

INT. TED LASSO'S OFFICE - DAY

A light blue glow from a computer monitor fills the room. TED, BEARD, and NATE are doing what most smart coaches do, they're rewatching their loss in their last game against Man City.

ANNOUNCER (O.C.)

Oooh! Tartt loses Winchester with ease! It's just him and the goal keeper,  
(half a second later after he makes the pass)  
Oh, he makes the pass, Hendricks buries it!

The three looks at the screen with disdain.

TED LASSO

And that pass wasn't offsides?

BEARD

No, because he was just enough behind the defender to get the ball. And it's "offside", there's only one side to be off on.

TED LASSO

(still confused)  
Right.

Nate knows what's missing, Beard sees what's wrong, Ted sees something else entirely.

NATE

So, here's what I'm thinking-

TED LASSO

We gotta recover sooner!

NATE

Well that, and-

BEARD

We need to mark better.

NATE

We need to do both.

TED LASSO

Right... well, the Ted Lasso Special, definitely threw them for a loop! They did not see that coming!

BEARD

No, they didn't, Coach!

NATE

Yeah... but they came back faster than we did. We need to rush back. These plays only work if we sprint back to our positions, otherwise, we're giving the other team room to score.

TED LASSO

Right, I see what you're saying, and I think we can remedy that.

NATE

Okay-?

TED LASSO

What if, after the Lasso special, we use a code word for you know-run back?!

Ted motions the action of running back.

TED LASSO (CONT'D)

We could yell "Omaha!" Or something? Something the other team can't see, or hear, or know.

NATE

We could do that?

BEARD

Or we could just simply run back, cut down our celebration time.

TED LASSO

We could do that as well. Or we could play a full on offensive, and then when we need to play defense, we can run all the way back to defense.

NATE

Like the entire team?

TED LASSO

Yeah!

NATE

In front of the goal?

TED LASSO  
Well that's defense in'it?

Nate and Ted look at each other perplexed.

BEARD  
That could work... but um...

TED LASSO  
Uh huh?

BEARD  
Maybe we should listen to Nate,  
stick to what everyone else knows.

NATE  
And does!

TED LASSO  
Okay, we can try that! But what  
does everyone else do?

**END OF TEASER**

EXT. SIDELINES - DAY

The coaches watch their TEAM of twenty players scrimmage.  
They don't look too bad, but they look off. Our Latin lion,  
DANI ROJAS scores.

DANI ROJAS  
(sing song voice)  
Yeah!! Dani Rojas, Rojas, Rojas,  
Dani Rojas! Rojas Rojas!

Dani continues celebrating by running in a circle. Ted turns  
to Beard.

TED LASSO  
I feel like it's missing  
something... something essential.

BEARD  
Like what exactly?

TED LASSO  
Us!

ROY, the older midfielder is totally off his game. He bumps  
into a teammate and falls over. Ted notices this. He'll come  
back to it later, at the moment, something else is on his  
mind.

NATE  
Us, as in the coaches?

TED LASSO  
Yeah! Let's get to know how our  
team plays?

BEARD  
Spot their weak points to improve  
their game play?

TED LASSO  
You read my mind, Beard!

NATE  
I don't know about that.

Nate looks a little perturbed. Most coaches in the big leagues  
don't make that extra effort.

TED LASSO  
C'mon Nate, you know you want to!

NATE  
I don't know what I want anymore.

TED LASSO  
Blow the whistle-

NATE  
No!

TED LASSO  
(playfully)  
Blow it or I will!

BEARD  
That's a little too far, Coach.

Ted blows his whistle.

NATE  
(nervously)  
Oh god.

TED LASSO  
Hey boys! How'se y'all feel about  
us playing some scrimmages with  
you? Ya know, before season starts?

The team stops their game. They literally all freeze. Each of  
them puzzled by what Lasso just said. There's a murmur  
amongst the team.

ROY

You? As in the three of you playing with us?

DANI ROJAS

I'd love that coach! We could learn so much from each other-

ROY

Shut up-

DANI ROJAS

Football is life!

Other than Dani Rojas, SAM OBISANYA, our young Nigerian player, is also excited by the suggestion.

SAM

I think that's a great idea! It sounds fun!

TED LASSO

Looks like I got a few of you convinced, Captain?

