

Autobiography in Five Short Chapters

CHAPTER ONE

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.

CHAPTER TWO

I walk down the same street.
There is a deep hole in the sidewalk.
I pretend I do not 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 THREE

I walk down the same street.
There is a deep hole in the sidewalk.
I see it is there.
I 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 FOUR

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

CHAPTER FIVE

I walk down a different street.

1993 Portia Nelson
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