

Chesney, Kenny

"Talking Chess"

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Anatoly: [Spoken]

What are you doing here?

Frederick:

This is the one situation,
I wanted most to avoid.

Anatoly:

Then what on earth are you doing?
You could be better employed.

Frederick:

No, please hear me out. I think I can help.

Anatoly:

If it is about Florence, I am warning you!

Frederick:

No, it is not about her, your wife or your kids;
Or money, or Walter, or Molokov.

Anatoly:

What the hell is it?

Frederick:

I want to talk chess!

Anatoly: [Spoken]

Chess?

Frederick:

Something I've noticed in Viigand,
It is his King's Indian Defense.
One of the lines he's been trying,
Doesn't completely make sense.

Anatoly:

I--I don't understand.

Frederick:

I told you, his King's Indian--

Anatoly:
No, I don't understand why you are helping me.

Frederick:
Because I love chess. Does nobody else?
Jesus! Sometimes I think I am the only one.
How can you let mediocrity win?

Anatoly:
What about Florence's father?
My wife and my children?

Frederick:
You've let them all down already. Win or betray
yourself too.
You don't want those shits to get what they want.

Anatoly:
They'll get what they want. They always do.

Frederick:
No, they won't, if you win. Be true to the game.
The one thing you know you can count upon--

Anatoly:
What about Florence?

Frederick:
The one thing is chess!

Anatoly: [Spoken]
Chess?

Frederick: [Spoken]
How can you let mediocrity win? You have one chance
left.
Win for chess! You were five-one up. Now it's five all.
Get a grip!

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