

Autobiography in Five Short Chapters

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 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.
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.