**Go For Goal**

Junior Script

by

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##### Pronunciations

This play has a few names from World Cup history that might be tricky or unfamiliar. Here is a list of the most likely suspects with phonetic translations so that you can pronounce them correctly.

**Flavio Costa** = Flah–vih–oh, Cos–ta **Messi** = Mess-ee

**Pelé** = Pell–ay **Auckland** = Ork-land

**Garrincha** = Gar–in-cha **Juventus** = You-ven-tus

**Tostao** = Toss-taw **Puskas** = Push-kass

**Uruguay** =Yur-ag-why **Zico** = Zee-co

**Zizinho** = Ziz-zeen-nu **Maradona** = Mar-a-don-na

**Ademir**  = Add-im-ere **Pavarotti** = Pav-a-rot-ty

**Friaça** = Free-acc-ca **Nessun Dorma** = Nes-soon, Dor-ma

**Ghiggia** = Jee - Ja **Ronaldo** = Ron-al-doe

**Schiaffino** = Chi–a–fee-no **Zidane** = Zid-ann

**Jair**  = Jai-ere **Zinadine** = Zin-a-dean

**Paparazzi** = Pap-a-rat-see **Jairzinho** = Jar-zeen-nu

**Rivellino** = Riv-a-lean-no

## Scene One: Outside The Maracanã Stadium

***(As the Samba music plays the chorus can take up their positions. There is a young Brazilian lad called Oscar showing off his skills with a football. This can be done with a real ball if possible to show off the skills of a talented boy, or through mime for safety. There are possibilities of an ice cream seller and Samba dancers entertaining the building crowds.)***

### Track 1: Overture/Samba Beat 1

***(Play as much or as little of the overture as you like; fade out when ready. As the Music finishes Oscar sits down by himself (on the ball if you are using one). He is joined by his sister, Juliana, and his Dad, Lucas.)***

**Lucas:** ***(Relieved)*** There you are Oscar! We’ve been worried.

**Juliana:** I knew you’d be here.

**Lucas:** ***(Looking around)*** Are you still dreaming about playing in the World Cup?

**Oscar:** ***(Dreaming)*** One day I’ll be here, playing for Brazil. I know I will.

**Juliana:** ***(Laughing)*** Poor Oscar, always dreaming.

**Lucas:** What are you hoping to see here Oscar?

**Oscar:** I just came to see if any players were passing before the crowds arrived.

**Juliana:** ***(Sarcastically)*** Like they’re going to walk up and say hello?

***(At that moment a group of smartly dressed footballers walk past wearing shades, closely followed by several very glamorously dressed wives and girlfriends or WAGS. They are all wearing sunglasses but one WAG, Shannice, is wearing a particularly ostentatious pair.)***

**Footballer 1: *(To Oscar)*** Hello!

**Oscar:** ***(To Juliana)*** You were saying? ***(To the players)*** Can I have your autographs please?

**Sharna:** Ah, isn’t he cute! ***(Oscar just looks embarrassed)***

**Footballer 2: *(To Oscar)*** Do you have a book?

**Oscar:** ***(Disappointed)*** No, I’m sorry!

**Sharna: *(Pulling out something that looks like a postcard)*** Will this do?

***(She winks at the players and they nod.)***

**Footballer 2: *(Smiling at Oscar).*** That will do perfectly!

***(They sign their autographs for Oscar and then start to walk off).***

**Footballer 1: *(Turning back to Oscar)*** Take care of that, my friend! ***(Walks off smiling.)***

**Shannice: *(Has been doing her nails and hasn’t realised that the others have left)*** They’ve gone! ***(She looks up to the sky as if they’ve been abducted.)***

***(Oscar and Juliana point to where the others have gone.)***

**Shannice: *(Laughing)*** Oops, silly me! Hey wait for me! ***(She bumps into Lucas because she can’t see in her shades.)*** Oops! (Removes shades)

**Juliana:** Are you ok?

**Shannice: *(Putting shades back on)*** Oh you get used to the shades eventually. Bye!

***(She puts her shades back on and walks off cautiously with her hands out in front of her looking very clumsy while the others look worried for her.)***

**Lucas:** ***(Laughing)*** She should join a circus!

**Juliana:** I think she already has!

**Oscar:** ***(Dreamily)*** Wow! Did you see them?

**Juliana:** Oscar, when are you going to get your head out of the clouds and face reality? They’re not like us, they’re super stars.

**Oscar:** ***(Looking off stage)*** I’ll be just like them one day. I just know it.

**Lucas:** ***(Laughing)*** I suppose you won’t get anywhere without believing in yourself, and Oscar certainly has no doubts about his destiny.

**Oscar:** ***(Curiously)*** Who were those ladies withthem, Papa?

**Lucas:** I guess they’ll be their wives and girlfriends, better known as WAGs.

**Juliana:** I love their clothes

**Oscar:** ***(Impressed)*** They’re very pretty.

**Lucas:** You just concentrate on your football young man ***(Pats him on the head).***

***(At that moment a young girl in an England top enters. She looks lost and walks over to Oscar and his family).***

**Ellie:** Excuse me, but did you see where they went?

**Oscar:** ***(Confused)*** Why? You’re not a WAG, are you?

**Ellie:** A what?

**Lucas:** Don’t worry Miss, he doesn’t mean to be rude.

**Juliana:** ***(Glaring at her brother)*** No, it comes naturally to him!

**Ellie:** I just wanted their autographs. Some day I’m going to be a footballer and play for England.

**Juliana:** ***(Dismayed)*** Oh no, not another one!

**Oscar:** ***(Confused)*** But you’re a girl!

**Ellie:** ***(Dismayed)*** So?

**Lucas:** Oscar, women’s football is becoming really big.

**Oscar:** ***(Sarcastically)*** Yeah right!

**Ellie:** It’s true, there are over 30,000 women playing football now.

**Oscar:** At the same time? That’ll be some match! ***(Gives her the ball)*** Here, show us your skills.

***(Ellie does a few tricks with the ball and they all cheer.)***

**Juliana:** ***(Laughing)*** There you are Oscar, you’ve got competition!

**Ellie:** And next year it’s the women’s World Cup finals in Canada, it’s gonna be massive!

**Oscar:** You never know, in a few years time we could both be playing for our countries in the World Cup**.**

**Ellie:** That would be so cool!

**Lucas:** I suppose you should never give up on your dreams!

**Juliana:** ***(Loudly)*** And go for your goal!

### Track 2: Go For Goal

**ALL:** Go for Goal, it’s now or never.

Take your shots, be number one.

Go for Goal and live forever;

And Don’t give up ‘til the game is won.

No Don’t give in until it’s done.

When the game is just beginning

Hopes are high, it’s just the start.

Even when you’rE still not winning

That’s the moment you should play your part,

So Show them what’s inside your heart.

Go for Goal, it’s now or never.

Take your shot, be number one.

Go for Goal and live forever;

And Don’t give up ‘til the game is won.

No Don’t give in until it’s done.

When your dreams are torn and tattered,

When it seems you cannot win,

Even when your world is shattered

It’s the time to Show you won’t give iN,

Then Find the courage deep within.

Go for Goal, it’s now or never.

Take your shot, be number one.

Go for Goal and live forever;

And Don’t give up ‘til the game is won.

No Don’t give in until it’s done.

Go for Goal, it’s now or never.

Take your shot, be number one.

Go for Goal and live forever;

And Don’t give up ‘til the game is won.

No Don’t give in until it’s done.

***(Oscar’s Grandpa, Leonardo suddenly appears. They are pleased to see him.)***

**Leonardo:** Well there you are! I might have guessed you’d be here.

**Oscar & Juliana:** Grandpa! ***(They run to greet him.)***

**Lucas:** ***(Looking at Ellie)*** Well father, it seems we have another future star in our presence. Meet Ellie, she’s from England!

**Leonardo:** ***(Excited)*** Ah the land of Bobby Charlton and Geoff Hurst!

**Ellie:** Who?

**Leonardo:** ***(Shocked)*** Don’t tell me you’ve never heard of them!

**Ellie:** ***(Embarrassed)*** Well I think my granddad might have mentioned them?

**Oscar:** Yeah, we never get the chance to forget our old players

**Leonardo:** ***(Remembering)*** And nor should you. I remember it as if it was yesterday, the grea…

**Oscar & Juliana:** ***(Going into a chant)*** Pelé and Garrincha…

**Lucas:** ***(Continuing)*** Tostao and… ***(These can be replaced by others if desired.)***

**Leonardo:** ***(Recovering)*** All right, all right! But they were masters, true artists. That’s why it’s called ‘the beautiful game’.

