

Oh, the Places You'll Go!

Congratulations!

Today is your day.

You're off to Great Places!

You're off and away!

You have brains in your head.

You have feet in your shoes

You can steer yourself any direction you  
choose.

You're on your own. And you know what you  
know.

And YOU are the guy who'll decide where to  
go.

You'll look up and down streets. Look 'em over  
with care.

About some you will say, "I don't choose to go  
there."

With your head full of brains and your shoes  
full of feet, you're too smart to go down any  
not-so-good street.

And you may not find any you'll want to go  
down.

In that case, of course, you'll head straight out of  
town.

It's opener there in the wide open air.

Out there things can happen and frequently do  
to people as brainy and footsy as you.

And when things start to happen, don't worry.  
Don't stew.

Just go right along.

You'll start happening too.

OH!

THE PLACES YOU'LL GO!

You'll be on your way up!

You'll be seeing great sights!

You'll join the high fliers who soar to high  
heights.

You won't lag behind, because you'll have the  
speed.

You'll pass the whole gang and you'll soon take  
the lead.

Wherever you fly, you'll be the best of the best.  
Wherever you go, you will top all the rest.

Except when you don't,  
Because, sometimes, you won't.

I'm sorry to say so but, sadly, it's true and Hang-  
ups can happen to you.

You can get all hung up in a prickly perch.  
And your gang will fly on.  
You'll be left in a Lurch.

You'll come down from the Lurch with an  
unpleasant bump.  
And the chances are, then, that you'll be in a  
Slump.

And when you're in a Slump, you're not in for  
much fun.

Un-slumping yourself is not easily done.

You will come to a place where the streets are  
not marked.

Some windows are lighted. But mostly they're  
darked.

A place you could sprain both your elbow and  
chin!

Do you dare to stay out? Do you dare to go in?  
How much can you lose? How much can you  
win?

And IF you go in, should you turn left or right. .  
. or right-and-three-quarters? Or, maybe, not  
quite?

Or go around back and sneak in from behind?  
Simple it's not, I'm afraid you will find, for a  
mind-maker-upper to make up his mind.

You can get so confused that you'll start in to  
race down long wiggled roads at a break-

necking pace and grind on for miles across  
weirdish wild space, headed, I fear, toward a  
most useless place.

The Waiting Place...

...for people just waiting.

Waiting for a train to go or a bus to come, or a  
plane to go or the mail to come, or the rain  
to go or the phone to ring, or the snow to  
snow or waiting around for a Yes or a No or  
waiting for their hair to grow.

Everyone is just waiting.

Waiting for the fish to bite or waiting for wind  
to fly a kite or waiting around for Friday  
night or waiting, perhaps, for their Uncle  
Jake or a pot to boil, or a Better Break or a  
sting of pearls, or a pair of pants or a wig  
with curls, or Another Chance.

Everyone is just waiting.

NO!

That's not for you!

Somehow you'll escape all that waiting and  
staying.

You'll find the bright places where Boom Bands  
are playing.

With banner flip-flapping, once more you'll ride  
high!

Ready for anything under the sky.

Ready because you're that kind of a guy!

Oh, the places you'll go! There is fun to be  
done!

There are points to be scored. There are games  
to be won.

And the magical things you can do with that ball  
will make you the winning-est winner of all.

Fame! You'll be famous as famous can be, with  
the whole wide world watching you win on  
TV.

Except when they don't.

Because, sometimes, they won't.

I'm afraid that some times you'll play lonely  
games too.

Games you can't win 'cause you'll play against  
you.

All Alone!

Whether you like it or not,  
Alone will be something you'll be quite a lot.

And when you're alone, there's a very good  
chance you'll meet things that scare you  
right out of your pants.

There are some, down the road between hither  
and yon, that can scare you so much you  
won't want to go on.

But on you will go though the weather be foul  
On you will go though your enemies prow  
On you will go though the Hakken-Kraks howl  
Onward up many a frightening creek, though  
your arms may get sore and your sneakers  
may leak.

On and on you will hike and I know you'll hike  
far and face up to your problems whatever  
they are.

You'll get mixed up, of course, as you already  
know.

You'll get mixed up with many strange birds as  
you go.

So be sure when you step.

Step with care and great tact and remember that  
Life's a Great Balancing Act.

Just never forget to be dexterous and deft.

And never mix up your right foot with your left.

And will you succeed?

Yes! You will, indeed!

(98 and 3 / 4 percent guaranteed.)

**KID, YOU'LL MOVE MOUNTAINS!**



So... be your name Buxbaum or Bixby or Bray  
or Mordecai Ali Van Allen O'Shea, you're  
off to Great Places!

Today is your day!

Your mountain is waiting.

So...get on your way!