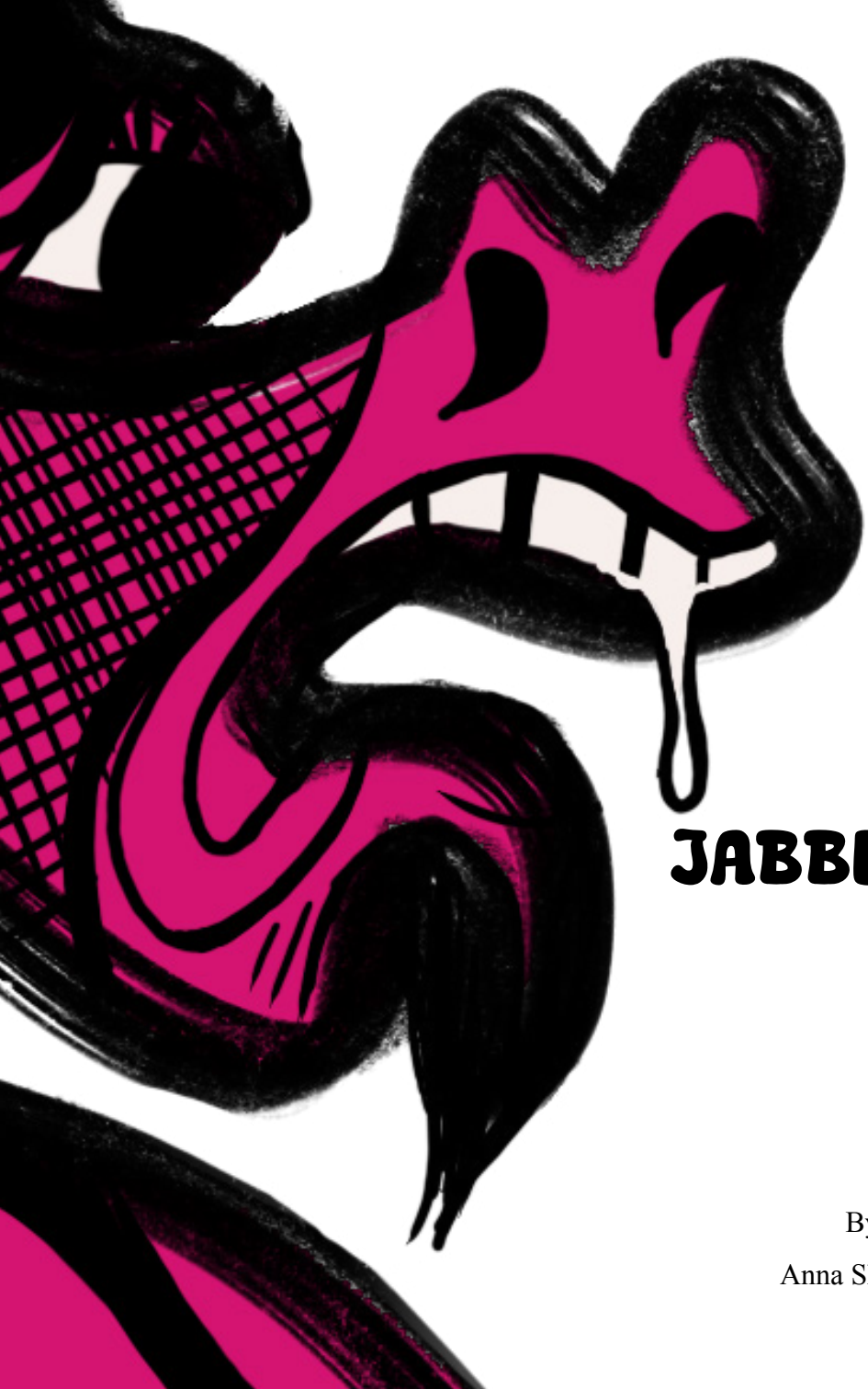




JABBERWOCKY

By Lewis Carroll
Anna Skakunova II graphica

