

# Various, Reflection

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MOLOKOV:

We wish, no must, make our disgust at this abuse perfectly clear.  
We're here for chess -- are the U.S.? If so, why foul the atmosphere?

FLORENCE:

I must protest -- our delegation has a host of valid points to raise,  
Our player's sporting attitude's beyond all praise,  
as any neutral would attest  
But we concede the fact his masters bend the rules is not a  
player's fault --

We'll overlook their crude political assault  
and under protest will proceed

MOLOKOV:

We wish, no must, make our disgust at this abuse perfectly clear  
we're here for chess -- are the U.S.? How can you make such a claim?

MOLOKOV:

ARBITER:

If your man's so sweet                      Point 17  
Then why his fighting talk?              No one-way screen  
If he's not a cheat                      Will be allowed  
Then why on earth                      In the hall  
Did he go take a walk?

FLORENCE:

Why let him loose?              I am not surprised  
He'll soon reduce              He wanted fresher air  
This great event              Once he realized  
To a brawl              There was no hope  
   Of your lot playing fair

It's very sad              How sad  
To see the ancient and              To see  
Distinguished game              What used  
That used to be              To be

BOTH:

A model of decorum and tranquillity  
Become like any other sport  
A battleground for rival ideologies  
To slug it out with glee

THE RUSSIAN:

MOLOKOV:

Through the elegant yelling We wish, no must, make our disgust  
Of this compelling dispute At this abuse perfectly clear  
Comes the ghastly suspicion We're here for chess -- are the U.S.?  
My opposition's a fruit              If so, why foul the atmosphere?

FLORENCE:

ARBITER:

I don't suppose                      Point 23  
You'd understand the strain              The board will be  
and pressure  
getting where he's got                      Made in Sweden  
For then you'd simply call him              Non-aligned wood  
highly strung and not  
Imply that he was one of those

THE RUSSIAN:

MOLOKOV:

But how can you              It seems to us  
Work for one who              There's little point in waiting here  
Treats you like dirt? all night for his return  
Pay must be good              And since a peaceful match is our sole concern  
   We won't make an official fuss

FLORENCE:

I'm not getting rich              In short we rise  
My only interest              Above your guy's  
Is in something which              Tantrums, dramas,  
Gives me the chance              Dirty tricks  
Of working with the best.

THE RUSSIAN:

ARBITER:

I can only say                      Point 31  
I hope your dream comes true              No game begun

Till that far-off day      By noon goes on  
I hope you cope      After six  
With helping number two.  
THE RUSSIAN & FLORENCE:  
How sad  
To see  
ARBITER & MOLOKOV:  
It's very sad to see  
The ancient and distinguished game that used to be  
ALL:  
A model of decorum and tranquillity  
Become like any other sport  
A battleground for rival ideologies  
To slug it out with glee