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Jabberwocky Avenged

Josh Hanks

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Jabberwocky Avenged

'Twas brillig and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.

“Thou hast killed the Jabberwock,
But rest thou not in meethil sleep.
In lurk behind yon lored rock
Waits manxome Gildermeep.”

Again he raised the vorpal blade,
Searched and peered through tulgey wood.
Stepped he with aize by everglade
To where the Tumtum stood.

Fearless boy in uffish thought
Stood still and made a beamish plan
To catch the beast for which he sought
That prommelized the land.

Then Gildermeep with one great leap
Fell upon the mally chap,
And sliced and piced to beat and eat.
His blade lay still and flat.

“Goodbye, my son. Alack, alay!
Well and bocious hast thou fought.
Though Gildermeep thy soul did take,
Thou slew the Jabberwock!”

'Twas brillig and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.