

Gillian A Moore

#### DEDICATION

This book is dedicated to my fellow lovers of chess and life

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## FOREWORDS

I admire the technical quality of Gillian's quatrains. She has sustained the rhyming formula in every one of them without anything that I find to be strained or jarring or artificially forced. That is no mean feat!

And all the different sentiments that she expresses, yes I sure can empathise: they reflect the wide range of experiences and emotions that can come from playing a game of chess or series of games.

Jerry Dowlen Insurance Chess Club

In her collection of quatrains, Gillian offers profound philosophical thought as she artfully juxtaposes the game of chess with the game of life. Her deep understanding of the nuances of chess is embedded in her verses, as is her joy of the game.

Gillian tugs at heart strings and touches on the ethereal when she points out time binds us all, and tells us that even those who love timelessness find they are "subjected to the clock and never free." She offers inspiration when she invites the reader to dare to aspire to the highest of realms, but points out, in the face of defeat, one should not get downhearted or give up; simply play the next game.

Anne Perrotti Chess aficionado

## CONTENTS

INTRODUCTION	5
Author's Acknowledgements	5
Reminiscing	6
To Be a Champion	9
Competitive Chess	12
The Battle Within	15
The Battle on the Board	18
My Opening Strategies	21
Balanced Living	24
A Deep and Noble Game	27
The Pawn in Us All	30
Chess and Life	33
The Hope for Humanity	36
My Latter Life Review	39
Illustrations: Pictures of Gillian	43/45

## INTRODUCTION

My readers who are familiar with The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam will recognise the pattern of the 73 *quatrains* in my book. Each verse has four lines, in which three rhyme and the fourth does not. This book is intended to be complete in itself, but at the same time can be a companion to my earlier, longer poetry work entitled 'In Praise of Chess'.

Both my books deal with many similar themes of interest to me regarding chess and life. My approach is that life is a game, play it well, and that chess has a sort of life to it that mirrors our own. In the last analysis, we know that chess is not 'just a board game', but a great deal more. I invite you to explore these themes with me.

Gillian Moore, January 2023

Author's Acknowledgements

I am very grateful to my two ardent chess player and writer friends, Anne Perrotti and Jerry Dowlen, for their Forewords; also for their helpful critiques and suggestions about my work when in progress.

Both these special friends suddenly turned up in my life two years ago. This just shows the power of the chess world to connect people of like minds all over the world!

As Anne lives in the US and Jerry in Orpington, I have not met either of them, *yet*. We keep in touch by regular emailing and/or instant messaging on Lichess.org.

1

Herewith is a kaleidoscope of thought That colours of my life and chess have brought, For you who could regale me in return With pleasures of the game and lessons taught.

<u>Reminiscing</u>

2

Who was it in my youthful distant past Who set alight the flame of chess to last? My father taught me, then my special teacher Mentored me, and progress happened fast!

3

And of the highlights of my chess career In all these decades, this I hold most dear: At Sunderland in nineteen sixty six, Joint British Ladies Champion that year!<sup>1</sup>

4

Apart from competition of the play, The game has given me many a holiday, For relaxation in-between the rounds, In congresses all over the UK.

<sup>1</sup> A photo of me with the rose bowl trophy is shown at the end of this book.

5

From Edinburgh to Hastings, all along To Aberystwyth in the land of song. In many English towns and cities too, I've pitted wits with players keen and strong.

6

As I grow older, faster seem the years, But I feel fine and have no future fears. Though helter skelter through the months I fall, My love of life and chess our Caissa<sup>2</sup> hears!

<sup>2</sup> Caissa, the goddess of chess.

7

My moves in life have not always been best, With brilliant acts and blunders too expressed. But if I live to four score years and ten, What I've become by then will be the test!

To Be a Champion

8

Regarding the success of games we play, There's something that the ratings fail to say: To be the greatest version of oneself Is to be champion in our own way.

9

Since Caissa came by your abode, to bless Your days with her supernal light of chess, You have the chance to cherish and pursue The path to expertise in it, no less.

10

It's not too late or early thus to spend A lot more time in study, to extend Your prowess of positions and the fight, Which will reward your efforts in the end.

11

And keep on going, never give up hope Of climbing back from losers slippery slope. Get busy now and ever; lo, anon Surprise us all with your potential scope!

12

If openings you favour prompt your smile -You love their systems and they suit your style, Then play and persevere to learn them well, Polished and perfected in a while.

#### 13

We each possess a hidden power, to bring Majestic reigning of our inner king, Whose latent glory can prevail at last From dedicated work and nurturing.

**Competitive Chess** 

#### 14

What is this fascination that we know For alternating victory and woe; Are we ensnared or liberated thus, Wrapped up in passion for this pastime so?

15

The thrill of competition strange allure, For which I find no healing balm or cure, Is it a vice or virtue, beckoning No matter what the outcome we endure?

16

Our goddess, Caissa, surely she is good Who longs for our true welfare as she should, With many noble qualities enshrined In her pure heart of perfect motherhood!

17

Come, she says, and I will show the way To learn from countless chess games that you play. Win or lose, just keep the faith in me, And patient perseverance wins the day!

