



Hangin'  
on a  
Nail

by Mo McMorrow





*"Hangin' on a Nail"*

"Hangin' on a Nail" is the title track of my recent CD. (2013)

I wrote the song on a day I had zero inspiration.

It was day nine of a "14 Songs in 14 Days" challenge and I was out of ideas. I had to write something though. *Anything!*

I looked around the room and saw a hat hanging on a nail.

I wrote that down.

The nail was banged into the wall.

I wrote that down too.

Like a sweater unraveling after tugging one loose thread each line rolled out and soon I had a song about the connection between everything, everyone, everywhere.

Then came the artwork.

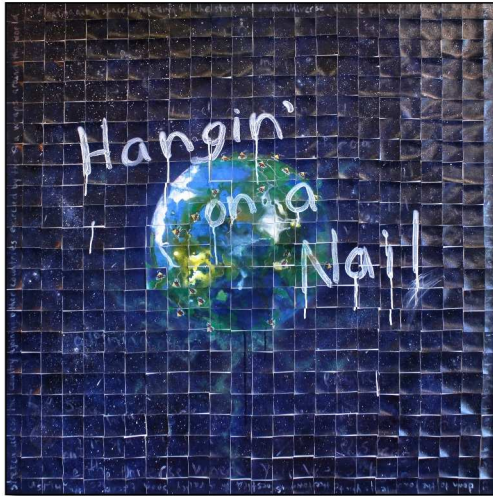
I made a 4 ft by 4 ft painting of the world floating in space. I cut the painting into little squares (576 of them) reassembled it and posted a shout out on Facebook requesting 2" by 2" artworks from anyone, anywhere.

Frankly, I was relieved when envelopes from around the world began arriving in my mailbox .

Day by day I glued them onto the painting.  
Gradually the new design grew from the center out.

Having hoped to receive at least 576 squares (to replace ALL the originals) I instead received 214, just the amount to form a circle... perfect for a colourful collaged world, our home, floating in the stars.

I couldn't have planned for a better outcome.



Keeping with the theme of "going with the flow" these pages, meant as a short sample for a bookmaking workshop, grew to become this little song/picture book "Hangin' on a Nail".

Enjoy!

The hat is



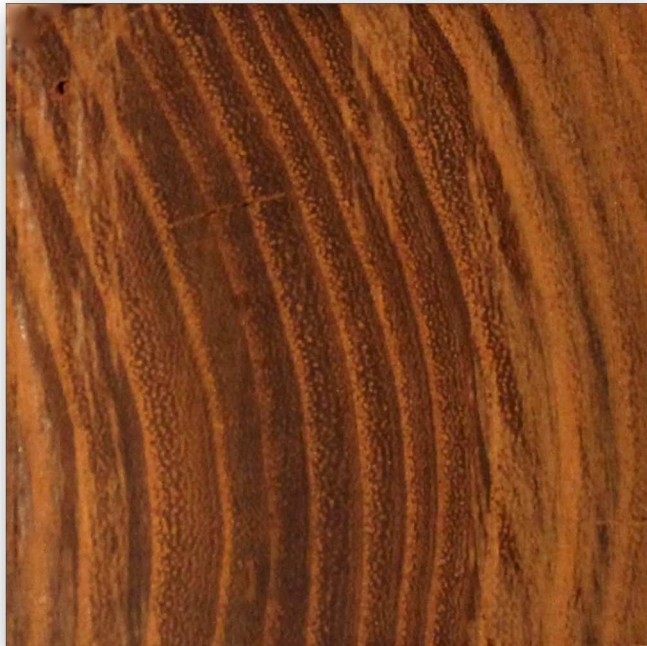


the nail is  
banged into the wall





*the wall is holding up the house*



*the house where you were born*





the house

is resting

on the land





despread harm. Today, fac- In t  
runaway climate change, indige  
ervers and citizens alike are by a  
trated and despairing. cratic  
ut around the world, the local c  
ne rules are changing. In passec  
08, Ecuador's new constitu vironm  
gave legal rights to Mother porati  
ture. This year, Bolivia's As sludge  
mbly is writing legal rights and fr  
Pachamama, the Andean cludin  
pression of Mother Earth. In cite ti