Roy rolls his eyes.

ROY

Who said we were supposed to have fun?

(shrugs)

Fine... what's the worst that could happen?

EXT. FIELD - DAY - LATER

Ted Lasso gets to the field, he's ready to play, but he doesn't know what he's supposed to do.

He walks on over to his position, Defense. Beard is a forward, and Nate, surprisingly, in midfield.

TED LASSO

All right, I'm ready, lets see what you got!

The ball moves, Sam passes to Nate, who shockingly, impresses everyone with his moves. Everyone stops to watch, even Roy.

ROY

Holy shit, Nate!

Nate continues dribbling, he then passes the ball to Rojas, Ted, who is marking Rojas fumbles trying to catch up to him. Rojas switches it over to Nate, and Nate scores.

TED LASSO

Whoa! Nate the Great! I knew there was something behind that smug face of yours! Whew!

Nate smiles and shrugs it off with his team. Nobody expected that, not even Roy.

ROY

All right! That was a good goal!

The game continues. We cue a montage of Ted trying to catch up with his players.

MONTAGE:

Ted gets dummied by Rojas.

Ted trips on his own two feet dribbling the ball next to Sam.

Ted accidentally passes the ball to the other team.

Ted lifts his foot on a throw in.

Ted accidentally plays defense as in American football defense, He stands his ground, and accidentally winds Roy as Roy charges him.

TED LASSO

Oh tartar sauce! My bad Roy!

ROY

Ow! You fucking... wanker!

Ted Lasso has done every possible rookie mistake you can think of. We're talking AYSO recreational kids soccer mistakes. Surprisingly, he isn't discouraged by any of these failures.

INT. REBECCA'S OFFICE - DAY

As this is happening, Rebecca, eating the shortbread cookies Ted made for her, looks out the window, and sees the three coaches playing.

Nate is doing extremely and surprisingly well, Beard is holding his own, and Ted is... hobbling along. But out of the three of them, he is still having the most fun.

She also notices Roy, playing without any sort of enthusiasm. Something is very much up with him.

KEELY, out of nowhere, bursts through the door.

KEELY

Oh my god, I can't believe what is happening!

REBECCA

Might you fill me in before I even ask?

KEELY

Well, here's the gist, yeah? Roy is being such an unbelievable prick!

Keely invites herself to sit down and snack on some short bread and tea while she talks to Rebecca. Her phone buzzes, she picks it up and begins texting. Rebecca notices and finds it a bit rude, but she doesn't point it out.

REBECCA

How so?

KEELY

Well first, he's still in this, "I'm a man don't bother me phase."

REBECCA

Okay?

KEELY

Then he goes on to mumble to himself like I did something wrong, which I didn't-

REBECCA

Okay?

I asked.

KEELY (CONT'D)

Rebecca nods while she sips her tea.

KEELY (CONT'D)

He's just unattentive, he's emotionally distant, and he can't form a full sentence when I ask, "is something wrong?"

REBECCA

If I may ask, is there something wrong?

KEELY

That's the thing... I don't know.

REBECCA

I see...

Keely invites herself to a shortbread cookie.

KEELY

Ohhh, that is good! Can I have another one?

Keely takes another shortbread cookie. Rebecca ignores this.

REBECCA

Well... perhaps you should give him space? Or he could give you space?

KEELY

Me?

REBECCA

Yes. You... obviously, you're looking for something a little more, he's not communicating. Give it a rest?

KEELY

But what if I don't want to?

REBECCA

(knowingly)

Then give him the cold shoulder. He's the... 8th footballer you dated? You should've seen this coming.

KEELY

Yeah, but... I didn't think he'd do that you know... he's so much older than Jamie. He's supposed to be-

REBECCA

More mature? I find that in my experience, no matter how old they get, they rarely change.

Keely's phone vibrates with "Jamie" on the screen. Rebecca's eyes gloss over to her phone. Keely picks it up and replies back. Rebecca has a thought.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

And you are certain, it has nothing to do with Jamie?



KEELY

Oh don't be silly! Jamie and I are just mates! He texts me when he needs advice for picking up women.  
(chuckling)  
You'd think someone like him would struggle with that?

REBECCA

They often don't.

