

TED LASSO

Episode 107

"Make Rebecca Great Again"

Story By

Joe Kelly & Brendan Hunt

Teleplay By

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Directed By

Declan Lowney

T12.16357
Final Shooting Script
15 November 2019

Based on the promotional campaign for NBC Sports generally known as 'Ted Lasso', including certain characters and other elements therein (source material not to be accorded on-screen credit)

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CAST LIST

TED LASSO Jason Sudeikis
COACH BEARD Brendan Hunt
REBECCA WELTON Hannah Waddingham
ROY KENT Brett Goldstein
KEELEY JONES Juno Temple
HIGGINS Jeremy Swift

GUEST CAST

NATHAN Nick Mohammed
SAM OBISANYA Toheeb Jimoh
COLIN Billy Harris
SASSY Ellie Taylor
ISAAC Kola Bokinni
LLOYD (REPORTER 1) Lloyd Griffith
MARCUS (REPORTER 4) Marcus Onilude
RICHARD MONTLAUR Stephen Manas
DANI ROJAS Cristo Fernandez
MICHELLE Andrea Anders
HENRY Gus Turner
HANDSOME WAITER Samuel Edwards
HOTEL EMPLOYEE Paul Foxcroft

BELL HOP Harry McMullen
THIERRY ZOREAUX Moe Jeudy-Lamour
ARLO WHITE Arlo White
CHRIS POWELL Chris Powell

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SET LIST

INTERIORS

TED'S OFFICE
REBECCA'S OFFICE
LOCKER ROOM
REBECCA'S HOTEL SUITE - HER BEDROOM
HOTEL LOBBY
HOTEL HOSPITALITY SUITE
SHIPLEY'S STEAK HOUSE
TED'S HOTEL ROOM
AWAY LOCKER ROOM
HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF LOCKER ROOM
HIGGINS' HOUSE
PRIVATE KARAOKE ROOM
MAIN KARAOKE BAR
SHIPLEY'S STEAKHOUSE OR HOTEL BAR
HOTEL HALLWAY - REBECCA'S SUITE
HOTEL HALLWAY - TED'S ROOM

EXTERIORS

TRAINING FACILITY - PARKING LOT
LIVERPOOL HOTEL ENTRANCE
OPPONENT'S STADIUM
FRONT OF KARAOKE PLACE

1

EXT. TRAINING FACILITY - PARKING LOT - DAY

1

The team bus is being loaded with bags. NATHAN, clipboard in hand, leads with assuredness. One of Nathan's "worker bees", doesn't throw a bag deep enough into the storage space.

NATHAN

No, Trevor. It goes ALL the way in.
Use the whole space, okay?

As Trevor exits, Nathan climbs into the underbelly of the bus to fix the bags. Just then, three more bags are tossed in.

NATHAN (O.C.) (CONT'D)

Hey. Someone's in here. Hello?

2 Omitted 2

3 INT. TED'S OFFICE - SAME TIME 3

Ted FaceTimes with HENRY as Beard packs up.

TED LASSO

Oh, I almost forgot, you know how
we're playin' Everton
tomorrow? Well, that's not a town,
like I thought it was, it's
actually a team...in Liverpool!

HENRY (ON COMPUTER)

Like The Beatles! If you see John,
Paul, George, or Ringo will you
take a picture, please?

TED LASSO

You got it, big guy. Okay, I better
get a move on. Love you, buddy.

HENRY (ON COMPUTER)

Love you, too. Oh, Mom wants to
talk to you, hold on...

COACH BEARD

Still haven't told him John and
George are dead?

TED LASSO

They're WHAT?!

COACH BEARD

Nice.

Ted smiles, Beard exits.

MICHELLE

Hi, Ted.

TED LASSO

Hey! How ya doin'? Things at
work goin' alright? We're
headed to Liverpool today, so
I'm hopin' to get...

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Ted...Ted...TED.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. This isn't easy. The
paperwork the lawyer sent?

TED LASSO

Got it right here, hon.

(holds up an envelope)

I'll look it all over, sign it and
send it back your way. Promise.

MICHELLE

Okay. Thank you. And good luck
tomorrow. We'll be watching!

Ted smiles. Closes his laptop. And takes a deep breath.

3A Omitted

3A

4 INT. REBECCA'S OFFICE - LATER

4

Rebecca sits at her desk. DING. An email pops up: **HAPPY ANNIVERSARY REBECCA! CLICK BELOW AND RECEIVE 20% OFF FLOWERS!**

REBECCA

Bollocks.

Keeley enters, rolling a suitcase.

KEELEY

Girls' triiiiiip!

Rebecca smiles, happy to see her.

REBECCA

Liverpool here we come.

KEELEY

And I wanna say, right up front,
I'm really flattered that you asked
me to go with you this weekend.

REBECCA

Oh c'mon now--

KEELEY

No really. Cuz look, it's been a
while since I've done something
like this. But hey, we're both
single. I think you're super fit.
And if I was gonna dip my toe back
into the "lady pool", I can't think
of a finer "body of water" to do it
with than you.

REBECCA

No Keeley, I think you're confused--

KEELEY

Oh I know was! At first. But then I
was like "c'mon Keeley, just go for
it, say 'yes', blow off some steam,
have some wicked sex with your new
friend, who cares, it'll be fun".

