



There's a Hole in My Sidewalk

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.

1993, Portia Nelson from the book, *There's a Hole in My Sidewalk*, Beyond Words Publishing, Hillsboro, Oregon. Autobiography in Five Short Chapters

Journey to enlightenment