Rebecca takes a sip of tea. Keely suddenly realizes what Rebecca is implying.

KEELY

Oh...

REBECCA

You're not going to want to hear this... but... I think, it's time to focus on yourself. Take a break from Footballers, date someone who's a little bit-

KEELY

Out of my league?

REBECCA

Not an athlete. There is nothing more annoying than brooding testosterone after the age of 25.  
(beat)  
Or better yet, don't. Focus on what you want. Neither of them are worth it, dear.

KEELY

Yeah, I don't think... you don't think... it's not like that with Jamie-

REBECCA

(knowingly)  
Tell that to Roy, dear. I'm not the one you have to prove it to.

KEELY

Yeah, okay...

REBECCA

If Roy trusts you, he wouldn't be so upset would he?

KEELY  
Suppose not, I'll go talk to him.

REBECCA  
'Atta girl.

KEELY  
Thanks Becks-

REBECCA  
Please don't call me that.

KEELY  
Bye!

Keely gets up and walks away. Rebecca looks annoyed.

REBECCA  
She's not going to talk to him...  
(reaches into box)  
Blimey she ate all of them!

EXT. FIELD - SUNSET

The team's scrimmage ended. They start packing up and getting ready to head back home. Ted stops Roy from heading out.

TED LASSO  
Hey Roy-o!

ROY  
Don't call me that.

TED LASSO  
Hey, I noticed your game is a  
little off today.  
(playfully)  
I even dribbled past you.

ROY  
And?

TED LASSO  
Well, what's up?

ROY  
It's nothing.

TED LASSO  
C'mon! You've been a real stick in  
the mud, and I don't intend to mean  
that literally.

ROY  
I don't want to talk about it.

TED LASSO  
Well, let's have it over a beer,  
off the field, guy to guy, no  
business talk? C'mon whatdya say?

ROY  
(defeated)  
A'ight fine. If you say anything...

TED LASSO  
My lips are sealed.

Roy glares at Ted, and then walks away.

INT. PUB - NIGHT

Ted and Roy sit at the usual spot Ted and Beard sit. Beard is off playing chess with his GIRLFRIEND. Roy watches them intently, a little green with envy. Ted notices.

TED LASSO  
Trouble in paradise?

ROY  
What?

TED LASSO  
With Keely?

ROY  
(scoffs)  
Keely? No... well...

TED LASSO  
Something happen?

ROY  
Yes. No. I dunno... She's just...

TED LASSO  
I don't follow.

ROY  
(exasperated)  
She's really great and all, but  
everytime I'm in a mood, she keeps  
asking why I'm in a mood. And I  
keep telling her, that's just it,  
I'm in a mood!

TED LASSO

Okay?

ROY

But then, she's always on her bloody phone!

TED LASSO

(understanding)

Oh...

ROY

(agitated)

It's like, when I'm not cheery, it's a problem, but I can't get her head out of her ass to actually talk to her!

TED LASSO

Okay, calm down, we're in public here.

ROY

It just fucking... boiled my piss!

TED LASSO

(flummoxed)

You... boiled-your-piss-say-what-now?

Ted learned a new expression!

ROY

It's like she's complaining that I'm not communicating, but she's on her fucking phone all day!

TED LASSO

Did you tell her that?

ROY

Tell her what?

TED LASSO

Did you tell her that? That you'd prefer it if she looked up every once and a while?

ROY

No, I shouldn't have to!

TED LASSO  
(thoughtful)  
But then, how's she's supposed to know?

ROY  
She's been around! I just assumed.

TED LASSO  
Whoa, whoa! Now, Roy, we don't assume anything of anyone, especially Keely!

ROY  
That's not what I meant!

TED LASSO  
Doesn't matter, see that's your first problem. You're assuming! You know what my mother used to say, assuming makes an ass out you and me! Now, Roy, I wanna ask you something, do you wanna be an ass?

ROY  
(annoyed)  
I'm not answering that question.

TED LASSO  
Roy, ask yourself, do you want to be an ass? To Keely? Of all people?

ROY  
No... no I don't want to be an arse.

TED LASSO  
No, you don't, cuz what do assumptions make?

ROY  
An arse...

TED LASSO  
Out of?

ROY  
(annoyed)  
You...

TED LASSO  
(waiting)  
And?...