**Oscar:** There are some great players today as well, Grandpa.

**Leonardo:** That’s true, but most of them are overpaid and far too full of themselves!

**Oscar & Juliana:** ***(Groaning)*** Grandpa!

**Leonardo:** ***(Continuing))*** Now in my day, footballers would play for nothing…

**Oscar & Juliana:** ***(Louder)*** Grandpa!!

**Leonardo:** ***(Still rambling on)*** They were happy to be doing something they loved…

**Oscar & Juliana:** ***(Even louder)*** GRANDPA!!

**Leonardo:** ***(Amazed)*** What?

**Ellie:** ***(Interested)*** Did you ever see any of them play, sir?

**Leonardo:** ***(Smiling)*** Oh yes, my dear. In fact when I was a small boy I got to see the final game in the last world cup to be staged in this stadium. ***(To Lucas and the kids)*** Have I ever told you about that?

**Lucas:** ***(Sarcastically)*** Oh possibly once or twice, dad!

**Oscar:** ***(Mumbling)*** Or possibly Fifty Thousand times!

**Leonardo:** ***(Ignoring the sarcasm)*** Ah yes, I can see it now as if it were yesterday!

## Scene Two: Split Scene (1950 Final And Present Day)

### Track 3: Newsreel Film Music

***(As the music plays, a 1950s style commentator appears on the opposite side of the stage as in Leonardo’s memory. A small group of 1950s Brazilian supporters with scarves and rattles may gather behind him to form a crowd if desired, along with other cast members in 1950s costume. The ‘modern day characters’ should remain on their own side of the stage grouped together and looking towards the audience as if watching a game on television. Fade out the music when you wish).***

### Track 4: SFX Crowd Noises 1

**Commentator:** Good afternoon and what a splendid sight to behold at the Maracanã Stadium in Brazil.   
Over two hundred thousand people have crammed in to see the deciding match of the 1950 World Cup competition.   
Those jolly nice chaps from Brazil are red hot favourites as they take on the rotten eggs of Uruguay.   
Those glorious, ball playing artists will attempt to kick the ball into the goal while the ruffians of Uruguay will be happy just to kick the Brazilians.

***(Crowd noises fade out.)***

**Leonardo:** ***(Beaming at the memory)*** Ah yes, Brazil had the greatest team in the world and we were hosting the tournament for the first time in our history.

**Juliana:** ***(Curious)*** Why are they playing in black and white?

**Lucas:** It was before colour T.V was invented. Anyway Brazil always used to wear white shirts in those days!

**Leonardo:** ***(Annoyed)*** Who’s telling this story!

**Commentator:** Actually old chap, I thought I was!

**Leonardo:** ***(Realising)*** Sorry… err… carry on.

### Track 5: SFX Crowd Noises 2

**Commentator:** ***(Continues)*** You join us here on the final day of the ‘Round Robin’ tournament…

**Ellie:** Round Robin? What’s that?

***(Crowd noises fade out.)***

**Leonardo:** Yes there was no actual final although Brazil and Uruguay were the two best teams and got to play each other in the final match of the…

**Commentator:** ***(Getting irritated)*** Look here my good man, would you kindly refrain from BUTTING in so that I may continue to do my job!!

**Lucas:** Sorry… err… old chap. ***(Encourages him to continue.)***

### Track 6: SFX Crowd Noises 3

**Commentator:** ***(Sarcastically)*** Thank you! Now, where was I?

Ah yes, with Brazil only requiring a draw in order to win the competition, they are red hot favourites having thrashed Spain 6-1 and Sweden 7-1 in their other matches.

***(Crowd noises fade out.)***

**Oscar:** Wow, they must have been fantastic to watch!

**Leonardo:** Oh yes Oscar, they were unbelievable!

**Commentator:** ***(Coughs)*** If I may? ***(Clicks his fingers for the crowd noises.)***

### Track 7: SFX Crowd Noises 4 (Goal)

***(The Brazilian coach, Flavio Costa appears in front of the scene and is spurring his team on while the Brazilian crowd react to the action.)***

**Commentator:** ***(Resuming)*** Its Zizinho the great Brazilian star on the ball, he passes to Friaça… Goooooooooooaaal! It’s 1-0 to Brazil.

***(All cheer and celebrate.)***

**Oscar:** What a great goal!

**Leonardo:** ***(Hiding his eyes)*** I can’t bear to watch the rest.

**Commentator:** ***(Resuming)*** Well that should wrap things up for Brazil but they just can’t stop attacking, they don’t know any other way of playing.

**Flavio:** ***(Shouting from the touchline)*** Get back and defend! Where are you going? You can’t all play up front!

**Commentator:** ***(Taking over)*** But what’s this? It’s Ghiggia the Uruguayan winger completely unmarked. He crosses the ball to Schiaffino… who scores! This really is quite extraordinary!

**Leonardo:** ***(Peeking out from his hands)*** Is it over yet?

**Juliana:** No Grandpa, it’s 1-1.

**Leonardo:** ***(Hysterically)*** Turn it off!

**Commentator:** ***(Resuming)*** And it seems that Brazil still haven’t learned their lesson.

**Flavio:** ***(Jumping up and down)*** Will you lot get back and defend! PLEEEEASE!!!

**Commentator:** It’s with Ghiggia again arriving in the box. He shoots. He scores! Uruguay lead 2-1. Who would have believed it!

**Oscar:** I thought you said they were brilliant?

**Leonardo:** ***(Sighing)*** Believe me, on their day they could beat anyone.

**Juliana:** I guess it wasn’t their day, then?

**Commentator:** It’s all over, Uruguay have won the Jules Rimet Trophy for the 2nd time equalling the Italians’ record and ending the 4th ever World Cup Tournament. I thank you! ***(He takes a bow.)***

***(Flavio Costa is going mad with his players as they enter the stage towards him on the touchline. He and the players (except for Friaça) should enter slowly as if they were trooping off the pitch.)***

### Track 8: SFX Crowd Booing

***(Flavio Costa now has several dejected players around him at the front of the stage wearing white shirts, long shorts and boots, the original Brazil colours.)***

**Flavio:** ***(To the players)*** What happened? I told you to defend!

**zizinho:** ***(Confused)*** Do what boss?

**Flavio:** ***(To* Friaça*)*** Did you not hear me tell you to get back?

**Friaça:** ***(Shrugging)*** Nobody could hear a thing out there boss, the noise was deafening!

**Flavio:** ***(Pointing)*** Look, there are people crying out there, you’ve let them all down!

**Friaça:** ***(Entering with a big smile on his face)*** Did you see my goal?

**Zizinho:** Friaça, we lost!

**Friaça:** ***(Confused)*** Did we?

**Flavio:** ***(Annoyed)*** Yes, if you’d come back every now and again to defend, you might have noticed.

**Friaça:** ***(Shrugging)*** Let’s hope they get over it!

**Flavio:** Don’t count on it! Just think, you had the whole world at your **feet**. ***(Starts to sob).***

***(The other players start to console him as the song begins.)***

### Track 9: The World At Your Feet

***(This song can begin with a solo singer if available or with a small group and gradually build up.)***

**Zizinho:** One day boss! We’ll win it one day!

**ALL:** Whenever you are down,

Whatever has upset you,

Things are never quite what they seem.

Your world may fall apart,

You think they’ll all forget you,

Hold on tight and fight for your dream.

Hey now!

Hey now!

It’s time to face the challenges you’ll meet.

Hey now!

Hey now!

You could have the world at your feet.

When the whistle blows,

Stand up and come out stronger,

Show them all the things you can do.

The light around you glows,

The game might seem much longer,

when you believe your dreams will come true.

Hey now!

Hey now!

Rise up and face the challenges you’ll meet.

Hey now!

Hey now!

You could have the world at your feet.

Hey now!

Hey now!

Rise up and face the challenges you’ll meet

Hey now!

Hey now!

You could have the world at your feet.

You could have the world at your feet.

***(The 1950s players, manager and crowd all exit.)***

## Scene Three: The Present Day Outside The Maracanã Stadium

***(Back to the present day. The characters can now spread out and use the whole stage.)***

**Leonardo:** ***(Sighing)*** The trouble was, they never did! Those players were haunted by that defeat and the people of Brazil mourned as if there had been a death.

**Juliana:** ***(Cheerfully)*** But it’s only a game!

**All:** JULIANA!!

***(Suddenly Shannice appears. She is still lost having been separated from her group. She is still bumping into things due to her dark sunglasses.)***

**Shannice:** Excuse me. Have you seen my friends? I think I’ve lost them.

**Juliana:** ***(Amazed)*** Have you still not found them?

**Shannice:** No, I’ve beenlooking around here for ages. I had some lovely grapes though from that shop!

**Lucas:** ***(Helpfully)*** Where did you see them last?

**Shannice:** ***(Pointing off stage)*** Over there, but I’ve eaten them all now!

**Lucas:** ***(Shaking his head)*** No, I meant where did you see your friends?

**Shannice:** ***(Laughing)*** Oh, silly me! Well I caught right up with them until a group of photographers started chasing them.

