

APPENDIX A

Pound vs. Stevens: Novelchess

WHITE Notes toward a Supreme Fiction		BLACK Pisan Cantos
Notes Towards a Supreme Fiction Wallace Stevens To Henry Church And for what, except for you, do I feel love? Do I press the extremest book of the wisest man Close to me, hidden in me day and night? In the uncertain light of single, certain truth, Equal in living changingness to the light In which I meet you, in which we sit at rest, For a moment in the central of or being, The vivid transparence that you bring is peace. It Must be Abstract I Begin, ephebe, by perceiving the idea Of this invention, this invented world, The inconceivable idea of the sun. You must become an ignorant man again And see the sun again with an ignorant eye And see it clearly in the idea of it. Never suppose an inventing mind as source Of this idea nor for that mind compose A voluminous master folded in his fire. How clean the sun when seen in its idea, Washed in the remotest cleanliness of a heaven That has expelled us and our images . . . The death of one god is the death of all. Let purple Phoebus lie in umber harvest, Let Phoebus slumber and die in autumn umber, Phoebus is dead, ephebe. But Phoebus was A name for something that never could be named. There was a project for the sun and is. There is a project for the sun. The sun Must bear no name, gold flourisher, but be In the difficulty of what it is to be. II It is the celestial ennui of apartments That sends us back to the first idea, the quick Of this invention; and yet so poisonous Are the ravishments of truth, so fatal to The truth itself, the first idea becomes A	<p style="text-align: center;">- RUN + STEP SETUP HELP</p> <p style="text-align: center;">S - - - - - F</p>	The Pisan Cantos Ezra Pound THE enormous tragedy of the dream in the peasant's bent shoulders Manes! Manes was tanned and stuffed, Thus Ben and la Clara a Milano a the heels at Milano That maggots shd/ eat the dead bullock DIGENES, but the twice crucified where in history will you find it yet say this to the Possum: a bang, not a whimper, with a bang not with a whimper, To build the city of Dioce whose terraces are the colour of stars. The suave eyes, quiet, not scornful, rain also is of the process. What you depart from is not the way and olive tree blown white in the wind washed in the Kiang and Han what whiteness will you add to this whiteness, what candor "the great periplus brings in the stars to our shore." You who have passed the pillars and outward from Herakles when Lucifer fell in N. Carolina. if the suave air give way to scirocco Odysseus the name of my family. the wind also is of the process, sorella la luna Fear god and the stupidity of the populace, but a precise definition transmitted thus Sigmundo thus Duccio, thus Zuan Bellin, or trastevere with La Sposa Sponsa Cristi in mosaic till our time / dedication of emperors but a snotty barbarian ignorant of T'ang history need not deceive one nor Charlie Sung's money on loan from anonimo that is, we suppose Charlie had some and in India the rate down to 18 per hundred but the local loan lice provided from imported bankers so the total interest sweated out of the Indian farmers rose in Churchillian grandeur as when, and plus when, he returned to the putrid
NovelChess v. 3.0		

Whose Era? Hitting "Run" initializes the system

NovelChess 1/3/2014 2:40 PM

White = Notes toward a Supreme Fiction
 Black = Pisan Cantos
 Draw after 205 moves

	White	Black
1.	g1-h3	c7-c6
2.	f2-f3	g8-f6
3.	d2-d4	e7-e6
4.	b2-b4	g7-g6
5.	d4-d5	g6-g5

