

Words of Wisdom: If

IF I had my life to live over, I'd try to make more mistakes next time.
I would relax.
I would limber up.
I would be sillier than I have been this trip.
I know of very few things I would take seriously.
I would be crazier.
I would be less hygienic.
I would take more chances.
I would take more trips.
I would climb more mountains, swim more rivers and watch more sunsets.
I would burn more gasoline.
I would eat more ice cream and fewer beans.
I would have more actual problems and fewer imaginary ones.

You see, I am one of those people who live prophylactically and sensibly and sanely, hour after hour, day after day. Oh, I have had my moments, and if I had it to do again, I'd have more of them. In fact, I'd have nothing else. Just moments, one after another, instead of living so many years ahead of each day. I have been one of those people who never go anywhere without a thermometer, a hot water bottle, a gargle, a raincoat, and a parachute. If I had it to do over again, I would go places and do things and travel ligher than I have.

IF I had my life to live over, I would start barefoot earlier in the spring and stay that way later in the fall.
I would play hooky more.
I wouldn't make such good grades except by accident.
I would ride on more merry-go-rounds.
I'd pick more daisies.

IF you hold your nose to the grindstone rough and hold it down there long enough, you'll soon forget there are such things as brooks that babble and a bird that sings. These three things will your world compose: Just you, and a stone, and your darned old nose!

[An adaptation of the original work by Don Herold.]