



PROJECT MUSE®

from Bruno

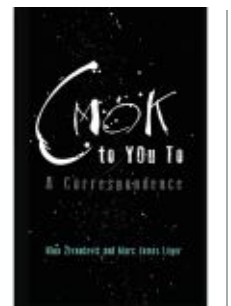
Published by

Nina Živančević and Marc James Léger.

CMOK to YOU To: A Correspondence.

Punctum Books, 2016.

Project MUSE. <https://dx.doi.org/10.1353/book.76463>.



➔ For additional information about this book

<https://muse.jhu.edu/book/76463>



This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 International License.
[148.135.83.86] Project MUSE (2025-02-16 13:48 GMT)

from Bruno

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>

To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>

31 March 2015 at 19:38

hi!

"i thought i would start with just a hello letter and then if Bruno is interested in my work and wants to invite me i can send something more precise - time wise, title wise and with an abstract - i didn't assume that there was anything certain and so i thought to give him the chance to reply..."

This is how the story starts, and then in its elliptic and quasi entropic manner it unfolds, always in folds and shedding its skin like a new-born Cobra, the crawling Queen snake..

and yet and more and still-- are yet to come!

so the recipient of these letters appears to be just the innocent victim of.. Bruno!!

I have no desires at this point- and my nightmares and hallucinations have been- just about the fact that I will wake up one day having no desires

my only desire is to die

and before i accomplish this one- I would like to finish my book "I, Valida Sultana" which talks about my life at the Persian court, 2005, where I had to learn chess, strategy, riding Arab horses without saddle and killing a gazelle (a stupid remark) as it runs in front of me, how to play santour without 4 fingers, how to ride a cloud and place all my web links inside of it, how to seduce 400 maidens in my harem and run away with my favorite eunuch, how to get Herat back from the Brits and then by Russians, how to keep my cat/counselor always by my side, how not to get poisoned at all 13 depts of la Sorbonne, etc etc

but one of these days, Marc, I will enter that tower of Supreme Silence, and I will, like in Shirin's (Neshat)film leave my bones to the vultures and become a good Zoro(astrian) again, no one will hear a word coming out of my mouth, I'm gettinbg tired of this megagalore, and luckily, there are people out there to replace me, look at my nephew, Dragan Zivancevic who's a great subversive artist, against war government (LED Art Group), Multiflex & Happy trash Production, they made many shorts like Monkey Spa, they curate an interesting video festival "Medea" in Serbia.. where I'm heading just now, that is in two weeks and my son, Vlad, who's definitively continuing my poetry/performance work and is the king of every underground venue in Paris..

but I, how do i get to that tower of Supreme Silence? How do i get back to my zigurat..? Yours Truly

Zivancevic Nina <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>

To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>

31 March 2015 at 20:08

good night , my dear friend, I shd really take care of my Kantor conference- had a weird meeting with the director of that project today who kept asking me- "but where do you see Kantor's censorship, that is auto-censorship?" I was appalled: like he never understood his entire work, Dead Class etc.. what's the world we live in? I must say, the only writing creature that i really feel close to is Will Firm, he is like Swift who spoke of selling the babies at the market instead of pigs...