<p>WHITE Notes toward a Supreme Fiction</p> <p>what, except for you, do I feel love? Do I press the extremest book of the wisest man Close to me, hidden in me day and night? In the uncertain light of single, certain truth, Equal in living changingness to the light In which I meet you, in which we sit at rest, For a moment in the central of or being, The vivid transparency that you bring is peace. It Must be Abstract I Begin, ephebe, by perceiving the idea Of this invention, this invented world, The inconceivable idea of the sun. You must become an ignorant man again And see the sun again with an ignorant eye And see it clearly in the idea of it. Never suppose an inventing mind as source Of this idea nor for that mind compose A voluminous master folded in his fire. How clean the sun when seen in its idea, Washed in the remotest cleanliness of a heaven That has expelled us and our images . . . The death of one god is the death of all. Let purple Phoebus lie in umber harvest, Let Phoebus slumber and die in autumn umber, Phoebus is dead, ephebe. But Phoebus was A name for something that never could be named. There was a project for the sun and is. There is a project for the sun. The sun Must bear no name, gold flourisher, but be In the difficulty of what it is to be. If It is the celestial ennu of apartments That sends us back to the first idea, the quick Of this invention; and yet so poisonous Are the ravishments of truth, so fatal to The truth itself, the first idea becomes A hermit in a poet s metaphors, Who comes and goes and comes and goes all day. May there be</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">- RUN + STEP SETUP HELP S - - - - - F</p> <p>White = Notes toward a Supreme Fiction Black = Pisan Cantos</p> <table style="margin-left: auto; margin-right: auto;"> <tr> <td style="padding-right: 20px;">White</td> <td>Black</td> </tr> <tr> <td>1. f2-f3</td> <td>c7-c6</td> </tr> <tr> <td>2. f3-f4</td> <td>g8-f6</td> </tr> </table>	White	Black	1. f2-f3	c7-c6	2. f3-f4	g8-f6	<p>BLACK Pisan Cantos</p> <p>ano That maggots shd/ eat the dead bullock DIGENES, but the twice crucified where in history will you find it yet say this to the Possum: a bang, not a whimper, with a bang not with a whimper, To build the city of Dioce whose terraces are the colour of stars. The suave eyes, quiet, not scornful, rain also is of the process. What you depart from is not the way and olive tree blown white in the wind washed in the Kiang and Han what whiteness will you add to this whiteness, what candor "the great periplus brings in the stars to our shore." You who have passed the pillars and outward from Herakles when Lucifer fell in N. Carolina. if the suave air give way to scirocco Odysseus the name of my family, the wind also is of the process, sorella la luna Fear god and the stupidity of the populace, but a precise definition transmitted thus Sigismundo thus Duccio, thus Zuan Bellin, or trastevere with La Sposa Sponsa Cristi in mosaic till our time / deification of emperors but a snotty barbarian ignorant of T'ang history need not deceive one nor Charlie Sung's money on loan from anonimo that is, we suppose Charlie had some and in India the rate down to 18 per hundred but the local loan lice provided from imported bankers so the total interest sweated out of the Indian farmers rose in Churchillian grandeur as when, and plus when, he returned to the putrid gold standard as was about 1925 Oh my England that free speech without free radio speech is as zero and but one point needed for Stalin you need not, i.e. need not take over the</p>
White	Black							
1. f2-f3	c7-c6							
2. f3-f4	g8-f6							
<p>NovelChess v. 3.0</p>								

The Opening Moves

<p>6. c1-e3</p> <p>7. f3-f4</p> <p>8. d5-d6</p> <p>9. g2-g3</p> <p>10. b4-b5</p> <p>11. c2-c3</p> <p>12. f1-g2</p> <p>13. c3-c4</p> <p>14. b5xc6</p> <p>15. g3-g4</p> <p>16. h3-f2</p> <p>17. f2-d3</p> <p>18. 0-0</p> <p>19. g2-f3</p> <p>20. g4xh5</p> <p>21. f3-g2</p> <p>22. d3-f2</p> <p>23. h5-h6</p> <p>24. f2-g4</p>	<p>e6-e5</p> <p>f6-e4</p> <p>h7-h5</p> <p>e5xf4</p> <p>h8-h6</p> <p>f4xe3</p> <p>h6xd6</p> <p>b7-b6</p> <p>c8-b7</p> <p>e4-f6</p> <p>e8-e7</p> <p>db-d4</p> <p>f6-e4</p> <p>d4-d5</p> <p>b7-ab</p> <p>e4-g3</p> <p>d5-e5</p> <p>e5-d5</p> <p>e7-e8</p>
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25.	d1xd5	d8-c8
26.	g2-f3	f7-f5
27.	d5-b5	b8xc6
28.	g1-g2	c8-c7
29.	g4-f6+	e8-e7
30.	h6-h7	c6-e5
31.	f6-d5+	e7-e6
32.	c4-c5	e5-c4
33.	d5-f4+	c7xf4
34.	g2-g1	abxb5
35.	b1-d2	c4-e5
36.	f3xa8	e3xd2
37.	a1-e1	e5-c4
38.	h7-h8	d2-d1
39.	h2-h4	d7-d5
40.	c5-c6	f8-h6
41.	g1-g2	g3-e4
42.	g2-h1	g5-g4
43.	e2-e3	c4-d6
44.	c6-c7	e4-g3+
45.	h1-g2	d6-e4
46.	a8-c6	d5-d4
47.	e3xd4	b5-e2
48.	d4-d5+	e6-d6
49.	c7-c8	e4-f6
50.	e1xd1	g3-e4
51.	c8-b8+	d6-c5
52.	c6-b7	f6-h7
53.	f1-f2	e4-d2
54.	d5-d6	b6-b5
55.	h4-h5	h7-f6
56.	d6-d7	c5-d4
57.	b7-c8	d4-e4
58.	a2-a3	e2-d3
59.	d1-c1	f4-g5
60.	c8-ab	f5-f4
61.	f2-e2+	d3xe2
62.	c1-c4+	d2xc4
63.	ab-b7+	e4-d4
64.	a3-a4	a7-a5
65.	d7-d8+	d4-e3
66.	a4xb5	g5-e5
67.	d8-d4+	e5xd4
68.	h8xf6	f4-f3+
69.	g2-g3	e3-d3
70.	b5-b6	d4-g1+

