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# 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 a way out.

## II.

I walk down the same street.  
There is a deep hole in the sidewalk.  
I still don't see it. I fall in again.  
I can't believe I am in the same place.  
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 there, I still fall in.  
It's habit. It's my fault. I know where I am.  
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 a different street.