

Mad as I am surely You must be
After tea with the Dormouse one's wits dive into the
deep
With the twisted irony of Tweedledum and Tweedledee
The great Jabberwock aproacheth thee

"'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! "

O, hated heathen! Hovering on the horizon of horrors
Hallooh! Hallay!Hallooh! Hallay!
Hail the heretic in hail

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 burbled as it came!

No one ever sees the inner world of me
Wonderland appears to be behind my grin

There's one more keepsake She will keep
While the Cheshire Cat is smiling Alice knows what He
may need
Humpty Dumpty's attitude will never change indeed