It Was a Very Good Year

By Jim Concelman

ACT I

Scene 1: Being that this is your average musical and since every average musical has its own average opening song, this average musical is no different. Picture if you can, the first organizational practice of the Behrend soccer team with Coach Lauffer addressing the team.

Coach Lauffer: I'd like to welcome you freshmen to Behrend College with the words "specific adaptations for imposed demands". Let me explain: (Ready or not, here comes that opening song called "Behrend College" sung to the tune of "Oklahoma" from the musical "Oklahoma").

Beeeehhhreeeeend College Where the wind comes sweeping off the lake Where the classes you take For your own sake At 8 a.m. you must wake Behrend College Where the finest soccer players meet Where the stuff you eat We doubt it's meat And the food battles just cannot be beat. Behrend College Where everyone always thinks of Main Where the weather's sane If you like rain. And the sun can only shine in vain B-E-H-R-E-N-D, Behrend College you're OK.

Coach Lauffer: I think we'll all introduce ourselves to each other. Ed Hunkele, why don't you introduce the fullbacks with a song?

Ed Hunkele: Sure Coach, I love to sing. (Suddenly all the fullbacks jump up to their feet and begin to sing "The Fullback Line" sung to the tune of "The Lollipop Clan" from the Wizard of Oz.") Fullbacks:

We represent the fullback line The fullback line

The fullback line We represent the fullback line And we wish to welcome you

to Our fair school. Coach Lauffer: And now a word from our front line and

half backs. (Sung to the tune of the "Rain in Spain" from "My Fair Lady").

Line and halfbacks:

The Shots We Take Fall main-ly In the Goal

The balls We head We always Trap down dead.

The passes We make Are always On the mark.

To be Profound We are The best around.

Coach Lauffer: Mickey Brosius, why are you climbing on top of that desk while beating your chest? Oh, you want to sing a song, well go ahead.

Mickey Brosius: (sung to the tune of "An Actor's Life For Me" from Pinochio).

Hi diddley dee. A goalie's life for me

We dive and roll, we could stop a tank From three yards out the

lineman crank.

Hi diddley dee. A goalie's life for me. We punch and throw and kick the ball

The linemen punch and kick us all. Hi diddley dee. A goalie's life for Me!

John Hoge: Coach, as captains, Jay Bird and I would like to say a few words. (Coach Lauffer has that "You're asking Me" look and

nods approvingly.)
John Hoge and Jay Jeffery: (Sung to the tune of "Love Story").

Where do we begin, to tell the

Of how great this team can be. This great sports story of a team

As close as we, so very mushy tthat everyone Can see, tears fill our eyes...

(they are interrupted by a gurgling sound in the back of the room. Mark Rudolph stands and shouts to sing, or rather gurgles "The Crud" sung to the tune of "I Feel Pretty" from "West Side Story".)

Mark Rudolph:

I feel nauseous Oh so nauseous low How intoxius I think I've got the crud.

I feel horrid Oh so horrid I feel horrid and wretched like mud Oh how horrid I know I've got the crud.

Feel the pain that is in my Well hello goalie chest, The doctor says it's serious I can hardly walk I can hardly breathe I can hardly run

But I want to play. I feel nauseous Oh so nauseous I feel nauseous, obnoxious and low How intoxious

I think I've got the crud.

Scene II: Alas the true cause of the crud is brought to the surface. The team quickly recovers and commences to "kick butt" as they say in the vernacular and in the locker room too.

With excellent fan support, the team breezes through Indiana, Canisius, and ties Roberts Wesleyan. The team discovers their next opponent; Houghton College, wants to drop them from their schedule because Behrend isn't good enough. The team makes known their opinion of Houghton, with what else?--a

song. Whole Team: (Groovin' on the bus to Houghton Sung to the tune of "King Herod's" song from "Jesus Christ Superstar.") So you are Houghton

College Prove to us that you're so great

Beat us by five goals this date That's all you need to do and we'll know it's all true-

C'mon you great soccer school.

