

Autobiography in Five Short Chapters

- I. I walk down the street.
There is 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.

- 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.

- III. 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...
But my eyes are open.
I know where I am.
It is my fault.
I get out immediately.

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

- V. I walk down another street.