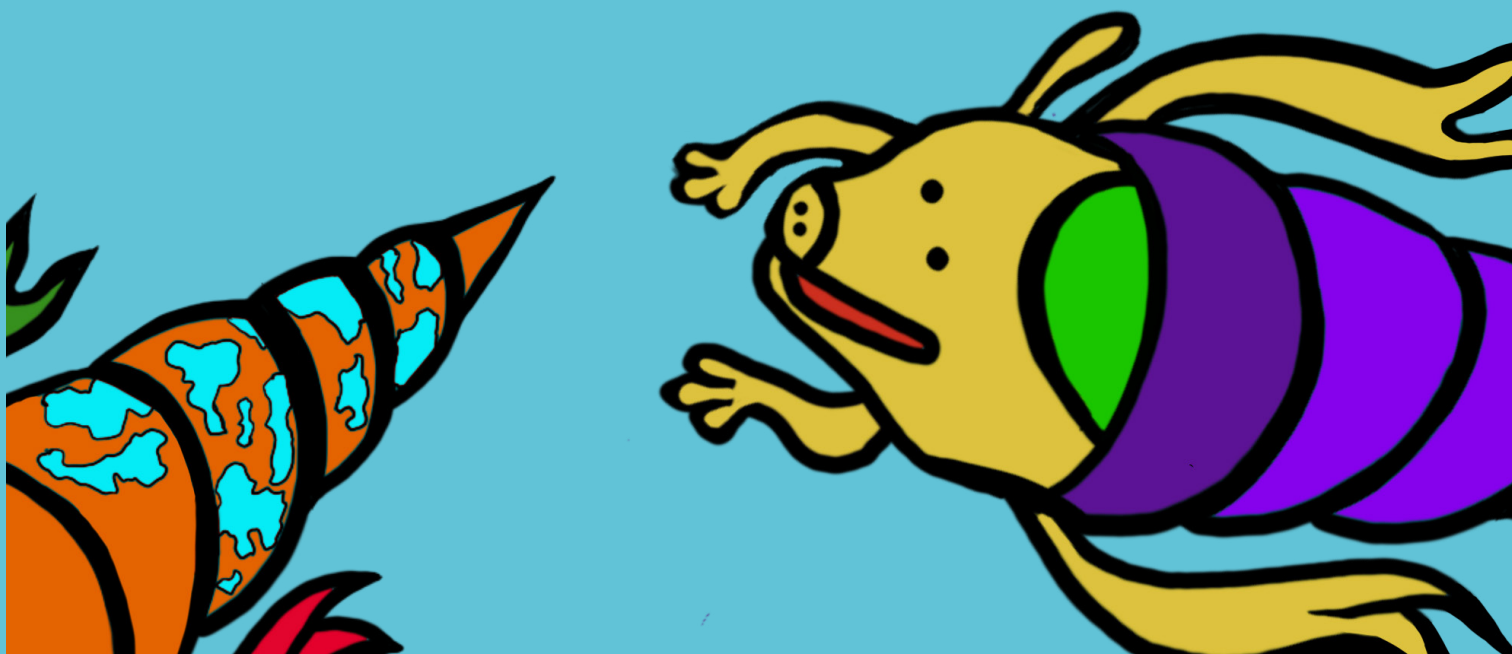
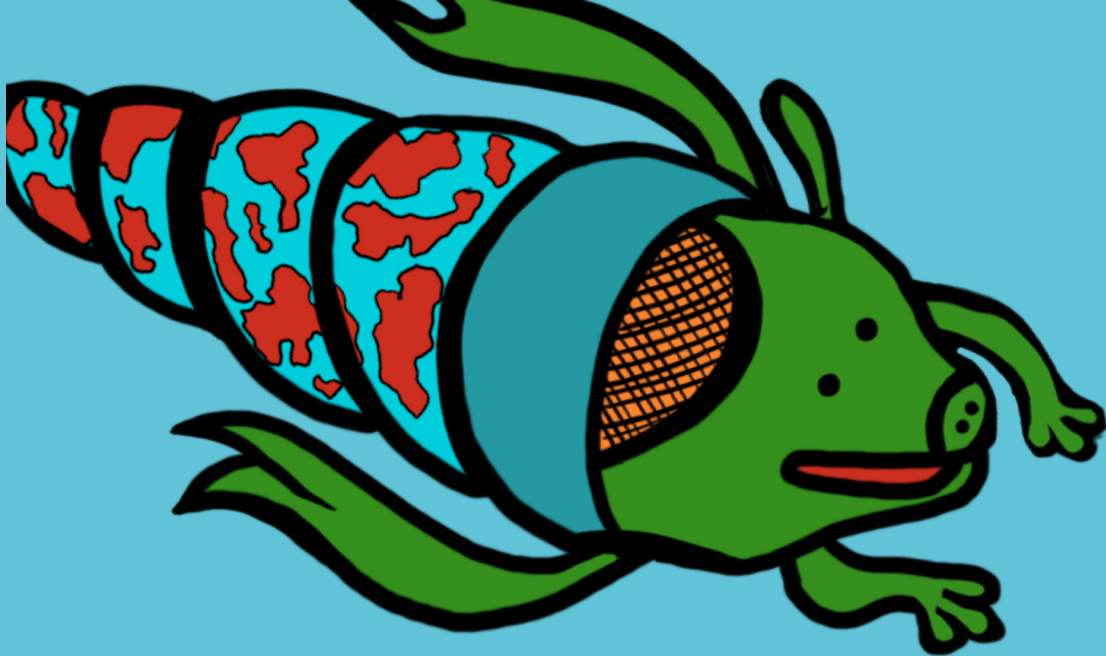
JABBERWOCKY