18

For I am ever here as your surveyor, Wishing you the very best, dear player. Although unseen, upon my presence call, And I will help you banish the Betrayer.

19

Betrayer of wisdom hides within your mind, And often to his presence you are blind. It is this enemy within who halts Or banishes success for humankind.

The Battle Within

20

The driving force to play at serious chess; Is no compulsion that we need confess. It is for finer goals we love and seek: The culture of our inner selves' finesse!

#### 21

So let positions too complex for some Kindly test our power to overcome. With deep analysis in mellow mood, Solutions at our beck and call will come.

22

We need not fear his rating or his might, Or feel we're lost before we start the fight, Nor be too certain of our victory, But just look forward to the game's delight.

23

A player's strength or weakness fluctuates, And games have wondrous ever-changing states. We can't foretell the outcome of the matches; Many factors will decide the fates.

24

So sit up straight as masters do, and best Is back-drop of our hearts and souls at rest, As gathering up our soldier thoughts in line, We do inspect them during the game's test.

#### 25

# Any Bill or Brendan, Jill or Bridget, With steady focus and no mental fidget, With aptitude and ardour can prevail -As giants can be toppled by a midget!

The Battle on the Board

### 26

When sitting at the board in calm content, The atmosphere might suddenly be rent, As foreign soldiers come our way, and soon, We're dealing with a tactical event.

27

A drawn-out battle might decide who wins, With ambushes and skewers forks and pins. Both players fight to quell disturbances And make each other sorry for his sins.

28

I ask again, can chess ever be more Than a mere game of mean intent and war? Of course it can; we devotees know well The goodness it sets out to underscore!

29

For though it is a game, but what a game! Our human lives are seen to be the same, With gains and losses, joys and sorrows mixed. We're players of a game within a game.

30

Though chess is combat, casualties are none: No loss of life or limb or sound of gun. Our competition is a mental sport, And all for our advancement, joy and fun.

31

The buzzer<sup>3</sup> blasts and pieces move en masse -No time to think, so many of them crass -In lightning chess they are not serious games, With just ten seconds for each move, alas!

<u>My Opening Strategies</u>

32

I've learned some opening systems that I play. I will not name them here and give away Their secrets and examples of success,<sup>4</sup> But I am happy this much here to say:

<sup>3</sup> Southampton club holds these lightning tournaments thrice yearly, sometimes with the buzzer or else with 5 minutes on each player's clock.
4 My previously published book, "My Chess Revealed – Selected Games with Commentaries" gives lots of information about my play.

33

It helps us to preserve a knowing smile, When choice of opening suits our playing style. Myself, my choice is fast development, With pieces poised for action in awhile.

34

There are some gambits that I like to play, In which at first a pawn I give away, For sake of speedy piece development And space, to help the game to go my way.

#### 35

Whether I am Black or I am White, And if the chosen opening is right, I keep some gambits 'hidden up my sleeve' For lively moves and fun that I invite.

36

Never a dull moment with such schemes, Creating what we wish for as in dreams. It's good to have in mind distinct ideas For final gain, though loss at first it seems.

#### 37

# And if with tempi we can get ahead Of the opponent, we have heard it said That the position tends to augur well, If we continue with our careful tread.

**Balanced Living** 

38

This board game with its squares of sixty four, We players know it is a great deal more. Hallowed in antiquity, and now A great futurity it will endure.

39

If sadly some in ignorance berate Our chess, and to an idleness equate The playing of it, when there's so much work We should not shirk, then I will thusly state:

40

All of us need healthy recreation; Without it many suffer the damnation Of overworking, with its ill effects Of stress and emptiness of tired frustration.

41

My chess acquaintances are no less sure Of balanced living as a needed cure For overcoming sloth. They're practical As well as ardent players furthermore.

42

Whatever in this world we know as deep And beautiful, let us its value keep Within our hearts, and never give it up For sake of shallow, passing pleasures cheap.

#### 43

Importance of this great pursuit is plain, The argument in favour my refrain, And I'll continue diving in the deeps Of chess, to find its pearls again, again.

<u>A Deep and Noble Game</u>

#### 44

With intellect and longing in full sway, And idleness and folly kept at bay, Some grander purposes are seen to be The driving forces of our chess, I say.

#### 45

For when our hearts are in it, not just mind, It is endeavour of a higher kind, With lifeless figurines upon a board, Quickened into seeming humankind.

46

Imagination too, what splendid thing -A forerunner of truths we wish to bring Into reality for all to see -Our hopes and dreams declared and triumphing!

#### 47

For we are artists. What shall we create<sup>5</sup>? What are the longings we would activate, As move by move with patient peace and will, A fatal knight fork or a bank rank mate?

48

But in this universe, how can there be A worldly thing like time, for you and me Who love the peace of timelessness, yet bound, Subjected to the clock and never free?

 <sup>5 &</sup>quot;I am still a victim of Chess. It has all the beauty of art and much more." ....
 "Not all artists are chess players, but all chess players are artists" – Marcel Duchamp

#### 49

In chess and life, we cannot stop the play Of hours and minutes coursing through the day, Though when we're truly happy we transcend The view that hurrying time is holding sway.

