

Jabberwocky

Long time the manxome foe he sought
So rested he by the Tumtum tree
And stood a while in thought.

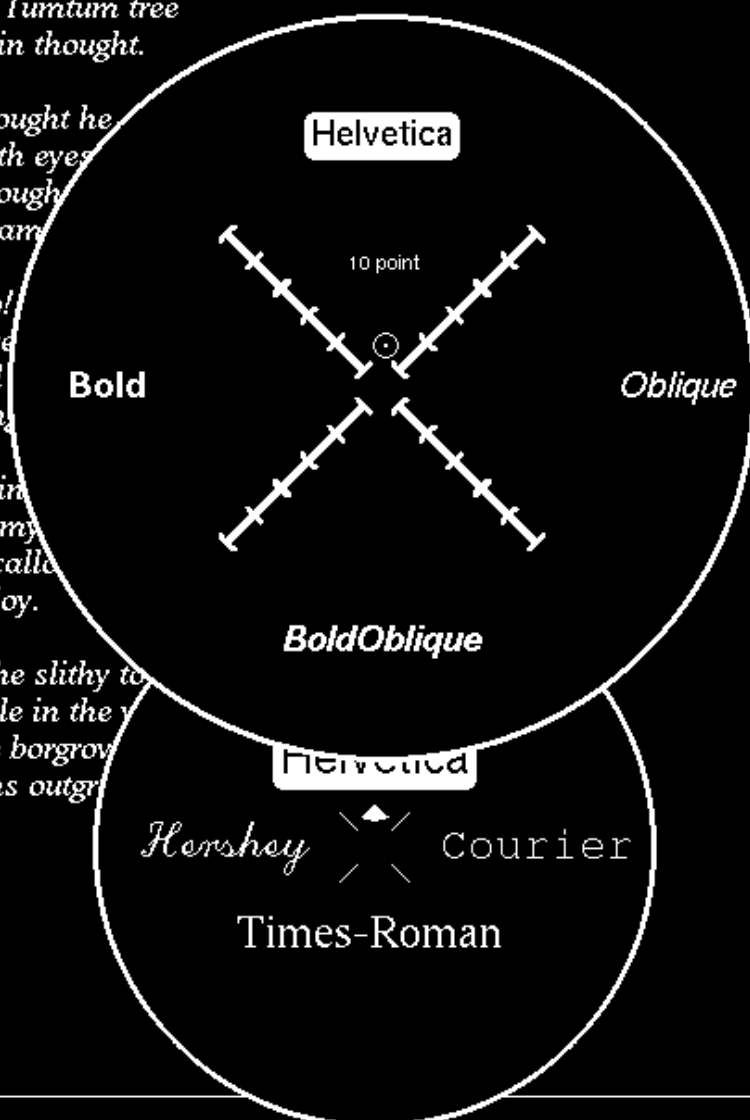
And as in uffish thought he
The Jabberwock with eyes
Came whiffing through
And burbled as it came

One-two! One-two!
The vorpal blade we
He left it dead, and
He went galumphing

"And hast thou slain
Come to my arms, my
Oh frabjous day - call
He chortled in his joy.

'Twas brillig and the slithy to
Did gyre and gymbled in the
All mimsy were the borogroves
And the mome raths outgrin

Lewis Carroll



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