

# Autobiography in Five Short Chapters

## **Chapter 1**

I walk down the street  
There is a deep hole in the pavement. I fall in.  
I am lost and I am hopeless  
It is not my fault.  
It takes forever to find a way out.

## **Chapter 2**

I walk down the same street.  
There is a deep hole in the pavement.  
I fall in again.  
I cannot believe I am in the same place. It is not my fault.  
It still takes a long time to get out.

## **Chapter 3**

I walk down the same street.  
There is a deep hole in the pavement.  
I see it there.  
I still fall in - it is a habit.  
My eyes are open.  
I know where I am.  
It is my fault.  
I get out quickly.

## **Chapter 4**

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

## **Chapter 5**

I walk down a different street.