



[Louis L'Amour](#) had a Western character named Tell Sackett. Tell told a story about going to the local Saturday night dance during his teens. He went every Saturday night, and each and every Saturday night he got pounded by the same guy.

Now after two or three Saturday night beatings, you or I would likely do the "smart" thing, and give up. But Tell kept just kept showing up and giving it his best.

Every Saturday night it happened, and the next Saturday night Tell showed up again. Finally, one night the other guy freaked out and shouted "I can't do this anymore." He ran away and never came to the dance again.

Tell put it like this, (imagine a strong Western twang here...) "I just kept a showing up, and hitting his fist with my face until he up and quit."

(Quotes above loosely paraphrased.)

When things get tough, I think about Tell Sackett.