

Mortem's Memoir: Anderssen-by [\[Yee\] El Jefe](#)

As Gods, we often take some surprises from the Supreme One. In my case, He made me remember my past.

My first name was Karl Ernst Adolf Anderssen. And yes, I guess that's where people got the idea that I love chess. But I don't love chess, I was just so good at it (and I still am) that people at the time assumed that I am fond of it. At the time, I was so keen on proving them wrong that I accepted an invitation just to purposely lose. I thought that maybe if I lose successively the false "accusations" will be put to stop.

Instead, I won the First International Chess Tournament in London (1851) with a score of 14W - 5L.

Outrageous.

I remember playing an unofficial game during a break in the tournament. I was so pissed for winning my first games so I devised a plan so good that I personally challenged a guy named Lionel Kieseritzky. I figured that losing will be enough, but losing a challenged game? That would be a big slap on everyone.

My plan was simple, I let him capture my fundamental pieces: my Queen, my Rooks, and one of my Bishop in exchange for three of his pawns. Guess what happened?. Go figure.

1.e4 e5 2.f4 exf4 3.Bc4 Qh4+ 4.Kf1 b5 5.Bxb5 Nf6 6.Nf3 Qh6 7.d3 Nh5 8.Nh4 Qg5 9.Nf5 c6 10.g4 Nf6 11.Rg1 cxb5 12.h4 Qg6 13.h5 Qg5 14.Qf3 Ng8 15.Bxf4 Qf6 16.Nc3 Bc5 17.Nd5 Qxb2 18.Bd6 Bxg1 19.e5 Qxa1+ 20.Ke2 Na6 21.Nxg7+ Kd8 22.Qf6+ Nxf6 23.Be7+

They named it "The Immortal Game", a perfect title for the soon-to-be God of Death and one of the best chess games played in history.

I gave up.

My second name was Henry Mortimer.