

Firstname Lastname
123 Elm Street
Example City, NC 12345 USA
firstname.lastname@example.com
+1 555-555-1212

Manuscript Formatting via CSS: A Poetry Collection

by Editor Name, ed.

2 poems | 72 lines
(*draft rev20221027*)

Table of Contents

- I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud, William Wordsworth
- Jabberwocky, Lewis Carroll

I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud

by William Wordsworth

24 lines

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils;
Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced; but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company:
I gazed—and gazed—but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude;
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the daffodils.

Jabberwocky

by Lewis Carroll

48 lines

'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.

Acknowledgments

Woodsworth, William. 1807. (Revised 1815.) "I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud." In *Poems, in Two Volumes*. London: Longman, Hurst, Rees, and Orms.

Carroll, Lewis. "Jabberwocky." 1871. In *Through the Looking-Glass*. London: Macmillan and Co.