CMOK to YOU To: A Correspondence

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NinaŽivančević and Marc JamesLéger.
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theme song yes?
Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
8 May 2015 at 16:21

i don’t know
maybe this is the theme song for our manuscript:
Arcade Fire, “It’s Never Over (Oh Orpheus)”

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
8 May 2015 at 17:12

I am planning of letting this whole thing cool off, as I’ve noticed that I could become terribly upset
by yr words
and you’re gaining certain power over me..
every day, any day, there is some more of this MJL liquid flowing into my veins
and I am becoming worried for my health and general wellbeing
i’m asking myself- where am i know, with this powerful ruler of my virtual heart in the world of net
kit kit as i am..
you see what i mean?

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
8 May 2015 at 17:22

But then I start thinking
as Oscar Wilde said “you always kill the thing you love the best”
and wonder why does it have to be that way and
where would i go if you were not there somewhere in my life
and what would you do, if i cut you off from my bizarre and eclectic letter world
you said once “i need you, don’t go away from me”
and i took your request seriously
and that’s why
i’m writing
these lines
to you
Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
8 May 2015 at 19:16

i’ll work on that -- and you can write to me as much or little as you desire
- i wonder also where my focus has gone this last while as you have
been enchanting a lot

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
9 May 2015 at 07:58

here’s my
PRIVATE SONG:
My dear and only Marc Léger
I am craaazy about you and in fact I love you more than anyone around
I go to the toilet and to the kitchen to check your emails “has he written
to me?” (theme song)
don’t stop this correspondence- it makes me so very happy, you know
I am busy like Hell, work work and work and health and other perso
problems, tiny song here:
A.R. Rahman, “Jiya Jale (Dil Se): Berklee Indian Ensemble (Cover)
but you’re in my heart of hearts and it will always stay that way
I give you my carte blanche to say, write, edit any exchange we have
ever had
because from the day one I saw your face on yr Wikitiki or web page or
any other info
and your books here, I could’ve couldnt take my mind off you, yes,
perhaps all these great emotions come a bit too late
you’re the greatest director of my private theater called my life, sorry for
this sloppy emotional outpurge, i need your gentle and sweet thoughts
like i need air to breathe and you know I’ve been Living On Air for so
long .. OK. I’ll stop with my moaning session
When I play my violin, I think of YOU.

PUBLIC SONG:
You know (you had a taste yourself) I’ve been so busy lately with all
the school work that I’ve been neglecting grosso modo all my writing
activities
HOWEVER, I’d been thinking of all the worthwhile people whose
testimonies on AG I’d like to include in a sort of collage-testimony for
your good book. I just need a couple of sentences from them (not their
entire life story which is often coined as “interview”). Today I’m seeing
Pierre Labro,
tomorrow Yovan Gilles (les Peripheriques Vous Parlent) and on Monday Marc Louis Questin.
Why these people? They’ve helped the real underground culture in this city more than any official Paradise/ Holiday bubbles in the commercial gloss of floss.. and i believe that they are *literary* enough that they follow the lineage of Verlen, Rimbaud, cum Nerval cum Hugo, Balzac- just name it the rest ... well I can’t reach Ribot and Lardeau and bunch of other people who left France for the same morose reason why I have to relocate from here soon, but before I leave, I’d like to sum up certain things and find the real heart of the city, things happening here, outside the Noirmont gallery and Palais Tokyo...
OK. or,
if that’s not how you imagined my contribution (à votre service, mon prince)
I can weave the whole story, my own story of “Meetings with Remarkable Men” who changed my life and launched it in the direction of NAG, and really, I may be one of very few characters legitimate and authorized to talk about it as all these Byzantine, European and recent American crossroads and paths have run through my bloodstream. For you to tell me, to coach my approach etc, I remain
ah, I remain
truly and really
yours nina zee