

The Investor's Wise Mind

With Apologies, and Gratitude, to Dr. Seuss

In us, they say, there are two types of mind
One of them reasoned, and one of them kind.

When there are presses, like worldwide distresses
The two types of mind, the reasoned and kind
May start to argue, or so you may find.

They scream and they shout, and fidget about,
And cause a kerfuffle we're better without.

So, you may wonder, just what would you hear
If reasoned and kind mind were arguing near?

It's typically something, not nothing at all,
A tension, I'd mention, like the stock market's fall
Let's listen closely, and think what we'd do,
If reasoned and kind minds were shouting near you.

"Here are the numbers," says reasonable mind,
Speaking quite plainly to the one that is kind
"I've added them up, look here and you'll see,
The numbers prove 'worried' is no way to be."

"The numbers are smaller," cries the mind that is kind,
"Than what, at this moment, I wanted to find"
"These are my savings, it's money I've stored,
Shrinking these savings just can't be ignored."

"Calm down and breathe, stop causing a fuss!
Bear markets are normal, they happen to us."

"That may be true, this thing that you say,
But nothing feels normal in our world today."

And what can we do? We're torn in between
These minds who won't stop, they're causing a scene
The facts and the feelings they batter about
Should all get fair hearing, with no need to shout.

Let's find the mind who can listen quite well
Hearing the stories the other minds tell
Way deep within us, in heads of all size
Is the mind that we seek... the one that is wise.

Wise mind will carefully gather the facts,
Balancing instincts and thoughts when it acts
If reason proclaims that investments are cheap,
Wise mind says look once, and twice 'fore you leap.

Or when we feel anxious and deep in a hole
Wise mind reminds us of things we control
Like saving, and spending, and time on our side
Or keeping our focus, and options all wide.

Reason might argue, "We've been here before..."
As kindness shouts "Rubbish" and bolts for the door
Wise mind has learned, as in other hard times,
The past won't repeat, but often it rhymes.

Take comfort in knowing that you're not alone,
We all have feelings, we're not made of stone
We balance two minds, the kind and the reasoned
For finding our way, the wise mind's well-seasoned.