the land

goes down

to the road



*the road leads you to the town*



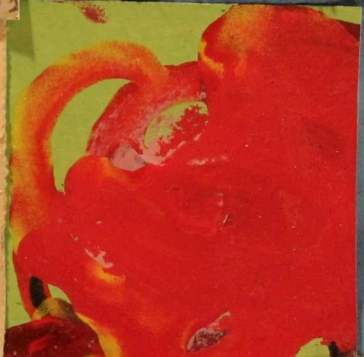




Leona & I  
1953  
Christmas

Wally

Like most situations,  
it's simple, but in  
detail - complicated.  
Crises seem to bring out  
simplistic thinking and  
the "if faut que" syndrome.  
Problem - how to get from  
here to there? Analysis  
is the easy part, designing  
action is not. Especially  
when there are taboos  
and toxic ideas. That in  
a nutshell is Mali 12/2012




the town

where you

were born

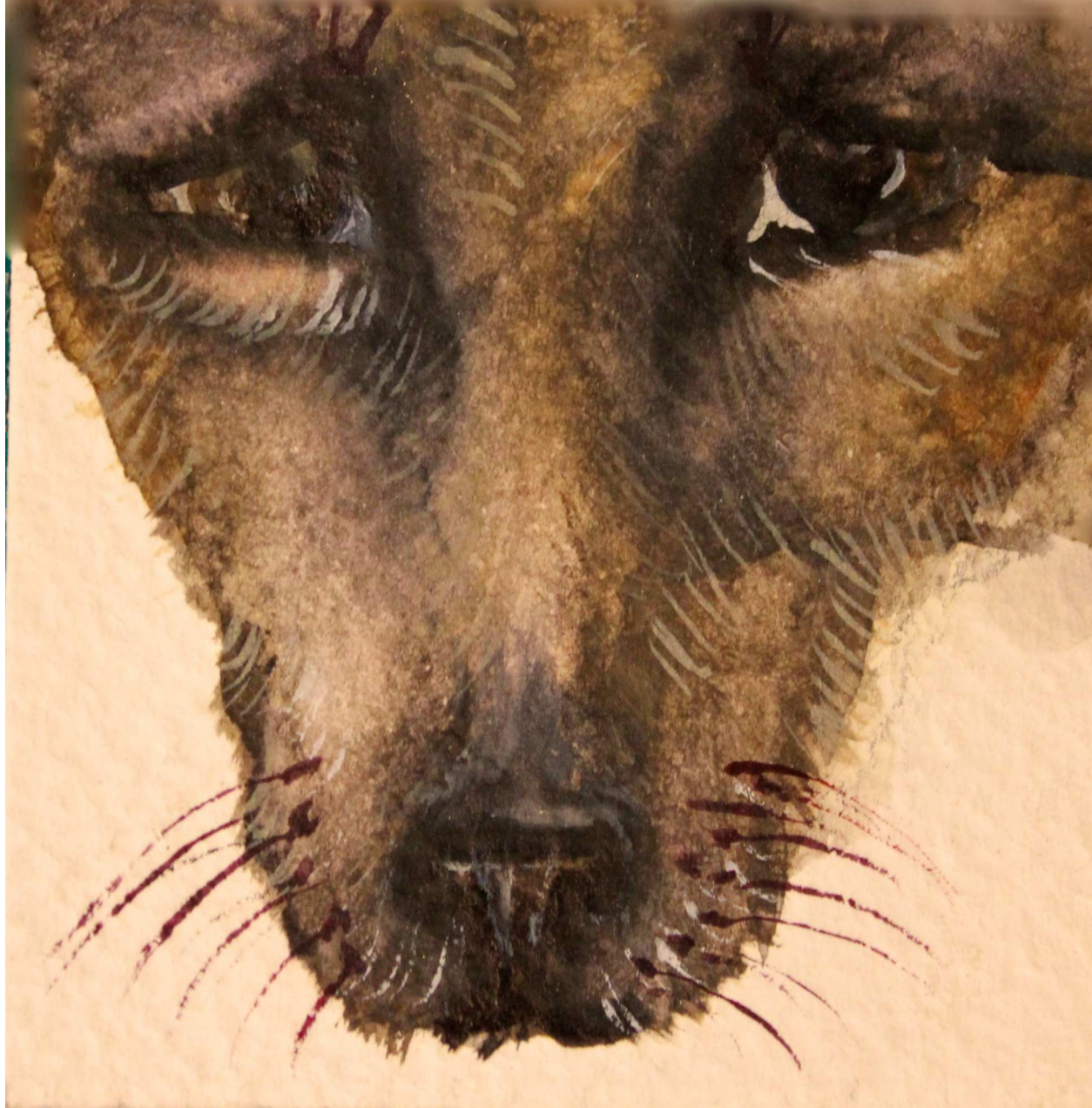




A dark blue, starry night sky with a faint green nebula and a bright meteor streak. The text is centered in the middle of the image.

you are not alone  
you're not so far  
though it may seem so  
from where you are

you're not alone.