<u>The Pawn in Us All</u>

#### 50

The tiny humble pawn points out the way To keep our hopes and dreams alive, I say, By plodding with great purpose straight ahead, To reach the height of his success one day.

### 51

How pawns depict potential of the soul To live with longing for our highest goal, Whatever that might be in life or chess, To be transformed into a royal role.

52

In ordinary guise with powers unseen, And working constantly forever keen, To reach the eighth rank of the heart's delight, The mighty pawn in us can be a queen!

53

Your 'royalty' might be your own career, Or other purpose that you hold most dear, Aiming for the best that you know how To bring you rich rewards throughout each year.

54

Perhaps you'd love to win a tournament With shining trophy and entitlement? Then be that player who can show the world The truth of talent wed with great intent!

#### 55

# Finally, perhaps you live for love Whose value you hold high all else above? Then spread that love from one to many more, And love's supremacy and purpose prove!

Chess and Life

56

When in my morning walk in tranquil mood, Where birds are singing in the bluebell wood, Even tiny living things as these, They know I'm friendly and my vibes are good.

57

Now when our chess opponent has resigned, Not to his blighted hope let us be blind, But softly tread around his tender heart, Extend the hand of friendship and be kind.

58

The ups and downs of life we all do know, And it takes training to reduce the blow, Suffering knocks and shocks 'full on the chin', Yet still with heads aloft our poise to show.

#### 59

Similarly in our lifelike game, How quicksand fate can turn on us the same, When good positions crash and hopes are dashed. But let us rise again, not sink in shame.

60

To gain a win we labour hard and long, With moves that swing and feelings sing along. But just one serious slip, more than a blip, We're down at mouth: the game has all gone wrong.

61

But sometimes fortune swings the other way. With adamantine will and careful play We turn the table on the winning side, And snatch a victory to save the day.

The Hope for Humanity

62

Divided by our clubs and leagues are we, Yet bonded by the chess community. How troubled countries need to know they share One precious world and one humanity!

#### 63

Our chess is not the only joy I know, As yoga meditation lifts me so, With music, writing, happy friendships too. These all are aids to help my spirit grow.

64

Then as the pages of my life are turned, I'll find what debts and merits I have earned. On balance I do aim for much success, With wealth of good and old omissions burned.

#### 65

A depth of spirit hides in human souls. No matter what our outer seeming roles, A lifelong quest perchance can bring success Of highest joy and wisdom, our true goals.

66

With worldly power and honour small or great, Façades like this to nothing do equate, Like humble pawns upon the seventh rank, Facing glory past their heaven's gate.

#### 67

# Saint Teresa<sup>6</sup>, patron saint of chess, You reached the ultimate of joy, no less, With raptures of the spirit known to few. Such blissful life I'd love my own to bless!

My Latter Life Review

68

Of life and chess I am a devotee, As both are ripe with sweet profundity -The way to live and way to play provide A lifetime study in philanthropy.

<sup>6</sup> Saint Teresa of Avila, 28<sup>th</sup> March 1515—4<sup>th</sup> October 1582, a Carmelite nun. Teresa advised her sisters to play chess in the monasteries, even against the rules, in order to "checkmate the Lord."

#### 69

For I delight in peaceful nectar taste Of timelessness in preference to haste. Though in our world and game we often languish, Bound with thoughts that there's no time to waste.

70

Oh where to place each piece, and when and why? This needs to be our constant battle cry! And what to do each moment of the day, If we do truly live for love and joy?

#### 71

Reviewing many highlights of my past, I see how failures and success contrast -For us as humans ever was it thus – But triumph over trials won out at last.

72

Now I am on a course of great endeavour, Learning, growing as a person ever<sup>7</sup>. In life and chess with keenness shining bright, I feel the dimming of my life force never.

<sup>7</sup> I am a long-time practitioner of the ancient science and philosophy of Raja Yoga that includes daily meditation practices, controlling the life force and hence states of consciousness.

73

Looking ahead to each advancing year And ending of this life draws ever near, I'm still serene – as souls we conquer death, To live again upon some higher sphere.



# Gillian Moore With the Rose Bowl Trophy

### **BRITISH LADIES CHAMPION**

**SUNDERLAND 1966** 

Picture taken 1967 in Southampton



### **Gillian Moore**

## TORQUAY 2002

On holiday for the chess tournament



**Gillian Moore and Dinah Norman** 

With the Gibraltar Cup

TORQUAY 2013 JOINT BRITISH SENIORS' LADIES' CHAMPIONS

## OTHER BOOKS BY GILLIAN MOORE

# My Chess Career and Holidays -A Book of Memoirs

# My Chess Revealed -Selected Games with Commentaries

In Praise of Chess (Poetry)

These books can be read or downloaded either at: <a href="https://hampshirechesshistory.co.uk/player-profile-gillian-moore/">https://hampshirechesshistory.co.uk/player-profile-gillian-moore/</a>

Or at:

https://www.hampshirechess.co.uk/tag/books/