

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 my 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.