**Leonardo:** Paparazzi?

**Shannice:** ***(Holding her tummy)*** No thanks, I’m too full to eat pizza at the moment.

**Leonardo:** No I meant newspaper Paparazzi! They’re always on **the** hunt for celebrities.

**Ellie:** ***(To Shannice)*** Was one of them Messi?

**Shannice:** ***(Smiling at her)*** No, they just finished training and didn’t have time to get changed.

**Ellie:** ***(Trying to explain)*** No I meant… Oh it’s ok. It doesn’t matter.

**Shannice:** ***(Moving away)*** Anyway I’d better go and look for them, they’ll be worried!

**Lucas:** ***(Quietly to himself) I*** would be!

**Shannice:** ***(To Leonardo)*** And thanks very much for the pizza invite! Bye!

***(She walks carefully off-stage as they all wave.)***

***(Suddenly 3 paparazzi photographers appear snapping their cameras. They are very confident and do a short rap to introduce themselves.)***

### Track 10: Paparazzi Rap

**Papa:** Well I’m Papa

**Ratsy:** And I’m Ratsy

**Papa:** I’m a snapper

**Ratsy:** I’m a rapper

**Patsy:** I’m Patsy

**Papa:** We’ll be there when there’s a scoop

**Ratsy:** We’re a super scooper troop

**Patsy:** So Celebrities beware

**All:**We’re there!

***(Everyone looks startled as the photographers strike a pose. They talk really quickly and constantly take flash photos in people’s* *faces. Papa and Ratsy are like a double act and talk very quickly while Patsy is obviously their boss.)***

**Papa:** ***(Eagerly)*** Who was that girl?

**Ratsy:** ***(Quickly)*** Where did she go?

**Ellie:** ***(Pushing the camera away from her face)*** Why do you want to know?

**Patsy:** ***(Pushing herself into the centre)*** Listen, little girl, we’re busy snappers!

**Papa:** People to see!

**Ratsy:** ***(Quickly)*** Faces to snap! ***(Takes a close-up photo of Ellie.)***

**Patsy:** ***(More serious)*** Just tell me where those footballers went and we’ll leave you alone.

**Lucas:** ***(Annoyed)*** Now listen to me madam, those players deserve their privacy like anyone else!

**Papa:** All we want is one little SNAP! ***(Clicks his camera at Lucas.)***

**Ratsy:** Or maybe two SNAP SNAP! ***(Clicks twice.)***

**Lucas:** ***(Pushing the camera away)*** Kindly remove that camera from my face!

**Patsy:** ***(Jumping in)*** Now come on, which one was Messi?

**Juliana:** They were all a little messy; they had just finished training!

**Papa:** ***(Impatiently)*** Now you’re messing with us!

**Ratsy:** ***(Quickly)*** No-one messes with the ‘Rapper Paps’!

**Oscar:** ***(Annoyed)*** Why can’t you just leave them alone?

**Patsy:** Don’t worry about them; they love the attention.

**Papa:** It’s all part of the job!

**Ratsy:** ***(Snapping)*** To get snapped by the pap!

**Ellie:** ***(Irritated)*** I hope you SNAP better than you RAP!

**Patsy:** ***(Sarcastically)*** Ooh! Now who’s snappy?

**Leonardo:** ***(Thinking quickly)*** Look, there they go! ***(Points in opposite direction to where Shannice had made her exit.)***

**Papa:** ***(Looking)*** Where?

**Leonardo:** ***(Still pointing)*** I just caught a glimpse of them behind that ice cream stand.

**Patsy:** ***(Eagerly looking)*** Let’s go Paps! We can pick up some lunch on the way!

**Ratsy:** I fancy a crocodile sandwich!

**Papa:** ***(Quickly)*** And make it SNAPPY! ***(Both of them laugh.)***

***(They exit, quickly, in the direction Leonardo was pointing, still laughing.)***

**Oscar:** ***(To Leonardo)*** Well done, Grandpa! That fooled them!

**Lucas:** ***(Watching them go)*** What a strange bunch!

**Leonardo:** ***(Shaking his head)*** Luckily not the brightest bunch!

**Ellie:** ***(Seeing her Granddad approaching)*** Oh there’s my Granddad! I was supposed to wait for him. ***(She looks guilty.)***

***(Ellie’s Granddad, Wilf arrives. He has been looking for Ellie.)***

**Wilf: *(Relieved)*** Ah, there you are Ellie! I thought I’d lost you in the crowd. I’ve been worried sick!

**Ellie:** ***(Guiltily)*** Sorry Granddad, I got distracted!

**Leonardo:** ***(Shaking hands)*** Nice to meet you.

**Wilf: *(Cheering up)*** Same to you. I see you’ve met my granddaughter. She’s football mad!

**Ellie:** ***(Guiltily)*** Granddad, this is Oscar and Juliana. Their grandpa was telling us how the World Cup started.

**Wilf: *(Smiling)*** Oh really? You’ll know all about West Auckland then!

**All:** West Auckland?

**Oscar:** Who are they?

**Wilf:** The winners of the very First World Cup competition.

**Leonardo:** ***(Confused)*** But surely theFirst World Cup was won by…   
***(Can’t bring himself to say Uruguay)***  … Well you know who!

**Wilf:** Ah yes, that’s what most people think but there was in fact an earlier version of the World Cup in 1909 when Sir Thomas Lipton, a Scottish tea maker, was asked to present a trophy for an international football tournament.

**Juliana:** ***(Laughing)*** What was it called, the ***tea*** cup?

**Wilf:** ***(Ignoring her)*** No. It became known as ‘The Sir Thomas Lipton Trophy’!

**Ellie:** The what?

**Wilf:** The Sir Thomas Lipton Trophy was played between teams from four different countries: Italy, Switzerland, Germany and England.

**Lucas:** Only four teams? Hardly a ‘World Cup’

**Wilf:** Yes but it was still the very first world football competition.

**Ellie:** But West Auckland, or whatever they’re called, isn’t even a proper team!

**Wilf:** Well they are, they still play in a northern amateur league, but they beat three of the mightiest teams in Europe.

**Lucas:** ***(Amazed)*** Why did they pick an amateur team? Surely England had bigger clubs at the time?

**Wilf:** Well at first, Sir Thomas asked the English FA to choose a club to represent England in the tournament, but they refused.

**Oscar:** So why choose West Auckland?

**Wilf:** Well, Sir Thomas was talking to a lad that worked for him who had connections with the club; he suggested contacting the club secretary, a Mr. Barron, I believe.

### Track 11: SFX Phone Ringing *(3 Rings)*

***(As the scene moves to West Auckland FC in 1909 the modern day characters can still be on one side of the stage if you wish or they can exit.)***

## Scene Four: West Auckland F.C. 1909

***(A phone is ringing in Mr. Barron’s office. He tries to talk in a posh accent.)***

**Mr Barron:** Good morning, West Auckland Football Club, what can I do for you?

***(He Listens)***

Yes, ***(He listens again)***

Yes, ***(He listens again)***

***(Shocked)*** Would you mind repeating that? ***(He listens again)***

***(More shocked)*** I don’t believe it!

***(He drops the phone receiver and runs out of his office)***

***(Shouting)*** Lads, Lads!!

***(Three scruffy looking players appear wearing caps.)***

**Bob:** What’s the matter Mr. Barron? You look as if you’ve seen a ghost!

**Charlie:** Listen Mr. Barron, it wasn’t my fault. I got sent off again, I went for the ball.

**Ticer:** ***(Laughing)*** Charlie, you knocked half his teeth out!

**Mr Barron:** No, it’s not about that Charlie, although you did cost us the game…again!

No, I’ve just had the strangest conversation with a gentleman in Scotland. He wants us to play in a football tournament … abroad.

**Bob:** What……in Scotland?

**Mr Barron:** No! Italy!! ***(They all gasp.)***

**Ticer:** ***(Shocked)*** Italy? But how would we get there, I canna swim!

**Bob:** I don’t think my bike’ll go that far Mr. Barron!

**Charlie:** ***(Excited)*** Get in! A chance to ‘tackle’ a few foreigners!

**Bob:** Not the kind of tackles you mean Charlie!

**Mr Barron:** No Charlie! We’ve been asked to represent our nation and we must set a good example.

**Charlie:** ***(Disappointed)*** Can’t I just stamp on their toes a bit?

**Mr Barron:** I suppose that’s why they call you ‘Dirty Hogg’?

**Ticer:** ***(Laughing)*** No boss, that’s just because he never takes a bath!

***(They all laugh at Charlie.)***

**Mr Barron:** Just leave it up to me lads, but in the meantime tell all the others we’re going to Italy!

**Bob:** ***(Protesting)*** How are we supposed to afford the fare? We’re miners Mr. Barron, not millionaires!

**Mr Barron:** Just leave it up to me lads, but in the meantime you’ll need to sell everything you can to help raise some money. ***(Looks up dreaming.)*** We’re going to Italy to win the World Cup. ***(He exits.)  
(He could sing these nine words.)***

**Ticer:** ***(Leaving)*** C’mon, we’d better tell the others!

***(They start to exit.)***

**Bob:** ***(Protesting)*** My missus is gonna kill me! ***(Exits.)***

### Track 12: West Auckland Theme

***(The scene changes to a street as various West Auckland players are seen carrying chairs and other small pieces of furniture by hand, wheelbarrows and any other available means possible. There are several ‘ladies’ (including some of the players’ wives) standing around watching in disbelief.***

**Doris:** ***(Arms folded with a rolling pin in her hand)*** Just where do you think you’re taking that chair?

**Charlie:** I’m off to sell it, we don’t really need it!

**Doris:** ***(Annoyed)*** What do you mean? We’ve only got two!

**Charlie:** Ay, well you don’t really need one of them. You spend most of your time standing up anyway!

**Edie:** Eee, have you heard about the trip to Italy?

**Doris:** Ay, it’ll never happen! For a start they’ll never get the time off work.

**Brenda:** Have you not heard the news? The mine owners have given them the time off, without pay of course.

**Edie:** ***(Sarcastically)*** I suppose they think they’ll get their tea for free if we win it!

**Doris:** ***(Laughing)*** Win it? You’re joking! That lot are third bottom of the Northern League. What chance do they have against the best teams in Europe?

