

Ejercicio 3

In [English](#)

Jabberwocheux

Henri Parisot

Il était reveneure; les slictueux toves
Sur l'allouinde gyraient et vriblaient;
Tout flivoreux vaguaient les borogoves;
Les verchons fourgus bourniflaient.

"Au Jabberwoc prends bien garde, mon fils!
A sa griffe qui mord, à sa gueule qui happe!
Gare l'oiseau JeubJeub, et laisse
En paix le frumieux, le fatal Bandersnatch!"

Le jeune homme, ayant ceint sa vorpaline épée,
Longtemps cherchait le monstre manxiquais,
Puis, arrivé près de l'arbre Tépé,
Pour réfléchir un instant s'arrêtait.

Or, tandis qu'il lourmait de suffèches pensées,
Le Jabberwoc, l'oeil flamboyant,
Ruginiflant par le bois touffeté,
Arrivait en barigoulant!

Une, deux! une, deux! Fulgurant, d'outre en outre,
Le glaive vorpalin perce et tranche : flac-vlan!
Il terrasse la bête et, brandissant sa tête,
Il s'en retourne, galomphant

In [French](#)

Jabberwocky

Lewis Carroll

Through the Looking-Glass and What Alice Found There, 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 whiffing 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.

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In [French](#)

Jabberwocky

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