

Research: My verse

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Ah! No splash of light' can cleave the bond [1].
No spite of wind, or storm can;
Which forever delights. For it is untrue.
That floods can do, any harm to.
The noble bond between a poet [2] and his [2] lines [3].

No sun can burn their [2] incendiary link.
Rubrics cannot perimeter his sense of diction.
Death even fails on its divine action.
On the bond of him [2] and his [2] genuine fiction;
This, if is true, there is no need to care.
Bewilderments of counterfeit fear,
No curse [4] can separate us [2],
Minstrel I am, and you my verse [3].
Only mine, mine and my verse!

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Notes

1. The zeal of a researcher towards the noble profession of research inspires the poem.
2. While this poem utilizes masculine pronouns within the constraints of poetic style and meter, it applies to researchers of all gender identifications. The first persons, "I", "me" and "mine", in this poem refer to the researcher. Similarly, the second person, "him", "his" refers to the researcher. The words "poet" and "minstrel" are used to mean a researcher; however, they are written in poetic themes. Further, the words "their" and "us" signify the researcher and his/her research.
3. The words "lines", "verse" and "you" refers to research, however, penned in poetic themes. A researcher is also a poet and considers his/her research as poetry.
4. The researcher relishes that no curse/force can separate the researcher from his/her research or passion for research.