Rebecca's speechless.

KEELEY (CONT'D)

I'm fucking with you.

REBECCA

(relieved, laughing)

I thought you were being serious.

Could you imagine?

KEELEY

Oh I have. Again, I'm kidding.

Keeley shakes her head "I'm not kidding". Higgins enters, wearing aviator sunglasses too cool for him. He sees Keeley.

HIGGINS

Looks like we have a new passenger joining us for today's flight.

REBECCA

Actually, Keeley will be taking your seat on the jet, Higgins.

Keeley frowns, "sorry, mate." She exits.

HIGGINS

Oh. Very well. I always enjoy the antics on the team bus.

REBECCA

No, you won't be taking the team bus either. I'll need you to stay here this weekend, Higgins, doing work that doesn't matter.

Rebecca puts on her shades and exits, leaving Higgins.

4A INT. LOCKER ROOM - SAME TIME

4A *

The team quietly packs up their belongings. Roy tosses a couple pills into his mouth, then throws the bottle in his bag. Beard writes on the whiteboard. Ted enters, upbeat.

TED LASSO

Alright fellas, who's ready to go show Everton what we got?

(one solitary "woo")

Thank you, Dani.

(turning to Beard)

Jeez louse. Why's everyone so down in the dumps? Did Beyonce break-up with Jay-Z or somethin'?

COACH BEARD

No, no, nothing like that.

TED LASSO

Oh thank goodness. I was makin' a dumb joke there, but just sayin' it out loud made me immediately sad.

(back to the team)

Guys, what's with all the doom and gloom in this here locker room.

COACH BEARD

Boom.

Everyone kinda looks around at each other, until...

SAM
Oh we're fine.

ISAAC
Yeah man, all good.

COLIN
Lookin' forward to the match.

DANI ROJAS
Football is life Coach.

RICHARD
I hope it is sunny tomorrow.

Ted and Beard look at each other.

ROY
We're all in a shit mood because we never fucking win at Everton. And it sucks fucking shit.

TED LASSO
Oh c'mon, you gotta be kiddin' me. When was the last time Richmond won a game at Everton?

COLIN
Sixty years ago.

COACH BEARD
(turning away from the whiteboard)
Jesus.

TED LASSO
Whoa. Well that don't mean jack squat once the man blows that whistle tomorrow. 'Cause it's a new dawn at AFC Richmond and I'm feelin' good. We got Dani movin' into the startin' line-up for us.

DANI ROJAS
You honor me with this decision.

TED LASSO
Right back atcha Dani. Sam's gettin' settled in at midfield. Right Sam?

SAM
It is not for me to say. Only the game itself can answer you.

TED LASSO

You're a poet Sam, and I love it.
We even got a new goalie since
O'Brien strained one of his buns--

O'BRIEN

It's my upper hamstring, Coach.

TED LASSO

Son, it's your left butt-cheek and
it's nothing to be embarrassed
about. So now, we got Zoreaux
startin' in goal.

THIERRY

Coach, I'm sorry, it's pronounced
"Zoreaux".

TED LASSO

"Zoreaux"

THIERRY

No. "Zoreaux"

TED LASSO

I'm sorry. "Zoreaux"

THIERRY

"Zoreaux"

TED LASSO

I don't know what I'm doing wrong.

THIERRY

It's okay. Every one calls me "Van
Damme".

TED LASSO

Great. Point is, unless one of you
fellas got a crystal ball, we don't
know how things are gonna turn out
tomorrow. And that's why we play
the game. But, I'll say this: if
any of you guys can see into the
future, I'd love to know if the
pants I bought online last night
are gonna fit. Now let's perk up,
and roll out.

LLOYD

Coach, knowing that Everton's never lost to Richmond at home, I'm wondering: how worried are you about the threat of relegation?

TED LASSO

Well Lloyd, my biggest concern right now is actually the definition of 'relegation'.

LLOYD

Oh, um, that's when, at the end of the season, the bottom three team's in the Premier League are forced down to the next lower league.

TED LASSO

Ah, got it. Yeah well, we don't want that to happen. Whatcha got for me Marcus?

MARCUS

I just wanted to know how you felt about the departure of Jamie Tartt. And not being able to make things work with him?

TED LASSO

Ya know, if I'm bein' honest, it kinda breaks my heart. I think one of the neatest things about bein' a coach is the connection you make with your players. And to not have the time, or the right...skills to make that connection...well, that's a loss that hits me a lot harder, and stays with me a lot longer, than anything that happens while playin' a game on a patch of grass.

Marcus nods.

TED LASSO (CONT'D)

Okay fellas, see ya in Liverpool.
Last one there's a scotch egg!

MUSIC STARTS as the bus pulls away... the bus STOPS. The door opens and Ted and Beard run out. They open the luggage door, and Nathan comes out and gets on the bus with them. As the bus takes off again:

INSERT: CREDITS

6

INT. REBECCA'S HOTEL SUITE - HER BEDROOM - DAY

6

A young bell hop speaks to Rebecca and Keeley.

BELL HOP

(Scouse accent)

Hereyago. Hopeit'stooyour
satisfaction. Wouldyoulikemetoshow
youtheverariousroomamenities?

