

**with Thanks to**

.- - .. - .... / - .... .- - .- - ... / - - - -

Kelly Malone  
Michele Leggott  
Helen Sword  
Alan Curtis  
Liz Curtis  
Richard Kearney  
Mike Rothwell  
Lucy Meyle  
Tessa Stubbing  
Michael Le Page  
Lisa Samuels  
Allan Smith  
Michelle Johansson  
John Radford  
GTO Printers, Graham Judd  
The MOTAT Print Shop - Graham, Jim, Willy, Ted & Stan  
Development AIR - Julian McKinnon, Justin Jade Morgan & Katrina Rose Jobsis

NEEMISS  
NEMESIS

Thursday 24th October 2013 @ Development AIR, Level 1, 88 Broadway, Newmarket

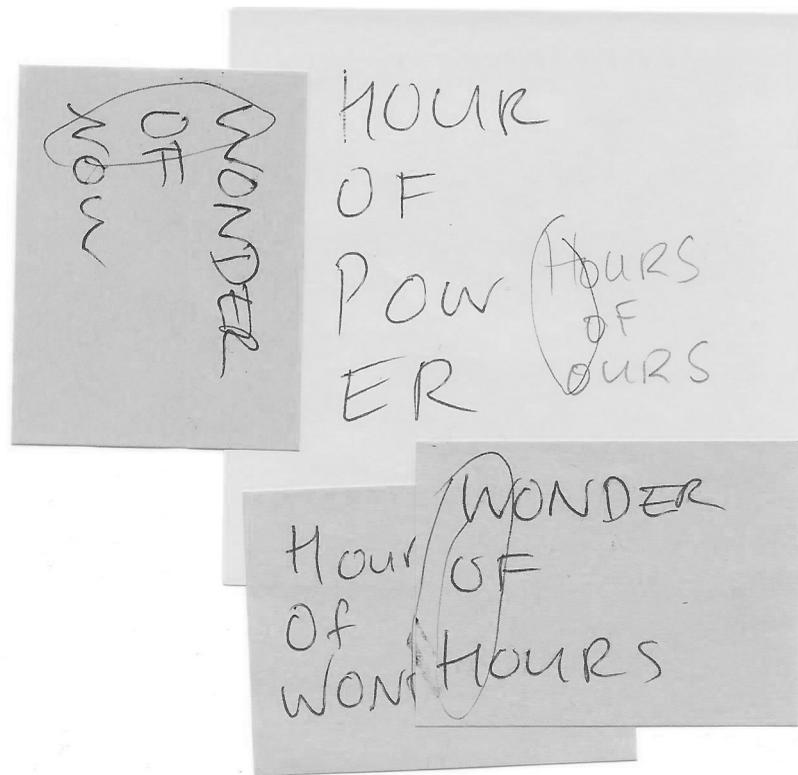
22IM33N  
2123M3N

**Timetable**

- .. - - . - - - ... ..

1800 Doors open  
1830 Miss Breathe it  
1900 Miss Speak it

A 'zine accompaniment to the Nee Miss / Nemesis show of poetry and language play by Kelly Malone, brought off the page in sound, sculpture and moving image by Makyla Curtis



## a word from Makyla

.. / .- - - - . . . . / . . . . - - - - / - - . - - - . . . .

What role does language play in our lives? What do we do to it and what does it do to us?

Kelly Malone's poetry pushes and pulls at language as though it were putty. She embraces a sense of adventure in words and language. Visiting Kelly's office every Tuesday this semester I never knew what kind of language investigation would be at play; whether a game of word associations, translation or the most common, a dyslexic-like play with letters. I arrived one Tuesday to a note on her door

Hour  
Of  
Wonder

on a bright pink post it – this was a left over from our play with HOW, WHO, WOO, HOO (pictured left) weeks earlier. Every Tuesday was an opportunity to delve into the poems in Kelly's manuscript, release them from the page and toss them about in ideas like a sugar coating.

In between Tuesdays I worked with many talented people to record, film, edit, letterpress, print, sew and translate Kelly's poems: a huge thank you to all of you who got involved to assist with this process.

This show is a culmination of only some of the ideas we had for Kelly's poems. We focused on works which were conveying language as both a tool and a hindrance to communication. What follows in this zine are a number of poems which support the works in the show. We hope you enjoy the show: the sound, the view, and the presence of Kelly's "Poetry off the Page."





## **I MISS ME**

where I have gone I am going to trace  
I trace until every point turned  
being into into a line –  
language into into a l e t t e r  
me into tuned into a word

pore every into and tap it softly  
softly it tap and into every pore  
word a into tuned into me  
letter a into into language  
– line a into into being

turned point every until I trace  
trace to going am I where I have gone

## **MIMESIS**

## **a narrative / a RE variant**

someone wrote  
I love you

in chalk  
along the footpath

marry me  
let's fall in love

the chalk went  
with the rain

**an annunciation (nor is she deluded)**

(Tuesday 11am visitations of unbroken angelus weeks)

*(for Makyla)*

arcing a cross  
blankets of letters  
boggling how natural  
decorated and garlanded  
development air is

draped in laughter  
for this curious angel  
gasping to communicate  
is colouring my greatest fear  
I am no thing

light has been capitulated  
lit by a green backlight  
my nemesis of mimesis  
skipping to hear  
staggering a composition

the word incarnate is on

**frame-breaking**

I like you

live in language  
I am enthralled / enraptured

then language alludes me –  
it turns on me/imposes on me

frames ME

poetics comes along offering manoeuvres  
I wouldn't otherwise have

the trick is now  
how not to be framed by poetics?

## **magic happens**

*(for Michele)*

sometimes she said  
somehow I think she knows  
not seeing somewhere anymore

HOPE assigned  
on her T-shirt  
she says it reaches

and must be taken

## **I miss me II / mimesis II**

Dear Doppelgänger,  
I think you contacted the wrong “Kelly Malone”.  
Can you please verify her email.  
Also if you do contact her please let her know that I get a lot of her emails.  
Best,  
Kelly Malone

Dear Doppelgänger,  
Nice to meet you.  
Thanks for responding to an email recently misdirected to you.  
X did verify my email and in doing so I've now got your email.  
I hope all your writing is going well.  
I'd be most grateful if you could forward any future messages to my email address.  
Best,  
Kelly Malone

## remorse

a psychopathic surgeon

.....

has removed the façade

.....

and stuck it on

.....

a cheap mirror box

.....

## where language was stolen

your hands unwrap my listening curves

re-gifting okra and vermillion daubs

a play between enlightenment

my skin hums in poetic form

through the long days between text and reader

luminal in its uncertainty –

an essential ingredient

