

## Chess "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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