WHERE THE BLUE BEGINS. [NEW YORK-1923]

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Where the Blue Begins. [New York-1923] by Christopher Morley

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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 shins;
For, unlike you,
I can't break through,
A truant where the blue begins.

"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!"

