

# AUTOBIOGRAPHY IN FIVE CHAPTERS

*By Sogyal Rinpoche*

1.

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.

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'm in the same place.  
But it isn't my fault.  
It still takes a long time to get out.

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  
My eyes are open; I know where I am;  
It is my fault.  
I get out immediately.

4.

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

5.

I walk down another street.