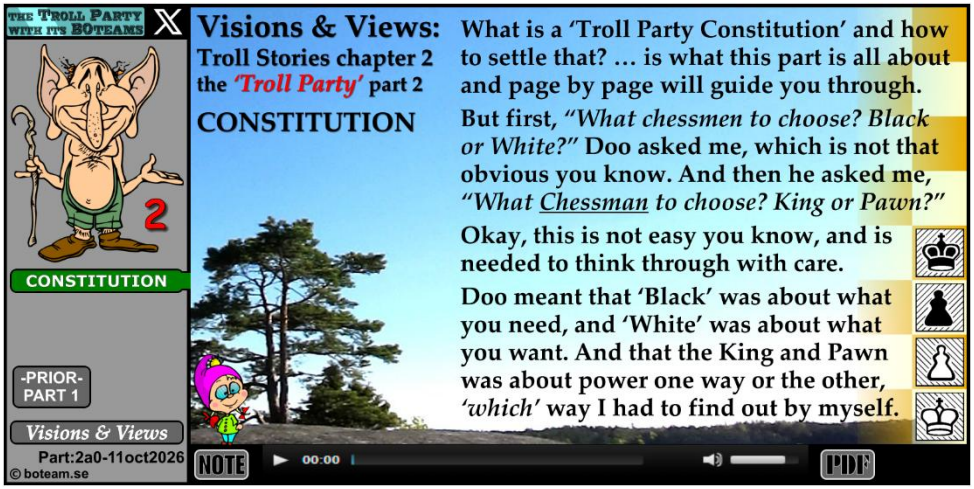
Page A:



Visions and Views: The Troll Party 'Constitution'

So I did. … I took that big step further down into that tunnel to consolidate my thoughts what to make of this Troll Party, or the Troll Party make of me. Doo and Bo followed for sure, and at the bottom of it all, Doo elevated me up to a new kind of reality (fairytale reality still, that is).

Okay, 'Constitution'? What's that all about? I sort of knew from all that I've learnt, but not this way. This way up from the bottom of the tunnel I wasn't prepared for, back to square one sort of speak.

"boo!" Bo kindly, sort of woke me up, as I a bit dizzy was looking myself around.

This place I had been before, but never felt it a challenge like now. Usually you dismiss and walk away from it all not wanting to know. But I felt Doo kindly pushing me, my will, to sort of come along. I wanted to for sure, but at the same time what would that reveal of me? The Boo-team following me, involving in all my crazy adventures, would they cope with me here, or not?

A kind of heavy burden was placed on my shoulders that I didn't expect.

"Well here we are," Doo happily announced from behind. "What would you like to begin with? What chessmen to choose?" Doo like urged me.

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Now I got really scared, this was no joke. That reality (even if fantasy in my mind), I felt like creeping towards me coming closer, but when Bo happily booed at me again, I didn't feel alone on this. I first off thought of the King, but then, which of them, black or white? I paused not knowing what to do.

"What's this I though? What's happening here? Am I supposed to think the other way around here, or?" I sort of panicked, but when starting to think the other way around I was like washed over with the best feelings I ever felt.

"What chessmen to choose? Black or White?" Doo asked me again, which is not that obvious from another point of view you know. … and then Doo asked me, "What Chessman to choose? King or Pawn?"

Okay, this is not an easy task you know, which I needed to think through with care.

Doo meant that Black was about what you 'Need', and White was about what you 'Want', and that the King and Pawn was about power one way or the other, 'which way then', I had to find out by myself, "That's a part of the game you see?" Doo told me.

To enter a chess game like this with so many unclarities, is both intriguing and scary at the same time. "What to start off with?", and "What's at stake here?", and then another question like popped up in my mind, which Doo obviously waited me out to ask him. "Where's the Chessboard?", which I found out was missing.

Doo looked back at me with an understanding smile, and Bo like for once, didn't say anything. All this was now my move. What chessmen, Black or White, was I supposed to start off with? … and then, … which one? … and further, where to?

