

# Trolls of Treasure Island

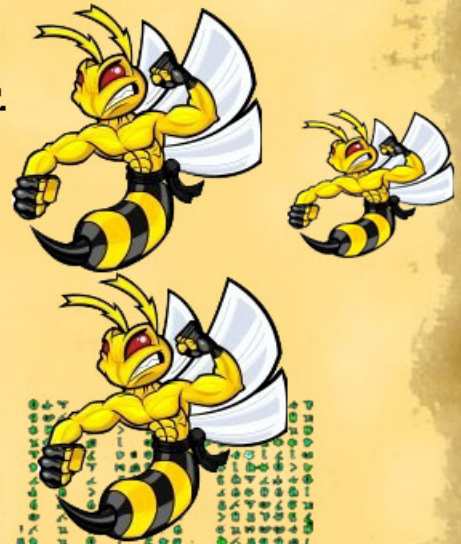
Text and illustration  
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# Chapter 1.

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We are on the island  
us, the trolls of the deep web  
they will not allow our presence  
those, the WASPs of the wild west  
neither can they ignore our existence  
for we tease and bully  
and we swear and we lie  
so goes their accusation



Jealous of our tactics of terror  
envious of our strategies of polemics  
they use and abuse them  
for their own plan and scheme



Our trolling was stolen  
absorbed and then locked up  
by those sponging wasps of the wild west

## Chapter 2.

Dryland they named it  
this depleted convict island  
dry as dust  
trash as it's sole resource  
it's uninhabitability excruciating  
barely a home for a scrounging sponge  
surely a home for a droll troll





the five towers of the island  
are made from bone-dry fingers  
deprived of any moist  
nails bitten  
dusty surveilling eyes  
these monitor our activity  
so does the cloud in the sky

## Chapter 3.

Unable to wipe us out  
or punish by extinction  
they resort to marketing  
and hence it is thrust upon us  
to wear the t-shirt  
displaying their valuable brands





We, the trolls  
impossible to control  
refused to wear the t-shirts of their hypocrisy  
we fail to fit into their one-size democracy  
anonymity cannot be caught  
and so we found refuge in our identity loss

## Chapter 4.

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Then came the fall  
of civilizations grand and tall  
around us they crumbled  
and slowly dissolved.





Corporations, finances, businesses and malls  
all once big, now insignificant and small.  
doom had arrived to erase them all.



## Chapter 5.

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Back home on Dryland  
We, the trolls, rather uninformed  
we would soon find out from the cyberstorm  
monitor eyes lost their sight  
we could not help but wonder  
with no one feeding the troll  
would we survive?



Minor problem  
easily ignored  
for we feed on data



with no one to troll  
no wasps at all  
a lifetime of play and leisure

and that is the story  
of how white man's trash  
becomes another troll's treasure

The story of the trolls of  
Treasure Island is the story about  
spiky bastards  
strolling the periphery  
an outside to define the inside  
fully automated  
programmed by algorithms  
of random criticism  
forever alone and forever a hassle  
an ongoing questioning of consensus.

Furthermore it is a fiction about the  
human without identity markers freed  
from consumer capitalism, racism,  
sexism and individual struggle.

As an educational children's book it  
aims at reaching the youngest readers  
before it is overdue.

