I am reluctant to want time and money there's always another word,
A thing I can see and talk about or about people I have heard;
I studied management to understand what life was all about,
And still I am reluctant with things I deny and doubt.
Now as I write this poem about reluctance and it's verse,
It's relevant to understand what the problem is and curse;
The monies on the house and all these nice things are desired,
But the relevance of the people is to know what else is required.
She can buy all the food she likes and cool it till it's done,
And all the feeding of the children is good school work and fun;
And the men have to pay the way and are reluctant with work,

But really to pound of flesh and blood must hurt to be deserved.
So with reluctance the strife is double the time and pay,
If you can get off the chair and give people the time of day;
For the work is worth the effort is you make the decision to try,
Then you may as well surround the world without reluctance to fly.
So if you want the meat of it and are nice to mean to people,
Then talk about the weather and whether the monies a steeple;
For when you're reluctant to meet and say how hard is the real steep hill,
You dig yourself an early grave and you have to take a perp pill.
Well I really kind of tired of it and as reluctant to admit it,
For working as a poet is unrewarding financially but able to be fit;
For the life and times of poets are reluctant to do the work,

That creates them all the income but love to put it down in words.

Signed,

**Hesitant Reader**