**UberPhage**

ignore the anger raised in you

upon the sight of the well-to-do

suppress the need to strike a blow

in cold revenge re-turn the screw

deny your wish to lay them low

retreat my friend for time will show

the pampered ones their awful toll

these homeless helpless hungry know

economy means empty bowl

empty belly empty soul

breeds an animal amoral

gratification the only goal

so while the drunkard with the laurel

reclines beneath his jewelled whore i’ll

bide my time let build the rage

as great as reefs as slow as coral

as treacherous and hard to gauge

beware the lurking uberphage

that stoops not to judgement nor to trial

dismiss the fool consult the sage

whose job to justify denial

and couch contempt in terms of style

so sharply is rendered obsolete

now speaks in throat made thick with bile

the uberphage will alles eat!

i resign, decline to share defeat

abandoned then by staff and servants

made vulnerable and indiscrete

do change their tones with strident fervence

but will remain on close observance

a juicy

tasty

treat.