KEELEY

I didn't get a word of that. But me
and my gal wanna get a shag and
shower in before we hit the town.

He can't believe what he just heard. Rebecca isn't laughing.

KEELEY (CONT'D)

What? He'd spend a cash tip in a
second. The image I just gave 'em
will last a lifetime.

Rebecca starts to cry.

KEELEY (CONT'D)

Okay, I'll go give him some money.

REBECCA

No. It's just--this weekend is--
fuck--Rupert and my anniversary is
tomorrow, and it's the first one
since--that's why I asked you--cuz
I didn't want to be alone--

Keeley hugs Rebecca.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

(smiles)

Thank you.

KEELEY

Let's have some fun, yeah? We'll
get settled and then come up with a
plan for tonight.

REBECCA

Perfect. I'll order some champagne.

Rebecca wheels her luggage towards one room. Keeley follows.

KEELEY

Great, and we'll sleep in here, not
that we'll do much sleeping--

REBECCA
(laughing)
STOP.

7 EXT. LIVERPOOL HOTEL ENTRANCE - DUSK 7

The AFC Richmond bus is parked outside.

7A INT. HOTEL LOBBY - LATER 7A

Nathan hands out room assignments and keys to the guys.

NATHAN
Please remember: the hotel
furniture stays in the room, not in
the hallway or pool, okay? Nor are
you allowed to ship it to your
homes. Or other hotels.

TED LASSO
And fellas, team meal's in an hour,
then after it's either "movie
night" or "pillow fight". What's it
gonna be this time 'round?

Everyone says "movie night".

TED LASSO (CONT'D)
Okay, but one of these days y'all
are gonna choose "pillow fight",
and mark my words, we'll never
watch another movie again. So, for
tonight, I've picked the "Iron
Giant" as our movie because I think
it's healthy for young men to share
a good cry together. Spoiler alert:
you might cry.

The team moves off. Nathan hands over Ted and Beard's keys.

TED LASSO (CONT'D)
(looking at room key)
Room 5150. Yes, finally. Sammy
Hagar, greatest lead singer for Van
Halen in the post-David Lee Roth
era. What room you in Coach?

COACH BEARD
(looking at key)
5148

TED LASSO

Howdy neighbor! Nate, where you at?

NATHAN

1421

TED LASSO

Nate, how many times have I asked you to make sure that your room is on the same floor as ours?

NATHAN

All of the times. Should I go switch it?

TED LASSO

Yes, Nate. Please go switch it.

(as Nathan exits)

Coach, I'm tellin' ya, that young man better start acceptin' this mission we're on or I'm gonna self-destruct.

COACH BEARD

I'm with ya, Coach. Ain't nothin' to it but to do it.

8

INT. REBECCA'S HOTEL SUITE - HER BEDROOM - DUSK

8

Rebecca, now in a robe, is on the hotel phone.

REBECCA

(on phone)

We still haven't received the champagne I ordered...thank you...ah, good question, one second...

(to Keeley; in other room)

Should I have the concierge make us a reservation somewhere tonight?

KEELEY (O.S.)

The hotel has many options for fine-dining.

REBECCA

Oh. Splendid.

(on phone)

Yes, we'd like to have dinner in the hotel tonight...hm, those both sound lovely, let me check...

(to Keeley)

They have a sushi spot, and a steak place. Do you have a preference?

KEELEY (O.S.)

Shipley's steakhouse is unmatched in its cuisine and ambiance.

REBECCA

Sure. I can do steak.

(on phone)

The steakhouse please, for two.

(to Keeley)

Does 8pm work for you?

KEELEY (O.S.)

The business center is open 24 hours a day.

REBECCA

Ooo-kay.

(on phone)

Let's do 8:30, please. Thank you.

Rebecca hangs up the phone, then walks into the living room.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

What was that about the buis--

On TV, a younger version of Keeley, with ridiculous hair, "hosting" the hotel's in-house channel:

KEELEY (ON TV)

Guests have access to our gym, filled with the latest in workout technology. Like kettle bells.

REBECCA

Oh my god.

KEELEY

I don't even remember doing this.

KEELEY (ON TV) (CONT'D)

Liverpool's nightlife is off the hook. From pubs and clubs, to the great Asian pastime of karaoke.

REBECCA

If someone did my hair like that, I'd block it out, too.

KEELEY

I actually did it myself.

They laugh. Rebecca turns off the TV.

REBECCA

Enough. This weekend's moving forward. Once the champagne is here we're gonna get drunk, have a nice meal, and let the past stay in the past. Sound good?

KEELEY

Sounds fuckin' great.

KNOCK, KNOCK

REBECCA

Speak of the devil.

Rebecca opens the door, but it's not room service. It's a lithe, brunette woman, SASSY (40).

SASSY
Hello, Stinky!

Rebecca's lips open slowly, creating a spit bubble. POP.

SASSY (CONT'D)

(barreling past Rebecca)

Look at that, still givin' ya the big room, even without "old grey walnuts" footin' the bill. Good. Fuck Rupert.

(noticing Keeley)

Is this your concubine? What is going on here? Is she Russian? Are you Russian? Vy Russkiy?

KEELEY

(to Rebecca)

I don't know who this chick is but I love her.

