CRUEL UNENDING DRAMA

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The poem below was composed under a double constraint, which was to encode the first 85 decimal digits of two well-known irrational numbers. Can the reader discover what those numbers are, and how they are encoded?

> Will keeping dogma alter evil, sir?
>   (Black, familiar evil - war, even:
>   "HOLY" its government-issued, musty label)
>
> Civic hero, new pup, bureaucrat,
>   political doer commencing campaign
>   (having weak logic, generally),
> Intellectual of top local renown,
>   religious, doddering king
>   (improbably governing): All poison.
>
> Seeking comfort, I interview myself.
> Questions, enigmas (always the enigmas!) rise, vexing;
>   tired senses gasp.
> Nincompoop succeeds nincompoop,
>   damning oneself.
>
> Still voting, mumbling typical good-honest-king pap?
> Drop tomorrow!
> Forget barbaric history!
> Follow life!
>
> (Then, revelling steadily, ski round frosty, big Romania.)