

# 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