

"The Girl in the Glass"



A POEM ABOUT HONESTY & INTEGRITY TO ONESELF

hen you get what you want in your struggle for pelf, And the world makes you Queen for a day, Then go to the mirror and look at yourself, And see what that girl has to say.

For it isn't your Father, or Mother, or a Friend, Who judgment upon you must pass. The girl whose verdict counts most in the end Is the girl staring back from the glass.

She's the girl to please, never mind all the rest, For she's with you clear up to the end, And you've passed your most dangerous, difficult test If the girl in the glass is your friend.

You may be like Jack Horner and "chisel" a plum, And think you're as wonderful as pie, But the girl in the glass says you're only a bum If you can't look her straight in the eye.

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 heartaches and tears If you've cheated the girl in the glass.

> Adapted from *The Guy in the Glass* by Dale Wimbrow, 1934