15. When I was a twenty kyu



When I was a twenty kyu I played my stones in a reckless random way. So I read a book or two, and subscribed to Go Review, and I learnt a lot of hamete. I played them on the second line, and on the tenth line too,

And the only only time that it e ver went wrong was when I played them against Dosaku.

Dosaku's ghost, it came to me, as fast asleep I lay, He put a goban on my bed, and we began to play. Some traps I tried, my groups all died, I said "What should I do?" So he took my books away, and I gave up hamete, and I spent a year at fifteen kyu.

Now I am a rokudan, I play my stones in a reckless random way,
And I read a book or two, and Go World and Kido too, and I play a lot of hamete.
As I play them on the second line, and on the tenth line too,
It reminds me of the time, when I played the honest lines, and I spent a year at fifteen kyu.