

## *Autobiography in 5 Chapters*

-Portia Nelson

I

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.

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'm in the 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  
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.