

DESPITE, ETC.

GAME OF THE SEASON AGAINST GRIMTHORPE TOWN IN ORDER TO WIN THE LEAGUE. IN THE DYING SECONDS, WITH THE SCORES LEVEL, FULCHESTER'S INVISIBLE STRIKER JOHNNY X SCORES WHAT LOOKS TO BE THE WINNER. BUT JUST AS THE BALL CROSSES THE LINE, THE FINAL WHISTLE BLOWS.....



DID THE BALL CROSS THE LINE BEFORE OR AFTER THE WHISTLE BLEW?

THAT'S THE QUESTION

WELL REF? UM GOAL OR NOT?



LISTENING WITH MY WHISTLE - THERE'S STILL A MINUTE TO PLAY. THE GOAL STANDS.

(HOORAY!)



ONE MINUTE LATER...

THAT IS THE FINAL WHISTLE!

PEEP!

YES. VICTORY TO FULCHESTER



THE CELEBRATIONS BEGIN...

HOORAY FOR UNITED!

WELL DONE BILLY!

WE WON UM LEAGUE, WE WON UM LEAGUE, EE-AYE-ADIO, WE WON UM LEAGUE



JUBILANT SUPPORTERS STREAM ONTO THE PITCH...

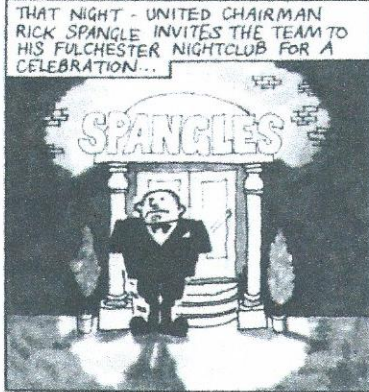
HOORAY!

AMAZING SCENES HERE AT FULCHESTER STADIUM



WELL BOSS - WE'VE WON THE LEAGUE

YES SYD, IT LITERALLY HASN'T SUNK IN YET.



THAT NIGHT - UNITED CHAIRMAN RICK SPANGLE INVITES THE TEAM TO HIS FULCHESTER NIGHTCLUB FOR A CELEBRATION...

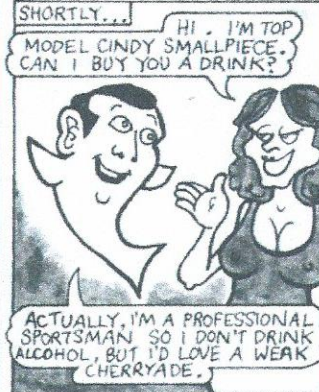
SPANGLES



INSIDE...

ENJOY YOURSELVES LADS, BUT I WANT YOU ALL IN BED BY NINE O'CLOCK

DON'T FORGET - WE'VE GOT THE CUP FINAL TO WIN TOMORROW AFTERNOON.



SHORTLY...

HI. I'M TOP MODEL CINDY SMALLPIECE. CAN I BUY YOU A DRINK?

ACTUALLY, I'M A PROFESSIONAL SPORTSMAN. SO I DON'T DRINK ALCOHOL, BUT I'D LOVE A WEAK CHERRYADE.



BUT, AT THE BAR...

ONE WEAK CHERRYADE PLEASE, SPAKED WITH HALF A BOTTLE OF WHISKY.

CERTAINLY MADAM



WELL BOSS, THE YOUNG LAD THOMSON IS CERTAINLY ENJOYING HIMSELF. JUST LOOK AT HIM GO!

YES, THE LAD'S QUITE A MOVER. I JUST HOPE HE DOESN'T INJURE HIMSELF - WE COULDN'T AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT HIM IN TOMORROW'S CUP FINAL.



MEANWHILE, NOT FAR AWAY...

EXCUSE ME, BROWN FOX ISN'T IT?

MY NAME'S BOB BARNES - BOSS OF BARNTON WANDERERS, YOUR OPPONENTS IN THE CUP FINAL TOMORROW. I HAVE A FEW BEADS AND TRINKETS WHICH YOU MAY LIKE TO HAVE - IN RETURN FOR A SMALL FAVOUR...



HEY... I FEEL REALLY STRANGE! BUT I REALLY THINK I OUGHT TO BE GOING SOON, MISS SMALLPIECE - IT'S AFTER MY BEDTIME

DON'T WORRY BILLY. I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT. I HAVE MY EXPENSIVE RED SPORTSCAR OUTSIDE.



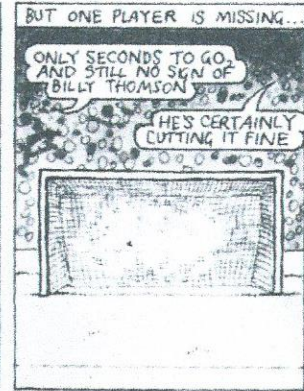
PRESENTLY...

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT BILLY. WHY NOT COME BACK TO MY PLACE... FOR A CUP OF COFFEE.



THE NEXT DAY AT WEMBLEY, FULCHESTER ARE ABOUT TO KICK OFF IN THE CUP FINAL...

COME ON UNITED!



BUT ONE PLAYER IS MISSING...

ONLY SECONDS TO GO, AND STILL NO SIGN OF BILLY THOMSON

HE'S CERTAINLY CUTTING IT FINE



WHERE ON EARTH CAN THOMSON BE, BOSS? IT'S NOT LIKE HIM TO BE LATE

THIS IS MOST UNUSUAL. BILLY IS NORMALLY THE IDEAL PROFESSIONAL.



BUT - IN A FLAT MANY MILES AWAY...

COME ON BABY, LET'S DO IT AGAIN. ONE MORE TIME FOR BILLY?

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE CUP FINAL? SHOULDN'T YOU BE PLAYING?

THE CUP FINAL? FORGET IT, I'VE GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO TODAY THAN PLAY FOOTBALL!