(to Sassy)

Will you be my friend? Who are you?

Sassy smiles, extends her hand, takes one step, then--

REBECCA

May I present, Flo Collins. My best friend since we were children. Brilliant child psychologist, former Olympic swimmer and the proud, "newly-single" mother to an amazing 12 year-old girl called Nora. My goddaughter. Both of whom I've neglected to speak to in almost six years.

SASSY

Jesus, Stinky, remind me to bury you in the set list of speeches at my funeral.

(to Keeley)

Hi, I'm Flo. Or you can call me "Sassy". I don't care either way.

(to Rebecca)

So, you heard about the divorce?

REBECCA

I saw Derren at a party. He told me. Right after he hit on me.

SASSY

Hey, what's new? Still, weird order for him to roll out that information. So what's the plan tonight? Should we call down, get me a robe? Oh! Look what I got!

Sassy pulls a big bottle of champagne out of her purse.

SASSY (CONT'D)

Stole it off a room service cart.
Works every time.

She walks by Keeley and hands her the bottle.

KEELEY

(to Rebecca)

This woman is amazing.

(to Sassy)

You're amazing. Can we, like,
exchange information? I'm Keeley,
by the way.

SASSY

Oh I know honey, my ex-husband used
to masturbate to you like a maniac.

KNOCK KNOCK.

BELL HOP (O.S.)

Room service. With your champagne.

SASSY

Let's get pissed.

Keeley's all in. Rebecca? Not. So. Much.

9

INT. HOTEL HOSPITALITY SUITE - NIGHT

9

The players watch "Iron Giant" with focus and solemnity. Ted, Beard, and Nathan sit in the back and watch. COCKBURN pulls out his phone. Other players, tell him to put it away.

TED LASSO

I'm pleased as pie they're finally gellin', but am I cuckoo for Cocoa Puffs for thinkin' we can win?

COACH BEARD

No. We match up perfectly.

TED LASSO

Nate, do you believe this team can win tomorrow?

NATHAN

I believe this team can do anything.

TED LASSO

There ya go. Nate, what would you say to these guys if you were me?

NATHAN

Oh, I don't--I wouldn't--

TED LASSO

Nate, I'm just askin' for your opinion. You get that, right?

(shakes head 'yes')

And you have one, yes?

(shakes head 'yes')

Locked, loaded, and ready to rip?

(shakes head 'yes')

Then let's hear it.

(shakes head 'no')

Well, why not? What are you afraid's gonna happen? Seriously.

NATHAN

That you won't like my idea and it makes you hate me, so you fire me, then I have to move back in with my parents, and they'll be ashamed of me, and everyone back home finds out and they all laugh at me until my face melts off.

(of Ted and Beard's look)

Excuse me.

Nathan quickly gets up and leaves the room.

COACH BEARD

At least he didn't stammer.

BZZT. Ted receives a text. **MICHELLE: Hey Ted. Sorry to be a pest. Did you have a chance to look that stuff over? X.**

TED LASSO
(standing up)
I gotta take care of a couple
things before I hit the hay.
(to team)
Lights out at eleven, fellas.

10 INT. SHIPLEY'S STEAKHOUSE - NIGHT

10

Rebecca, Keeley, and Sassy are at the end of their meal. The wine has been flowing.

SASSY
I hadn't prepared anything, not the
brightest idea for a maid of honor,
especially with an 'open bar'. So I
just start going through all of
Stinky's ex-boyfriends, from
primary school on, explaining why
each one was a better for her than
Rupert-stiltskin. And. It. Killed.
Everyone thought I was joking!

REBECCA
She was the star of the weekend.

SASSY
I gave Elton John a boner.

KEELEY
You what?!

REBECCA
No, you didn't.

SASSY
Yes, I did. I was sitting on his
lap, I forget why, and we were
laughing about something, and let's
just say, I felt his "candle
stiffen in the wind."

REBECCA
Well he has repeatedly denied it.

SASSY
Classic she said/she said.

A HANDSOME WAITER approaches, empties a bottle of red wine.

HANDSOME WAITER

Would you ladies like another
bottle? A little dessert perhaps?

SASSY

My sexy and extremely single friend
here prefers her desserts on the
larger side. Is that something you
could possibly accommodate?

Keeley LAUGHS. Rebecca covers her face.

HANDSOME WAITER

I'll give you a few minutes.

He exits.

REBECCA

I cannot believe you.

SASSY

Shut up. You love it. I'm gonna go
have a smoke. Stinky?

REBECCA

I don't smoke anymore.

Sassy smiles, then sees the waiter staring at Rebecca.

SASSY

And yet you're still on fire.

She exits.

KEELEY

You know I'm totally cool bringing a third into our relationship, yeah? What happened with you guys?

REBECCA

I love Flo. I really do. But she has no filter. And while that can be quite fun at times, it just... wasn't something I had space for in my life at the time.

11 INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

11

Sassy walks through, cigarettes and lighter in hand. She stops at the front desk and waits behind a man. It's Ted.

HOTEL EMPLOYEE

How may I help you, sir?

TED LASSO

Howdy. Y'all got a fax machine?

HOTEL EMPLOYEE

A fax machine?

