(no subject)
Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
12 May 2015 at 21:57

Me at three o'click am, i'm going to pee and sending a pic from my bathroom

Envoyé de mon vatefaire foutre phone

Image: Photo of Nina Zee in bathroom

Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
13 May 2015 at 09:15

you are so zero my dear - i see your secret art of vater faire foutre and i miss you all the time. this is a truly nice picture and you have a great expression and the colours are like Giotto (but getting close to Kirchner for me because truly real)

I dreamed last night I had contributed to a professional art exhibition and maybe my dream came about as a wish fulfilment of our commercial (but if you are covered in bubbles you don't have to show skin - haven't you read the Haze Code for nice Hollywood ladies) -- nowadays you have to have a lesbian kissing scene but this I will not ask of you and or the Odiyaya troupe -- enough of my male fantasy and surrealist dross -- but i won't stop until i have you in the leather outfit and drill -- but this we can save until after we have found a publisher for our ontological tract of propositions and oppositions -- i'm sending this pic to Bruno right now

Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
13 May 2015 at 09:24

it occurs to me that somehow i've become the straight man to your genius performance - i have been an instrument to your vulgar ambition and narcissism -- let me know what it is that you won't do and then i will ask you to do that, okay, so we're orpheus and erudice and i'm erudice watching as you go about your show -- this is not how it was supposed to work out with my Girls Gone Godard - now you are really professional
Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
13 May 2015 at 12:05

I've
Had a terrible experience last night of letting a guest stay over night
which produced a horrible puking effect this morning
Recovered, my good friend Vela, a web master mounted recent events
on my site
Please take a look or perhaps i dont even have to mention it to you..
Chris is ever furious as the proof copy didn't come out right
I've run bunch of errands today but when i got back home my other
flyer was sad (i'm gonna buy him a new Love girl) and the decision from
the Bancrupcy commission at the Central bank sent in an order-- i shd
reimburse them all..
How are you today?

Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
13 May 2015 at 12:59

hi - you look happy and real cute in the picture of you at the poetry
reading - a turkish delight if you don't mind me using old school
innuendo – i'm sending these emails to all of your students but only as
a book publication, no advance wikileaks or anything like that to Chris or
other parties -- i have a secret but i will wait a few more hours to tell you

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
13 May 2015 at 13:51

Why what' that, the big news? Why wld u wait a few days, weeks etc?
You are getting married again?
Or about to become a father?
I wish i cld say CONGRATS
But.. I'll wait to hear from you first...
Yes, give me some time to get used to it..
Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
13 May 2015 at 14:01

I'm really pissed today.. All things come at once! Even yr secret marriage (i see yr already transféring me emotionally to Bruno or Chris,,,ay ay ay)
Look I'm going to see Léviathan tonite by that russian director And then Antonioni's éclipse at champollion theater ... I haveńt been SO unnerved since long.. Have a great evening Catch that black beauty , that's the name of this book

Envoyé de mon perroquet phone

Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
To: Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
13 May 2015 at 14:22

écoute - bon ciné et ne t'inquiètes pas, je me marrierai plus jamais - une fois c'est assez - et nous, nous allons vivre ensemble pour toujours (pour 141 minutes ce soir); moi, je m'en vais voir 'amour fou' - film d'époque (Hausner)

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>
To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>
13 May 2015 at 18:04

Oh, quel amour, et fou, c'est moi, bien sur, comme d'hab... So look what happened to me: I was as pissed as a Kit could be.. I walked into a cinema hall: One pass for the critic de la federation de la presse de critics de cinema française.. madame voudrait voir.. LEVIATHAN... ok, voila votre billet, madame.. I walk in, it's something in Spanish.. REFUGIADO orwhatever... I walk out.. I wanted to see the Leviathan, you know that Cannes script award film... C'est mercredi prochain, madame a night like hell.. (interior dialogue of two Kits starts- se declanche) what does that Cad has to hide from me.. he's got a secret he won't tell me about..
Cad, snivel.. and all that writing for 3 months.. of course, I should know better, IT WAS ALL JUST HIS SICK JOKE...

snivel .. fuck Antonioni, it’(s just gonna remind me of ..the Cad) and Delon and Vitti ... no, I’m going to a Poetry Slam “Lit up Paris”

ARRIERE FON: Kit is carring a bird, a brand new bird for Kiki, at least the birds should love one another and... but what if they don’t get along? What if Kiki changes his mind and wants to have babies with the bird who just passed away? Wasn’t that his true blue? It was a GREAT bird... liked to huddle and cuddle inside my pocket...this new one is quite savage and dynamic..
like KIKI himself! tja tja.. they might get along though.. they’re both VERY active and like to fly around, flip flop their tiny wings as if they wanted to discover the world on their own...

I get to the bar Parislitup.. I put the new bird on the table- it sings better and chants better poetry than most of the slammers

someone gave her a piece of carrot and ordered a vodka for me.. Stuart, my old pal shows up and gets us (eventually) into a taxi cab..

Once I got home, I tried to place the new female next to Kiki in a cage (at this point Kiki, pissed off himself, has eaten half of my books and a painting on the wall - AS HE got himself out, check this out- he pushed the cage door with his beak and got-himself-out-of -the-cage!!!

However, the new lady has arrived...

I placed both of them gently into a bigger cage.. lots of grains, omega 3, water, fruits and pieces of lettuce veeery romantic stuff, they don’t eat but start kissing with their red beaks, they kiss and kiss and kiss.. that’s what we call “love at the first sight”..

ok, i mellowed out..

and what’s Cad doing right now? I know and I don’t want to know...

turn on this bloody computer: aha, here’s his email, hj he says “nous allons vivre ensemble pour toujours (pour 141 minutes ce soir)”...

who is he writing to?

And he’s going to see l’amour fou.. pas mal, pas mal du tout!!!

listen, Marc, I have some CDs here I intend mailing to you
Marcel Duchamp “the creative act” (subrosa editions), Futurism and Dada reviewed (original recordings by Apollinaire, Cocteau, Duchamp, Marcel Janco, Wyndham Lewis (what’shis doing here my favorite of Blast generation?) Tzara and Schwitters.. Cad has probably heard all of this stuff moons ago..

HOWEVER: there’s another CD I think you may dig: Duchamp’s audiobook including “Musical erratum from 1913 and 4 lectures-interviews! whatcha say??!

and there’s un classique incontournable:“ Surrealism reviewed”, original recordings by Breton, Duchamp, Aragon , Dali, Ray, Miller, Soupault, Ernst and my fave- Desnos, who died in a concentration camp 3 days
before their opened the door on that cage in 1944...
hmmm , so much about the surrealist dolls and l’amour fou..
Have you read my short story “Nadja’s story”? Where I turned everything upside down and explained how the Supreme Cad drove Nadja crazy and placed her into his novel?
If you did not- you should.. then you can tell me if you want us to live together forever, un peu, beaucoup.. à volonté?
ta copine, Kit