CHAPTER 1 I walk down the street. There is a deep hole in the sidewalk. 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 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. **CHAPTER 3** I walk down the same street. There is a deep hole in the sidewalk. I see it is 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 4** I walk down the same street. There is a deep hole in the sidewalk. I walk around it. **CHAPTER 5** I walk down another street. BY PORTIA NELSON www.instituteforsafefamilies.org Design: Peter Camburn