Originally published in:
“Through the Looking-Glass, and What Alice Found There” (1871)
by Lewis Carroll

Illustrated by Anna Skakunova
Published by Graphus
2024 Edition

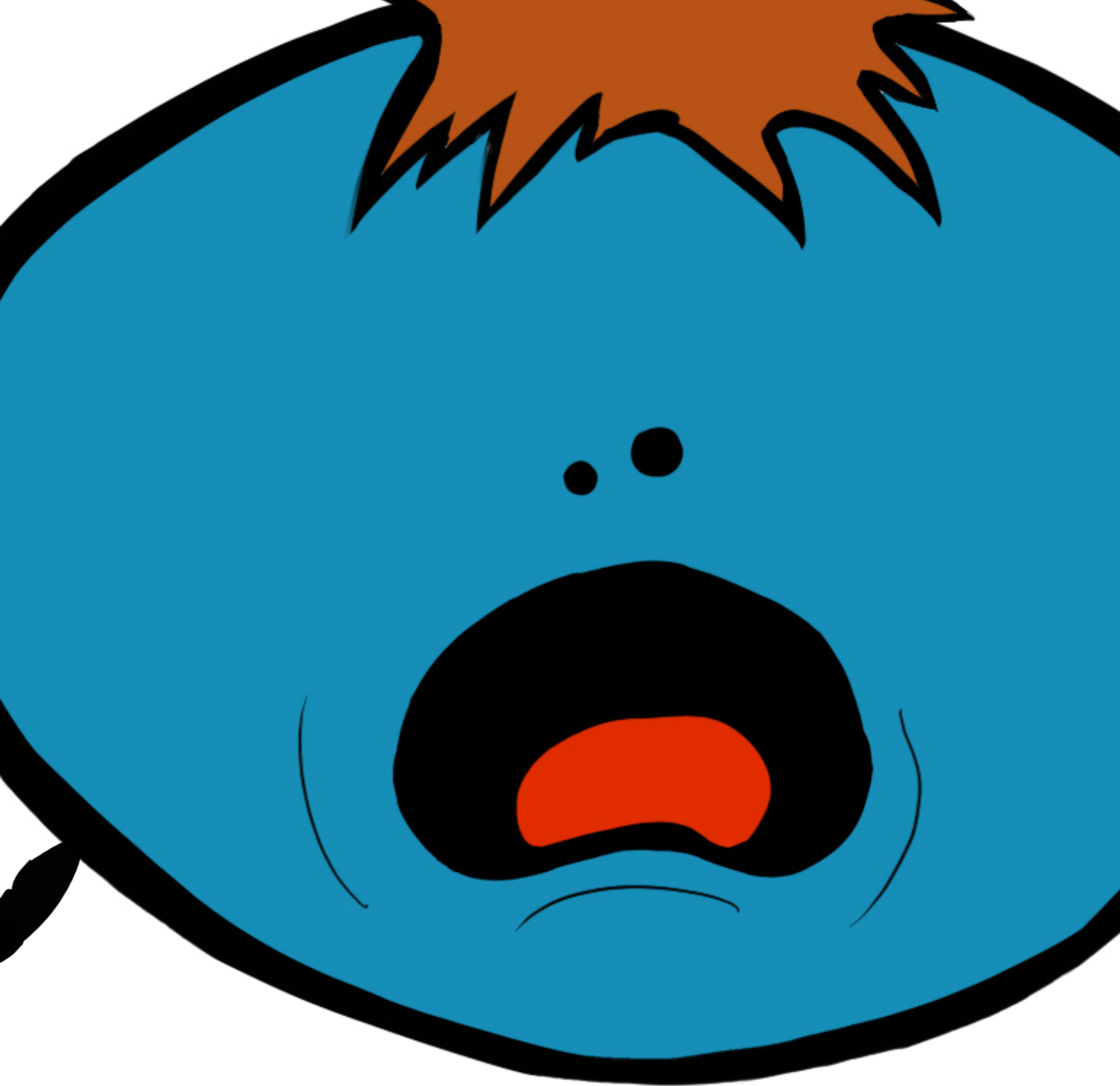
Copyright © 2024 Graphus. All rights reserved.