ROY

Me...

(annoyed)

I can't believe I'm having this conversation with you...

TED LASSO

Here's my advice-

ROY

(rolls eyes)

We're still talking about this?

TED LASSO

In every relationship, the honeymoon phase plateaus. That's just life. What you have to do is figure out how to make it work. The important thing is to make her feel special by doing something special! Ask her about her day. Make her feel wanted. Who doesn't want to be wanted?

Roy is vexed. He's getting advice from the most overly optimistic divorcee in all of Richmond. But he does have a good point.

ROY

All right... I guess. Suppose it doesn't sound too bloody stupid.

TED LASSO

Good! Did that help?

ROY

(drinking beer)

I'm not answering that...

TED LASSO

C'mon Roy, don't knock it til you try it!

Ted and Roy take a sip of their beers.

INT. TED LASSO'S OFFICE - DAY

It's the next day. Ted has a notebook out with a few game play ideas. As he takes down notes, he's watching the film, *Bend it Like Beckham* to get some inspiration, and some advice. It's the scene where the father of Kiera Knightly's character is explaining the rule of offside to his wife.

TED LASSO  
(to himself)  
The sea salt is the attacker.

He starts mimicking the moves with his own salt and pepper bags.

TED LASSO (CONT'D)  
(in sync with the scene)  
Offside, onside, offside, onside...  
Huh... that's just wacky.

He stops the video and starts looking up more vidoes about soccer. He stumbles upon casual game on a field. He has a thought, it involves going to a park and some locals.

EXT. PARK - DAY

It's the following day, beautiful blue skies sort of day. Ted and Beard go to the field for a pick up game with some FOLKS and NEIGHBORS. Among them being the TEENAGED SCHOOLGIRL that Ted and Beard run into.

TED LASSO  
How're you feeling Beard?

BEARD  
Pretty good, excited.

TED LASSO  
Most definitely, I can feel the air  
of our English ancestors through  
our cleats.

BEARD  
Boots-

TED LASSO  
Right, boots!

The teenaged school girl dribbles up to them.

SCHOOLGIRL  
Hey, you ready?

TED LASSO  
You betcha! Let's go!

Ted begins playing, he gets the ball, and passes it to Beard. Beard passes it back to him. He hasn't improved that much from where he started, but he's getting it.

NEIGHBOR 1

Pass the ball, wanker!

Ted kicks it to NEIGHBOR 1, he launches it to the back of his head. Pretty hard hit. An audible "oohhh" is heard by everyone.

Knowing Ted, it wasn't an accident, but he's gonna let him think it was.

TED LASSO

Whoops! Sorry friend!

Ted runs off. Beard and him give each other a high five from behind. The Teenaged Schoolgirl also high fives him.

As they continue playing, she does the Cruyff turn. Ted's shocked, and he wants to learn how to do it!

TED LASSO (CONT'D)

Hey, how'dja do that?

SCHOOLGIRL

You mean this?

She does it again. Ted is fascinated!

TED LASSO

Yeah, could you show me?

She does it again, Ted tries it, trips, he tries again, steps over it completely, then trips. Beard tries, fumbles, but he gets back up again, the two grown men meander in circles with a ball. This goes on for a while until the girl stops them.

SCHOOLGIRL

You're putting too much into it,  
it's really simple, tap then turn!

They try it.

TED LASSO

Tap and turn! Tap... and turn!

He does it! Beard tries it, he gets it too!

TED LASSO (CONT'D)

I just tapped and turned!

BEARD

Me too!



They keep Cruyff turning until Neighbor 1 shouts at them again.

NEIGHBOR

Oy! You learnt the Cruyff turn,  
lets get back, yeah?

The school girl turns around with the ball, she fakes out a COUPLE OF THE NEIGHBORS and then shoots, she scores!

Ted is inspired.

TED LASSO (V.O.)

Beard, I have an idea.

INT. CAFE - DAY

Beard and Ted sit at a booth with coffee and pastries. Ted looks excited.

TED LASSO

I think we should integrate that fancy stuff, the American football stuff, with the British stuff.

Beard looks at him puzzled. He thinks he understands what Ted's trying to say, but he doesn't.

BEARD

How do we do that?

TED LASSO

It's all about illusion right?  
Soccer?