the town

is nestled

in a valley



*the valley*





*becomes the hills*



the hills

stretch

across

the country



the country where you were born

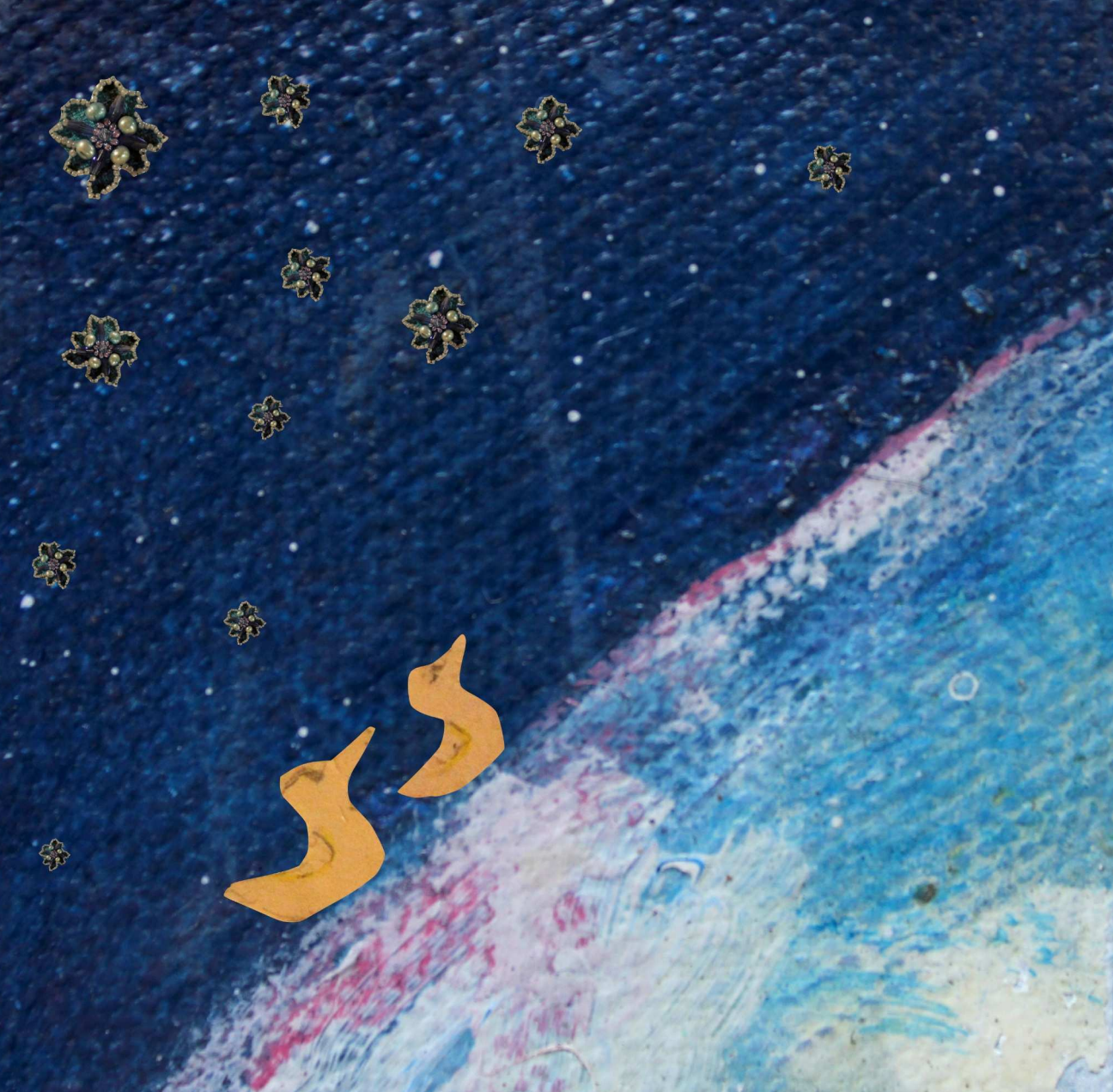




the country

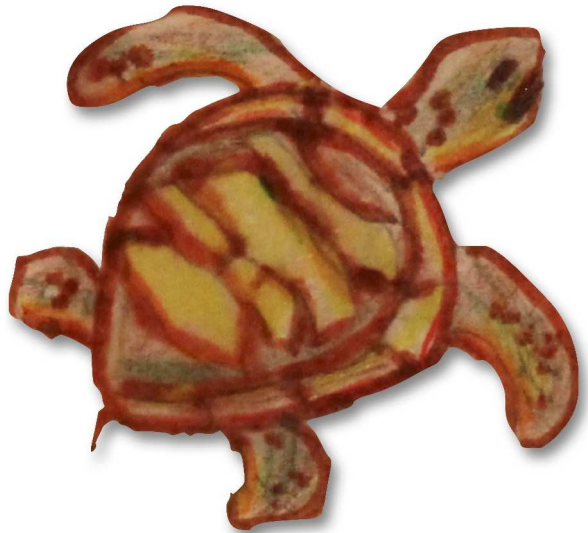


adjoins other countries



those countries

encircled by the sea



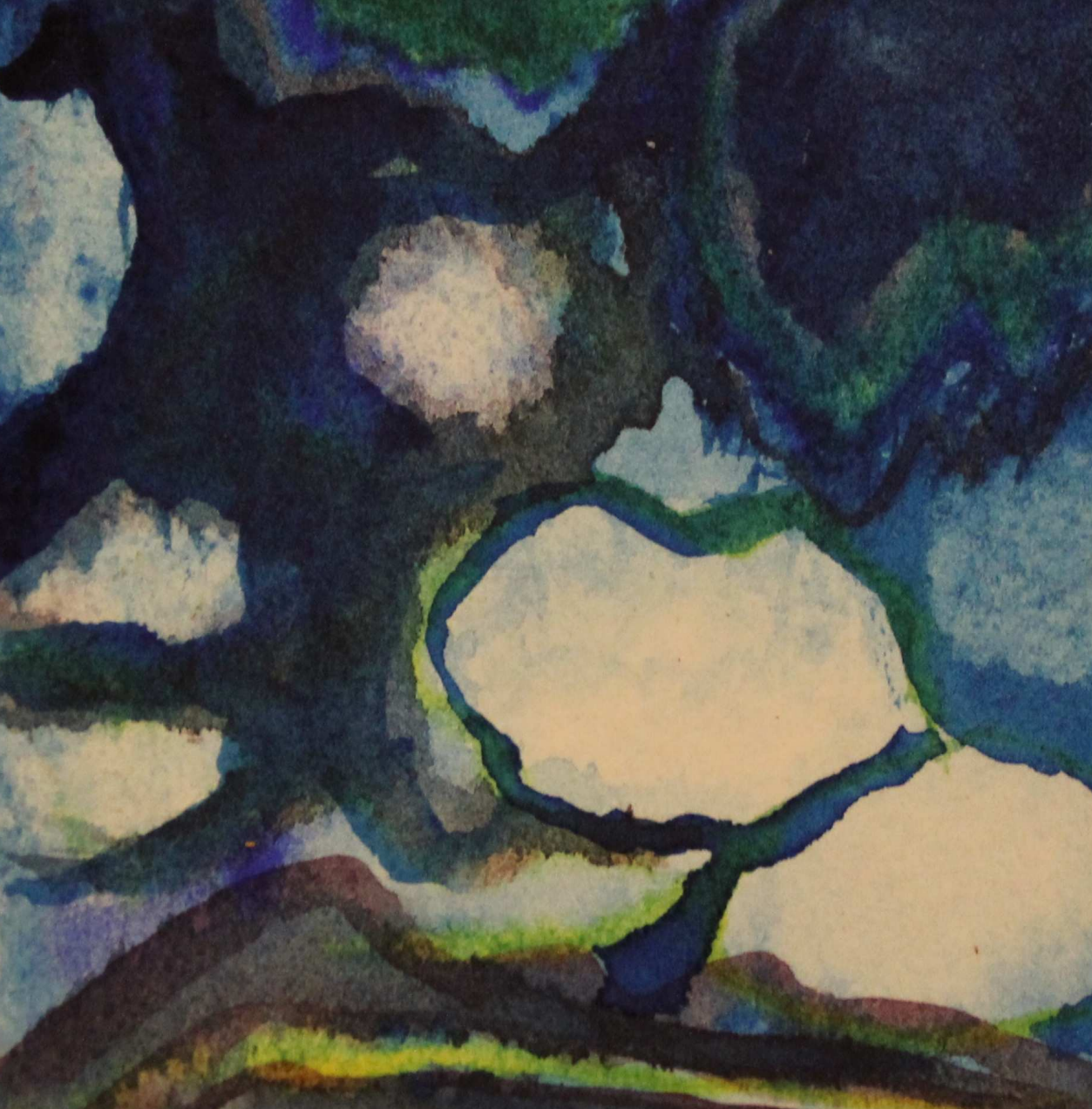


the sea

wraps around

