

Joe: - Thanks Jess

I'm sorry to barge in on you like this Mr and Mrs Bhamra, but I wanted to talk to you in person. I only found out today that you **didn't know** Jess was playing for a team.

Mrs Bhamra: - No we didn't.

Joe - I **apologize**. If I had known I would have encouraged Jess to tell you because I believe she's got tremendous **potential**

Mr Bhamra - I think we know better our daughter's potential. Jess has no time for games. She'll study to be a justice soon.

Jess: - But playing for a team is an **honour**

Mrs Bhamra: - What bigger honour is that than **respecting** your elders?

Mr Bhamra: - Young man, when I was a **teenager** in Nairobi I was the best fast baller in our school. Our team even won the East African Cup. But when I came to this **country**, nothing. I was not allowed to play any of the teams. And these bloody "goreth" in their club houses **made fun of** my turban and sent me off.

Joe: - I'm sorry Mr Bamrha, but now it's...

Mr Bhamra: - now what? None of our boys are in any of the football leagues, you think they would let our girls? I don't want you to build up Jesminder's hopes. She will only end up disappointed like me.

Jess: - But daddy, all's changing now. Look at Nasser Hussein, he's in the England cricket team, he's **Asian**.

Mrs Bhamra: - Hussein is a Muslim name, their families are different

Jess: -Mum!

JOE, the coach	FATHER	JESS	MOTHER
Impressed by the family ill at ease because of the culture polite to show respect compassionate because he feels quite the same being Irish attentive to the father's story	Closed because interrupted during the meal, the coach represents football  Possessive towards his daughter  Authoritarian about his daughter's future  Hurt and disappointed by his own personal experience	Surprised to discover the coach's opinion about her capacities  Speechless when lectured by her mother	Angry because of Jess' disobedience  Hostile to Jess playing football