
Which you will get from me, “for free”. I have to reciprocate yr kindness
for including me into yr circus and Wiki tiki...i need more time for it as your
case, somewhat like mine, deserves a serious attention cum approach.
I see, there is a big confusion in yr head, dalin, and it has to be cleared
right away-- after all, they wdnt keep me in this doghouse called “la
Sorbonne” if i did not know how to bark or whine at least..
Having said all of the above-- i profoundly apologise to you for my sloppy
style and approach to our correspondence:
here’s a piece of my analysis as well:
Late night entertainment with artistes - 318

Not only that, I'm tired from my two hour sleeps and my life becoming worse than a catnap, but I felt very cosy in your circus from the start. The start of what?

More later
But at ANY rate, you shd not be afraid, start flippîg out and basically feel uncomfortable by my showers of affection.
Ok I'll stop it.
Gee, I'm talking to you as if you were a little boy..(aren't We all ?:))

---

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
17 April 2015 at 04:33

Ok, I understand -- you don't want me to appear sloppy in any given way: it's like walking in my pajamas in your salon or saloon, and you entertain the ambassador of Bhutan. I'll clip my stylistic nails and brush up on my act

I will never wear my pajamas when you're around. What shd I wear?

For you to tell me and.. Start our erotica correspondence although I have to warn you: my expression is really rusty when it comes to miao miaow language. In fact I have to remember my previous erotic expérience, as I've had so many awful encounters for the last couple of years that I decided not to have sex any longer. Analysis: it has to be both, head and stomach, and shd come from your head. That's what the shrink said. So now, I'd like to train myself and you, why not, in that genre, yeah Nin and Miller are back, and you have a good sense of humor. That's important and that's no 1 in this sort of fiction, no pathetica in there..

And I know that Jerome wld like us to say smth like “what Lacan or Kristeva or Winnicot or Jacques miller wld say about erotic writing” but we should not bother w theory at this moment.

We shd get trained with the original body of texte.
What do you think?
At any rate I'm getting back to you this very afternoon.

---

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
17 April 2015 at 08:14

Ok, back to yr letter: I 'll answer the last questions first, then make it through the thicket of ideas towards the beginning:
That the poem is incomplete- it shouldn’t bother you so much
That it exist but is incomplete is Ok
And even better for a poem to remain incomplete ...unlike a novel or a
doggerel..they should be completed.
As to yr worries in a form of questions “what do i want from u?” What can
u do for...?etc
now the best thing is to relax and enjoy the act of writing. I can be,
more premeditative or calculating than me here, and now, with you.
But this time I was caught off avant guard.so I want nothing from you,
that is, nothing more than a civilized conversation worthy of my worthy
colleague .. At least I thought so a month ago but some categories have
slipped between my fingers and my toes..and i started writing more than
regularly to you
And you didn’t discourage me in this postal looneybin..
I found this juxtaposition of not knowing you vs knowing many things that
you usually do-- highly amusing. And i find yr way of reasoning similar to
mine, a thing rare to find- also mindblowing. I hope you forgive me my
overzeal as it’s totally benign even if i suffer its consequences.
The mind is tricky though ..and here the thème Song comes in “i’ve been
writing you for too long.. Cant stop now.. U r becoming a habit to me”
Ay ay ay... Gotta catch a bus..
Part ii follows:

---

**Zivancevic Nina** <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
17 April 2015 at 12:44

Let us not enter into the reverie of the meaning, let’s do like the school of
analytics- it either exists there or it does not; as to the Dark object of my
desire, he’s a nonchalant subject and his name clearly shows his quality
à la Légère, that is, OMEN NOMEN as the Latins would say
I am not going to cover my eyes with dark glasses like i said in one of my
poems “I don’t need glasses to see poverty nor the magnifier to see that
someone is blind.”
OK, I gave you a lot of poetic advice today which perhaps sounds like an
arrow through the air where I’ve been dwelling for a while, as my novel
says..
Time to get back to Earth.. How old are you indeed? It seems to me
eversince I started this correspondence that
you’re very young, please stay that way, I mean keep the heart that way
and always REBEL, that’s what Julia Kristeva said: stay young at heart
and complain, be angry
she says that that is very healthy for yr wellbeing!
ok the interview..