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"Ted Lasso" Spec Script- TV Writing

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INT. TED'S APARTMENT - MORNING

TED LASSO prepares his homemade biscuits.

TED carefully pulls the biscuit tray out of the BEEPING oven.

DUNDUNDUNDUN!

TED's television blares a BREAKING NEWS graphic and sound.

SKY SPORTS PRESENTER

Good Morning everyone. Breaking news coming out of East London.. Rupert Mannion, primary owner of West Ham United, has gained a new ace investing partner! The Saudi Arabian Public Investment Fund, led by Crown Prince Mohammed bin Salman, has invested a hefty 300 million pounds into the club.

TED stares stuck at the television.

TED

Ow!Ow!Ow!

TED softly places the HOT tray on to the counter.

INT. TED'S APARTMENT - MOMENTS LATER

TED walks out with Rebecca's biscuits in hand. He sports a backpack while being drenched in AFC Richmond gear.

EXT. TED'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

COACH BEARD waits with a HOT coffee in hand.

COACH BEARD

(handing the cup to
Ted)

I forgot to put on the cardboard heat-protectant thingy, so you might need to play solo hot potato with the cup for a while.

TED displays his bandage-wrapped hands.

COACH BEARD winces at Ted's hands.

TED grabs the HOT coffee with no problem.

TED
Heck, I feel like I just did a
handstand across a trail of hot
rocks. Darn tray got my hands
buzzing.

A sweet-looking OLDER MAN with his adorable GRANDDAUGHTER
and GRANDSON walk by the two coaches.

The small family all wear AFC Richmond gear.

TED (cont'd)
(gesturing at the
small family)
Good Morning, y'all!
(gesturing towards
the grandson's
similar gear)
Ahh, looks like one of us is gonna
have to change.

TED gives a genuine smile.

ADORABLE GRANDSON
Wanker!

TED and COACH BEARD look surprised, but contained.

The adorable GRANDDAUGHTER blows a raspberry at TED.

OLDER MAN
Better shape up and pull a win out of
your arse. West Ham is ours for the
taking.. this time in our home.

TED and COACH BEARD nod like newly enlisted soldiers in boot
camp.

INSERT TITLES

INT.REBECCA'S OFFICE - DAY

TED walks in and catches REBECCA and HIGGINS both agonizing
over what is on Rebecca's laptop. TED hands REBECCA her
biscuits.

REBECCA
(while eating
biscuits)
That bloody swindler has gained
another edge over me.

TED
You mean us?

REBECCA
(shaking her head)
Y-y-yes, yes of course. Anyway.. we must make sure that we're able to beat this slimy bastard in our home.

HIGGINS
I fear that Rupert received an offer that he couldn't refuse. The Godfather style.

TED
Do you think the Prince was waiting for Rupert in a dark, scary room with his goons and a...

HIGGINS waits in suspense.

REBECCA waits.

TED (cont'd)
..cute lil' fuzzy sucker right on his lap.

HIGGINS and REBECCA raise an eyebrow in confusion.

A beat.

TED (cont'd)
(motioning petting a cat)
..his cat.

HIGGINS/REBECCA
(nodding their heads)
Ahhhh.

REBECCA shakes her head and comes back to reality.

REBECCA
(in a sincere tone)
This next game against West Ham will decide the winner of the League. We must beat Rupert...West Ham.. before he..they.. get too powerful. A loss like last time won't cut it.

TED
(gulping)
No problemo, Boss. Coach Beard and our very own legend, Roy Kent, have definitely got something up their sleeves...And me too of course.

A beat.

REBECCA
(signaling at Ted's hands)
Should I be worried about the bandages?

HIGGINS gives a pained look at the sight of Ted's BANDAGED hands.

TED gives a weak smile, shakes his head, and leaves.

INT. COACHES OFFICE - DAY

TED walks in to his office to find COACH BEARD and ROY KENT sitting in silence.

TED
Ooo, the tension in here is as thick as the pound cake that my nan used to bake. Unfortunately, she wasn't the baking-type so they always came out in the shape of bowling balls. Not very edible, but our family became the best darn family bowlers in the state of Kansas 5 years straight.

