scarcity

the ability or wilfulness of lighting a cigar with a ten dollar bill
does not define one's wealth, even a c-note is not the marker
paper notes come and go, and gold is only as valuable as
someone else's desire to own it or wear it or cap their teeth

a large structure, acres of property, even controlling the means
of production will not be enough when the wheels of commerce
slow to the point of no return, when one's ability to create
is not matched by the ever expanding desire of others to acquire

what the rich care about least, and what they waste the most is
not their land, their mansions, their vehicles and their ships
it is not the people they employ or the ones that serve them
it is the food they are served, the essence of essential existence

if all effort was made to feed each of us, the myth of scarcity
would be exposed for the sham it is and even if the ones who
controlled and facilitated the distribution increased their wealth
the sated ones, who once hungered, would look for those in need.