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

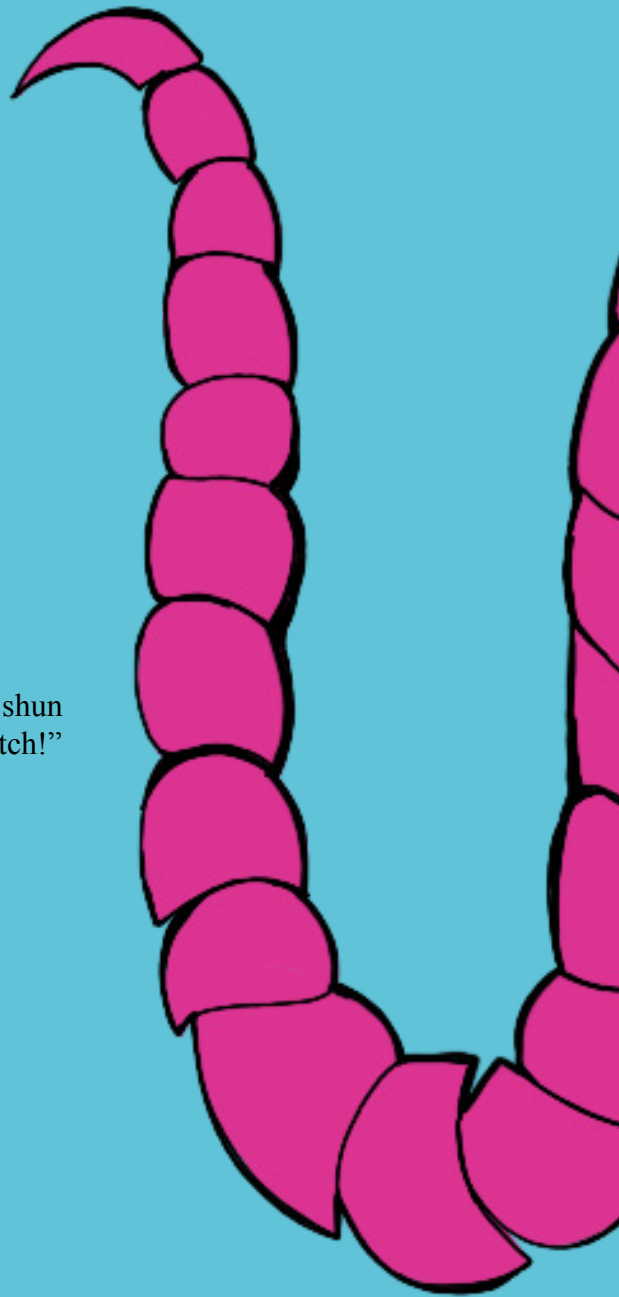