(laughs, then)

That's a very good question. Let me go check with one of my colleagues.

He exits.

SASSY

A fax machine? Are you sending something to the year 1997?

TED LASSO

Yeah, it's a note telling myself to buy Apple stock// ALT.

SASSY

Ooo, good idea. Can you tell me to murder JK Rowling and write the first Harry Potter book as well?

TED LASSO

I'll say "handle" instead of "murder" so there's no paper trail. I'm Ted.

SASSY

My name's Sassy.

TED LASSO

Like the Smurf?

SASSY

I don't believe there was a "Sassy Smurf". Was there?

TED LASSO

Huh. Well that's a missed opportunity. A Smurf with an attitude woulda been fun to watch.

HOTEL EMPLOYEE

(returning)

I'm sorry sir, but we no longer have a fax machine on the premises. The concierge did find one at a tanning salon about 20 kilometers away. Would you like the address?

TED LASSO

Nah. I might hit this manicurist nearby that sells carrier pigeons. I'm just kiddin', thanks though.

Sassy laughs. The hotel employee is stone-faced.

TED LASSO (CONT'D)

(to Sassy)

Nice meetin' ya.

Ted moves off. As Sassy steps up to the desk.

HOTEL EMPLOYEE

How may I help you?

SASSY

Well, I was gonna pop out for a
smoke, hoping my friend would pick
up the check while I was gone. But
then I saw Magnum P.I. in line and
figured I flirt with him instead,
see what happens. Ya know?

The hotel employee is stone-faced. She heads back in.

12

INT. SHIPLEY'S STEAKHOUSE - NIGHT

12

Sassy enters. Food's been cleared. Keeley is seated alone.

SASSY

Okay so I just met the fucking
Marlboro Man in the lob--
(noticing Rebecca's gone)
Where's Stinky? She abandon you?

KEELEY

No, she went to pee. Where's that
come from? "Stinky?"

SASSY

I remember the day she moved into
our town. She was taller than me,
she already had boobs, her family
was rich. So, first day of grade 6,
I told everyone her nickname was
"Stinky". Level the playing field.

KEELEY

Genius.

SASSY

(raising her glass)
To the ties that bind us.

KEELEY

To Rebecca.

They clink. They drink.

SASSY

Oh, that's not Rebecca.

KEELEY

How do you mean?

SASSY

He wore down the best bits of her.
Turned her into what he wanted.
(Until he didn't want it anymore.)
Nah, the real Rebecca is silly.
Strong, yes. But not cold. You ever
hear her sing?

KEELEY

(whaaaat?)
No.

SASSY

Beautiful voice. From another planet really. Her and Nora would sing through doors for hours. "DO YOU WANNA BUILD A SNOWMAN?"

KEELEY

Nora?

SASSY

My daughter. Yeah, if you like this woman, you're gonna love 'Rebecca'.

Sassy finishes her wine. Rebecca returns to the table.

REBECCA

Ready?

KEELEY

What about the check?

HANDSOME WAITER

Thank you Miss Welton.

REBECCA

Do you want to do that thing now
where you pretend you wanted to
pay?

SASSY

(to Keeley)

Join me, this is really fun.

As they all get up to leave, they admonish Rebecca:

SASSY (CONT'D)

You asshole. It's my turn to
pay. I can't believe you.

KEELEY

I literally had my card out.
You always do this. *

Rebecca shakes her head with a smile.

13

INT. TED'S HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

13

Ted, ready for bed, exits the bathroom. He downs a bourbon from a plastic cup and sits at a desk. He removes his divorce papers from the envelope. Ted looks at a ARMY MAN next to a pen. He looks into the mirror. "This is you now."

BZZT, BZZT. A text arrives: **Hi Mr. Lasso. This is Bryan Swanson. Michelle's lawyer. She asked me to reach out. Good news! You can just take a photo of the signed paperwork and email it to my office. Thanks! b.swanasst@ssf.com**

Ted grits his teeth, starts to text back, then throws his phone down on the desk. It knocks over the green army man.

FFFT, FFFT. Ted looks toward the door, where he sees an envelope slide in underneath. And then it disappears. Then it's back. Ted quickly storms toward the door and opens it. Kneeling before him is Nathan, with the envelope in his hand.

TED LASSO

What the hell are you doin'?

NATHAN

I'm sorry, I, I--

TED LASSO

You're what?!

(snatches envelope)

What is this?

NATHAN

My thoughts, on the team--

TED LASSO

Go Nathan! It's past curfew. Go!

Ted shuts the door, tossing the envelope on the desk. He plops onto the bed, turns on the TV. CAMERA PANS to the TV:

KEELEY (ON TV)

Welcome to Liverpool. Join us, and you'll never walk alone...

CAMERA PANS back to Ted, fully asleep.

13A OMITTED 13A

13B EXT. OPPONENT'S STADIUM - NEXT DAY 13B

Everton's stadium. Game day y'all, game day.

13C INT. HIGGINS' HOUSE - SAME TIME 13C

Shot with Ep109: Higgins sits with his family in Richmond colors, preparing to watch the game. Putting out snacks etc.

14 INT. AWAY LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS 14

It's quiet, as the team prepares for the match. Nathan folds towels. Beard writes match-ups on the board. Ted walks in.

