



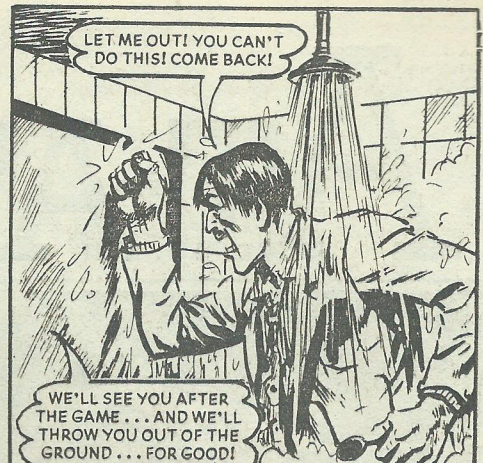
DO I HEAR YOU RIGHT? YOU'RE TELLING US TO PLAY DIRTY?

ANYTHING! SO LONG AS WE WIN!



THE TROUBADORE PLAYERS ARE FINE MEN! THEY'VE PLAYED THEIR HEARTS OUT TO REACH HERE! WE DON'T WANT YOU TO BE OUR MANAGER ANY MORE! YOU'RE NO GOOD!

PUT ME DOWN! WHAT WHAT?



LET ME OUT! YOU CAN'T DO THIS! COME BACK!

WE'LL SEE YOU AFTER THE GAME... AND WE'LL THROW YOU OUT OF THE GROUND... FOR GOOD!



At first the tired Troubadore team were kept on the defensive.

GREAT SAVE! WE DARE NOT CONCEDE A GOAL. BINDADO'S GOT A BETTER GOAL DIFFERENCE THAN US!



Then, in a breakaway...

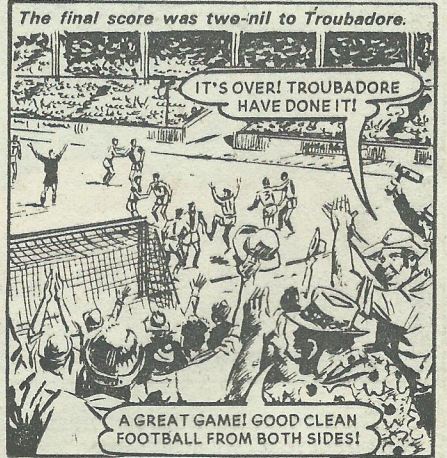
GOAL!



COME ON TROUBADORE! ANOTHER ONE TO BE SURE! YOU CAN DO IT, LADS!



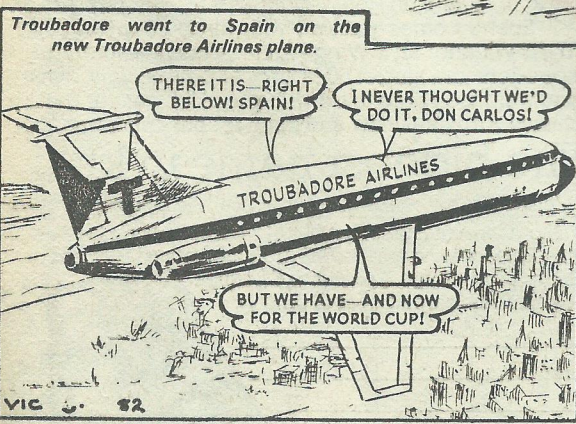
IT'S THERE!



The final score was two-nil to Troubadore.

IT'S OVER! TROUBADORE HAVE DONE IT!

A GREAT GAME! GOOD CLEAN FOOTBALL FROM BOTH SIDES!



Troubadore went to Spain on the new Troubadore Airlines plane.

THERE IT IS— RIGHT BELOW! SPAIN!

I NEVER THOUGHT WE'D DO IT, DON CARLOS!

BUT WE HAVE— AND NOW FOR THE WORLD CUP!



DO YOU THINK TROUBADORE HAVE A CHANCE? ARE YOU GOING TO BE THE BIG SURPRISE— AND WIN?

WHO CAN SAY, SENOR? WE ARE HERE, THAT IS ENOUGH FOR NOW! BUT ONE THING YOU CAN BE SURE OF— THE TROUBADORE TEAM WILL DO ITS BEST!

The End