**Brenda:** Ay, have you seen them run? Apart from when they’re off to the pub of course!

**Doris:** The only time my Bobby moves quickly is when the dishes need washing.

***(Bob Jones is seen carrying a big mirror across the stage; Brenda spots him.)***

**Brenda:** Look Edie, there’s your Bob. What’s he carrying?

**Edie:** ***(Approaching him)*** What’s that you’ve got, Bob?

**Bob:** ***(Holding up the mirror)*** It’s a mirror, pet.

**Edie:** ***(Sarcastically)*** I can see it’s a mirror! Why are you taking it down the street?

**Bob:** ***(Less confidently)*** I just thought I’d take it for a walk!

**Edie:** ***(Losing patience)*** Bob, I’m not stupid! How will I know what I look like if you sell our mirror?

**Bob:** ***(Thinking hard)*** You don’t need to see how beautiful you look pet, I’ll just tell you every day. ***(He smiles)***

**Edie:** ***(Not falling for it)*** Bob, put it back on the sideboard right now!

**Bob:** ***(Worried)*** I’m afraid I can’t do that.

**Edie:** Why not?

**Bob:** ***(Looking guilty)*** I might have accidentally sold the sideboard!

**Edie:** ***(Really angry)*** Well, you’ll just have to hang it up on the wardrobe then won’t you?

**Bob:** ***(More guilty)*** Erm… There might be a problem with that too, pet.

**Edie:** ***(Really angry)*** You’ve sold the wardrobe? ***(He nods)*** Well, where am I going to hang my clothes?

**Bob:** ***(Trying to sound positive)*** Ah I thought of that, so I sold your clothes too.

**Edie:** ***(Really angry)*** What am I supposed to wear then?

**Bob:** ***(Creeping)*** Oh, you’d look beautiful in anything, pet!

**Edie:** ***(Upset)*** Bob, you’re unbelievable!!

**Bob:** ***(Holding up the mirror)*** No, honestly you do! Look at yourself in the mirror.

**Edie:** ***(Hysterical)*** Give me that here! ***(Snatches the mirror away and moves towards him.)***

**Bob:** ***(Walking back)*** Now don’t be hasty Edie! You know it’ll be seven years’ bad luck if you break it.

**Edie:** ***(Approaching him slowly)*** Oh, but it’ll be worth it!

***(Bob runs off with Edie chasing him.)***

### Track 13: Take It From Me

**W.A. Wives:** Take it from me

I think they’ve all gone barmy!

We’d better call the army

And get ‘em all locked up, I do.

Take it from me

I thought that they were joking.

I ended up by choking

I’ve never laughed so much, it’s true.

Take it from mE, won’t you?

**W.A. Players:** Take it from me

We’ve really been invited

And NOW we’re dead excited.

We’ll show ‘em what true grit can do.

Take it from me

We’re on our waY to glory.

We’re gonna write history.

We’ll give it all we’ve got, it’s true!

Take it from mE, won’t you!

***(The players all do a football style dance movement linked to the dialogue. The wives can mirror their moves with sweeping brushes and dusters etc. on the other side of the stage for comic effect. As the goal goes in they could perhaps celebrate with a nice cake or a clean floor.)***

**Bob:** ***(To the others)*** OK lads; let’s get at them!

**Ticer:** ***(Hand in the air)*** Pass it over here!

**Charlie:** ***(Fouling an opponent)*** Oops! Sorry mate! ***(Protesting)*** Hey ref**,** I was going for the ball!

**Mr Barron:** Stop trying to kick them and play football, lads!

**Charlie:** ***(Confused)*** I thought we were, Mr. Barron! ***(Hand up)*** Over here! On me head son! ***(He scores)***

**All:** ***(Celebrating)*** GOAL!!

**All:** Take it from me

I can’t believe we’ve won it

We’ve really gone and done it

This really is a dream come true

Take it from me

There’ll be a celebration

We’ve done it for the nation

And then we’ll say we always knew

Take it from me, won’t you?

***(The scene ends with everyone celebrating in his or her own way.)***

## Scene Five: Present Day Outside The Maracanã Stadium

***(Back outside the stadium with the six present day characters.)***

**Oscar:** Those Wags were very different to the first ones we met!

**Juliana:** More like ‘Nags’!

**Ellie:** ***(To her granddad)*** Did they really have to sell all their furniture to go?

**Wilf:** Yes Ellie, but it was worth it. Despite all the odds, they won 2-0 in the final.

**Juliana:** What happened when they got home? Were they rich and famous?

**Wilf:** ***(Laughing)*** Well they certainly weren’t rich! They all went back to work in the mines, gruelling work for just sixpence a day!

**Lucas:** I suppose they had to earn the money to buy back their furniture again.

**Wilf:** ***(Excited)*** Ah, but the story doesn’t end there. Two years later, they were invited back as champions and guess what?

**Oscar:** They got hammered!

**Wilf:** No, they won it again, this time beating the mighty Juventus 6-1 in the final!

**Oscar & Ellie:** No way!!

**Wilf:** Yes, and the rules stated that as champions they should keep the trophy, which they did, until it was stolen.

**Lucas:** Hey, didn’t that happen again, just before England won the cup in 1966?

**Wilf:** That’s right, but a dog called Pickles found it!

**Juliana:** PICKLES? What a silly name for a dog!

**Leonardo:** I once had a dog called Ralph.

**Ellie:** Ralph?

**Leonardo:** The trouble was whenever I called for him; he thought I was another dog. ***(Demonstrates shouting like a dog)*** RALPH RALPH!

**Oscar:** ***(To Wilf)*** How did Pickles find the cup?

**Wilf:** Oh, he was out for a walk with his owner when he sniffed out a mysterious object wrapped up in newspaper.

**Leonardo:** Imagine trying to take that to a police station!

### Track 14: Pickles’ Theme

## Scene Six: A London Police Station 1966

***(In a police station in London 1966, Mr. Dave Corbett enters carrying a small dog (Pickles) and a parcel wrapped in newspaper. At the desk are two bored looking Constables while a woman, holding a cat, reads a magazine as she waits on a seat in the corner.)***

**Dave:** ***(To the Constables)*** Excuse me, I think my dog has found the World Cup!

**P.C. 1: *(Sarcastically)*** Is that right sir? Well I’m afraid you’ll just have to wait in line, this lady’s cat has just recovered the crown jewels! ***(They both laugh.)***

**Lady:** ***(Pointing to her cat)*** He’s a cat burglar! ***(They all laugh.)***

**Dave:** ***(Seriously)*** No really, he has, look! ***(Hands him the object in newspaper.)***

**P.C. 2: *(Examining it)*** It’s a bit small to be the World Cup, isn’t it?

**Dave:** ***(Seriously)*** It’s the Jules Rimet trophy***,*** I recognised it from the picture in the newspaper.

**P.C. 1: *(Patronising him)*** Are you sure this isn’t just a prank, sir?

**P.C. 2: *(Not convinced)*** I suppose we’d better start by taking down some details!

**Dave:** ***(Excited)*** Well, I was just out walking my dog when he started sniffing at something in a garden.

**P.C. 1: *(Ignoring him)*** Name?

**Dave:** Pickles!

**P.C. 1: *(Confused)*** Mr. Pickles?

**Dave:** ***(Laughing)*** Oh you mean ***MY*** name!

**P.C. 2: *(Sarcastically)*** Yes sir that is the traditional way! We usually find it easier to contact humans rather than dogs; they tend to not answer their phones!

**P.C. 1: *(Joining in the fun)*** … and they seldom read their mail either!

**P.C. 2: *(Trying not to laugh)*** No….humans are generally our first port of call!

**Dave:** I’m sorry. My name is Mr. Corbett.

**P.C. 1: *(Laughing)*** Not the Mr. Corbett who does Sooty and Sweep are you?

**P.C. 2: *(Excited)*** My little boy loves that ***(does impression with squeaky voice)*** Hello Sooty! ***(They both fall about laughing doing more impressions.)***

**P.C. 1: *(Laughing)*** Perhaps Pickles isn’t a pup after all, perhaps he’s a puppet!

**P.C. 2: *(Pointing at Mr. Corbett))*** I knew he’d have a HAND in it! ***(They laugh.)***

**P.C. 1: *(Calming down)*** Ah I’m sorry sir, but you’ve got to laugh though haven’t you? ***(Starts writing on his pad)*** So it’s Mr. Corbett isn’t it?