TED LASSO

Nate, can I speak with you please?

He exits back into the hall. Nathan looks around nervously.

15 INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE OF LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS 15

Nathan exits the locker room and stands in front of Ted.

TED LASSO

I wanna apologize for last night. I
bit your head off for no good
reason and I'm sorry about that. I
hope you can forgive me.

NATHAN

Of course.

TED LASSO

Thank you. Also, I read through your thoughts.

(pulls out envelope)

They're great. And I agree with every last one of 'em.

(off Nathan's smile)

But I can't say this to them.

NATHAN

But they need to hear it.

TED LASSO

I agree. That's why you're gonna do it.

NATHAN

What?

TED LASSO

You're givin' the pre-game talk.

And you're readin' em this.

(hands him the envelope)

C'mon, it'll be fun.

16

INT. AWAY LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

16

Ted enters, a nervous-as-shit Nathan behind him.

TED LASSO

Listen up! I feel like y'all have heard enough of my jibber-jabber. So I asked Nate the Great here to share a few of his thoughts with y'all now.

(to Nathan)

All yours.

Ted stands next to Beard. Nathan is paralyzed. The team, starts to encourage him. "C'mon, mate" "You can do it". Nathan clears his throat, raises the pages he wrote, reads:

NATHAN

Isaac.

ISAAC

You got this bruv.

NATHAN

I've noticed, of late...you've been playing like a big, dumb pussy.

ISAAC

What the fuck you say?

Whoaaaaaaa. Beard puts his head down and laughs.

NATHAN

You're more concerned about looking tough, than actually being tough. That makes you average. There's a way to be intimidating without being physical.

Roy silently nods: "He's not wrong".

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Sam.

SAM

Oh no.

NATHAN

You're constantly getting beat on the wings. Because you're indecisive. You second-guess more than a shitty psychic. The only African I know that's been imprisoned more by his own thoughts is goddamned Nelson Mandela.

Colin laughs.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Oh, you think that's funny, Colin?
You and all your fancy, step-over
bullshit. Lemme ask you something.
Do you wax your pubes?

COLIN

What?

NATHAN

Did I stutter? Do you wax your
pubes?! Yes or no?

DANI ROJAS

No.

NATHAN

Then why do you keep trying to play
like a Brazilian?

Several players laugh, as Nathan shuffles his papers.

NATHAN (CONT'D)

Sorry, Colin wasn't supposed to be
next, I'm out of order--ah! Rojas.

DANI ROJAS

Roast me, *amigo!*

NATHAN

You believe that football is life,
yes?

DANI ROJAS

Football IS life!

NATHAN

Yeah well, your defense is death.
Seriously. The only person I've
seen lose their man more often than
you is Carrie fucking Bradshaw.

The whole room laughs. Beard leans over to Ted.

TED LASSO

COACH BEARD

(sotto)
Sex and the City.

Shhh.

NATHAN

Roy.

Roy gets up. The room quiets. He stands in front of Nathan.

ROY

Go on. Say what you're gonna say.

Nathan lifts the paper, but Roy grabs it and tosses it aside.

ROY (CONT'D)

No. Don't read it. Say it to my face.

Nathan swallows.

NATHAN

The great Roy Kent. You're old now. And slow. And your focus drifts.

(Roy's eyes narrow)

But your speed and your smarts have never been what made you great. It's your anger. That's your super power. That's what made you one of the best midfielders in the history of this league. But I haven't seen it on the pitch at all this season. You used to run like you were angry at the grass. And you'd kick the ball like you caught it fucking your wife. But that anger doesn't come out anymore when you play. Yet it's still inside you. And I'm afraid of what it's gonna do to you if you only keep it for yourself.

Roy turns, and starts yanking the bench. The other players back away. Over and over, until the whole bench comes out of the floor. He turns back around. Cool, calm. And angry.

ROY

Let's go get these fuckers.

The team goes nuts and follows Roy out. Nathan's in shock.

TED LASSO

Told ya it'd be fun.

Beard hands Nathan his papers, with a nod: "Nice work." An empty locker room, except for Nathan. And his smile.

16A INT. HIGGINS' HOUSE - LATER 16A

Shot with Ep109: Higgins sits with his family in Richmond colors, watching the game. It ends, he stands, celebrating.

HIGGINS

Yes! Yes, Ted!

As he runs around HIGH-FIVING his boys and his wife:

ARLO (ON TV)

...And the impossible has happened, with AFC Richmond defeating Everton at home, one to nil, with a real Captain's goal by veteran Roy Kent in the 71st minute.

CHRIS (ON TV)

Kent played today like a man possessed. And so Ted Lasso and his merry band of misfits somehow avoid a seat at the bottom of the table.

16B OMITTED 16B

17 INT. AWAY LOCKER ROOM - LATER THAT EVENING 17

BOOM. The doors swing open and the room fills with cheers and energy, as the team files in. Keeley and Sassy barrel in, caught up in the excitement. Rebecca lags behind, frustrated by the win. Eventually, Rebecca, with Sassy in tow, finds Ted.

REBECCA

Congratulations Coach Lasso.

TED LASSO

Thanks, Boss.

REBECCA

I'd like to introduce you to--

TED LASSO

Sassy Smurf!

