

# The Chess Champion Chimp



**C**hester was sitting at a chess table with his competitor. This was not just any simple chess game. A game between a person and a chimp was special. But Chester had been practicing chess for seven long years. The chimp had mastered chess by watching chess games in the park from his spot in a big tree at the zoo. Chester had mastered every chess strategy. His favorite chess piece was the knight. Chester was thrilled that the knight could hop past chess pieces just as he could swing from branch to branch.

Plenty of reporters and fans were watching. After Chester's first win, big crowds gathered to witness his fantastic talent. Pictures were continuously snapped of Chester the Chess Champion. Chester was happy in the spotlight. Someone had even given him glasses to make him look more important. He would often scratch his fuzzy belly between chess turns and make funny grimaces at the camera. But when it was his turn, Chester would only attend to the chess board.

"Your move," said Chester's competitor. Chester quickly moved his bishop across the chess board. His fuzzy fingers grabbed each chess piece with skill. Chester had perfect control of the chess pieces and the game. His competitor was stunned and began to panic. How could a chimp be winning this mental chess battle?

"Check!" Chester grunted, tapping the trapped king with his fingers. His competitor was completely stunned by Chester's sudden victory. The competitor studied Chester's moves in disbelief. That night, Chester went to bed completely happy. In his dreams, he was winning his next chess match with complete control.