And there I was leveling, making my first 'Constitutional' move.

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Okay! I choose the black King by picking it up, and as I did, I was moved to another place with a chessboard showing the row numbers to the left, explaining the priority order where one was the lowest priority and eight the highest. And in addition to that, the rows one to four (the sort of white areas) represented what you want but don't need, and the rows five to eight (the sort of black areas) represented what you need but don't want, Doo told me.

"However! Those two of you want to 'Rule' over the other, which is what this game is about and what's at stake here." Doo then added with an arch smile.

Okay, I understand, I thought. But then to the right of the chessboard were these columns A to H listed, which I had no idea about. But even so, I placed my black King where it initially should start off from, at the pre-setup of any ordinary chess game sort of speak, at 'E Eight'.

"Boo!" Bo happily booed at me, which made me feel good having done the right thing.

Doo, in his own manner happily bowed at me, indicating that I had made a good choice, and move too.

So, and after that I placed myself on a bench provided in front of the chessboard. And with Bo as my support I sort of urged Doo, "Let the game begin!"

Doo happily laughed; "But you don't know yet who your opponent chessman is, right?" Doo gently smiled at me.

Damn! I hadn't thought of a chessman opponent, and got a bit humble.

Doo, who sees everything in me, didn't dismiss me or anything, but instead he started to explain.

"In this game, you yourself is the opponent. You choose black, which represents what you need, and placed it top priority where you should start from. That other 'Yourself' represents what you 'Want' … which is the opposite inverse from your choice, which are the eight 'White' Pawns, which you 'sort of' have to beat. But not only that, … you have to make something out of your victory too, which is how the game ends.

You win when 'You' choose to put your black King check. You lose if any white Pawn put your black King check. And it's the opposite Pawn chessmen and their 'Constellation' the winner then got to rule over, the chessmen's positions on the chessboard that is.

Which mean, that if you win; your black King 'Needs' got to rule over the remaining white Pawn's 'Will' position. And if you lose; the remaining white Pawns 'Will' got to rule over their positions where they ended up themselves.

And also too, which is important: If your black King wins and end up in a 'What you Want' row (1 to 4), your 'Needs' will rule that row and upwards. And contrary. If your black King lose and end up in a 'What you Need' row (5 to 8), your 'Will' will rule that row and downwards." Doo explained, which for sure woke my attention.

Strange way of thinking I thought, but I had to go along with that.

"But, what am I supposed to do?" I then needed to ask.

"BOO!" Bo booed at me, as that was the wrong question.

Okay. So I had to rethink and came up with: "I do what I am supposed to do!", which made Bo happily booing at me for a long time as that was right, me and my black King taking the initiative making the first move. But before I did, Doo wanted to give me a piece of good advice.

"After you have picked up your chessman and before you place it in this game, you should be aware of the eight columns A to H. Just close your eyes, hover above your various possible moves and try to sense what's the highest priority you want to protect. What those columns in plain text means right now doesn't matter you know, it's the feeling that matters the most, right or wrong has nothing to do with it. When you think, it's what you want! When you feel, it's what you need!" Doo, in his like magic way, instructed me.

So, and this about competing within myself I hadn't experienced before. What I needed and wanted I've always thought of being the same, but here, obviously not. If not the same, who of me would conquer: My 'Needs' or 'Will?

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Okay. I lifted my black King and did as Doo had advised me, sensing my five available options where to put my black King down. Hovering above I got various feelings, all good, but the one straight down to E seven I felt for more, so I did.

Then there was this other me 'What I Wanted', my 'Will', which felt kind of trickier. There were eight Pawns to choose from and they could only go straight up one or two steps at first, and then just one step at a time. Both

Doo and Bo excitedly looked back at me and then at the chessboard. I felt encouraged and it turned obvious that Doo and Bo were into the game too watching.

