

## Guided Reading – Friday

It's time for you to write your own version of Jabberwocky! You are going to re-write the poem and replace the nonsense words with real words. Here are two examples you can use for inspiration. The original poem is at the bottom of the page.

### Jabberwocky

'Twas **horrid**, and the **slimy snakes**  
Did **slither** and **slide** in the **forest**;  
All **rotten** were the **trees**,  
And the **one-eyed birds screeched**.

"Beware the Jabberwock, my son!  
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!  
Beware the **raven** bird, and shun  
The **vicious lion**!"

He took his **sharp** sword in hand:  
Long time the **ugly** foe he sought--  
So rested he by the **Oak** tree,  
And stood awhile in thought.

And, as in **careful** thought he stood,  
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,  
Came **shooting** through the **dark** wood,  
And **murmured** as it came!

One two! One two! And through and through  
The **sharp** blade went **slish-slash!**  
He left it dead, and with its head  
He went **screaming** back.

"And hast thou slain the Jabberwock?  
Come to my arms, my **brave** boy!  
O **fabulous** day! **Woo hoo! Wah hey!**"  
He chortled in his joy.

'Twas horrid, and the slimy snakes  
Did slither and slide in the forest;  
All rotten were the trees,  
And the one-eyed birds screeched.

Jabberwocky

'Twas calm, and the beautiful flowers  
Did swish and swirl in the garden;  
All colourful were the roses,  
And the robin birds sang.

"Beware the Jabberwock, my son!  
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!  
Beware the owl bird, and shun  
The giddy horse!"

He took his shiny sword in hand:  
Long time the nasty foe he sought--  
So rested he by the Blossom tree,  
And stood awhile in thought.

And, as in lonely thought he stood,  
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,  
Came racing through the pretty wood,  
And whistled as it came!

One two! One two! And through and through  
The shiny blade went in-out!  
He left it dead, and with its head  
He went skipping back.

"And hast thou slain the Jabberwock?  
Come to my arms, my clever boy!  
O cheerful day! Woo hoo! Wah hey!"  
He chortled in his joy.

'Twas calm, and the beautiful flowers  
Did swish and swirl in the garden;  
All colourful were the roses,  
And the robin birds sang.

## Jabberwocky

BY LEWIS CARROLL (1872)

'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 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 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.