

## 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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{flv}hanging\_home{/flv}