

JABBERWOCKY

Twoz 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 sord 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.

Twoz 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 Whot Allice Found Dhare" (1872)