

JABBERWOCKY.

*'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.*

“ Beware the Jabberwock, my son !

*The jaws that bite, the claws that catch !
Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun
The frumious Bandersnatch !”*

He took his vorpal sword in hand :

*Long time the manxome foe he sought—
So rested he by the Tumtum tree,
And stood awhile in thought.*

And, as in uffish thought he stood,

*The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,
Came whiffling through the tulgey wood,
And burbled as it came !*

One, two ! One, two ! And through and through

*The vorpal blade went snicker-snack !
He left it dead, and with its head
He went galumphing back.*



*“And hast thou slain the Jabberwock?
Come to my arms, my beamish boy!
O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!”
He chortled in his joy.*

*'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.*