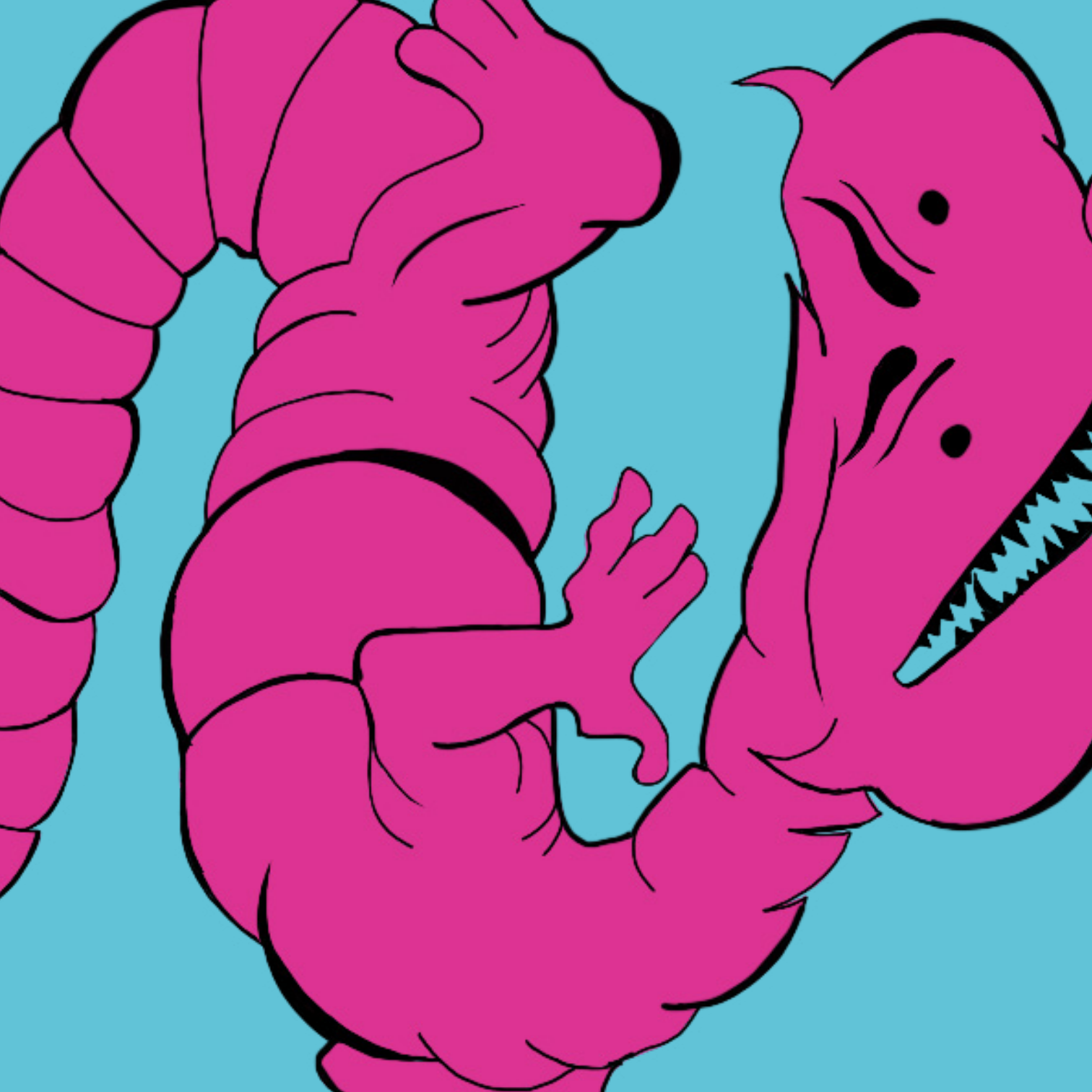
“Beware the Jabberwock, my son!
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!

