

Autobiography in Five Short Chapters

Chapter 1

I walk down the street.
There's a deep hole in the sidewalk.
I fall in.
I am lost...I am helpless
It isn't my fault.
It takes forever to find a way out.

Chapter 2

I walk down the same street.
There is a deep hole in the sidewalk.
I pretend I don't see it.
I fall in, again.
I can't believe I am in the same place.
But, it isn't my fault.
It still takes a long time to get out.

Chapter 3

I walk down the same street.
There is a deep hole in the sidewalk.
I *see* it is there.
I still fall in...it is a habit...but, my eyes are open.
I know where I am.
It is *my* fault.
I get out immediately.

Chapter 4

I walk down the same street.
There is a deep hole in the sidewalk.
I walk around it.

Chapter 5

I walk down another street.

by Portia Nelson