

## Mother's Words

When you hear me whisper quiet  
"Don't move, don't even breathe,"  
There is something out there silent  
I'll smell your fear and grief  
In the night it just might pass if  
You close your eyes, lie still.  
Don't make a sudden movement.  
Don't lead it to the kill.  
Its teeth are like white lightning  
Its claw will soft skin flay,  
Its eyes are hungry searching  
For small or sickly prey.  
And child should you pay me heed  
Lie still, let your breath catch  
Perhaps tonight you will survive  
The hunting Bandersnatch.

## Bandersnatch:

I am the hunting Bandersnatch  
And if I smell your fear  
I'll sneak into your camp tonight  
I'm drawing ever near.  
Do I hear a child breathe?  
That soft and shallow breath?  
I love the sound of life they make  
That leads me to their death.  
Oh child, child, won't you cry?  
I follow all the fears  
And if you cannot lay so still  
I'll swallow all your tears.  
Don't listen to your mother's words  
I long to hear your cries  
And if you call out in the night  
I'll come and eat your eyes.