**P.C. 2: *(To Police Constable* *1)*** I think I prefer Mr. Pickles! ***(They giggle.)***

**P.C. 1: *(Laughing)*** I expect the Football Association will be in a right ***PICKLE*** themselves at the moment!

**P.C. 2:** Yes, I mean fancy losing the World Cup!

**P.C. 1: *(Laughing harder)*** Yes and just a few weeks before the tournament!

**P.C. 2:** Yes, I suppose it’s saving them the embarrassment of watching England lose again! Fancy that Alf Ramsey fielding a team without any wingers!

**P.C. 1: *(Shaking his head)*** Yeah we’d have no chance if Jimmy Greaves ever gets injured!

**P.C. 2:** I know. Who would he play instead?

**P.C. 1: *(In disbelief)*** Some bloke called Geoff Hurst, I think!

**P.C. 2:** Never heard of him!

***(Suddenly the Sergeant enters, looking angry. This could either be a girl or a boy.)***

**Sergeant:** ***(Annoyed)*** What’s all this fuss out here?

**P.C. 2: *(Respectfully)*** Ah, this gentleman thinks that his dog has found the World Cup, Sergeant! ***(Hands him/her the trophy.)***

**Lady:** ***(Shouting)*** PICKLES!! ***(They all look at her)*** His name is Pickles.

**Sergeant:** ***(Confused)*** What did she say?

**P.C. 1: *(Quietly)*** It’s his name, Sir!

**Sergeant:** ***(Trying hard)*** So Mr. Pickles…

**Dave:** Pardon?

**P.C. 2: *(Politely)*** That’s the dog’s name Sir!

**Sergeant:** ***(Angry)*** I don’t need the dog’s name!

**P.C. 1: *(Respectfully)*** Yes Sergeant, we’ve already been through that with him, the gentleman is called Corbett, Sir! ***(Looking pleased with himself.)***

**Sergeant:** ***(Calming down)*** I see! So Mr. Corbett?

**Dave:** That’s right! ***(Smiles)***

**Sergeant:** ***(Opening the parcel)*** You say your dog found this wrapped in newspaper!

**P.C. 2: *(Politely)*** That’s Pickles, Sir!

**Sergeant:** ***(Annoyed)*** I know that, you fool!!

**Dave:** Yes Sergeant. I recognised it straight away!

**Sergeant:** ***(Examining it closely)*** Well it would seem that your dog has done our job for us, Sir!

**P.C. 1 & 2 *(Amazed)*** Uh?

**Sergeant:** ***(Confidently)*** This does appear to be the real Jules Rimet Trophy!

**Dave:** I knew it!

**Sergeant:** ***(Sarcastically)*** And you can tell Pickles here that if he ever wants a job he can replace these two clowns any day!

**P.C. 1 & 2 *(Worried)*** Gulp!

**Lady:** ***(Standing up and walking over to Pickles)*** Well done Pickles, you’re a hero!

***(A group of ‘60s teenagers in brightly coloured clothes walk in.)***

**Teenager 1:** ***(To everyone)*** Hey you lot, why are you standing around here looking dull? It’s the swinging ‘Sixties and there’s a party going on!

**Sergeant:** ***(Taking off his jacket revealing a colourful top)*** Groovy!

***(As the music starts up for ‘The Summer of ‘66’ several ‘Austin Powers’ type ‘60s dancers appear in bright coloured, 1960s clothes and headbands etc. The other police constables all reveal coloured tops under their jackets and then so do the lady and Dave Corbett. Eventually he takes out a very colourful dog jacket or collar for Pickles. All the characters can join in the song.)***

### Track 15: The Summer Of ‘66

**All:** The world was dancing in the summer sun

As the world cup came to town

It’s the swinging ‘Sixties, it’s a time of fun

With a brand new swinging sound.

All throughout the nation

You can feel anticipation.

There’s a sense of expectation

All around!

In the summer of ‘Sixty Six

They were dancing around and thrilled to bits.

In the summer of ‘Sixty six

On that famous day.

In the summer of ‘Sixty six

All the players were doing their tricks.

‘Cos that’s the year the World Cup came to stay!

All the nations in the world are here

There’s a party in every street.

There’s a huge ovation as the teams appear

as they shout and stamp their feet.

All throughout the nation

You can feel anticipation.

There’s a sense of expectation

All around!

In the summer of ‘Sixty Six

They were dancing around and thrilled to bits.

In the summer of ‘Sixty six

On that famous day.

In the summer of ‘Sixty six

All the players were doing their tricks.

‘Cos that’s the year the World Cup came to stay!

In the summer of ‘Sixty Six

They were dancing around and thrilled to bits.

In the summer of ‘Sixty six

On that famous day.

In the summer of ‘Sixty six

All the players were doing their tricks.

‘Cos that’s the year the World Cup came to stay!

***(After the song the 1960s characters all exit and the scene is set back in present day)***

## Scene Seven: Present Day Outside The Maracanã Stadium

**Oscar:** How did the cup get stolen in the first place?

**Wilf:** That’s what everyone else at the time wanted to know, including the holders Brazil, whose own F.A.called it “a national disgrace that the English should allow this to happen”

**Ellie:** Where is the Jules Rimet trophy now?

**Wilf:** ***(Laughing)*** It was stolen from the Brazilian F.A and was never recovered.

**Juliana:** ***(Laughing)*** They should have got Pickles to help find it!

**Wilf:** ***(Sadly)*** Ah yes, poor Pickles. He was long gone by then I’m afraid.

**All:** ***(Sadly)*** Ah!

**Wilf:** He did become a national hero though, for a while, and he actually starred in a film, but he only lived one more year after his heroics.

**Lucas:** ***(Joking)*** I hope they had him preserved!

**Juliana:** ***(Scolding him)*** DAD!

**Lucas:** Pickles? Get it? ***(They just look at him)*** Oh never mind!

**Wilf:** When Brazil won the trophy in 1970 it was their 3rd victory and under the rules set out by F.I.F.A. they were allowed to keep the trophy forever.

**Lucas:** ***(Remembering)*** Ah yes, what a brilliant team that was; Jairzinho, Rivellino, Carlos Alberto and of course the greatest player of all time: Pelé!

**Leonardo:** Ah but you’re forgetting Garrincha and…

**Oscar:** ***(Bored)*** Here we go, all our yesterdays!

**Juliana:** ***(Eagerly)*** Shall we leave this lot to their memories, I need an ice cream!

**Ellie:** ***(To her Granddad)*** Do you mind Granddad? There’s an ice cream lady over there and we’ll be back in 10 minutes, I promise!

**Wilf:** I suppose you’ll be ok as long as you stay together. We’ll have a sit down over here; all this reminiscing has taken it out of me. ***(Laughs.)***

**Oscar:** ***(To his dad)*** Dad can you look after these, we won’t be long! ***(Gives the autographs to his father and the three children walk off.)***

**Lucas:** ***(Waving)*** Ok, I’ll look after them. Be careful and don’t talk to strangers!

***(The three adults exit in the opposite direction.)***

## Scene Eight: An Ice cream Stall Outside The Maracanã Stadium

***(The Ice Cream Seller can be used before the play starts if you wish. She is selling ice creams to the building crowds. There is a carnival atmosphere building. As the underscore music starts to build there are dancers and drummers all wearing colourful clothes.)***

### Track 16: Samba Beat 2

***(This should be played quietly at first under the dialogue to build the atmosphere. Fade it out if at the end of the dialogue.)***

**Ice Cream Seller:** ***(Friendly)*** Have you three got tickets for the final?

**Ellie:** ***(Excited)*** Yes,I’m going with my Granddad, I can’t wait!

**Juliana:** ***(Slightly disappointed)*** No, My brother and I have just come to see the Carnival.

**Oscar:** ***(Also quite sadly)*** We’re going to see it on the big screen though!

**Ice Cream Seller:** ***(Cheering them up)*** I know, but there’s a wonderful atmosphere when the Samba starts to play!

**Ellie:** ***(Curious)*** The Samba?

**Ice Cream Seller:** Oh yes, it’s the heartbeat of the nation, the pulse of Brazil. Everyone smiles when it’s Samba time! Can you hear it?

***(At this point the music is a little louder and some dancers and drummers have appeared.)***

**Ellie:** ***(Excited)*** Wow! Look at those dancers!

**Juliana:** ***(Brightly)*** Listen to those drums!

**Oscar:** ***(Happy)*** It’s the beat I grew up with

**All:** IT’S SAMBA TIME!

***(The Samba beat music ends and we go into the song ‘Samba Time’.)***

### Track 17: Samba Time

***(This song should include some traditional Brazilian Samba dancing.)***

**All:** And When it’s Samba time

just step up and take your shot.

