

Autobiography in Five Chapters

**by
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- 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'm 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.