



PROJECT MUSE®

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A serious poem for Marc J.

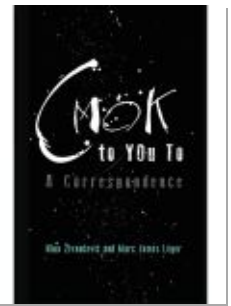
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**A serious poem for Marc J.**

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**Zivancevic Nina** <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>

To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>

16 April 2015 at 03:38

Dearest, you are denying the notion  
Of the nearest  
Your lovely beehive full of theories  
Would not ever explore the ghetto I live in  
There the hookahs the jasmine incense and the stench of yesterday's  
cous cous makes me abhorre  
The very idea of the rolypoly alien  
In the dark ally of that bygone French colonisation  
As I walk my high heels and the poodle through the muddy cobbles of  
Paree ( after all, I have to eat something for dinner too), I think of  
You, trapped in the prison of the analytic, you are so gorgeous when you  
spell the politics, yr mind always dwelling on me and my high heels and  
my poodle, you will zip Zappa and make him and some other acrobats in  
yr circus doodle yr noodle  
You think you got a formula for the clear blue sky and that extra sunshine  
Turning the Bahamas into the web link and yr own commodity mall..  
And is that all? That fills your inner space full of hissing  
I need you badly when it comes to kissing  
And some other social actions you perform in the morning and when I'm  
not around..  
Behold: never will I ruin yr fantasy of the free world gone asunder  
Will never hold you close to my breast and provoke such blunder  
I saw yr face on TV last night speaking of Kobane and Syria as if it were  
a new toothpaste  
The one I'm using before your virtual kiss  
After all, I'm such a dainty "miss"  
I wouldn't like you to miss me a lot  
Once I'm gone off yr orbit..

Envoyé de mon espace le plusintime

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**Zivancevic Nina** <zivancevicn65@gmail.com>

To: Marc Léger <leger.mj@gmail.com>

16 April 2015 at 05:14

For you to understand the notes:  
The imaginary "I" comes close to Zhizhek in the poem  
and the poodle is Stephen Kotkin  
the high heels is a Madonna image etc  
and all the rest, you can figure out by yrself