Beard doesn't know how to respond to this.

BEARD

(shrugs)  
Suppose so?

TED LASSO

Here's the plan-

Ted shows Beard an extremely confusing illustration on one of those magnetic, white-board-clipboards with a field on them. There are adorable little handmade magnets with photos of each player on them in the team colors. Kind of like lockets only, magnets.

BEARD

You have our defense playing forward.

TED LASSO  
(confidently)  
Yep.

BEARD  
And you have our offense playing  
defense?

TED LASSO  
Yessir!

BEARD  
Why-

TED LASSO  
To confuse the opponent.

Beard nods. He doesn't hate the idea, but he's not sure if it works either.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

They test it out. Ted gathers the team around him.

TED LASSO  
All right guys, we're gonna try  
something out, mix things up a  
little. All of my defenders- you're  
playing offense, my offense, you're  
defense. Don't worry, I'm joining  
you! Just get in your positions.

They begin play. Sam is excited to play forward. He's been looking forward to it this whole time. Dani Rojas has a disappointed but cooperative look on his face.

DANI ROJAS  
Hey coach, if there's an  
opportunity to score, can I still  
score?

TED LASSO  
Of course you can Rojas!  
(to the rest of the team)  
Just wanna let everyone know, we  
are just having fun! Trying  
something new! If we don't like  
this, we'll try something else!

ROY  
What do you want midfield to do?

TED LASSO

Run!

ROY

What?

TED LASSO

I want you to run in a huge circle,  
and let everyone follow you!

Roy looks at him in disbelief.

INT. TED LASSO'S OFFICE - LATER

Ted, Nate, and Beard, are all sweaty from the practice.

NATE

Maybe we should try something else?

TED LASSO

What do you mean?

NATE

This is too... rigid, football is  
fluid. It goes with the flow. It's  
not totally... planned.

TED LASSO

Mhm...

NATE

Try not to understand it as  
"Football..."

TED LASSO

But it is football.

NATE

Not that kind of football!

TED LASSO

But it can be!

NATE

But that's how Americans lose!

TED LASSO

Who said we were gonna lose?

Nate throws his hands in the air, exasperated. Beard looks a  
little concerned.

TED LASSO (CONT'D)

I think we're both right! Our defense needs to be better at marking, and we need to recover faster. But, we can't do what everyone else is doing right?

NATE

Okay?

TED LASSO

We gotta think outside the box, which is why I think, we should try this out! C'mon! What have we got to lose?

Roy stomps over and barges into his office.

ROY

First of all, I think you're bloody crazy for doing this! Putting Dani Rojas on defense is like having a golden retriever for a guard dog. He chases, he doesn't mark. It's not going to work!

TED LASSO

But have we tried it yet?

ROY

No, and there might be a reason for that.

TED LASSO

Roy, I want you to trust me. But if you want to win, you gotta take risks.

He pats his shoulder.

TED LASSO (CONT'D)

Now where were we?

INT. ROY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Roy returns from practice. At Ted's suggestion, Roy rage-cooks a beautiful meal for Keely. He mumbles to himself as he gets a roast out of the oven.

ROY  
(mumbling)  
Stupid American, fucking wanker,  
doesn't know shit about the game,  
plays us like we're his fucking  
college team.

The dining table is candle lit and it's a gorgeous spread. It's something Ted would probably do for his wife. Keely, with her head down on her phone enters, she's shocked to find Roy home so early.

KEELY  
Hey!

ROY (CONT'D)  
Hi!

KEELY (CONT'D)  
Okay?

Keely puts her phone down, she looks up notices the arrangement. She's perplexed.

KEELY (CONT'D)  
What's going on?

Roy nervously looks at Keely, he has to do what Ted told him, he has to communicate with her outside of grunting and cursing. He braces himself.

ROY  
(agitated)  
I'm in a mood. I've been in a mood  
and I'mma tell you why.

KEELY  
Oh shit... are we gonna break up?

ROY  
What? No! God no! I'm just  
explaining to you what's going on  
with me. Because you keep looking  
at your phone and asking me over  
and over again... and.... Ughhh!

Keely looks at him confused, he continues.