the world







ay, gotta go,  
Love MO  
XXXXXX

M  
O  
M  
O  
S

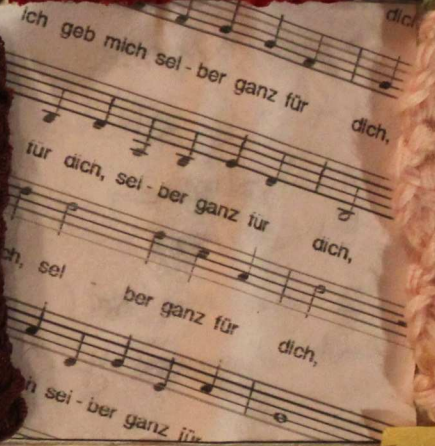
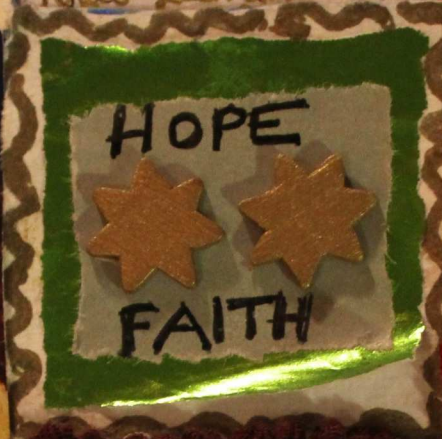
MAY 22




HONEY ISLAND



*the world where you were born*





you are not alone  
you're not so far  
though it may seem so  
from where you are

you're not alone



*the world is floating out in space*

*the space is reaching for the stars*



The image features a dark blue, heavily textured background, possibly made of fabric or paper. Scattered across this background are several circular mirrors, each reflecting light in various colors. In the lower right quadrant, there are vibrant, abstract paint strokes in shades of orange, red, and green, creating a sense of movement and energy. The overall composition is abstract and artistic.

