

## Cat's Grin

### Cemetery of Scream

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 approacheth 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