Nina Arsenault

Ophelia Machine & Other Poems

💰ANTHONY💰

Very simply the most beautiful man I have ever met.

Confided in me your most violent stories.

Laughed at my accomplishments. Laughed at me!

Told me I was lost in fantasies of self-importance.

Winced at my make-up and wigs.

Trained me with punches that knocked the breath out of my body.

Stated simply and knowingly that you would make me into your personal whore.

You raped me, and I thanked you for it.

In the mirror.

I didn’t know I could be so beautiful.
My eyes were open so wide.

You said I was perfect.

I never had to try with you.

You called me an “addiction.”

The only thing which brings relief from your absence are memories of you.

I can feel you inside me.

You are in my mind telling me things.

Phrases I have heard you speak and also new rampages of abuse that could only come from you.

You are watching me from somewhere.

But it is horrible when you are not looking.

My body will not stop shaking.

Our moments together are all happening to me at the exact same time.

I am hard.

After you cut me off I was committed to The Centre for Mental Health and Addictions’ Crisis Control Centre on a From 1.

A 72 hour suicide watch.

The drugs the doctor gave me only make things worse and better at the same time.

One of the nurses gave me paper and a pen so I could write.

If you could see me now, you would see how new I am again.

Anthony.
For all of the manipulations and our treacheries. You are my greatest love.

Nina.

March, 2005.

I have to be sure you will never forget me.
let's talk about it unlock TRauMA files and roll

make me sick like you are

you're a monster and I want to become one

drive me insane

wound me

tell me I'm wrong

do it for me, Daddy

toy with me

make me into a game

public humiliation is betterworse

make me play the Fool

you're the Man

get me off

see how much I can take

ah, baby boy

com here, baby

I will lick you

I want to heal your wounds

hurt me again
i’ll kiss you better

tell me a new story

make it real

call me a phony

tell me about your values

shatter me

I’ll take the pieces into my heart

I’ll forgive you

until I’m a bleeding fountain

infect me

worse

tell me I’ve got a bad attitude

make it public

do it casually

push my head into the toilet and hold me down

in front of your friends

while you laugh

my lungs fill with bile

tell me I’m great

I’ll fuck you back so hungrily
make me weak

tell me a story

make me wrong

make me play the Fool

make me crazy

make me pathetic

make me unknowable

make me

tell me I’m not real

tell me I don’t even exist

tell me

how many times

can you make me

take the memories of me

put them in a little paper box

light it on fire

flush the ashes into the sewer

tell me a new story

into a cesspool

tell me I’m not drowning, darling
in burnt up little pieces

tell me it didn’t happen, baby

say you never did me

Fuck me

click
\textbf{Ophelia/Machine emission}

i want to be a machine

no pain eat sleep bleed love pro

Ana nuclear winter

overstimulation-emptiness achievement-control

Adderall up

skull fuck

the Virtual States

colonized

again and again

the New World

WWW

the right reasons

gang bang snuff film

Down with the happiness of submission.

Long live the image with no internal organs
Author Bio

Nina Arsenault is a Toronto-based writer and multi-disciplinary artist. Her one woman play which toured across Canada to sold out houses and critical praise is published in *TRANS(per)FORMING Nina Arsenault: An Unreasonable Body of Work* (Intellect Books/U of Chicago Press.) This edited collection features commentary on her work by international artists and critics including an eminent Israeli Biblical scholar and her former pimp. It also houses her collection of her poems called ‘Landscape with Yukon and Unnatural Beauty’. Another collection of her poems ‘The Ecstasy of Nina Arsenault’ were written on the walls of a performance gallery amidst automatist scrawlings during Nina’s durational performance piece *40 Days + 40 Nights: Working Towards a Spiritual Experience*. Nina also creates film and video.