

G l O balisation

amüsante Geschichten über Go auf Animexx

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Kapitel 1: 1st challenge Germany-France

A long time ago, I read an newspaper article about Go. But I couldn't find someone who wants to play Go against me. A month or two ago, I found some software to train playing Go. That was too easy for me to win against the computer, because a computer is a computer: predictable. It's getting boring. Now, I search in the Internet again to find something more about Go.

There are thousands of homepages where I can look at go. But nothing is there what I need. Oh, what's that? A Go-Server!? Will it function? Let's try it. First registration. Okay, that is ready. So, let's play! Second, I need someone who wants to play Go. Let's look at this list. Kyu? What is that? Ah, I understand. That means, I, as a beginner, have 30 kyu and so it will be better to play with someone who has 30kyu, too. Ah, I found someone in this list!

"Hi, do you want to play with me?", I ask via ENS and the answer comes immediately. Yes, he wants to. Or is he a she? I don't know.

"Which color do you want?"

"White like every time" he answers.

So, I get the black stones. I begin.

"Okay, then it's up to me to begin this game", I write in the little comment-box.

That's my first play against a human.

"You are very good", he praises me.

"Thanks, but you, too. Is this your first game?", I want to know.

"Yes, and yours?"

Time to answer for me: "Me, too. But I found some Go-software in the Internet after a very long search. So, I could play at home".

"Not bad. You haven't got someone at home who likes Go, have you?", he comments.

"No, if here isn't anybody who know what chess is, then here is nobody who know what Go is", I say to him being a little bit disappointed.

"Oh yes, I can write a novel about this subject. But I think, that it's getting very popular. I've hear about a man who is a master of chess who had live in the first half of the 20th century which praises Go. I thought he came from america or so", he tells.

"What!? Is this real!?", I can't believe it.

"Yes, but I should use my computer at home for getting details."

"Are you not at home?", I want to know from him.

"No, I use the computer at school" he reveals to me.

"Your first stones were caught", I tell him with a bit of pride.

"Oh no, but I catch one of your black stones! It's nice to catch two bird with one stone", he states.

Shit, he caught me, too.

"I didn't notice it", I confess and place a stone.

"Wait a moment, I must help someone with his homework".

I hope that's a very easy homework. So I was waiting, I am looking at other sites. Possibly, I find this master of chess who likes Go. But he needs very long. What kind of people is he, I ask myself. I can look at his 'wanted' poster. Why not? Ah, here he is. It's a girl, 15 years old. That means, she is younger than me. And she came from France!? I need help with my French. I think, he, hm, she came from England or America, because she wrote her appeal in English.

Okay, what should I write in the chat?

"Bonjour, mon ami. Voulez vous parler francais avec moi ? "

I am waiting and waiting till a white stone appear at the board.

"Oui, mon amie d'Allemagne", she replies.

Oh, I see she is well informed.

"J'aperceue que je gagne", I say to her with pride.

"Oui. Neue Partie?", she asks me.

"Kannst du etwas deutsch?", I want know.

She confesses: "Nur diese Vokabel und ein paar wenige andere. Je déteste mes notes en Allemagne."

"Information is all you need", I write as a comment.

"All right my German friend. This time I will win the game", she thinks,

but I say: "Not today, but tomorrow. Same time, same place?".

"Yes, but can you help me with my German?".

There is only one answer: " Yes, but only when you help me, too".

"Okay, ciao till tomorrow!", and klick, she is away.

Time to logout for me, too.