

Literature Review Sonnet

Shall I compare aught to a lit review?  
I must abstain; its value is supreme.  
Whose words can greater scholarship construe,  
Than systematic quests of academe?  
Sometimes too shallow, other times, too vast  
To safely rest new seeds of thought inside;  
It is to us a scholarship ballast  
Against fantastic claims unverified;  
No, its eternal tenor shall not fade,  
Nor lose possession of its paradigm,  
And bolster on its shoulders a stockade  
Of science and the wisdom of our time.  
So, lit review, you are a scholar's sweet,  
Ubiquitous and never obsolete.