ROY (CONT'D)  
Here goes... Coach is making us do  
stupid American football plays and  
Dani Rojas is up in my blimey skull  
singing in third person over and  
over again, and I've been getting  
worse by the day. I don't know if  
it's age, or if it's something  
else, but that... that is why I'm  
always in a mood.

KEELY  
Oh... is that it?

ROY  
Yeah it is.

KEELY  
So what'd you do about it?

ROY  
I made this.

KEELY  
(smiling)  
You made this? For us?

ROY  
Yeah. I wanted to apologize. For  
being such an arse. I don't like  
talking about myself. It makes me  
feel...

KEELY  
A little put out?

ROY  
(embarrassed)  
Yeah.

KEELY  
(sympathetic)  
That's okay. I'm sorry for trying  
to get up in your head.

ROY  
It's all right.

KEELY  
Shall we eat then, yeah?

ROY  
Yeah.

The two sit across each other in silence. Roy was expecting her to talk more, but Keely is on her phone. If you've been on a date with someone who's a little chatty, and they're suddenly quiet and on their phone, something is usually up.

ROY (CONT'D)  
Are you gonna say something?

KEELY  
(shrugs)  
Not really. How was your day?

ROY  
You asked me that already...

KEELY  
Oh...

Keely is a little annoyed, he didn't ask her about her.  
Awkward silence continues.

Suddenly it hits him.

ROY  
So how was your day?

KEELY  
It was good! Made some publicity  
kits, posted some stuff on the  
team's page. Talked to Rebecca,  
that's it.

ROY  
That's it?

KEELY  
(shrugs)  
Yeah.

INT. DINING ROOM - LATER

The two were expecting more out of their relationship.  
Keely's been looking at her phone all evening. It's still  
extremely quiet. She finally looks up to say something.

KEELY  
(smiling)  
Well thank you... for all of this.

ROY  
Sure...

They continue eating in silence.

LATER

After they eat, Roy begins cleaning. Keely is out of the  
room, and leaves her phone on the dinner table. Her phone  
buzzes with a text message. Roy's eyes just happen to fall on  
the device. The person she's texting is someone he doesn't  
like.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

NATE

Coach, I'm not sure it's going to work.

TED LASSO

Maybe it will, maybe it won't, worst case scenario, we'll try it out!

NATE

I'm not sure of that either.

TED LASSO

We're playing against celebrities. What'll happen?

EXT. STADIUM - DAY

The team head to their positions. On the otherside of the field, we get a good view of their opponents 4 ONE DIRECTION TYPES, 3 are CELEBRITY CHEFS, 2 are WORLD RENOUNED ACTOR TYPES, 2 are former CELEBRITY PLAYERS in their mid thirties to early forties close in age to Roy. He quitely cringes at the sight, at his future.

CUT TO:

COMMENTATORS IN THE SKY BOX

COMMENTATOR 1

Welcome to our annual charity event for children with disabilities!

COMMENTATOR 2

Richmond is playing again for the first time since relegation!

COMMENTATOR 1

Oh it's gonna be interesting to see how they recover from their dramatic fall from grace.

COMMENTATOR 2

Indeed, indeed. Well for this event, Richmond will be playing against our fan select team.



COMMENTATOR 1

We have the members of the British Boy Band, the Karma Chameleons, Celebrity Chefs Jordan Pharoh, and Charles Turnquist, and former players Henri Zsarko and Donny Osmond.

CUT TO:

EXT. STADIUM - DAY

TED LASSO

The Donny Osmond?

BEARD

No, The former British player, Donny Osmond.

TED LASSO

Ya'll got some weird names around here!

INT. PUB - DAY

At Lasso's local pub, some of his neighbors gather around the TV to watch Richmond play.

COMMENTATOR 1

(on monitor)

Now, we interviewed some of the charity team members, here's what they had to say!

EXT. OPPONENT LOCKER ROOM - DAY

TRISTAN TIMBERLAND

Yeah, I'm excited to play Richmond! Looking forward to helping the cause!

Out of nowhere, HENRI ZSARKO, a Zlatan Ibrahimovich type, grabs the microphone, shoves this poor and polite kid's head out of the camera frame, and speaks.

HENRI ZSARKO

(vaguely Slavic accent)

We are ready to slaughter lambs on altar.

He looks intensely at the camera. It's hard to take this guy seriously, and yet you have to take him seriously.