SASSY

Marlboro Man!

WE FIND: Keeley approaching Roy. He's surprised to see her.

ROY

I didn't know you were here.

KEELEY

Surprise.

ROY

I've been thinking about you a lot
this weekend.

KEELEY

Oh yeah? And why's that?

ROY

Cuz you and your crazy hair pop up
every time I turn on my telly.

She gives him the finger. He smiles, then turns and whistles.

ROY (CONT'D)

Oi, listen up. No one's goin' back
to the hotel. Cuz we did something
today that no one thought we could
do. Including us. So we're all
gonna go out and celebrate and rub
it in this city's face. How's that?

The room cheers.

SAM

Where we goin,' Roy?

Roy smiles and turns to Keeley. "Well?"

KEELEY

Liverpool has much to offer. From
pubs and clubs to the great Asian
pastime of--

18

INT. PRIVATE KARAOKE ROOM - NIGHT

18

CLOSE-UP of Sam's SINGING "Wonderwall" by Oasis.

SAM

I SAID MAYBE, YOU'RE GONNA BE THE
ONE THAT SAVES ME. AND AFTER ALL,
YOU'RE MY WONDERWALL!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Everyone's having a blast, singing along. Keeley and Roy sit
together. Beard, Isaac, Colin, and Nathan do a shot. Thierry
and Dani are SHIRTLESS. Rebecca and Sassy sit next to a
serene Ted. Sassy stands, cigarettes and lighter in hand.

REBECCA

May I join you?

Sassy smiles and nods her head. "C'mon."

19

EXT. FRONT OF KARAOKE PLACE - MOMENTS LATER

19

Rebecca and Sassy share a cigarette, like they're teenagers.

19A OMITTED

19A

19B EXT. FRONT OF KARAOKE PLACE - CONTINUOUS

19B

SASSY

So what's the Marlboro Man's story?
Cuz I kinda wanna grab 'em by the
ears and ride that mustache of his
like a jet-ski.

REBECCA

(laughing)

It's good to see you, Sass.

SASSY

You too, Stinky.

REBECCA

You know that today is--

SASSY

Of course I know. Why do you think
I'm here?

Rebecca laughs, then...

REBECCA

I'm sorry, Flo. I'm sorry for
disappearing. From you... from
Nora. I'm so sorry.

Sassy hugs her friend.

SASSY

Thank you for saying that.

REBECCA

That man. He took so much from me.

Sassy breaks the hug.

SASSY

No, no.

She looks her dear friend right in the eye.

SASSY (CONT'D)

Rupert is a horrible man, who built
an ivory tower that he kept you
captive in. But you climbed every
single step of that tower on your
own.

(MORE)

SASSY (CONT'D)

You're the one who stopped coming home. Who stopped calling, and didn't return texts or emails. Who left a 6 year-old girl wondering what she had done wrong. I'll always be your biggest defender, but you have to own the part you played.

REBECCA

You're right.

SASSY

I'm always right. I love you, Rebecca. Welcome back.

Keeley exits the karaoke bar:

KEELEY

There you are! Fucking hell. I thought you guys'd ditched me.

Rebecca and Sassy react. "No way!" "Never!"

KEELEY (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ. I didn't even know I had abandonment issues until now. C'mon Rebecca, your song's up next.

REBECCA

What? No, I didn't put in a song.

KEELEY

Well then, someone did it for ya.

Rebecca looks at Sassy.

SASSY

(like Ted to Nathan)
C'mon, it'll be fun.

20

INT. PRIVATE KARAOKE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

20

They enter to see Beard finish crushing "Bad Romance."

COACH BEARD

RAH RAH AH-AH-AH!
RO MAH RO-MAH-MAH
GAGA OOH-LA-LA!
WANT YOUR BAD ROMANCE!

The room cheers wildly. "Who's next?" Sassy hands Rebecca the mic. "Oh snap, the boss is gonna sing."

REBECCA

Okay. So here we go. Not quite sure what I'm singing, but I'd like to dedicate it to my best friend.

SASSY

That's me! She's talking about me!

Sassy is filming Rebecca with her iPhone. MUSIC CUE: The beginning of "Let It Go" from "Frozen." Rebecca recognizes it immediately.

REBECCA

(to Sassy's phone)

And to my goddaughter, Nora. I love you.

(then, she sings)

*THE SNOW GLOWS WHITE ON THE
MOUNTAIN TONIGHT, NOT A FOOTPRINT
TO BE SEEN. A KINGDOM OF ISOLATION,
AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'M THE QUEEN.
THE WIND IS HOWLING LIKE THIS
SWIRLING STORM INSIDE. COULDN'T
KEEP IT IN, HEAVEN KNOWS I TRIED.*

Holy shit. Rebecca can fuckin' sing. "Woo, woo!" "Go girl!"

REBECCA (CONT'D)

*DON'T LET THEM IN, DON'T LET THEM
SEE. BE THE GOOD GIRL YOU ALWAYS
HAVE TO BE. CONCEAL, DON'T FEEL,
DON'T LET THEM KNOOOOOOOOOW.
WELL, NOW THEY KNOOOOOW.*

(MORE)

REBECCA (CONT'D)

*LET IT GO, LET IT GO
CAN'T HOLD IT BACK ANYMORE
LET IT GO, LET IT GO
TURN AWAY AND SLAM THE DOOR
I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY'RE GOING TO
SAY LET THE STORM RAGE ON
THE COLD NEVER BOTHERED ME ANYWAY.*

And everyone is on their feet! Cheering her on. Except Ted. His placid smile fades. His eyes dart around. The music and room become muffled until it's a single HIGH-PITCH RINGING.

