

Various "Quartet"

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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

