

# GET THE BALL ROLLING!

A FREE KICK  
IN 2 ACTS



## THE CAST:

MUM  
DAD  
EVAN 12  
LYDIA 10  
ROSE 4  
GRANNY  
GRANDAD

SHOWTIME:

NOW OR ANYTIME YOU LIKE

TICKETS:

NOT NECESSARY

WRITTEN BY:

THE AUTHORS

THE IMAGINATION THEATRE

# ACT ONE

**Mr and Mrs Saunders and their three children Evan, Lydia and Rose are sitting in the living room together with the children's grandmother.**

**Evan** Hey, I'm off to Stephen's house for some training.  
We've got an important game on Saturday.

**Mum** I don't think that's a good idea, young man.  
You've got homework to do and you've got a test tomorrow.

5 **Dad** Did you forget about that, Evan? The Maths test?

**Evan** No, Dad. But that test is a piece of cake.

**Lydia** Oh, I'm so lucky. No test and no homework. No homework at all.

**Rose** Homework. Oh, I want homework. I love homework!

10 **Lydia** Come on, Rose. I don't think you understand.  
Homework's no fun at all.

**Granny** Well, you must understand that school is important, Evan.  
You must work hard to get good results. Remember that.

**Dad** You're right, Mother. School is important. You have to do your  
homework, Evan, as I always did when I was your age.

15 **Granny** I wouldn't talk about that, if I were you, Harry.

**Evan** Well, our school will skip homework next term, so it can't be very important.

**Lydia** I can play football with Stephen. I've got a match this weekend, too.  
And no homework.

**Rose** Can I go with you, Lydia? I love football.

## ACT TWO

**Grandad enters the room.**



**Grandad** Hello, everybody! I'm back.

**Lydia** Hello, Grandad! Did you have a nice time?

**Grandad** Yes, really good! But how about some football?  
I want to play. Let's go outside.

**Mum** I'm sorry, but I still think Evan must do his homework.

**Evan** Please, Mum. I can do the bicycle kick now. I want to show Grandad.

**Rose** Bicycle kick? Oh Evan. Please don't kick my bicycle.

**Granny** I didn't know bikes were allowed on the pitch.

**Dad** They aren't, Mother. The bicycle kick is a football trick.  
You have your back towards the goal and then you ...

**Granny** I know what it is, Harry. I was only joking.

**Grandad** Go get the ball, Lydia! Come on. Hurry up!

**Evan** But ... what about me then?

**Mum** OK. You've got an important game on Saturday and I hope you're  
prepared enough for tomorrow's test, so ... let's all go outside then.

**Rose** Wow, I love football. I'll be goalie.

**Granny** No, you'll be striker and I'll be goalie.

**Mum** And I'll be ref, so behave or I'll give you all a yellow card.  
Now, where's the whistle?