

## JABBERWOCKY

Twauz brillig, and the sliathy toavz  
Did gire and ghimbel in the wabe:  
Aul mimsy wer the borogoavz,  
And the mome raths outgrabe.

"Beware the Jabberwoc, mi sun!  
The jauz dhat bite, the clauz dhat cach!  
Beware the Jubjub berd, and shun  
The froomeyous Bandersnach!"

He tooc hiz vorpal soerd in hand:  
Long time the manxome fo he saut---  
So rested he bi the Tumtum tre,  
And stood awhile in thaut.

And, az in uffish thaut he stood,  
The Jabberwoc, widh ise ov flame,  
Came whifling throo the tulgy wood,  
And berbeld az it came!

1, 2! 1, 2! And throo and throo  
The vorpal blade went snicker-snac!  
He left it ded, and widh its hed  
He went galumfing bac.

"And, haz dhou slane the Jabberwoc?  
Cum too mi armz, mi bemish boi!  
O frabjous da! Caloo! Cala!"  
He chorteld in hiz joi.

Twauz brillig, and the sliathy toavz  
Did gire and ghimbel in the wabe;

Aul mimsy wer the borogoavz,  
And the mome raths outgrabe.

Luwis Carrol

from "Throo the Looocking-Glaas and Whaut Alice Found Dhare" (1872)