

**WHERE THE  
BLUE BEGINS**

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Where the Blue Begins by Christopher Morley

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**CHRISTOPHER MORLEY**

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# WHERE THE BLUE BEGINS

BY  
CHRISTOPHER MORLEY



When I saw that rage was vain,  
And to sulk would nothing gain,  
Turning many a trick and wile  
I began to soothe and smile.

—WILLIAM BLAKE

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TO  
FELIX AND TOTO





*"I am not free —  
And it may be  
Life is too tight around my skins;  
For, unlike you,  
I can't break through,  
A truant where the blues begin.*

*"Out of the very element  
Of bondage, that here holds me pent,  
I'll make my furious sonnet:  
I'll turn my noose  
To tightrope use  
And madly dance upon it.*

*"So I will take  
My leash, and make  
A wilder and more subtle fleeing—  
And I shall be  
More escapading and more free  
Than you have ever dreamed of being!"*

