

## Challenge

Life is a challenge to the bold,  
It flings its gauntlet down  
And bids us, if we seek for gold  
And glory and renown,  
To come and take them from its store,  
It will not meekly hand them o'er.

Life is a challenge all must meet,  
And nobly must we dare;  
Its gold is tawdry when we cheat,  
Its fame a bitter snare  
If it be stolen from life's clutch;  
Men must be true to prosper much.

Life is a challenge and its laws  
Are rigid ones and stern;  
The splendid joy of real applause  
Each man must nobly earn.  
It makes us win its jewels rare,  
But gives us paste, if we're unfair.

Edgar Albert Guest (1881-1959)