HENRI ZSARKO (CONT'D)

But we are most excited to play for good cause.

He drops the mic.

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - CONTINUOUS

The whistle blows, and the game starts.

ROY

(to himself)

Fuckin wankers.

We see Roy and the rest of the team sprint up and down. One of the celebrity boy band members gets past Roy.

BOY BAND MEMBER 1

See ya, Pops!

Dani Rojas steals the ball from BOY BAND MEMBER 1 and dribbles up, one of the Chefs tackles him.

ROY

Fuck!

TED LASSO

C'mon, Roy, a baby's out dribbling you!

He passes it to the Henri, who dribbles up and takes a shot on goal. It barely misses.

TED LASSO (CONT'D)

Wow that guy's like a shark!

NATE

He is the shark! That's Henri Zsarko. He was one of the best strikers in the Premier League.

TED LASSO

No, I mean, I have never seen anybody physically look like an actual shark. But, he is very good!

NATE

Yeah!

The Comeback Kid

The game continues going. Everyone scrambles to play. As the game goes on, the commentators continue talking.

COMMENTATOR 2

Dani Rojas takes the ball, and he scores! That's one for Richmond!

Motley Crew start their play.

COMMENTATOR 1

Zsarko is starting the play, he's taking it all the way up to goal!

Bam! He scores!

COMMENTATOR 2

Oh! And that is a beautiful goal for Motely Crew!

TED LASSO

Motley Crue is here?

BEARD

No, that's just the name the charity team picked.

TED LASSO

Right, right, right!

Ted sees the team running back.

TED LASSO (CONT'D)

All right guys keep this up!  
Remember recover, recover! Run back!

The team continues playing, it's tense, and tight.

COMMENTATOR 1

Richmond starts again, Roy gets the ball, passes it to Rojas, Rojas takes the shot, ohhh! And they miss!

COMMENTATOR 2

That's gotta be a good shot but not enough to seal the first half.

The whistle blows.

COMMENTATOR 1

And that's half.

Ted takes the team back to the locker room.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

TED LASSO  
All right, that wasn't bad.

BEARD  
It wasn't.

TED LASSO  
It wasn't good either.

NATE  
It wasn't.

TED LASSO  
Here's what we're gonna do, they're playing offensively, which means we gotta play defensively, and I mean that literally. I'm switching our defense to offense. We're gonna try this out!

NATE  
We're actually gonna do this?

TED LASSO  
(confidently)  
Yes we are!

The rest of the team looks around, it's sort of awkward. Nobody knows what to expect.

TED LASSO (CONT'D)  
I know what you're all thinking, this is a risk, but sometimes, we gotta take those risks.

The team looks nervous, they know what he's talking about but they're not too confident in this idea. Roy hangs his head.

TED LASSO (CONT'D)  
The way I see it, if we're doing the same thing as everyone else, then how much have we really improved? Let's try something new, if we hate it, we can scrap it! If it works? Then it works! What've we got to lose?

Roy chins up.

ROY

Nothing, we got nothing to lose,  
cause we've got nothing to gain  
either.

TED LASSO

That's right.

ROY

To that then-nothing.

TED LASSO

Whoa- what?

Roy puts his hand in the middle, the rest of the team gathers  
in a circle.

ROY

Nothing on three, one two three!

TEAM

Nothing!

TED LASSO

Okay then!

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The team runs out on the field to get ready for the next  
half. The positioning is all off now, the commentators notice  
this.

COMMENTATOR 1

Now, if I'm not mistaken, rookie  
American coach, Ted Lasso has  
switched his team up a bit.

COMMENTATOR 2

It looks like his defensive line  
has been moved to offense and his  
offense is moved to defense.

COMMENTATOR 1

Interesting gameplay.

COMMENTATOR 2

Well if there's a time to do this,  
it would be now right?

COMMENTATOR 1

Suppose so!

The whistle blows, the game plays. Richmond has the ball.

COMMENTATOR 2

Did Roy Kent just run in a diagonal to open up the middle?

COMMENTATOR 1

I believe he did!

Roy frees up the middle, Dani Rojas who gets the ball launches it up to Sam.

Sam takes the ball from the opponent, he dribbles it up the field. He passes it to his teammate, who passes it to him.