Hovering over the white Pawns which to choose gave me no clues, but then it stood clear to me that these white Pawns represented what I want, my mind that is, which is a difference. So instead I looked at the columns, and why not A 'Home' I thought, like I of course want a home. So I did take a big step in that direction, white Pawn A two to A four.

Doo smiled looking back at me, and Bo like kept her mouth in excitement.

Then I sort of got the hang of it, and the rest of the game like just happened.

My black King to E six, then my white Pawn D two to D four, as a sort of counter move. Then my black King to F five, and my white Pawn F two to F four.

"Hmm…" I thought. I need to consider the rules here. I choose to play the black King, and then the black King must win, my 'Needs' must win over my 'Will' that is, otherwise I will lose, meaning that my 'Will' will take over ruling my 'Needs'.

"But then it sort of occurred to me, isn't what I want and what I need the same? … and in this game they were not?" I started to ponder.

I for sure knew that I wanted a lot of crazy things which I for sure didn't need. And then that priority order, which of them I prioritized the most. And for sure again, I knew that boring needs was less fun than what I wanted.

"Damn! I need to fix this. A 'Constitution' is not for fun you know, it's serious matter and all I and everyone other life needs," I thought, looking back at Bo for a quick second, who still was holding her mouth not to say anything.

"Okay, here we go!" I told myself and moved my black King to E four. After that I moved my white Pawn E two to E three, which I then knocked out of the game moving my black King there. After that it was my white Pawns turn again with me moving the white Pawn G two to G four, to

sort of try to confuse the game. But my 'Will' couldn't trick me this time, and I felt very sure when I finished the game by moving my black King check to D three. A winning move which I felt very proud of.

"Boo…" Bo happily cheered at me.

"That was a good game, and you did good you know," Doo told me.

"But we are not done yet with your 'Troll Party Constitution', this was just the beginning you see. There are some more things you need to know about this game before you take on that 'Queen white Will' of yours," Doo smiled and very much intriguingly announced.

Okay I thought, but that have to wait till tomorrow.

Next page D:



"Okay," I answered Doo a bit shy, not knowing what was going to happen now. But even so, I had my suspicions.

"You see. The black King you choose was just one of the four options you could choose from. What would happen if you choose one of the others?" Doo asked.

I sort of had considered that before I choose the black King with the chess rules I had to play by, but now after having played that my first 'Troll Constitutional' game, I didn't feel too sure when Doo asked me the way he did.

"Well, I guess (I'm not too sure you know) that if I had chosen the black Pawns, I had to win using them against my white 'Will' King. And if I had chosen the white King, I had to win using him against my black 'Need' Pawns. And if I had chosen the white Pawns, I had to win using them against my black 'Need' King," I tried to explain.

"Boo…" Bo happily announced me right.

"Yes that's right. But can you guess the difference? Not the outcome, but instead what or who you would 'Represent' I each four cases?" Doo then asked me.

Now it got a bit tricker and I had to think this through a bit. The Kings I sort of knew was alone rulers, … yes of course, … if I represented one of the Kings, I represented Dictatorship what I want or needed. And then the eight Pawns must be the opposite 'Democracy' what the people want and needed, I thought. … which I then told Doo, and got a wide smile back.

Bo thrillingly held her mouth like I was not quite right, which Doo confirmed, … but not completely wrong either, he told me.

"You are right about the Kings, but the Pawns represents the 'Kingdom' you see. People are for sure parts of a Kingdom, but so are all other lifeforms too. So, if people, 'Humankind' that is, where to rule, they too would become Dictators same as a King," Doo explained, … which made me thoughtful for a while.

"Okay, but does that mean that the 'Kingdom' rule over the King on the other hand?" I came up with and asked.

"Boo…" Bo opened her mouth cheering at me.

"That's right you know!" Doo happily added too and started to explain.

"If there's no Kingdom there's no life and nothing to rule. So, a King 'NEED' to protect 'All Life' if having a Kingdom to rule over, not just people, which would cause the chessboard to tip over you see. That chessboard you asked about earlier is 'Nature' and Nature in the end rules over us all. So, first off you have to be true to yourself and choose the right chessman (which you did), and 'Then' the chessboard show up allowing you to play. You can cheat of course (which humankind does quite often)

bringing another chessboard making a mess, as both you and I know of, and then Bo too know of, of course. But now to that 'Queen white WILL' of yours," Doo happily announced.

"But, but, … that Pawn I knocked out of the game? What about that?" I suddenly felt a need to ask.

"That you shouldn't worry about, you did right you know without knowing it. That's what I mean when feeling the game. Nature provides that, those feelings, and what you did there, was removing Pawn 'E ,on the chessboard' from governing, which in humankind terms is called 'GREED', which means that all lifeforms (especially humankind) 'Want' to rule over the others. And if it had been a black Pawn; all lifeforms 'Need' to rule over the others, which is a 'LIE'," Doo told me.

"So, the Queens are located in column 'D' on the chessboard, which means 'Execution'. You have already chosen black chessmen, so in the next game the two Queens will be added. And you 'Need' you black Queen to win, as I'm pretty sure that you don't want to have the white Queen 'Executing all that you Want' in your Constitution, or?" Doo kind of slyly looked back at me to confirm.

I sort of blushed after having that pointed out at me, … but happily laughed too, acknowledging that Doo was right about that, as he always was regarding me.

"Great! But before that game and the four others can start you have to consider the remaining chessmen, which each per game will attend on both the white and black side, ending this 'Troll Party CONSTITUTIONAL Chessboard Setup'. So!

1. Throne: This is about the King and the Queen, 'Governing and Executing'.

2. Castle: This is about the two Bishops, 'Commerce and Exchange'.

3. Tower: This is about the two Knights, 'Defense and Safety'.

4. Wall: This is about the two Rooks, 'Home and Living'. … and then last.

5. Kingdom: Which is about Pawns, which we already have talked about," Doo both elegant and proudly announced.

Okay, … that felt too much for me right now, so I will continue with those games tomorrow.

Next page E:



"Okay," interesting I thought, and as Doo had setup things for me now, I felt ready to go.

"So! … from here on you have to manage on your own with these five tasks, and in 'your' reality that is. Each task will be presented with a prepared chessboard and some further instructions what to do, but you need to sort of solve and setup this 'Constitutional Riddle' by yourself.

Bo and I will of course be there following you both reasoning and playing, but again, we will not interfere, … which Bo has promised me. I know and can see that you are well prepared, … and whatever, there are no rights or wrongs here.

And when you feel pleased with your games, the result, and how everything have turned out, you come back to us and we move on to the next part of this your Troll Party, which will be how to 'Present' it to voters, their 'ISSUES' you know.

So keep this what you have learnt so far in mind and feel 'your' reality guide you this time, and bear in mind that 'Nature' whatever rules," Doo told me.

I felt a bit sad of course, but I also knew that Doo was right. Even so, I looked forward doing this on my own, and ideas like almost immediately started to pop up in my mind how to do this.

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But first I had to say goodbye to Doo and Bo for now, who happily wished me well and see you again. Bo for sure I knew would come along with me as she always does, but this time without booing at me, as she had promised Doo. So, in a way I was not alone returning back to my reality again, as I could feel Bo excited inside me having fun.

Bo happily vanished just like that, and I got a long good troll hug from Doo, who after that dimmed off into his cliff. And same as before, I found myself outside on that flat cliff stretching out into the sea in front of where Doo lived.

That sun going down (as before) I felt still looking at me to sort of keeping me company. And when that last sunbeam had mirrored over the water surface, I took a big step back, and like before, I instantly found myself back in my time and reality again.

Right, okay! … now I need to hurry to prepare for my chess games and things, a lot to do you know. So, I'll keep in touch tomorrow.