

Jabberwocky

By Lewis Carroll

'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 vorpel 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 bubbled as it came!

One, two! One, two! And through and through

The vorpal blade went smicker-smack!

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! Callary!

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.

I'm Nobody! Who are you?

By Emily Dickinson

I'm Nobody! Who are you?

Are you Nobody too?

Then there's a pair of us!

Don't tell! they'd advertise you know!



How dreary to be Somebody!

How public like a Frog

To tell one's name the livelong June

To an admiring Bog!

A Christmas Carol

Christina Rossetti, 1830 - 1894

In the bleak mid-winter

Frosty wind made moan,

Earth stood hard as iron,

Water like a stone,

Snow had fallen, snow on snow,

Snow on snow,

In the bleak mid-winter

Long ago.

Our God, Heaven cannot hold Him

Nor earth sustain,

Heaven and earth shall flee away

When He comes to reign.

In the bleak midwinter

A stable-place sufficed

The Lord God Almighty

Jesus Christ.