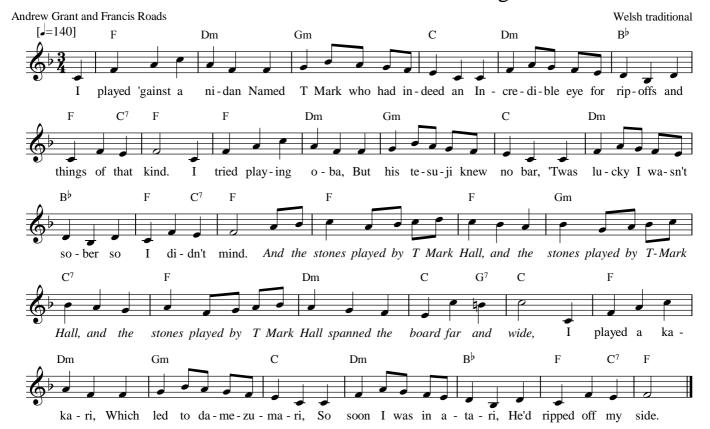
30. Yet another T Mark Hall song



I played 'gainst a *ni-dan Named T Mark, who had indeed an Incredible eye for rip-offs, And things of that kind. I tried playing oba, But his tesuji knew no bar, 'Twas lucky I wasn't sober So I didn't mind. And the stones played by T Mark Hall, And the stones played by T Mark Hall, And the stones played by T Mark Hall Spanned the board far and wide. I played a kakari Which led to damezumari So soon I was in atari, He'd ripped off my side.

I felt just like crying, My stones without eyes were lying. I tried hard to stop them dying But lost them, 'cause then My big group attacked he, And as a matter of fact the Stones eyes absolutely lacked; he Had ripped me again. And the stones played by T Mark Hall, And the stones played by T Mark Hall, And the stones played by T Mark Hall Spanned the board far and wide. I started a ko fight, The game soon became a no-fight. I never could play my go right So my stones all died.

So soon I was finding My shape he was undermining But no way was I resigning And spoiling the fun. The neutral points we filled And my heart with hope was refilled I'd forgotten the stones that he'd killed So might I have won? And the stones played by T Mark Hall, And the stones played by T Mark Hall, And the stones played by T Mark Hall Spanned the board far and wide. I needn't have wondered I knew all along I'd blundered And he'd won by several hundred But at least I had tried!

^{*} At the time of publication T Mark is rated at four dan. [Ed]