

Autobiography in Five Short Chapters

By Portia Nelson

Chapter 1

I walk down the street. There is a deep hole in the pavement. I fall in I am lost... I am Helpless. It isn't my fault. It takes forever to find a way out.

Chapter 2

I walk down the same street. There is a deep hole in the pavement. I pretend I don't see it. I fall in again. I can't believe I am in this same place. But it isn't my fault. It still takes a long time to get out.

Chapter 3

I walk down the same street. There is a deep hole in the pavement. I see it is there. I fall in again.... It's a habit... but my eyes are open. I know where I am. It is my fault. I get out immediately.

Chapter 4

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

Chapter 5

I walk down another street.