71.	g3-h4	d3-e3
72.	b7-e4	e3xe4
73.	b6-b7	e4-d3
74.	f6-c6	e2-d1
75.	b8-d6+	c4xd6
76.	b7-b8	f3-f2
77.	c6-d7	d1-b3
78.	d7-e6	b3-d5
79.	b8-b5+	d5-c4
80.	b5-e5	g1-h2+
81.	e5xh2	d6-e4
82.	e6-f6	e4-d6
83.	h2-g3+	h6-e3
84.	f6-e5	c4-f7
85.	e5-f6	d6-c8
86.	g3xg4	f7-a2
87.	g4-g1	c8-d6
88.	g1-b1+	d3-e2
89.	b1-e4	e2-d2
90.	h4-g4	e3-h6
91.	g4-h4	f2-f1
92.	e4-h7	d6-e4
93.	f6-b2+	d2-d3
94.	h4-g4	a2-d5
95.	g4-h4	a5-a4
96.	b2-d4+	d3-c2
97.	d4-e3	d5-a8
98.	h7-c7+	f1-c4
99.	h4-g4	e4-d6+
100.	e3-d4	d6-b7
101.	d4-e4+	c2-b2
102.	g4-h4	h6-f4
103.	c7-e5+	c4-d4
104.	e5-d6	f4-e5
105.	h4-g4	e5-f4
106.	g4-f5	d4-d3
107.	f5-f6	f4-e5+
108.	e4xe5+	d3-d4
109.	f6-e6	d4xe5+
110.	e6xe5	b7-a5
111.	d6-d4+	b2-c2
112.	d4-e4+	c2-b3
113.	e5-f6	b3-b2
114.	h5-h6	a8xe4
115.	f6-e5	a4-a3
116.	e5-f6	e4-d5

117.	h6-h7	d5-f7
118.	f6-e5	a3-a2
119.	e5-f4	b2-b3
120.	f4-e4	f7-d5+
121.	e4-e5	b3-b2
122.	e5-f4	d5-e4
123.	f4xe4	b2-a1
124.	e4-d4	a1-b1
125.	d4-e4	b1-b2
126.	h7-h8+	b2-a3
127.	e4-d4	a3-b4
128.	d4-e3	b4-b5
129.	e3-d4	a2-a1+
130.	d4-e3	a5-c6
131.	e3-e2	c6-e5
132.	e2-f2	e5-f7
133.	f2-f3	f7-d8
134.	f3-e4	b5-c4
135.	e4-e3	d8-f7
136.	e3-d2	f7-d6
137.	d2-e2	d6-e4
138.	e2-e3	e4-d6
139.	e3-d2	d6-e4+
140.	d2-c2	c4-d5
141.	c2-d3	e4-f6
142.	d3-e3	a1-h1
143.	e3-f4	f6-d7
144.	f4-f5	d5-c5
145.	f5-e6	c5-b6
146.	h8-f6	h1-g1
147.	f6-d4+	d7-c5+
148.	d4xc5+	g1xc5
149.	e6-f7	c5-f5+
150.	f7-g7	f5-d3
151.	g7-h8	d3-d5
152.	h8-h7	b6-c5
153.	h7-g6	c5-b6
154.	g6-f6	d5-e5+
155.	f6xe5	b6-b5
156.	e5-d4	b5-a6
157.	d4-e4	a6-b7
158.	e4-d3	b7-b6
159.	d3-c2	b6-c6
160.	c2-d1	c6-d7
161.	d1-c1	d7-e6
162.	c1-b1	e6-d6