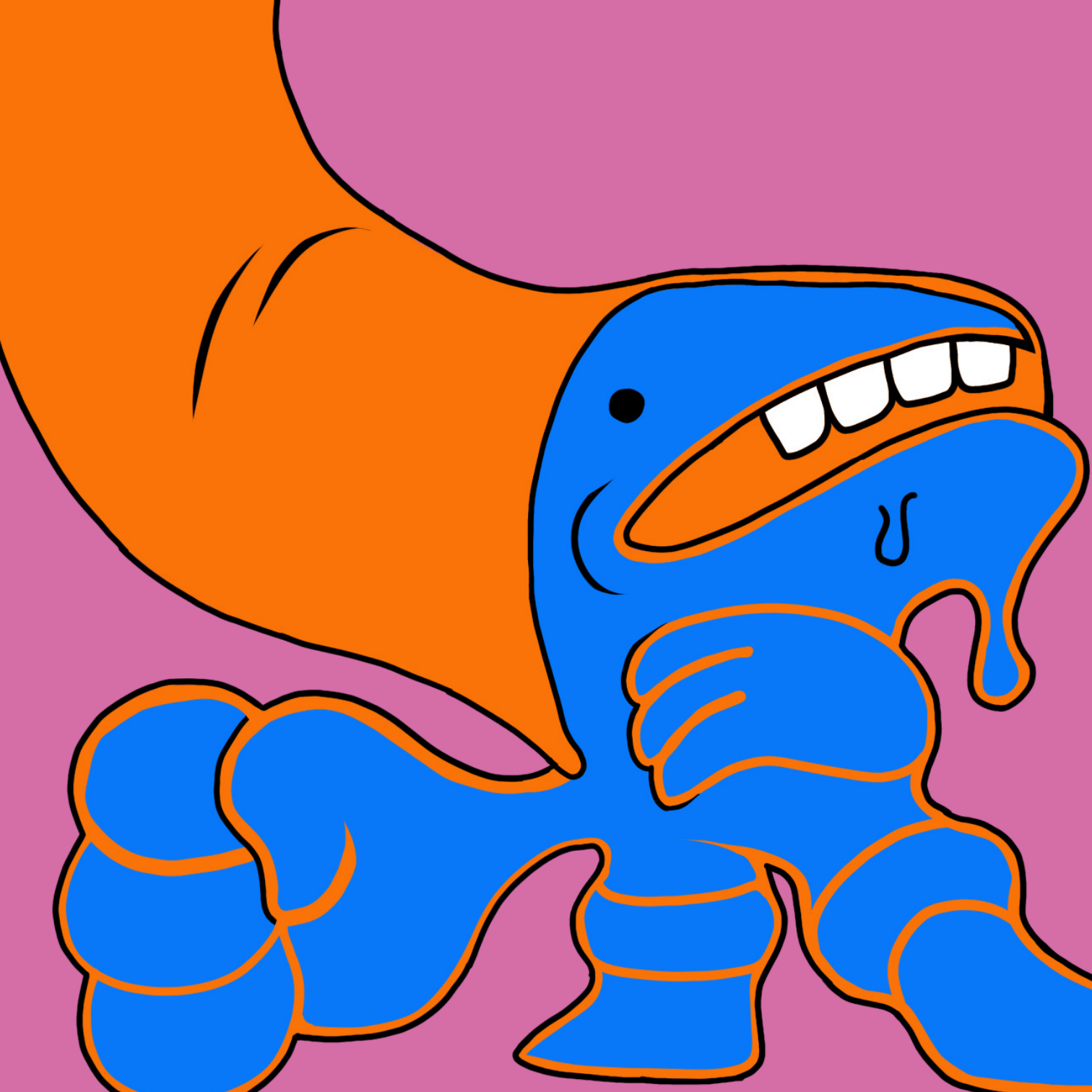




Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun
The frumious Bandersnatch!”







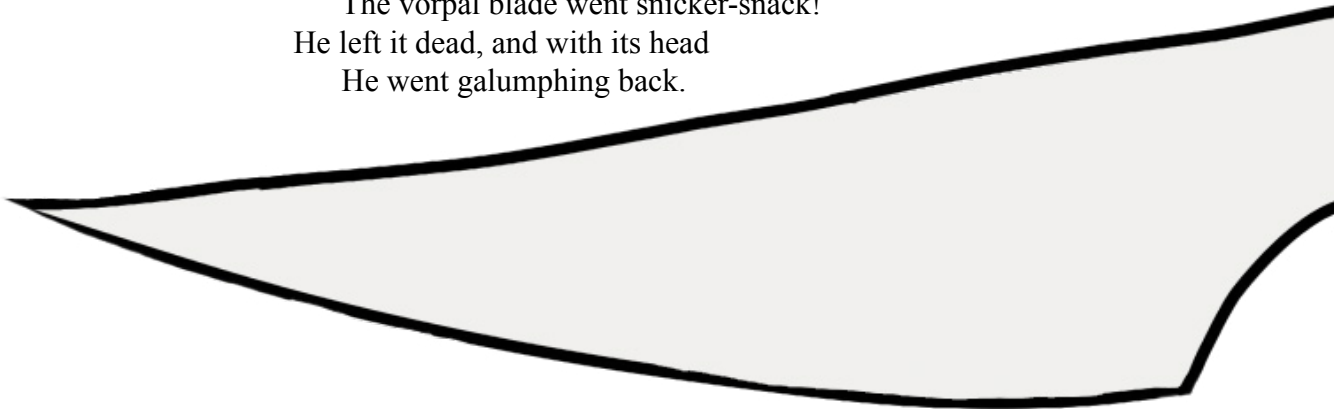
He took his vorpal sword in hand;
Long time the manxome foe he sought—
So rested he by the Tumtum tree
And stood awhile in thought.

