

Hanging Home Video

HANGING HOME
slow down

a film-poem by Irmgard Berner

hanging around home
in my trashy track pants
pending on my
thoughts and dreams
leaning over to forget,
collecting bits of my soul
my broken soul
shifting and drifting
in unkindness
I won't dye my hair anymore
'cause the red of my hair
is bold
and will soon be bald
don't fall
&
down.
happiness is a

fugitive feeling

thanks to Trisha Brown
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