

Crüxshadows "Jabberwocky"

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Twas Brillig and the slithy Toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe,
All mimsy were the borogoves
And the momeraths outgrabe.

Beware the Jabberwock, my son,
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!
Beware the Jub-jub bird and shun
The frumious Baudersnatch

He took his vorpal sword in hand,
Long time the manx-ome foe he sought,
So rested he by the Tum Tum Tree
And stood a while in thought.

And as in uffish thought he stood
The Jabberwock with eyes of flame
Came whiffling thru the tulgey wood
And burbled as it came!

One two one two, and thru and thru the vorpal blade
went snicker snak!
He left it dead and with its head he went galumphing
back.
And hast thou slain the Jabberwock?
Come to my arms! My beamish boy!
Oh frabjous day! Cillooh, Calay! He chortled in his joy.

Twas brillig and the slithy Toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe,
All mimsy were the borogoves
And the momeraths outgrabe.

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