



by Rudyard Kipling

If you can keep your \_\_\_\_\_ when all about  
you  
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you,  
If you can trust \_\_\_\_\_ when all  
men doubt you,  
But make allowance for their \_\_\_\_\_ too;  
If you can wait and not be tired by  
waiting,  
Or being lied about, don't deal in  
\_\_\_\_\_,  
Or being hated, don't give way to hating,  
And yet don't look too  
\_\_\_\_\_, nor talk too  
wise:

Put these lines in the correct order:

- ☐ And risk it all on one turn of  
pitch-and-toss,
- ☐ And so hold on when there is  
nothing in you
- ☐ If you can force your heart and  
nerve and sinew
- ☐ To serve their turn long after  
they are gone,
- ☐ And lose, and start again at your  
beginnings
- ☐ And never breath one word  
about your loss;
- ☐ Except the Will that says to man:  
"Hold on!"
- ☐ If you can make one heap of all  
your winnings

Choose the correct word:

If you can **sing/dream** - and not  
make **songs/dreams** your master,  
If you can **think/talk** - and not  
make **thoughts/speech** your aim;  
If you can meet with  
**Triumph/trickery** and  
**Disaster/disease**  
And treat **these/those** two  
impostors both the same;  
If you can **bear/hear** to  
**hear/bear** the truth you've spoken  
Twisted by **knaves/knives** to make  
a trap for fools,  
and see the thing you **gave/save**  
your life to, broken,  
And **stoop/stand** and build it up  
with worn-out tools: