

Okay, this is the end and I can feel it. Doo has prepared me in the best way possible, and I feel pleased and happy to meet with Doo and Bo again.

"So, this is it! ... as you would like to say it, 'The End' sort of. But even so, there are these final 'Constitutional Rules' you need to be aware of, if you further on would like to establish your Troll Party in 'Your' humankind time," Doo began, like the lecturer he for sure was and is.

"Right! This in short is your 'Nature' Troll Party 'Chess Game' Rules:

The black team starts.

The black King and Queen can only move downwards and up within their 'NEED' columns, and the white King and Queen can only move upwards and down within their 'WANT' columns.

The black team represents the 'Kingdom Body', and the white team, those who brought the 'Matter in Question' up, which means that 'YOU', the black King, play the game with no one else interfering with 'sort of' good advices.

If the black King is checked first, the Matter in Question is given the black Kings 'Priority Position' for that same black Kingdom 'Pawns' to vote for. Either approve, or disapprove, … and if approved, … that black Kingdom 'Constitutional Throne Queen' is the one to Execute. But, … as you might remember. Below the next priority row eight, your Throne Queen 'Will' rules. Meaning; that she doesn't 'Need' to execute, she can 'choose' to

execute either way she 'Wants'!" Doo emphasized that last sentence to make me understand, and then he continued.

"If the white King is checked first, the Matter in Question is given the white Kings 'Priority Position' for that black Kingdoms Body to 'Alone' decide to approve, or not. Meaning: Those who brought the Matter in Question before the Constitutional black Throne and King, have no say in the matter. … Then again!

Below the next priority row eight, your Throne Queen 'Will' rule. Meaning; that she doesn't 'Need' to execute. She can 'choose' to execute either way she 'Wants'!" Doo emphasized once again that last sentence to underline what he meant, and after that, he in a more comfortable tone continued.

"So…, If the Chessboard at the end of a game tilts overboard, the Matter in Question is dismissed," Doo ended with, looking me straight in the eye, almost like lecturing me up.

But I didn't mind. I for sure know that Doo didn't want me any harm, and not Bo either for that sake.

"Okay then, one more thing remains. What 'IS' your Troll Party in reality, your 'Humankind' time?" Doo started off with.

"Nature only recognize four ways. Either back or forth, and, left or right, the way the chessboard is tilting. So! Your Troll Party is an 'E7' (the red ring square on the chessboard), which means: Three quarter Progressive, and then 'slightly' one quarter to the Right'.

Right means 'Preserving' what is, and left means quite the opposite, to 'Abandon' what is. This happens in Nature too you know, but not so fast and violent as in your humankind time," Doo told me, and continued.

"If you had tilted the chessboard too much and made it tilt overboard, Nature wouldn't have accepted your Troll Party. But as it stands, you did it without beforehand knowing. So, Nature in all means accepts your Troll Party, and you as the organizer setting it up (if you 'Want' to, that is).

What that in reality means, is for you in 'Your Reality Humankind Time' to find out. But right now here, is where this setting up your Troll Party

Constitution, ends. I, and specifically Bo, will always be there for you, and you are welcome to visit me anytime," Doo ended off with.

I told Doo that I would, and then gave him the biggest hug I ever had given anyone, and felt Doo responding. And after that I took that big step back to my humankind time again.

I had gain so much in understanding about Nature, and foremost in understanding about myself.
I felt like complete, but not the best or anything like that. But instead about my position in life as a living creature, similar to bugs, plants, or a flower of some kind (they are life too, you know).
Life and Nature is the highest priority and that means us all!

And with that said, I would like to end this story.

Li Sam,

The End.