

CHAPTER ONE

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

CHAPTER TWO

*I walk down the same street.
There is a deep hole.
I pretend I didn'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.*

CHAPTER THREE

*I walk down the same street.
There is a deep hole.
I see it there.
I fall in - it's a habit.
My eyes are open, I know where I am.
I get out immediately.*

CHAPTER FOUR

*I walk down the same street.
There is a deep hole.
I walk around it.*

CHAPTER FIVE

I walk down another street.

