

## **Autobiography In Five Short Chapters**

### ***Chapter I***

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

### ***Chapter II***

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 this same place.  
But it isn't my fault.  
It still takes a long time to get out.

### ***Chapter III***

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

### ***Chapter IV***

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

### ***Chapter V***

I walk down another street.

*- Portia Nelson*