



Bobby Fischer's Secret Love Affair

DEREK STUBBINS | BLUNDERFACTORY.COM



The Secret Night in Reykjavik

One night during the 1972 Championship, Bobby Fischer was found alone in his hotel room... gently caressing the White Queen and whispering:

“You’re the only one who gets me... Spassky can’t even castle right.”

The Queen blushed (as much as carved ivory can), and Bobby leaned in closer.

“Let’s play... my special opening.”

That’s when the KGB burst in, cameras flashing, and Bobby screamed:

“I swear it’s just endgame prep!”

But it was too late. The lipstick stains on his bishops told the real story.



Thank You!

Thanks for grabbing Bobby's dirty secret.
Don't blame me if you start whispering sweet
nothings to your chess pieces tonight.

Derek Stubbins

@BLUNDERFACTORY

WWW.BLUNDERFACTORY.COM

DEREK@BLUNDERFACTORY.COM