Houghton you won't believe the hit you've made round here man-You're all we talk about while

sitting on the can-Oh what a pity if it's all a lie Still I'm sure that you rock

the cynics if you try-So you are Houghton, you're the great HC

Prove to us that we are lame Show us how to play the game Do that at least and we'll kiss your sweet grass

C'mon you great soccer school.

So if you Houghton, yes the great HC Run around us till we're dead You can do it on your head C'mon you great soccer school.

Coach Lauffer: Denny Grace, you don't have to raise your hand to go to the bathroom.

Denny Grace: No Coach, I want to sing a song about today's game against Houghton.

Coach Lauffer: That's good, cause we got a symphony orchestra in the bathroom. How else can we get the music for all the songs

we sing?
Denny Grace: You mean to say you get a whole symphony orchestra in a little bitty bus bathroom?

Coach Lauffer: No, don't be I feel nauseous, obnoxious and ridiculous. The kettle drum player is in the cargo hold underneath.

Denny Grace: Oh. (He stomps several times on the floor of the bus and shouts), YOU ready? (He hears a feeble "yes" and commences to sing "Hello Goalie" sung to the tune of "Hello Dolly".)

Well hello goalie It's so nice to see you couldn't stop that shot. That's too bad goalie Just too bad goalie You're still runnin' You're still divin' You don't know which way is up.

So try again goalie Try again goalie You might as well just give this old game up, cause-We're gonna score goalie You're gonna be awful sore goalie Behrend's just gonna take it

Behrend's just gonna take it Behrend's just gonna take it all this year.

ACT II Scene 1: Alas and alak, hard times have fallen upon the Behrend soccer team. The whole team seems to be in the grips of the "Mad Dr. Candy Foot" as one astute journalist put it. There is a severe shortage of goals being scored by Behrend. Losses

pile up. Coach Lauffer: (seriously, You're the great Houghton check that, damn seriously)

All right gentlemen, we have a problem. It seems there is some dissention on the squad. For us to be on that field tomorrow with anything less than a full team effort would be a waste of time. There is no way we can win that game unless everyone has complete confidence in his teammates. Let's get it together gentlemen, NOW!!

One more thing (you guessed a song. Sorry, but I just couldn't let this scene, serious or not, go by without even a little song. This one is called "Trouble" from the "Music Man." We got trouble right here at

Behrend College, We got trouble I say That starts with a T And that rhymes with P And that stands for party. Coach: Oh, we got trouble. Team: Oh we got trouble Yes we have trouble Oh we have trouble Coach: That starts with at-T And that rhymes with a P And that stands for party. Team: That stands for party. Yeah, we got trouble Oh, we got trouble Yeah, we have trouble Oh we got trouble...oh yeah...

Scene 2: The day of the game.

It seems Coach Lauffer got the message through. It is so quiet in the locker room today that you could, to coin a phrase, hear a jock drop. In fact, the team is so psyched up, they're going to, yep, that

is right, sing a song. Take it away team. (Sung to the tune of "In America" from "West Side Story".) Team: We want to play In the game today We want to stay In the game today Go all the way In the game today We will kick A in the game

today One thing we know In the game today We won't be slow in the game

today In the game today Like ex-lax we'll go In the game today The goals they will flow In the game today.

Scene 3: The locker room after 6-1 victory. Everyone comes in congratulating each other. Coach is ecstatic, also happy. 🕧

Coach Lauffer: Good game fellows, good game. Well, the season's just about over.

Team: (Various mumblings such as "yeah", "that's right", "gotta go to the can man''.)

Coach Lauffer: Even though our win-loss record wasn't as good as I think it could have been, we did beat the crud and we did show that we could pull together when we really needed to. All in all, I think it was a very good year. (You were wondering how I was going to work that in weren't you?)

> **CURTAIN** (Applause?)



The sign above was painted by the first floor Lawrence girls as a tribute to Behrend's out-a-site soccer jocks. It was hung in Dobbins Hall after the win over Indiana.



Rober Nolan shows typical form as he out-duels five players to win the ball for the Cubs. The Cubs ended the season with a fine record considering the beginning of the term was interrupted with the "crud."



Diving headwork by Denny Grace enables Sunny Gillette to beat Canisius College defender enroute to the goal as Bob "J-Bird" Jeffery supports the attack.