AUTOBIOGRAPHY IN 5 SHORT CHAPTERS

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.

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 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 ...but,

My eyes are open.

I know where I am.

It is my responsibility.

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.