

Cambridge & Impington Tang Soo Do Clubs



Reflections - The Man in the Mirror

When you get what you want in your struggle for self.

And the world makes you king for a day,

Just go to the mirror and look at yourself

And see what the man has to say.

For it isn't your father or mother or wife Whose judgment upon you must pass,
The fellow whose verdict counts most in your life Is the one staring back from the glass.

You may be like Jack Horner and chisel a plum And think you're a wonderful guy, But the man in the glass says your only a bum If you can't look him straight in the eye.

He's the fellow to please - never mind all the rest,
For he's with you clear to the end.
And you've passed your most dangerous, difficult test
If the man in the glass is your friend.

You may fool the whole world down the pathway of years
And get pats on the back as you pass.
But your final reward will be heartache and tears
If you've cheated the man in the glass.

A poem by Peter (Dale) Wimbrow 1895-1954