‘Cos it’s Samba Time

You’ve got to give it all you’ve GOT.

Yes it’s Samba Time

Be the best at what you do

When it’s Samba Time

So keep your dream and see it through.

When you have a dream

Don’t be scared to face the test.

It’s harder than it seems

To be better than the rest.

The challenges ahead

Might be tough but don’t despair

No matter what is said

Find the streNgth to take you there.

And When it’s Samba time

just step up and take your shot.

‘Cos it’s Samba Time

You’ve got to give it all you’ve got.

Yes it’s Samba Time

Be the best at what you do

When it’s Samba Time

So keep your dream and see it through.

Just listen to that beat,

Now it’s time to show your worth.

There’s magic in your feet,

It’s the greatest thrill on Earth.

Every now and then

There’s a challenge you must face,

IT’S The moment you’ll know when

To step up and take your place.

And When it’s Samba time

just step up and take your shot.

‘Cos it’s Samba Time

You’ve got to give it all you’ve got.

Yes it’s Samba Time

Be the best at what you do

When it’s Samba Time

So keep your dream and see it through

And When it’s Samba time

just step up and take your shot.

‘Cos it’s Samba Time

You’ve got to give it all you’ve got.

Yes it’s Samba Time

Be the best at what you do

When it’s Samba Time

So keep your dream and see it through.

dream and see it through.

***(After the song, the dancers and drummers and the Ice Cream Seller exit leaving the three children and an old man who has fallen down.)***

## Scene Nine: Outside the Maracanã Stadium

***(The three children run to help a frail old man who has fallen down. He turns out to be the actual Commentator from Scene Two over 60 years later. The children are worried.)***

**Oscar:** ***(Running to help)*** Are you all right sir?

**Commentator:** ***(Recovering)*** Yes thank you. I’m just a little tired, that’s all.

**Juliana:** ***(Worried)*** Shall I get my dad? He’s a doctor.

**Commentator:** ***(Recovering)*** No, don’t worry about me, I still get carried away when I hear that wonderful music and see those marvellous colours!

***(At that moment Leonardo appears. He has been looking for the children in the crowd.)***

**Leonardo:** ***(Out of breath)*** Ah, there you are! I was worried that I’d lost you in the crowd.

**Oscar:** ***(To Leonardo)*** Granddad, this gentleman needs help, he’s fallen.

**Leonardo:** ***(As he helps him up, he suddenly recognises his face)*** Haven’t I seen you somewhere before?

**Commentator:** ***(Smiling)*** I very much doubt it my friend; it’s been a long time since anyone has recognised me!

**Leonardo:** ***(Realising)*** I know, you’re that commentator from the 1950s!

**Ellie:** I think I’ve seen you on YouTube!

**Juliana:** ***(Innocently)*** Wow! You’re really old now!

**Commentator:** ***(Laughing)*** Yes I’m afraid I am!

**Juliana:** ***(Realising)*** I’m sorry I didn’t mean…

**Commentator:** ***(Laughing)*** Don’t worry my dear, you’re right, but I have no regrets. In my job I have seen some marvellous things and I still get invited to see today’s great stars.

**Ellie:** ***(Interested)*** So have you been to lots of World Cup finals?

**Commentator:** ***(Kindly)*** As a matter of fact I’ve seen every single final since the war.

**All:** Wow!

**Commentator:** In fact the 1950 World Cup final right here in this very stadium was one of my very first jobs working on the news reels at the time.

**Oscar:** ***(Laughing)*** Oh yeah, the one with the chicken ***(Impersonates the Pathé News cockerel sound)*** Cock-a-doodle-do!

**Commentator:** ***(Laughing)*** Yes, that’s the one!

**Ellie:** ***(Impressed)*** You must have seen some fantastic matches?

**Commentator:** ***(Remembering)*** Oh yes, I have too, from the brilliant Brazilians of the ‘60s and ‘70s up until the masterly European sides of today!

**Oscar:** ***(Eagerly)*** So who is the greatest player you’ve ever seen?

**Commentator:** You know what? That’s impossible to say. There will always be people who argue whether it’s Pelé, Maradona, Cruyff, Puskas, Ronaldo, Messi or perhaps even one of the great players who never even made the World Cup finals like George Best. I prefer to say that all of them were wonderful players in their own time and we should treasure the memories we have of them forever!

**Juliana:** ***(Laughing)*** You should come back with us, you might finally shut my dad and my grandpa up.

**Commentator:** I must admit I do have my own favourites but as a commentator, I’ve learned to be impartial. I remember every single one of those matches like it was yesterday.

**Oscar:** How do you do it?

**Commentator:** Well it’s a little trick I learned being a commentator. You see I have a little song that covers the whole history of the World Cup!

**Juliana:** ***(Excited)*** Can you sing it?

**Commentator:** ***(To the chorus)*** Well I’ll need some help! Will you give me a hand?

**Chorus:** YES!

**Commentator:** ***(To the Audience)*** Then I’d like to take you on a little journey down the ‘World Cup hall of fame’.

***(During this song try to use as many actions and props relating to the lyrics as possible. An example might be a large hand on the Maradona line, A girl dressed as Diana Ross missing a penalty or a cast member with a Brazil top when singing about Pelé etc.***

***It might also be good to project the relevant tournament facts on an overhead projector or laptop on a screen to make things clearer to the audience.***

***The numbers on the right relate to a Key indicating what each line refers to, that can be found at the end of the Production Notes in this script.***

***You might also use large cards with the teams and matches involved printed in large letters so that members of the cast can parade them in front of the audience.***

### Track 18: The World Cup Hall of Fame

**All:** Uruguay were never shy **1**

In World Cup Competitions,

And what a sight in black and white,

Before our televisions.

Then Italy, who’ve now won four, **2**

Got two of them before the war:

The world was divided,

The games were one – sided.

Now nothing happened for a while, **3**

Then football taught the world to smile.

The tournaments had grown in size,

Now every nation sought that prize.

The crowds were excited,

Their dreams were ignited

By the World Cup hall of fame!

Now Hungary were full of skill **4**

And even better than Brazil.

Puskas led them out in style,

Thrashed everybody by a mile.

Red-hot favourites for the cup

And in the final two nil up,

‘Til the Germans retrieved it,

They couldn’t believe it.

Now in Brazil there was a boy **5**

With skills to bring the people joy,

He made his mark at seventeen,

The greatest player ever seen.

Brazil dominated,

Their fans were elated

In the World Cup hall of fame!

The swinging Sixties came to town, **6**

The Beatles’ hits were all around.

In ‘sixty-six beneath the sun

The England team went out and won.

To Charlton, Moore and Hurst and Banks,

To Russian linesmen we gave thanks. **7**

“They think it’s all over”

From Carlisle to Dover.

Then Four years later it was back, **8**

Brazil continued to attack.

Perhaps the greatest team of All:

Those perfect artists with the ball.

Then Holland showed us how it’s done, **9**

‘Til once again the Germans won

the World Cup hall of fame!

Argentina’s hairy team, **10**

Like pirates, shattered Holland’s dream.

Then Zico and the great Brazil **11**

Could not stop Italy with skill.

Maradona’s hand of God **12**

At least deserved a firing squad:

Everyone saw it,

But the ref just ignored it!

Pavarotti sang in Rome **13**

And Gazza cried when he went home.

“Nessun Dorma” was the song

The nation sang ‘til things went wrong!

The title went to Germany, **14**

Who won again to make it three,

the World Cup hall of fame!

The U.S.A. in ‘ninety-four

Brought razzle-dazzle, thrills galore.

Diana missed an open goal, **15**

Brazil, once more, would take control.

In ‘ninety-eight Zidane and France **16**

Amazed the city of romance,

All Paris ignited,

The French were delighted.

Four years later in the east **17**

Ronaldo was the hero.

Brazil had won the cup five times

They won it by two-zero.

Then with his head, poor Zinadine, **18**

The strangest thing you’ve ever seen,

the World Cup hall of fame!

The Spanish won in Nelson’s state. **19**

For this year, we’ll just have to wait, **20**

the World Cup hall of fame!

***(Spoken)*** Oh yeah!

***(The scene continues outside the stadium.)***

**Oscar:** ***(To the Commentator)*** One day I want to play for Brazil in the World Cup.

**Commentator:** ***(Seriously)*** Then you must be totally dedicated young man and practise your skills all the time.

**Ellie:** I want to play for England.

**Commentator:** That’s a fantastic ambition Ellie. I’ve actually been to every single women’s World Cup tournament too and I’m amazed at how much progress those ladies have made. Some of those players would do well in any team, believe me!

**Ellie:** ***(To Oscar)*** SEE!

**Commentator:** And I’m sure that you will do well, young lady, if you strive to be the best and ignore anyone who says that your dreams won’t come true. The word ‘can’t’ is for losers!