COACH BEARD looks quite impressed.

ROY growls and stares at TED.

TED (cont'd)
(smirking)
You know, Roy, if you finally lost your voice then I guess we'll need you to start using whistles like the rest of us.

ROY
(pointing at Ted)
Oi! Don't be a prick. Those twats don't care whether I'm using a fucking a whistle or not! What they have been worrying about is playing West Ham again, in a couple days.

TED
(eyebrows raise
slightly)
They're really that shook up about
it?

COACH BEARD nods his head slowly.

All three of them LOOK out the office window to the locker room.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ISAAC sits at his locker with a stress ball in hand and earphones in.

ISAAC
(eyes closed, speaking
to self)
I am strong. I am capable. I am
brave. I am fearless.

INT. COACHES OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

TED
He looks fine! Our team captain is
always ready to take on any
challenge. Heck, he'll go out there
like Gerard Butler with his men, and
take out pesky West Ham like they're
the Persian Army in that movie, *300*.

ROY and COACH BEARD share glances at each other, then back at TED.

ROY
You know how that ended, right?

TED shakes his head earnestly.

COACH BEARD puts his hand on TED's shoulder.

COACH BEARD
(to Ted)
They... didn't make it.

TED covers his mouth and gasps.

TED
(distracted)
But what about his family?! His queen
and child back at home?

ROY nods in respect.

ROY
Look, we really need to do something
to bring back these boys' confidence.
I mean it's even gotten to fucking
Will...
(moves in closer)
He asked me if I had a cigarette
earlier today.

TED and COACH BEARD raise their eyebrows and look at each other.

TED
(nodding his head)
Okay, yeah we better think of
something. We have to do everything
we can to make sure we squeak out a
win before West Ham get too powerful.
We may never have this chance again.

ROY and COACH BEARD nod in a silence agreement.

INT. REBECCA'S OFFICE - DAY

RING!RING!RING!

REBECCA sits at her desk eating a biscuit and answers her office phone. HIGGINS waits for her words.

REBECCA
(with food in mouth)
Hello? Who is this?
(clears throat
quickly)
Oh yes.. Rupert.

HIGGINS cringes.

INT. RUPERT'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

RUPERT sits in his all-black room that carries like a Sith's wet dream.

RUPERT
(with a shit-eating
grin)
Hello, darling.. Have you heard the
great news?

INT. REBECCA'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

REBECCA
Yes, of course. Congratulations on
the new cash cows.
(coughs)
Sorry..partners.

INT. RUPERT'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

RUPERT's grin is gone.

RUPERT
Well, I just called to say I can't
wait to see you later in the owner's
meeting.

Silence.

RUPERT (cont'd)
...Are you still there?

INT. REBECCA'S OFFICE - SAME TIME

REBECCA's face falls into the palms of her hands.

HIGGINS starts to quietly panic.

HIGGINS
(whispering)
What happenedddd?

REBECCA
(muffled)
Yes.. I'm here. I can't wait to meet
you and your.. new friends.

REBECCA hangs up the phone.

REBECCA (cont'd)
(angrily)
You forgot to remind me of the
owner's meeting that's happening
today. Now I must sit in a room with
Rupert, his new Royal investors, and
all those old dinosaurs that only see
a woman when they're cleaning up
after them, or cleaning *them*.

HIGGINS
(stuttering)
I-I-I was sure that I brought it up,
I apologize madam.

REBECCA shushes him.

REBECCA contemplates and takes an angry bite of her biscuit.
She grabs her personal phone.

REBECCA
(into phone)
Hello, Siri.

BOOP!

REBECCA (cont'd)
Yes, please phone Keeley.

SIRI
*Calling Keeley; princess emoji, pink
heart emoji, business woman emoji*

REBECCA shyly chuckles and shoos away HIGGINS as she holds
her phone near her ear.

HIGGINS shuffles out quickly and closes the door.

END OF ACT ONE