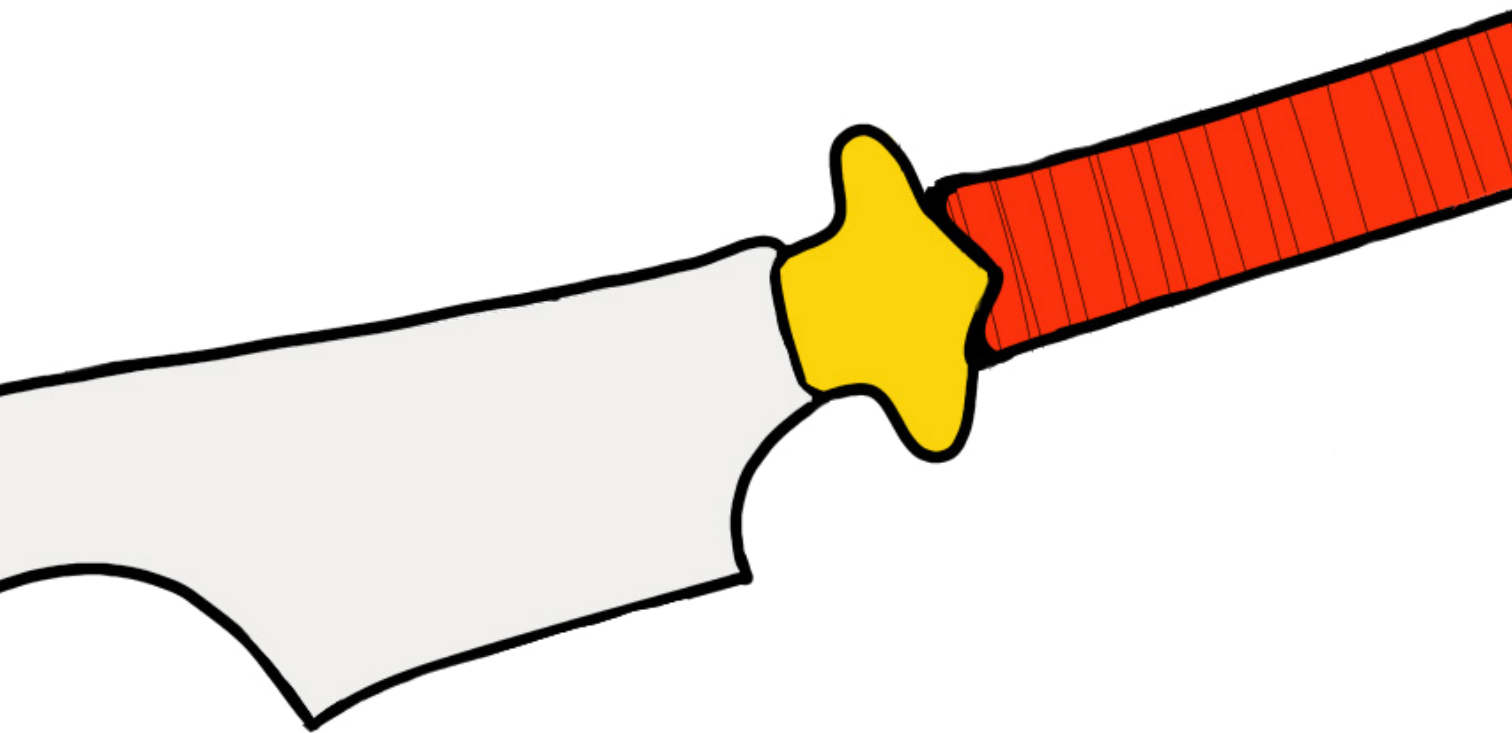


And, as in uffish thought he stood,
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,
Came whiffling through the tulgey wood,
And burred as it came!



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.

