

## GOOD ENOUGH

My son, beware of "Good Enough"  
It isn't made of sterling stuff.  
It's something any man can do,  
It marks the many from the few.  
It has not merit to the eye.  
It's something any man can buy.  
It's name is but a sham and bluff,  
For it is never "good enough."

With "good enough" the shirkers stop  
In every factory and shop.  
With "good enough" the failures rest,  
And lose to men who give their best.  
With "good enough" the car breaks down,  
And men fall short of high renown.  
My son, remember and be wise,  
In "good enough" disaster lies

With "good enough" have ships been wrecked,  
The forward march of armies checked,  
Great buildings burned and fortunes lost,  
Nor can the world compute the cost,  
In life and money it has paid  
Because at "good enough" men stayed.  
Who stops at "good enough" shall find  
Success has left him far behind.

There is no "good enough" that's short  
Of what you can do and what you ought.  
The flaw which may escape the eye  
And temporarily get by,  
Shall weaken underneath the strain,  
And wreck the ship or car or train;  
For this is true of men and stuff,  
Only the best is "good enough."

Edgar Allen Guest  
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