

Week 1 - That's my ex-husband

Hey, how y'all doing? I'm Ted Lasso, your new coach.

-You must be Ms. Welton. -Please, call me Rebecca.

Ms. Welton's my father.

If that's a joke, I love it.

If not, I cannot wait to unpack that with you.

This here is Coach Beard.

It is so good to finally meet you both (1)\_\_\_\_\_.

Higgins?

Sorry. This is Higgins, our current director of communications.

Current?

Could you take Coach Beard and get him their IDs, housing information...

You know, anything they (2)\_\_\_\_\_.

-Wi-Fi password, wet wipes. -Humidifier. Way ahead of you, Coach.

Thank you.

-Please, take a seat. -Okay.

-Can I get you something to drink? -Yes, please.

Didn't get much (3)\_\_\_\_\_ on the plane, so anything you got,

a little boost of caffeine, should do the trick.

You know, mochaccino, Frappuccino...

Any coffee thing, as long as I can't taste a hint of coffee, is good.

How do you (4)\_\_\_\_\_ your tea?

Well, usually I take it right back to the counter

'cause someone's made a horrible mistake. But...

when in Rome, right?

Yeah. Look at that. Okay.

Well?

You know, I always figured that tea was just (5)\_\_\_\_\_ taste like hot brown water.

And you know what?

I was right. Yeah, it's horrible. No, thank you.

Welcome to England.

Yeah. "Get used to it, sucker." Right?

Now, (6)\_\_\_\_\_ you like a tour?

-I'd love to see Abbey Road. -Of the club.

Yeah, let's start there.

So, this hall represents the club's long, albeit modest, history.

The first match was played in 1897.

During the war, our stadium was used as a makeshift hospital.

Yeah, (7)\_\_\_\_\_ of the locals claim

they still see fallen soldiers wandering around the pitch.

That's spooky.

-Do you believe in (8)\_\_\_\_\_, Ted? -I do.

But more importantly, I think they need to believe in themselves. You know?

Okay.

And this is a wall of our previous owners.

Okay. And now look at this fella up here.

How 'bout the girls and the champagne and everything?

He looks like a (9)\_\_\_\_\_ time.

That's my ex-husband.

Well, good times aren't always a good time, I've found.

face-to-face ghosts gonna good need sleep some take would

-----Key-----

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You know, anything they **need**.

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Thank you.

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a little boost of caffeine, should do the trick.

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How do you **take** your tea?

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'cause someone's made a horrible mistake. But...

when in Rome, right?

Yeah. Look at that. Okay.

Well?

You know, I always figured that tea was just **gonna** taste like hot brown water.

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Welcome to England.

Yeah. "Get used to it, sucker." Right?

Now, **would** you like a tour?

-I'd love to see Abbey Road. -Of the club.

Yeah, let's start there.

So, this hall represents the club's long, albeit modest, history.

The first match was played in 1897.

During the war, our stadium was used as a makeshift hospital.

Yeah, **some** of the locals claim

they still see fallen soldiers wandering around the pitch.

That's spooky.

-Do you believe in **ghosts**, Ted? -I do.

But more importantly, I think they need to believe in themselves. You know?

Okay.

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