

[Imprimer](#) - [Fermer cette fenêtre](#)**De:** "nabokov" <cangrande@bluewin.ch>**À:** anatolivry1@yahoo.fr**Objet:****Date:** Wed, 7 Apr 2004 15:52:47 +0200

" As a rule, I do not participation in any kind of discussions or forums..."

Mr. Livry,

Normally I would not think of addressing a letter to someone who has behaved in my regard as you have. You once threatened to make me a laughing-stock, yet it is you who have become an object of general derision, mixed with pity for your sorry state. You have "become utterly obsessed with Mme Bukhs and me, and I truly cannot comprehend how the hours you spend at anonymous internet cafés assaulting us can leave you time for serious writing. Despite your disclaimer, I have counted some 60 appearances of yours on various squalid forums. I shall not spend time here on your obscenities and your falsifications -- these things are common knowledge among those who might care, and too numerous to enumerate. I shall concentrate on your most recent accusation, regarding my mention of your wife (whose honor you may now defend but whom, I understand, you treat miserably). What I cited was not my invention, but items that appeared, perhaps planted by you, on the same forum page as a burst of your invective. However, if it will make you happy, I am glad to retract my statements in her regard, for she is not the guilty party. Nor do I attribute any importance to your sexual innuendo, with which you may think you can get my goat. Anyone who knows me knows what nonsense that is. Incidentally, it is your name, not mine, that appears on the *pédé* forum, and your attempts to project a macho image -- the karate for instance, and your obsession with homosexuality -- smack suspiciously of someone who "doth protest too much."

It is true that I have been in touch with the Basel police authorities through a Swiss attorney, and am familiar with at least part of your criminal record. It is also true that I could cause you serious legal difficulties on top of the ones you have already.. But vengeance is not my purpose. I simple want to recommend that you stop wasting your time and that of others on juvenile behavior, and put it to better use. Some of your writing appears to show promise, especially when you mimic my father and when you do not skid into cliché and unfortunate associations of words. And it is at it worst when its purpose is to attack people, a genre you seem to think is terribly clever.

I you behave, cease your ridiculous vendetta, go back to your work, and stop interfering with that of others, I shall not post or publish this letter, since its main point is not to humiliate you, but to bring you to your senses. Provided, of course, that the address is valid.

Dmitri Nabokov