Letter from Rupert Brooke to Geoffrey Keynes, 20 Jan 1910.

*Cambridge University Library: Manuscripts MS Add.8482/2 f.123*

*Note: Typed transcript created for this project from a manuscript transcript held by the Manuscripts department at the Cambridge University Library.*

‘{95}

{Jan 20 {V}

1910}

TELEPHONE 50.

SCHOOL FIELD,

RUGBY.

The worst has happened – for

me. That is – I am

not coming up this term:

- at least, not the first

part. Almost certainly

not at all. My father

has ~~had~~ bad neuralgia

in the eyes, and he

‘ll not be able to do

much for some time. So

I have to stay here to

help with things.

My dear Geoffrey, I am

more [harassed] with {123}

[123 back]

Woe than I can say. The

Richard II, the Land of

Hearts Desire, the Fabians

\_ \_ \_ ! If you

knew how I hated Rugby!

And how [inhabit]antly happy

I am in my hut at

Grantchester – and with

the Spring coming on! Oh,

I weep to think of it.

But I’m dutiful,

though I hate my family. I

come over to Cambridge

this weekend to get books

to work with – I shall

be over several times for that

purpose during the term. So

my life has a ray of light!

[124 middle]

Could you give me an egg for lunch on

Saturday? Will you be in Let

me know – or leave a message

and we will Talk of the Term.

Alfred will do any work that’s

wanted in connection with R.II.

My [supparating] stomach has

Healed : but ah ! not my

Ulcerated heart !

Thine from the deeps

(de profundis)

Rupert

Do you, do you, - can you know of anyone

Who would like the most exquisite rural

rooms, books + all, very cheap, for a

term or any part of it? Keep your

ears open. It would save me infinite

monies, which are needed.’