***(At that moment a group of Women footballers in England tracksuits walk past followed by their husbands and boyfriends.)***

**Ellie:** ***(To the lady footballers)*** Excuse me, can I have your autographs?

**Player 1:** ***(To Ellie)*** Certainly! ***(As she signs she looks at Ellie)*** Is your name Ellie?

**Ellie:** ***(Shocked)*** Yes!

**Player 1:** I’ve seen you play! It was a youth team match last year.

**Ellie:** ***(Amazed)*** Really?

**Player 1:** ***(Smiling)*** Yeah, you’re really good! Keep it up and you’ll soon be joining us!

**Ellie:** ***(Delighted)*** Thanks!

***(The group of players and their followers exit leaving everyone looking at Ellie.)***

**Juliana:** ***(Dreamily)*** Wow!

**Oscar:** ***(To Ellie)*** That’s great, Ellie! ***(He gives her a high five.)***

**Juliana:** ***(Still staring at the group)*** Wow!

**Ellie:** ***(Laughing)*** Yeah I know what you mean!

**Juliana:** ***(To Ellie)*** No, I mean wow! Did you see the guys they were with?

**Oscar:** ***(Thinking)*** Kind of male WAGs except they were husband and boyfriends, so I guess you could call them ’HABs’!

**Juliana:** ***(Loudly)*** A-Hab-a-dab-a-doo!!!

**Commentator:** ***(To Juliana)*** Then I guess you’ll have to become a footballer too!

***(They all laugh.)***

**Juliana:** ***(Laughing)*** Where do I sign on?

***(They all laugh again. Meanwhile one of the ‘HABs’ has returned carrying his O.T.T. shades and sporting a bruise on his forehead. He is lost.)***

**Hab 1: *(To Ellie)*** Did you see which way they went?

**Ellie:** ***(Pointing)*** I think they went in that direction.

**Hab 1: *(Relieved)*** Oh thanks, I got distracted after I bumped into a lamppost.

**Oscar:** ***(Laughing) I see you have Shannice’s problem!***

**Hab 1: *(Puzzled)*** Eh??

***(Woman Player 1 arrives and drags him off.)***

**Player 1:** Come on, let’s go dear!

***(They exit amidst laughter.)***

**Juliana:** ***(Laughing)*** More like A-Hab-a-dab-a-dum dum!!!

***(They all laugh.)***

**Commentator:** ***(To all of them)*** You know it’s been fun meeting you all.

**All the kids**: You too!

**Commentator:** ***(Thinking)*** Do you know what? I’ve been lucky enough to see all of those marvellous World Cup finals but there’s one thing I regret!

**Oscar:** ***(Curious)*** What’s that sir?

**Commentator:** ***(Seriously)*** It’s fantastic sitting in the V.I.P. boxes with all the famous celebrities but I’ve never had the chance to sit amongst the real fans and experience the party atmosphere they create.

**Juliana:** ***(Smiling)*** Yeah it’s fun!

**Commentator:** So if it’s all right with you, I’d like to propose we swap places!

**Oscar:** ***(Confused)*** I don’t know what you mean?

**Commentator:** Oscar, would you do me a great favour by taking these two tickets so that I can fulfil my dream.  ***(Takes out two tickets and gives them to Oscar.)***

**Oscar:** Oh thank you, but that’s much too kind of you sir!

**Commentator:** ***(Insisting)*** Oscar, you would be doing me a huge favour. I’ve always wondered what it would be like to be among the true fans like you, to experience the thrill and excitement of a big occasion like this.

**Juliana:** ***(Excited)*** Wow! Are you sure?

**Commentator:** Of course my dear, I can always see it again on YouTube! ***(Winks)***

**All:** Thank you!

**Commentator:** You showed me a great act of kindness when I was in need and so I am simply returning the gesture. Enjoy the match. I’m sure I will!

***(He exits the stage into the audience as if moving through the crowd to watch the game***. ***He engages with the audience saying “Hello, are you looking forward to the match?” and “Isn’t it exciting?” as he moves through.)***

**Oscar:** I can’t believe it!

**Ellie:** ***(Delighted)*** That’s great! Now we can all go!

**Juliana:** ***(Laughing)*** Look! Here comes dad and Ellie’s granddad.

***(Lucas and Wilf arrive looking quite excited.)***

**Lucas:** Oscar, have you seen this? ***(He is holding out the cards that the autographs were written on.)***

**Oscar:** ***(Ignoring him)*** Look dad! This guy who was a commentator in Grandpa’s day has given us two tickets for the match!

**Wilf:** That’s wonderful but it’s not the only random act of kindness we’ve seen today. ***(Points at the autographs in Lucas’s hand)*** Look!

**Lucas:** Oscar, did you by any chance examine the autographs signed by those players earlier?

**Oscar:** ***(Confused)*** Yeah, that’s them. ***(Points at the autographs.)***

**Lucas:** But look what they’re written on!

**Oscar:** ***(Reading them)*** ‘World Cup final tickets’! Wow!

**Leonardo:** That’s right! We couldn’t believe it ourselves.

**Lucas:** There are two of them!

**Juliana:** ***(Working it out)*** Hey, that makes six tickets, we can all go to the final!

**Wilf:** Well, this has certainly been a wonderful day, what else could happen?

***(At that moment an old player approaches. He has a Brazil shirt with ‘Pelé’ written on the back. If this is difficult you could use another famous player from the past.)***

**Lucas:** ***(Seeing his hero)*** I don’t believe it!

**Juliana:** ***(Laughing)*** I’ve never seen Dad speechless before!

**Lucas:** ***(Approaching Pelé nervously)*** Excuse me, sir, but may I have your autograph please?

**Pelé:** Of course. ***(He signs.)***

***(Suddenly the three Paparazzi photographers appear with cameras at the ready.)***

**Papa:** ***(Nervously to Pelé)*** Are you who I think you are?

**Pelé:** It all depends who you think I am, I guess!

**Ratsy:** ***(Even more nervously)*** Erm… Can we… I mean … Erm could we …

**Patsy:** ***(Grovelling)*** Please your highness, could we take a picture of you?

**Pelé:** Why don’t you take a photo of me with my new friends? ***(To Lucas)*** If that’s OK with you of course.

**Lucas:** ***(Looking up to the sky)*** This is the greatest moment of my life!

**Juliana:** ***(Laughing)*** Gee thanks dad!

***(They all pose for a photo while the three Paparazzi take their pictures. At this point a crowd is gathering around them sensing some excitement.)***

**Patsy:** ***(Looking at her camera)*** This will be in all the newspapers tomorrow!

**Papa:** ***(Excited)*** Another SNAP…

**Ratsy:** ***(Quickly)*** From the PAPS…

**Papa & Ratsy: *(in rapper pose)*** Who RAP! ***(They give each other ‘five’.)***

***(A group of footballers and their various WAGs and HABs enter the stage having noticed the commotion.)***

**Footballer 1:** ***(Should be a big star like Messi etc.)*** I wonder what’s going on? ***(Points at Oscar, Ellie and their families)***

**Footballer 2:** ***(Another big star)*** Isn’t that the boy we gave those tickets to?

**Shannice:** ***(Waving at them)*** OH, HIYA!! ***(To the players)*** They make pizzas! ***(They look at her confused).*** And they’re my friends! ***(She walks towards them to say hello.)***

**Pelé:** ***(To Lucas)*** So, are you going to see the match?

**Lucas:** ***(Giggling like a school boy)*** Oh yes I believe we are!

**Pelé:** Then enjoy it; it’s the greatest game on Earth!

### Track 19: The World at Your Feet(Reprise)

***(As the song begins they all walk to the front. This song can also begin with a solo singer or small group and gradually build up.)***

**ALL:** No matter where you are,

No matter where you came from,

What you do, or where you have been.

No matter where you go,

The world is out there waiting.

It’s the greatest game the world’s ever seen.

Hey now!

Hey now!

It’s time to face the challenges you’ll meet.

Hey now!

Hey now!

You could have the world at your feet.

In everything you do,

Remember that desire

And know that you are never alone.

And when you reach the top

Attempt to go one higher.

It’s the greatest game the world’s ever known.

Hey now!

Hey now!

Rise up and face the challenges you’ll meet.

Hey now!

Hey now!

You could have the world at your feet.

Hey now!

Hey now!

You could have the world at your feet.

Hey now!

Hey now!

Rise up and face the challenges you’ll meet

Hey now!

Hey now!

You could have the world at your feet.

You could have the world at your feet.

###### Photocopiable Lyrics

Track 2: Go for Goal

**All:** Go for Goal, it’s now or never.

Take your shots, be number one.

Go for Goal and live forever;

And don’t give up ‘til the game is won.

No don’t give in until it’s done.

When the game is just beginning

Hopes are high, it’s just the start.

Even when you’re still not winning

That’s the moment you should play your part,

So show them what’s inside your heart.

Go for Goal, it’s now or never.

Take your shot, be number one.

Go for Goal and live forever;

And don’t give up ‘til the game is won.

No don’t give in until it’s done.

