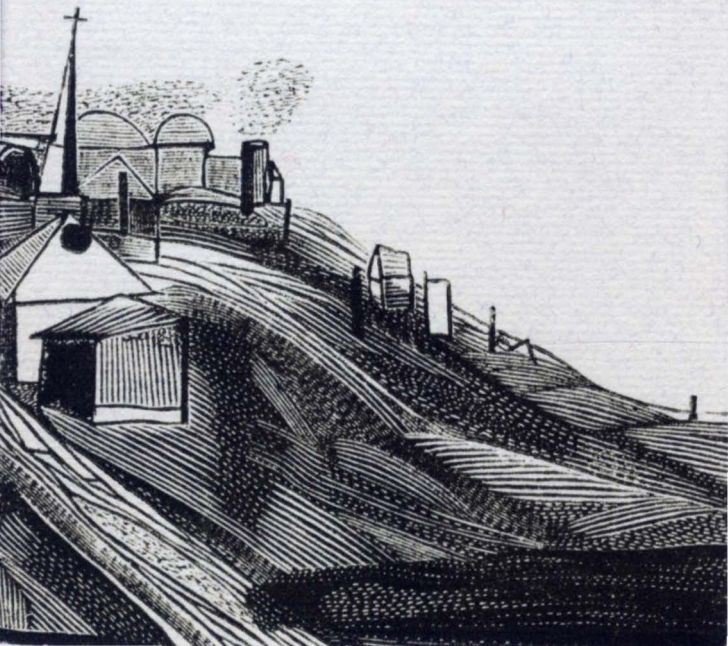


Away!





Greetings for

CHRISTMAS 1958

and best wishes for the new  
year come to you with this  
new poem, from

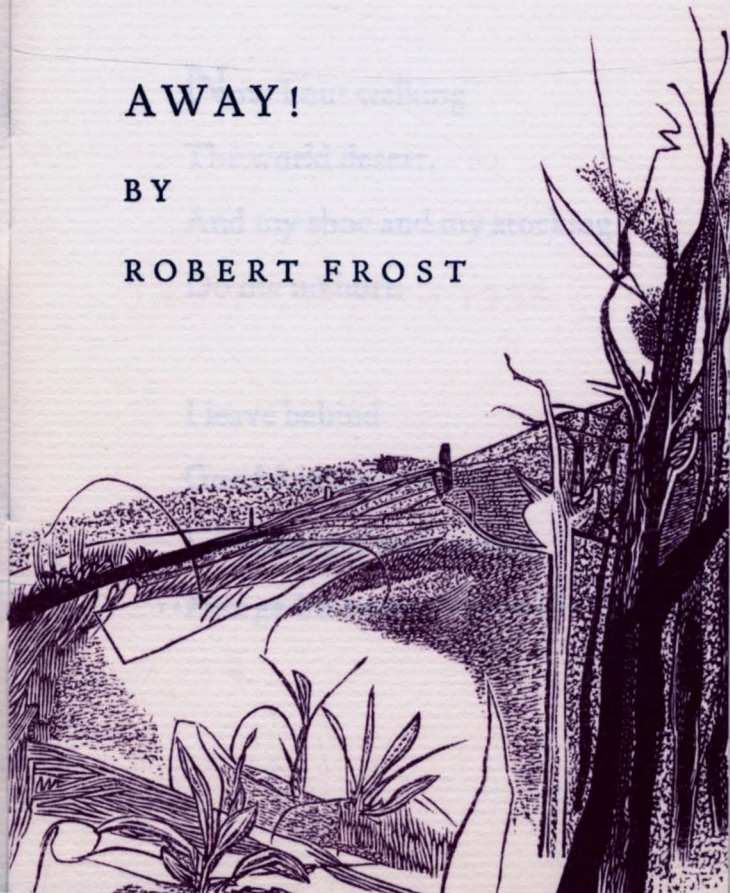
Robert Frost



AWAY!

BY

ROBERT FROST



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Now I out walking  
The world desert,  
And my shoe and my stocking  
Do me no hurt.

I leave behind  
Good friends in town.  
Let them get well-wined  
And go lie down.

Don't think I leave  
For the outer dark  
Like Adam and Eve  
Put out of the Park.

Forget the myth.  
There is no one I  
Am put out with  
Or put out by.

Unless I'm wrong  
I but obey  
The words of a song:  
I'm — bound — away!

And I may return  
If dissatisfied  
With what I learn  
From having died.



Wood engravings by Stefan Martin



Printed at The Spiral Press, New York

