

The Jabberwocky- by Lewis Carroll

<p>'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves Did gyre and gimble in the wabe: All mimsy were the borogroves, And the mome raths outgrabe.</p>	<p>"Beware the Jabberwock my son! The jaws that bite, the claws that catch! Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun The frumious Bandersnatch!"</p>	<p>He took his vorpal sword in hand: Long time the manxome foe he sought- So rested he by the Tumtum tree, And stood a while in thought.</p>
<p>And, as in uffish thought he stood, The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame, Came whiffling through the tulgey wood, And burbled as it came.</p>	<p>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.</p>	<p>And hast thou slain the Jabberwock? Come to my arms my beamish boy! O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!" He chortled in his joy.</p>