

Autobiography in Five Short Chapters from Portia Nelson

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.