



OPPORTUNITY

With doubt and dismay you are smitten,
You think there's no chance for you, son?
Why, the best books haven't been written.
The best race hasn't been run;
The best score hasn't been made yet;
The best song hasn't been sung;
The best tune hasn't been played yet.
Cheer up, for the world is young!

No chance? Why, the world is just eager
For things that you ought to create;
Its store of true wealth still is meager,
Its needs are incessant and great;
It yearns for more power and beauty,
More laughter, and love and romance,
More loyalty, labor and duty.
No chance? Why, there's nothing but chance!

For the best verse hasn't been rhymed yet;
The best house hasn't been planned;
The highest peak hasn't been climbed yet;
The mightiest rivers aren't spanned.
Don't worry and fret, faint-hearted,
The chances have just begun;
For the best jobs haven't been started,
The best work hasn't been done.

B. BRALEY.

