

Auditing the "Paradise Papers": A Commentary

Tax "avoidance"? That's
Money-laundering,
Jet-setter-style. This
Fact's no blundering.

Democracy's grave?
That's a tax haven.
Average folks must slave
For wages, craven

In the earning, then
Get taxed the max. But
The rich do pose, grin,
Wag tongues, and tut-tut

About how all must
Declare income, to
Prove ourselves honest....
But fat-cats can slew

Earnings and profits
Into offshore banks
that keep the secrets
Of frauds, mountebanks

(Even The Sovereign?),
Plus the sued, bankrupts,
Stars of song and screen,
All whom gold corrupts....

Paradise it is

When businesses don't
Return their due taxes,
Or when the rich won't,

Eh? But then it's we
The people who bear
Up the Treasury
Solely. That's unfair!

Revenue is dear!
Good government gives
Services and care
To better our lives,

And must ask from all
(Save children, the poor,
The sick)--to grant all
Comfort from dire cold....

Note: Public Spending
And Public Works (that
Exceed banks' lending)
Do make democrat

The Commonwealth, what
We build together--
With our loonies got
From our toil. Whether

Goes our Commonwealth
If the rich can sock
In vaults, heaped up Wealth--
'Scape the Tax Dude's dock?

Paradise it is
When the Well-to-do
Shirk their due taxes,
Cheating me, us, you....

Paradise is theirs--
That tax-haven cave.
But it brings us tears
At Democracy's grave.