





Autobiography in Five Short Chapters

We are so guilty of falling into the same traps over and over again. The key is learning from mistakes so you don't repeat them. Open your eyes. I love this poem.

Chapter I

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.

Chapter II

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 this same place.

But it isn't my fault.

It still takes a long time to get out.



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Chapter 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 a habit... but,

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.

- Portia Nelson