Ted looks down at his hands. He can't hold them still. His breathing becomes shallow. He swallows. He looks around to see if anyone's noticed. No one has. All focus is on Rebecca.

He slowly stands up, head down, making his way out.

20A INT. MAIN KARAOKE BAR - CONTINUOUS

20A

The RINGING is louder. Ted passes people, bumps into them. We see lips move, and hear Ted's muffled apologies as he exits.

21 EXT. FRONT OF KARAOKE PLACE - CONTINUOUS

21

Ted steps out, dry heaves as he leans back against a wall, slowly sliding down. He hides his face from passing pedestrians. Finally, a voice cuts through:

MICHELLE (O.C.)

Ted...Ted?

Ted looks up, his vision blurred. Rebecca stands above him.

REBECCA

Ted? Are you okay?

TED LASSO

I don't know what's happening.

REBECCA

You're okay. Try to breathe.

TED LASSO

I can't. I don't know what's going on. I'm sorry.

REBECCA

Ted, it's okay. You're having a
panic attack. You're okay.
Everything's okay.

The words soothe Ted. His breath returns. His hands relax.

TED LASSO

Am I going crazy?

REBECCA

No more than anyone else.

Ted smiles. Then a deep breath. A beat, and then:

TED LASSO

Thank you, Rebecca.

REBECCA

Of course.

TED LASSO

I think I'm done for the night. I'm
gonna wander back to the hotel, get
a good night's rest.

REBECCA

That's smart. Would you like me to
walk you back? Or you can take my
car?

TED LASSO

No no, I'm okay. Thank you.

Rebecca nods. She knows that's not true.

TED LASSO (CONT'D)

Please let Coach Beard know I
headed back. Oh, and don't mention
all this, he gets worried.

REBECCA

Of course.

TED LASSO

Good night, Boss.
(turns to leave)
Oh. Here's some dough for tonight--

REBECCA

That's okay, Ted. I've got it. Get
home safely.

Ted nods, thankful. He turns and goes. Rebecca watches.

22 INT. TED'S HOTEL ROOM - LATER 22

Ted exits the bathroom. He sits at the desk, stands the army man up and grabs the pen. CLOSE UP of his eyes as we hear him sign the papers, take an iPhone photo, some CLICKS, and WOOSH, email sent. Ted stares in the mirror in front of him. He gets up from the chair, but his reflection stays in the mirror. We see Ted cross behind himself in the reflection. Ted in the mirror smiles slightly. "You're gonna be okay."

23 EXT. OR INT. FRONT OF KARAOKE PLACE - NIGHT 23

Everyone (minus Ted) leaves the karaoke bar.

SASSY

I say we take the boys to this little pub down the road. Who's in?

REBECCA

I'm done for the night Sass, sorry.

KEELEY

Me, too.

SASSY

So now I have to take 18 young handsome men all by myself? Yeah, okay. G'night!

As they start to head out, Dani looks around:

DANI ROJAS

(looking around)
I can't find my shirt!

SASSY

You don't need it.

Sassy turns and heads off with the boys. Rebecca, to Keeley:

REBECCA

You want a ride back to the hotel?

KEELEY

Nah, think I'm gonna walk.

Keeley nods behind Rebecca, who turns around to see Roy waiting on the corner. He nods. Rebecca turns back.

KEELEY (CONT'D)
(remembering Rebecca's anniversary)
Oh shit. Unless you want me to go back with you. I can easily--

REBECCA
No I'm good. Really. Besides, that was yesterday. Have fun.

Rebecca gets in her car, and drives off. Keeley walks to Roy.

24 OMITTED 24

25 INT. SHIPLEY'S STEAKHOUSE OR HOTEL BAR - LATER 25
She walks in and sits down. Handsome Waiter smiles.

26 INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - REBECCA'S SUITE - NIGHT 26
Roy and Keeley arrive at her door.

KEELEY
This is me. Rebecca and I are sharing a room. But we have separate entrances.

Beat, then WHIZ-BANG! He kisses her. It's a good one. Then...

ROY
G'night.

He walks off. Keeley's like..."whaaaa?"

27 INT. SHIPLEY'S STEAKHOUSE - LATER 27

Rebecca waits for the handsome waiter. He gestures to her:
"One sec." Then: **"BZZT, BZZT"** A text arrives.

**LASSO: Thank you for being so kind. Not just tonight. But
thru this whole adventure. It's really been something else.**

She looks up and sees the handsome waiter walking to her with
a smile, then back at her phone, clearly thinking about Ted.

28 INT. TED'S HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS 28

Ted is sitting in bed, watching TV. **KNOCK, KNOCK**

Ted gets up and answers the door. It's Sassy.

29 INT. HOTEL HALLWAY - TED'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 29

We see Sassy walk into Ted's room. The door shuts.

THE END.