


The chess players premchand pdf

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at Mir's at home. New actions were taken into account and new strategies were developed. There were times when chess players were arguing and were almost affected by the warmth of excitement. However, these two friends have always been easily reconciled. Occasionally the game was interrupted due to the contested move and Mirza flew away; Mir sat at home. But after a good sleep, everything was forgotten, and both friends in the morning found Mirò as usual, as if nothing had happened. One day, when two players were so taken from a chess game, the real army officer came to the horse and Mir Saheb churches. Mir was appalled. Which new problem did you arise? Why was he wanted? He warned something threatening. He closed all the door and asked the servants to tell a soldier who was not at home. Knight: "It's not at home! So where?" Servant: "I don't know. What business do you have with your master?" Knight: "Why should I tell you? It was the convening of the king, maybe they need the military soldiers. Is it a vassal or laughter? When he has to go, he will understand the true value of things." Avantis. "The servant:" I will convey your message. "(7) 7 Knight disappeared. Mir was shocked deeply." Friends, what will happen now? "Mirza asked. Mirza:" Yes, it seems to be a deep thing. There may be an invitation to me too. "Mir: The poor man said he would come back tomorrow. "Mirza:" He is really uncomfortable. We will die for no reason if we have to move forward. "Mir: "There is only one solution. We have to stop meeting in my house; Instead, we find a secluded place on the Gomti River. Who will find us there? When a man comes tomorrow, he will have to come back without me. "Mirza:" This is a wonderful model. Cannot be a better model than this one. "Meanwhile, Mir's wife joined a conversation with the knight." You made a good impression, "he said." I will make this rust dance to their rhythm. Their wit and courage blurred bankruptcy. They will no longer be at home, even by mistake. "replied the motorcyclist. The next day, the two friends began to secretly leave their houses before dawn. With a small carpet tied under the armpits and a box of beetle sheets, they were directed to a destroyed mosque, which was probably built by Nawab Asfaudullah. Along the way, they bought tobacco and pepper (ground pipe). As soon as they arrived at the mosque, they extended the carpet, killing the ground pipes and began to play chess. As soon as the game started, they forgot everything else, and no excitement in the world could disturb them. With the exception of a few words like "Shah and Mat" and "Shah", not a single word has escaped their lips. Even the most devoted Yogi could not show the concentration of these two. When they were hungry in the afternoon, they went to the dining room and ate. After a short rest and smoking a pipe, they returned to the combat zone. Sometimes they forgot food. Meanwhile, the political situation in the kingdom has worsened. The company's strength went to Lucknow. It was panic and people and children fled to the village. But our two players were the least enthusiastic. During the mosque and the house out, they had to walk in the narrow streets; The only concern that bothered them was that they could be seen by a royal official and forced to offer military service. They wanted a huge annual income of their assets for free, unable to comply with their obligations to the king. Once, two friends were playing chess in a mosque. The world was in a dangerous state. Mirza tired of his king with Shah. At that time, it was possible to see the soldiers walking towards the city. It was the British army that tried to take control of Lakhneau. (8) Monde 8: "You have to watch them out of the area." Mirza: "We will see them where to hurry. Bind. To another. Check it again here. "The world: 'You are a strange person.' Here, the city is in danger and we only think of failure. You wonder how you will go home if the city is besieged? "We will be careful when we will have to go home. Save your king now; thatThe troops disappeared into the distance and were no longer visible. It was 10 in the morning and the players agreed for another game. "How about our meal today?" Mirza asked. Mir: "Today is my fasting day. Are you hungry?" Mirza: "No, I was wondering what might happen in the city." Mir: "Nothing out of the ordinary should happen. People will probably take a nap after lunch. The Nawab can also rest." Previous