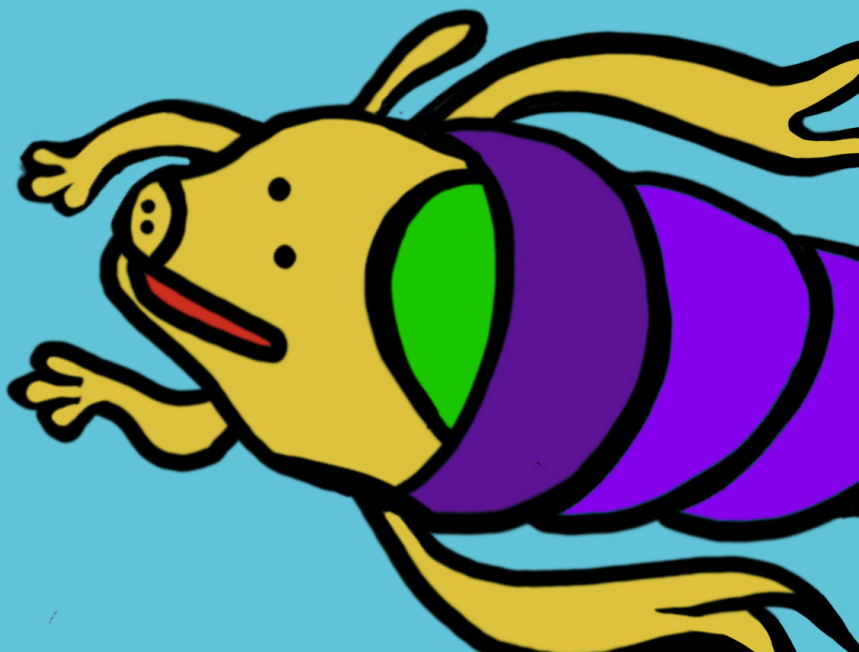
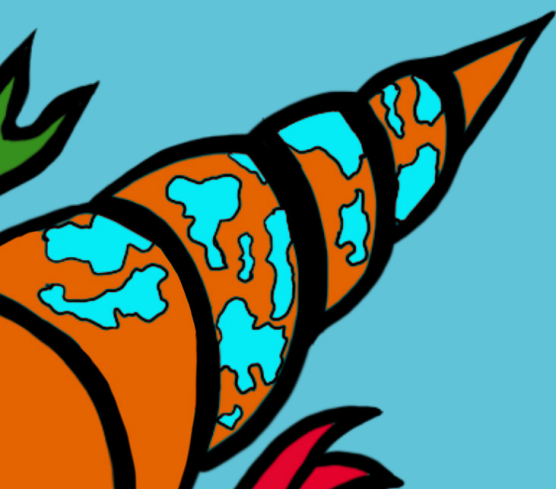
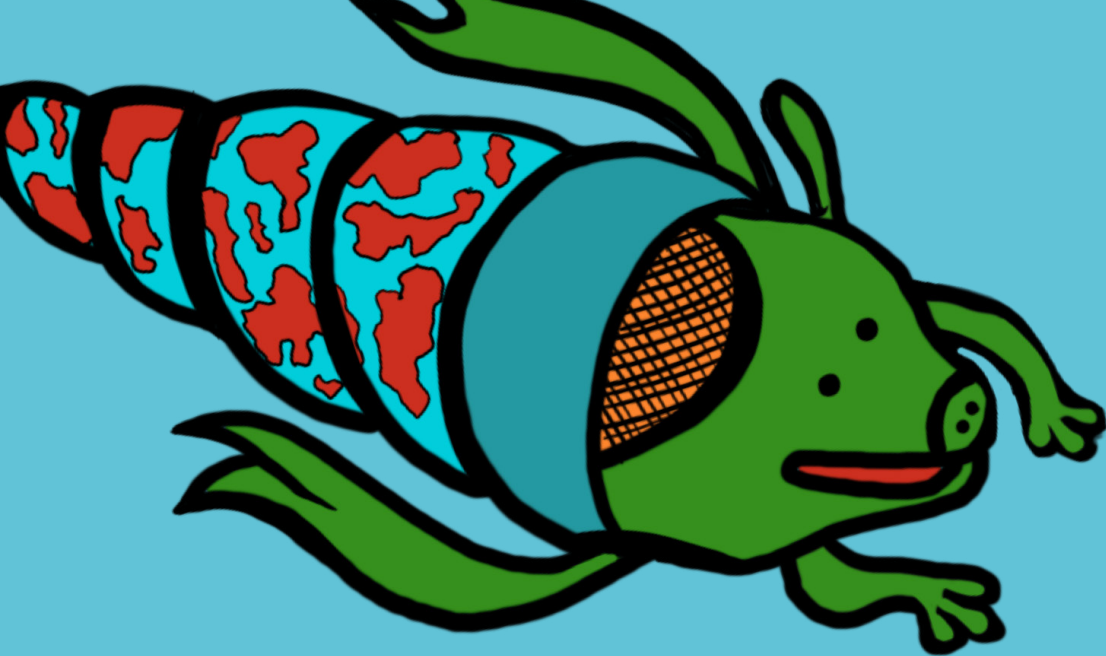






“And hast thou slain the Jabberwock?
Come to my arms, my beamish boy!
O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!”
He chortled in his joy.

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



JABBERWOCKY

Originally published in:
“Through the Looking-Glass, and What Alice Found There” (1871)
by Lewis Carroll

Illustrated by Anna Skakunova
Published by Graphus
2024 Edition

Copyright © 2024 Graphus. All rights reserved.

