

Ode to the Armchair Avenger

Oh, noble knight of the glowing screen, Champion of causes umpteen, With tweets and posts you wage your war, From cozy depths behind your bedroom door.

Every like, a sword; each share, a shield, Battles fought, yet no real field. You smite your foes with a well-timed meme, Hero of justice—or so it seems.

Virtue drips from every tweet, While dirty dishes signal defeat. The world burns bright; you scorn, you shout, But the recycling still hasn't been taken out.

Change the world? Oh, what a jest! Your outrage builds, never at rest. For in your realm of endless scroll, Real accomplishment is not the goal.