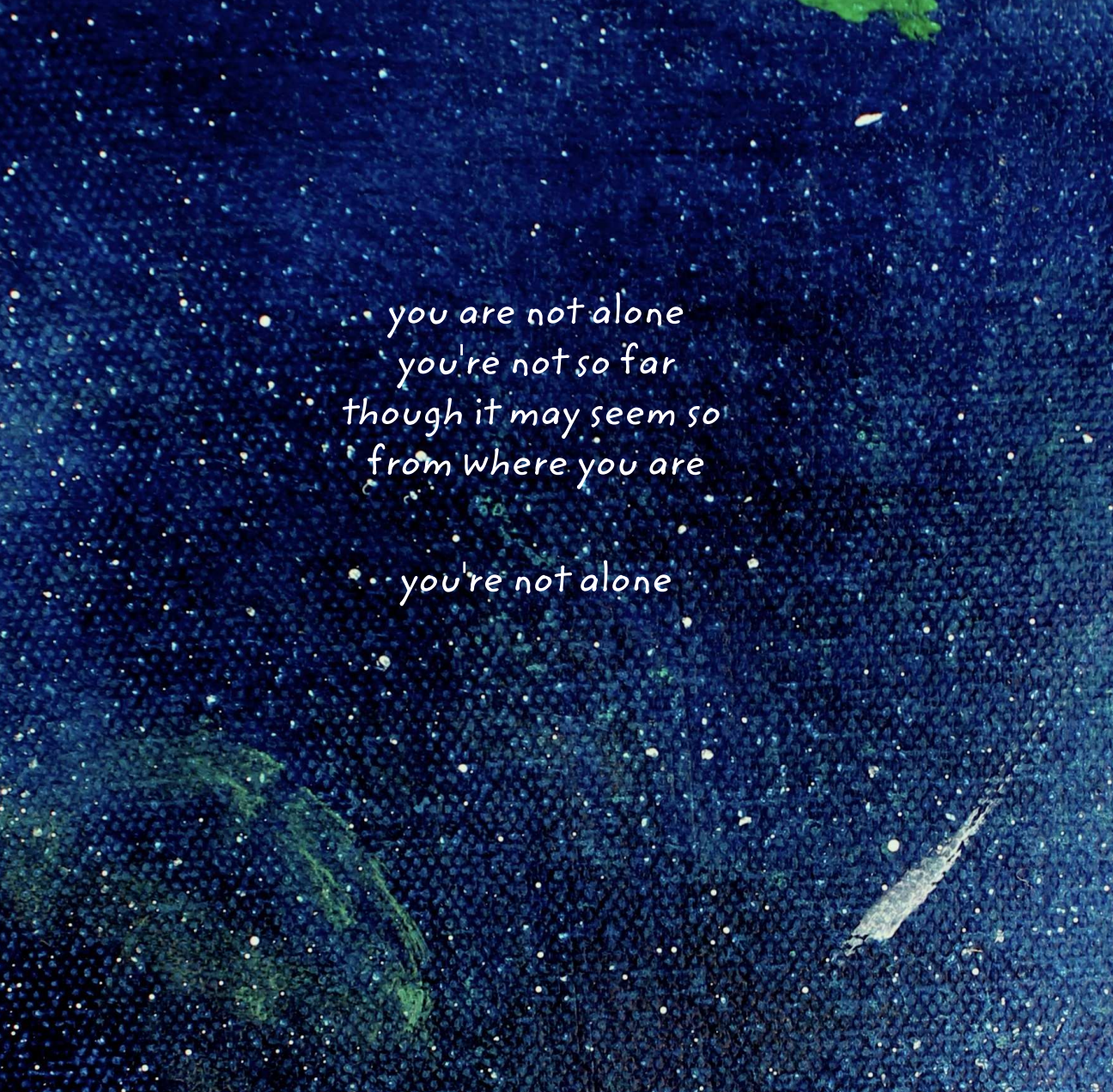
*the stars*

*are of the Universe*





the Universe where you were born



you are not alone  
you're not so far  
though it may seem so  
from where you are

you're not alone



*you're not so far away*

*you're not so far from...!*





Sketch across the country using other countries decorated by the 9-11 wraps around the world

... home.

*Many thanks to all the art contributors:*

Aida Cerda-Prazak

Gilbert Johnson

Wally Mathew

Judith Treacy

Rex Gilliland

Maureen Loadsman

Tore Rose

Michelle Love

Ric Sternberg

Annie Borden

Emmelina Audigier

James Allridge

Hether McCuiston

Vicki McCuiston

Jen Jacobs.

