

# *Autobiography in Five Short Chapters*

By Portia Nelson

- 1. I walk down the street,  
There is a deep hole in the sidewalk.  
I am lost...I am helpless  
It isn't my fault.  
It takes forever to find a way out.*
- 2. 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.*
- 3. I walk down the street,  
There is a deep hole in the sidewalk.  
I see it 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.*