

Copyright 1993, Portia Nelson from the book, *There's a Hole in My Sidewalk*, Beyond Words Publishing, Hillsboro, Oregon. 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 is not my fault.  
It takes forever to find my way out.

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.  
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.

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.  
My eyes are open.  
I know where I am.  
It is my fault.  
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 another street.