Professor Blue

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INTRODUCTION

Sacré bleu!
I’m Professor Blue.
I was born under a blue moon.
I don’t like clouds at all.
Do you?

Give me a big blue sky.
Blue! Blue! Blue!
What do you reckon?
Bah! I don’t like that colour!
That's better! Much, much better!
I like to walk the beach. What about you?

It’s got to be a blue flag beach, of course.
The sea! Such a delightful colour!
How perfectly gorgeous!
I have a Kerry blue terrier. His name is Blue. He’s as old as the hills.
My favourite flowers? Bluebells of course.
I’m mad about blue cheese.
I sing the Blues every night.
My favourite film?
The Blue Angel, what else!
My favourite poem? **Blue Bird** by Han Ha-Un:

“When I die, I’ll be a blue bird
Flying about in a blue sky, above the blue fields
Singing blue songs and weeping blue tears.’
Nighty night, Bluebeard!
I have blue dreams...
One morning...
Blue flies!
What's that terrible racket?
What’s wrong with you all?

We’re blue in the face telling you ... Blue! Blue! Blue!
Blue! Blue! Blue!
Better. Much, much better!
“Professor Blue? You’re kidding me, right?”

“Professor Blue? He ain’t no professor. No, siree!”

“Professor Blue? I’d stay well away from him if I were you!”

Professor Blue