



*If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;
If you can make one heap of all your winnings
And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss,
If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
.....
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a Man, my son!*