



Cambridge & Impington Tang Soo Do Clubs



How Much

Give me the price, tell me the time
let me cost it properly, make it all mine!
How long will it take, tell me the fee.
I'm not stupid, nothings for free!

No money will pay, there is not enough time.
The cost is proportional, just effort is fine.
The time is forever, the fee is your soul.
Open your heart, its time to enrol.

I've paid for the lesson, give me my due.
You owe me some knowledge, I'm one of the few.
It's cost a few quid, taken an hour or two.
Pay me back now, what's wrong with you!

The lesson you learned was given for free.
The money you paid, could never satisfy me.
I train your body, cultivate your mind,
the paybacks your spirit, one day you'll find.

You owe me, I've worked hard for years.
I've conquered my life, I've overcome fears.
My body is fit, my spirit is strong.
You owe me something, surely you're wrong.

The cost was toil, blood, sweat and tears,
you striving to be better over the years.
For a gift freely given, you cannot pay.
Keep on training, you'll understand some day

A poem by Tom Hill April 1999