



IT IS NOT THE CRITIC WHO COUNTS;  
NOT THE MAN WHO POINTS OUT HOW THE STRONG  
MAN STUMBLES;  
OR WHERE THE DOER OF DEEDS COULD HAVE DONE  
THEM BETTER.  
THE CREDIT BELONGS TO THE MAN WHO IS ACTUALLY  
IN THE ARENA,  
WHOSE FACE IS MARRED BY DUST AND SWEAT AND  
BLOOD,  
WHO STRIVES VALIANTLY;  
WHO ERRS AND COMES SHORT AGAIN AND AGAIN;  
BECAUSE THERE IS NOT EFFORT WITHOUT ERROR AND  
SHORTCOMINGS;  
BUT WHO DOES ACTUALLY STRIVE TO DO THE DEED;  
WHO KNOWS THE GREAT ENTHUSIASM, THE GREAT  
DEVOTION,  
WHO SPENDS HIMSELF IN A WORTHY CAUSE,  
WHO AT THE BEST KNOWS IN THE END THE TRIUMPH  
OF HIGH ACHIEVEMENT AND WHO AT WORST, IF HE  
FAILS, AT LEAST HE FAILS WHILE DARING GREATLY.  
SO THAT HIS PLACE SHALL NEVER BE WITH THOSE  
COLD AND TIMID SOULS WHO KNOW NEITHER  
VICTORY NOR DEFEAT.

- THEODORE ROOSEVELT