163.	b1-c2	d6-e5
164.	c2-d3	e5-d5
165.	d3-c2	d5-d6
166.	c2-d3	d6-c5
167.	d3-e3	c5-b6
168.	e3-d4	b6-c7
169.	d4-e4	c7-b7
170.	e4-e3	b7-b8
171.	e3-e4	b8-a8
172.	e4-f5	a8-a7
173.	f5-f6	a7-a6
174.	f6-g5	a6-b6
175.	g5-h5	b6-a6
176.	h5-g4	a6-b5
177.	g4-h5	b5-c5
178.	h5-g5	c5-d4
179.	g5-g4	d4-c3
180.	g4-f3	c3-c2
181.	f3-g4	c2-d3
182.	g4-h5	d3-e4
183.	h5-h6	e4-d5
184.	h6-g5	d5-c4
185.	g5-g6	c4-d4
186.	g6-h6	d4-d5
187.	h6-g5	d5-d6
188.	g5-f5	d6-d7
189.	f5-g4	d7-c7
190.	g4-f5	c7-b7
191.	f5-f4	b7-c6
192.	f4-f3	c6-c7
193.	f3-g2	c7-d6
194.	g2-g3	d6-e5
195.	g3-f2	e5-f4
196.	f2-e2	f4-f5
197.	e2-f1	f5-g5
198.	f1-e1	g5-g4
199.	e1-e2	g4-h5
200.	e2-d1	h5-g5
201.	d1-d2	g5-h5
202.	d2-d1	h5-g5
203.	d1-e1	g5-f5
204.	e1-e2	f5-e4
205.	e2-d2	

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<p>WHITE Notes toward a Supreme Fiction</p> <p>instrels lacking minstrelsy, Of an earth in which the first leaf is the tale Of leaves, in which the sparrow is a bird Of stone that never changes. Bethou him, you And you, bethou him and bethou. It is A sound like any other. It will end. VII After a lustre of the moon, we say We have not the need of any paradise, We have not the need of any seducing hymn. It is true. Tonight the lilacs magnify The easy passion, the ever-ready love Of the lover that lies within us and we breathe An odor evoking nothing, absolute. We encounter in the dead middle of the night The purple odor, the abundant bloom. The lover sighs as for accessible bliss, Which he can take within him on his breath, Possess in his heart, conceal and nothing known. For easy passion and ever-ready love Are of our earthly birth and here and now And where we live and everywhere we live, As in the top-cloud of a May night-evening, As in the courage of the ignorant man, Who chants by book, in the heat of the scholar, who writes The book, hot for another accessible bliss: The fluctuations of certainty, the change Of degrees of perception on a scholar s dark. VIII On her trip around the world, Nanzia Nunzio Confronted Ozymandias. She went Alone and like a vestal long-prepared. I am the spouse. She took her necklace off And laid it in the sand. As I am, I am The spouse. She opened her stone-studded belt. I am the spouse, divested of bright gold, The spouse beyond emerald or amethyst, Beyond the burning body that I bear. I am the woman stripped more nakedly Than nakedness.</p>		<p>BLACK Pisan Cantos</p> <p>s head and the only people who did anything of any interest were H., M. and Frobenius der Geheimrat der im Baluba das Gewitter gemacht hat and Monsieur Jean wrote a play now and then or the Possum pouvrete et ancienne oncoques lettre ne lus I don't know how humanity stands it with a painted paradise at the end of it without a painted paradise at the end of it the dwarf morning-glory twines round the grass blade magna NUX animae with Barabbas and 2 thieves beside me, the wards like a slave ship, Mr Edwards, Hudson, Henrycomes miseriae Comites Kernes, Green and Tom Wilson God's messenger Whiteside and the guards op/ of the . . . was lower than that of the prisoners "all them g.d. m.f. generals c.s. all of 'em fascists" "fer a bag o' Dukes" "the things I saye an' dooo" ac ego in harum so lay men in Circe's swine-sty; ivi in harum ego ac vidi cadaveres animae "c'mon small fry" sd/ the little coon to the big black; of the slaver as seen between decks and all the presidents Washington Adams Monroe Polk Tyler plus Carrol (of Carrolton) Crawford Robbing the public for private individual's gain é à every bank of discount is downright iniquity robbing the public for private individual's gain nec benecomata Kirk', mahlà àà àè i neither with lions nor leopards attended but poison, veleno in all the veins of the commonweal if on high, will flow downward all thru them if on the forge at Predappiosd/ old Upward: "not the priest but the victim" his seal Sitalkas, sd/ the old combattant: "victim, withstood them by</p>
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The Final Board Positions