

# THE HABIT POEM

I am your constant companion.  
I am your greatest helper or your heaviest burden.  
I will push you onward or drag you down to failure.  
I am completely at your command.  
Half the things you do, you might just as well turn over to me,  
and I will be able to do them quickly and correctly.  
I am easily managed; you must merely be firm with me.  
Show me exactly how you want something done, and after a few lessons I will  
do it automatically.  
I am the servant of all great men.  
And, alas, of all failures as well.  
Those who are great, I have made great.  
Those who are failures, I have made failures.  
I am not a machine, though I work with all the precision of a machine.  
Plus, the intelligence of a man.  
You may run me for profit, or run me for ruin; it makes no difference to me.  
Take me, train me, be firm with me and I will put the world at your feet.  
Be easy with me, and I will destroy you.  
Who am I?

**I am a HABIT!**