

# THE GREAT SHIP OF ENGLISH LIT HAS RUN AGROUND

*CarrieAnn Thunell*

Is life no more than Trivial Pursuit?  
Has art become a showcase for cheap thrills?  
Have all our concerns grown sordid, minute?  
Have we no pastime but to air our ills?  
I have come to the Great Table Of Art  
That represents this modern age, and found  
Our greatest orators prefer to fart,  
The great ship of English Lit run aground.  
Shakespeare was never boring, pedantic.  
He had passion, though not quite angelic.  
He married Syntax with sweet Semantic.  
So if I am called trite, and a relic,  
With my Petrarch, Hopkins, and bold Shakespeare,  
At least they wrote of more than chips and beer!

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