When your dreams are torn and tattered,

When it seems you cannot win,

Even when your world is shattered

It’s the time to show you won’t give in,

Then find the courage deep within.

Go for Goal, it’s now or never.

Take your shot, be number one.

Go for Goal and live forever;

And don’t give up ‘til the game is won.

No don’t give in until it’s done.

Go for Goal, it’s now or never.

Take your shot, be number one.

Go for Goal and live forever;

And don’t give up ‘til the game is won.

No don’t give in until it’s done.

Track 9: The World At Your Feet

**Zizinho:** **One day boss! We’ll win it one day!**

**All:** Whenever you are down,

Whatever has upset you,

Things are never quite what they seem.

Your world may fall apart,

You think they’ll all forget you,

Hold on tight and fight for your dream.

Hey now!

Hey now!

It’s time to face the challenges you’ll meet.

Hey now!

Hey now!

You could have the world at your feet.

When the whistle blows,

Stand up and come out stronger,

Show them all the things you can do.

The light around you glows,

The game might seem much longer,

When you believe your dreams will come true.

Hey now!

Hey now!

Rise up and face the challenges you’ll meet.

Hey now!

Hey now!

You could have the world at your feet.

Hey now!

Hey now!

Rise up and face the challenges you’ll meet

Hey now!

Hey now!

You could have the world at your feet.

You could have the world at your feet.

Track 10: Paparazzi Rap

**Papa:** Well I’m Papa

**Ratsy:** And I’m Ratsy

**Papa:** I’m a snapper

**Ratsy:** I’m a rapper

**Patsy:** I’m Patsy

**Papa:** We’ll be there when there’s a scoop

**Ratsy:** We’re a super scooper troop

**Patsy:** So celebrities beware

**All:**We’re there!

Track 13: Take It From Me

**W.A. Wives:** Take it from me

I think they’ve all gone barmy!

We’d better call the army

And get ‘em all locked up, I do.

Take it from me

I thought that they were joking.

I ended up by choking

I’ve never laughed so much, it’s true.

Take it from me, won’t you?

**W.A. Players:** Take it from me

We’ve really been invited

And now we’re dead excited.

We’ll show ‘em what true grit can do.

Take it from me

We’re on our way to glory.

We’re gonna write history.

We’ll give it all we’ve got, it’s true!

Take it from me, won’t you!

***(Dance during dialogue.)***

**Bob: *(To the others)* OK lads; let’s get at them!**

**Ticer: *(Hand in the air)* Pass it over here!**

**Charlie: *(Fouling an opponent)* Oops! Sorry mate! *(Protesting)* Hey ref, I was going for the ball!**

**Mr Barron: Stop trying to kick them and play football, lads!**

**Charlie: *(Confused)* I thought we were, Mr. Barron!**

**Ben: *(Hand up)* Over here! On me head son! *(He scores)***

**All: *(Celebrating)* GOAL!!**

**All:** Take it from me

I can’t believe we’ve won it

We’ve really gone and done it

This really is a dream come true

Take it from me

There’ll be a celebration

We’ve done it for the nation

And then we’ll say we always knew

Take it from me, won’t you?

Track 15: The Summer Of ‘66

**All:** The World was dancing in the summer sun

As the World Cup came to town

It’s the swinging ‘Sixties, it’s a time of fun

With a brand new swinging sound.

All throughout the nation

You can feel anticipation.

There’s a sense of expectation

All around!

In the summer of ‘Sixty Six

They were dancing around and thrilled to bits.

In the summer of ‘Sixty Six

On that famous day.

In the summer of ‘Sixty Six

All the players were doing their tricks.

‘Cos that’s the year the World Cup came to stay!

All the nations in the world are here

There’s a party in every street.

There’s a huge ovation as the teams appear

As they shout and stamp their feet.

All throughout the nation

You can feel anticipation.

There’s a sense of expectation

All around!

In the summer of ‘Sixty Six

They were dancing around and thrilled to bits.

In the summer of ‘Sixty Six

On that famous day.

In the summer of ‘Sixty Six

All the players were doing their tricks.

‘Cos that’s the year the World Cup came to stay!

In the summer of ‘Sixty Six

They were dancing around and thrilled to bits.

In the summer of ‘Sixty Six

On that famous day.

In the summer of ‘Sixty Six

All the players were doing their tricks.

‘Cos that’s the year the World Cup came to stay!

Track 17: Samba Time

***(This song should include some traditional Brazilian Samba dancing.)***

**All:** And when it’s samba time

Just step up and take your shot.

‘Cos it’s samba time

You’ve got to give it all you’ve got.

Yes it’s samba time

Be the best at what you do

When it’s samba time

So keep your dream and see it through.

When you have a dream

Don’t be scared to face the test.

It’s harder than it seems

To be better than the rest.

The challenges ahead

Might be tough but don’t despair

No matter what is said

Find the strength to take you there.

And when it’s samba time

Just step up and take your shot.

‘Cos it’s samba time

You’ve got to give it all you’ve got.

Yes it’s samba time

Be the best at what you do

When it’s samba time

So keep your dream and see it through.

Just listen to that beat,

Now it’s time to show your worth.

There’s magic in your feet,

It’s the greatest thrill on earth.

Every now and then

There’s a challenge you must face,

It’s the moment you’ll know when

To step up and take your place.

And when it’s samba time

Just step up and take your shot.

‘Cos it’s samba time

You’ve got to give it all you’ve got.

Yes it’s samba time

Be the best at what you do

When it’s samba time

So keep your dream and see it through

And when it’s samba time

Just step up and take your shot.

‘Cos it’s samba time

You’ve got to give it all you’ve got.

Yes it’s samba time

Be the best at what you do

When it’s samba time

So keep your dream and see it through.

Dream and see it through.

Track 18: The World Cup Hall Of Fame

**All:** Uruguay were never shy

In World Cup competitions,

And what a sight in black and white,

Before our televisions.

Then Italy, who’ve now won four,

Got two of them before the war:

The world was divided,

The games were one – sided.

Now nothing happened for a while,

Then football taught the world to smile.

The tournaments had grown in size,

Now every nation sought that prize.

The crowds were excited,

Their dreams were ignited

By the World Cup hall of fame!

Now Hungary were full of skill

And even better than Brazil.

Puskas led them out in style,

Thrashed everybody by a mile.

Red-hot favourites for the cup

And in the final two nil up,

‘Til the Germans retrieved it,

They couldn’t believe it.

Now in Brazil there was a boy

With skills to bring the people joy,

He made his mark at seventeen,

The greatest player ever seen.

Brazil dominated,

Their fans were elated

In the World Cup hall of fame!

The swinging Sixties came to town,

The Beatles’ hits were all around.

In ‘Sixty-Six beneath the sun

The England team went out and won.

To Charlton, Moore and Hurst and Banks,

To Russian linesmen we gave thanks.

“They think it’s all over”

From Carlisle to Dover.

Then four years later it was back,

Brazil continued to attack.

Perhaps the greatest team of all.

Those perfect artists with the ball.

Then Holland showed us how it’s done,

‘Til once again the Germans won

The World Cup hall of fame!

Argentina’s hairy team,

Like pirates, shattered Holland’s dream.

Then Zico and the great Brazil

Could not stop Italy with skill.

Maradona’s hand of God

At least deserved a firing squad:

Everyone saw it,

But the ref just ignored it!

Pavarotti sang in Rome

And Gazza cried when he went home.

“Nessun Dorma” was the song

The nation sang ‘til things went wrong!

The title went to Germany,

Who won again to make it three,

The World Cup hall of fame!

The U.S.A. in ‘Ninety-Four

Brought razzle-dazzle, thrills galore.

Diana missed an open goal,

Brazil, once more, would take control.

In ‘Ninety-Eight Zidane and France

Amazed the city of romance,

All Paris ignited,

The French were delighted.

Four years later in the east

Ronaldo was the hero.

Brazil had won the cup five times

They won it by two-zero.

Then with his head, poor Zinadine,

The strangest thing you’ve ever seen,

The World Cup hall of fame!

The Spanish won in Nelson’s state.

For this year, we’ll just have to wait,

The World Cup hall of fame!

**(Spoken)Oh yeah!**

Track 19: The World At Your Feet(Reprise)

**All:** No matter where you are,

No matter where you came from,

What you do, or where you have been.

No matter where you go,

The world is out there waiting.

It’s the greatest game the world’s ever seen.

Hey now!

Hey now!

It’s time to face the challenges you’ll meet.

Hey now!

Hey now!

You could have the world at your feet.

In everything you do,

Remember that desire

And know that you are never alone.

And when you reach the top

Attempt to go one higher.

It’s the greatest game the world’s ever known.

Hey now!

Hey now!

Rise up and face the challenges you’ll meet.

Hey now!

Hey now!

You could have the world at your feet.

Hey now!

Hey now!

You could have the world at your feet.

Hey now!

Hey now!

Rise up and face the challenges you’ll meet

Hey now!

Hey now!

You could have the world at your feet.

You could have the world at your feet.