





DANGEROUS  
BUILDING



**JABBERWOCKY\* from “Through the looking glass” 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 vorpal swaord 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!

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 has 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.

By Charles Lutwidge Dodgson alias Lewis Carroll (1832 – 1898)  
The ‘Jabberwocky’ poem was penned in 1855.

Note: Charles was the third of eleven children of a curate who lived at Croft-on-Tees.

Was this the inspiration from the “Sockburn Worm”, a Dragon or was it a Viking Raider.