COMMENTATOR 2

Obisanya has the ball he takes it, he puts it in! It's another goal for Richmond!

COMMENTATOR 1

Whatever Lasso is doing it seems to be working!

The team celebrates their second goal made by none other than Sam, their usual defender!

TED LASSO

Yeah! That's right my man! Keep it up! Lets keep the momentum!

They restart the play, the REF blows the whistle, Motely Crew passes it back. They're going to keep playing.

COMMENTATOR 1

It looks like Sam is charging a Chameleon, and wham he sends it over to Tristan Timerland, another Chameleon!

COMMENTATOR 2

Looks like it's between Tristan and Kent, Tristan fakes, and then he trips him, that's a foul no?

COMMENTATOR 1

No the ref isn't calling it, they're going to keep going!

COMMENTATOR 2

Oh and Rojas gets swiped by the singer! Oh, he looks a bit like him doesn't he?

Illegal trip, no foul, Tristan scores.

COMMENTATOR 1

It's another goal for Motely Crew!

COMMENTATOR 2

Oh and they didn't call that foul!  
Looks like the Richmond change got  
everyone confused!

COMMENTATOR 1

Likely!

Richmond rushes to the middle to start the play, they manage  
to move the ball up the field.

COMMENTATOR 2

Roy has the ball, he takes it all  
the way to Obisanya, Obinsanya  
takes a shot, oh and he was tackled  
from behind!

COMMENTATOR 1

That is definitely a foul, and it's  
a penalty for Richmond.

COMMENTATOR 2

Looks like Roy Kent is taking it.

Roy Kent takes the ball, and he places it on the PK spot. He  
looks at the ball, somehow, sees Keely in the stands giggling  
with JAMIE, her ex. He looks mad, he's so mad, he misses the  
shot.

COMMENTATOR 1

Oh and he misses!

TED LASSO

What? What just happened?

BEARD

He took a pk-

TED LASSO

I know that, but why'd he miss?

COMMENTATOR 1

And it's a tie for Richmond, not a  
horrible loss, nor a win-

COMMENTATOR 2

Hence, the tie...

COMMENTATOR 1

But an excellent step for Lasso's  
comeback.

COMMENTATOR 2

Wouldn't it be something if he were  
the comeback kid!

COMMENTATOR 1

Well whatever it is, it'll be  
something!

Ted looks at Roy, and then looks at the sky box. He sees  
Keely laughing it up with Jamie Tartt.

TED LASSO

Oh... boy.

INT. RICHMOND LOCKER ROOM - LATER

After the game Ted catches Roy in a recycling bin filled with  
ice sitting in the dark.

TED LASSO

So... the trouble was Jamie wasn't  
it?

ROY

Part of it. He just texted her one  
day... I didn't even look through  
her phone, it just-

TED LASSO

Appeared?

ROY

Yeah.

TED LASSO

Did you actually talk to her about  
it?

ROY

No... didn't know how.

TED LASSO

Did you assume anything?

ROY

I did...

TED LASSO

What'd we say about assuming Roy?

ROY

I'm not repeating it.



TED LASSO ROY (CONT'D)  
It makes an ass out of you- An ass out of you and me...

TED LASSO (CONT'D)  
Even if what you fear is true, it does no good pretending like it doesn't exist. But assuming what could happen, is worse than just asking, what actually happened?

ROY  
Kay...

TED LASSO  
Just talk to her.

ROY  
All right.

TED LASSO  
Good luck man.

ROY  
Thanks...

EXT. PUB - NIGHT

Roy hangs out in the front of a pub near Ted's place. Ted manages to catch Roy. They're about to chat, Keely walks up to them.

ROY  
(looks at Ted gesturing to Keely)  
Hey, can we talk?

TED LASSO  
Sure! Catch you later!

The two walk into the pub, there might be a positive outcome for them. Ted smiles at the prospect of it, he heads home.

INT. TED LASSO'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ted gets ready for bed, toothbrush in mouth, phone in one hand, he checks the time. His screensaver opens up to a photo of his son and ex-wife. There's a pang of sadness on his face, but also optimism. He looks out the window, thinking about the advice he gave Roy, and how it still wasn't enough to save his marriage.

THE END

The Comeback Kid