

AUTOBIOGRAPHY IN FIVE CHAPTERS

Chapter 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.

Chapter II

I walk down the 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.

Chapter 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.

Chapter IV

I walk down the same street.
 There is a deep hole in the sidewalk.
 I walk around it.

Chapter V

I walk down another street.