Ariella Cherry

Sheryl Paris

Devorah Roytenberg Charash

Mary McMorrow

Kevin McMorrow

Emily Wilson,

Mia Wilson

Margaret Hanna

Johann Wagner

John M Cook

Bruce Newlin

Kenyata Sullivan

Anne Elizabeth Sullivan

Bremen Holland

Dana McBride

Grace Sullivan

Leah 2 yrs, Alex 4 yrs

D.R. Glenn, Victor Glenn

Jueri Svjagintsev

Psacale Vollant

Asma Al Sarehi

Chika Haga,

Evelyn Nelson

Gladys Ester Gonzalez Soto

Jean Synodinos

Amelia Hanna 3 yrs.

Diana Lima, John Lima

Lori Schlechteitner

Marybeth Jolicoeur

Lori Paulus

Jennifer Wheatley

Ghislaine Kruse Van Erp

Donna Schmidt

Karl Stiel

Kirsten J

Marianne Welsh

Odom Chumbley

Darina Neyret

Jan Seides

Erika Elizarraras-Nelson

Jennifer Wheatley

Zedrouh Reich

Gilbert Johnson

Mike Sullivan

Greg Bell

Aaron Bell

Randy Cannell

Joni Rogers

Matt Hiland

Victoria Gilpin

Caleb Cherry

Jo Beth young

Jack McCabe

Carol Leehane

Danita Clark

Ben Clark

Jennifer Dustmann

Maria Dustmann

Mia Dustmann

Chris Sismanis

Olivia Dustmann

Beth Savercool

Regan Brown

Lori Leehane

Lambros Garagonoulis

Anthony Jackson

Joyce Tianello Snodgrass

Mette Jensen

Rosaleen Tanham

Caron By-Knight

Nerissa Lea

Jessine Bowden

Nura Karpowitsch

Breege Fahy

Pammy Coates

Lucy Senstad

Kandra Niagra

Abbey 7 yrs

James Melia 4 yrs

Mary Shannon

Carina 6 yrs, Jose 3 yrs

Arianis 2 months

Kit Holmes

Connie Green

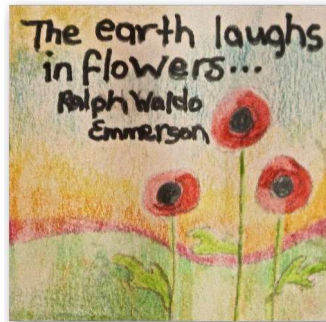
Stewart Moser

“When one tugs at a single thing in nature,  
he finds it attached to the rest of the world.” - John Muir

“We do not weave the web of life, we are merely a strand in it.  
Whatever we do to the web, we do to ourselves.” – Chief Seattle

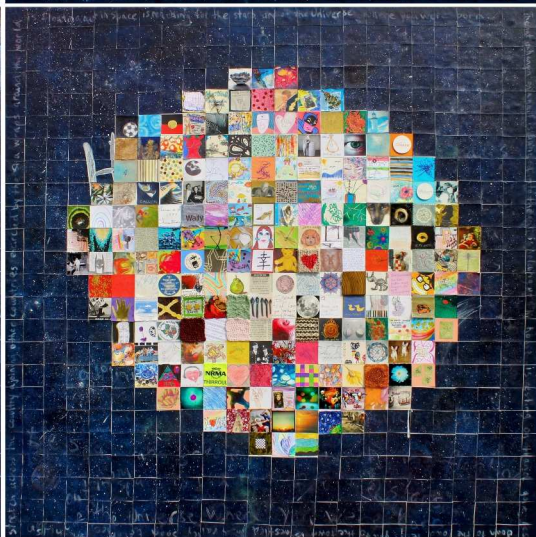
“We are like islands in the sea, separate on the surface but connected in the deep.”  
William James

“When we know ourselves to be connected to all others,  
acting compassionately is simply the natural thing to do.”  
Rachel Naomi Remen









the end



[www.momcmorrow.com](http://www.momcmorrow.com)



