

Autobiography in Five Short Chapters By Portia Nelson

1. 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.

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.

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's a habit.
 My eyes are open.
 I know where I am.
 It is my fault.
 I get out immediately.

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

5. I walk down another street.