

JABBERWOCKY

Lewis Carroll

(from *Through the Looking-Glass and What Alice Found There*, 1872)

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

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Did **gyre** and **gimble** in the **wabe**;
All **mimsy** were the **borogoves**,
And the **mome raths outgrabe**.