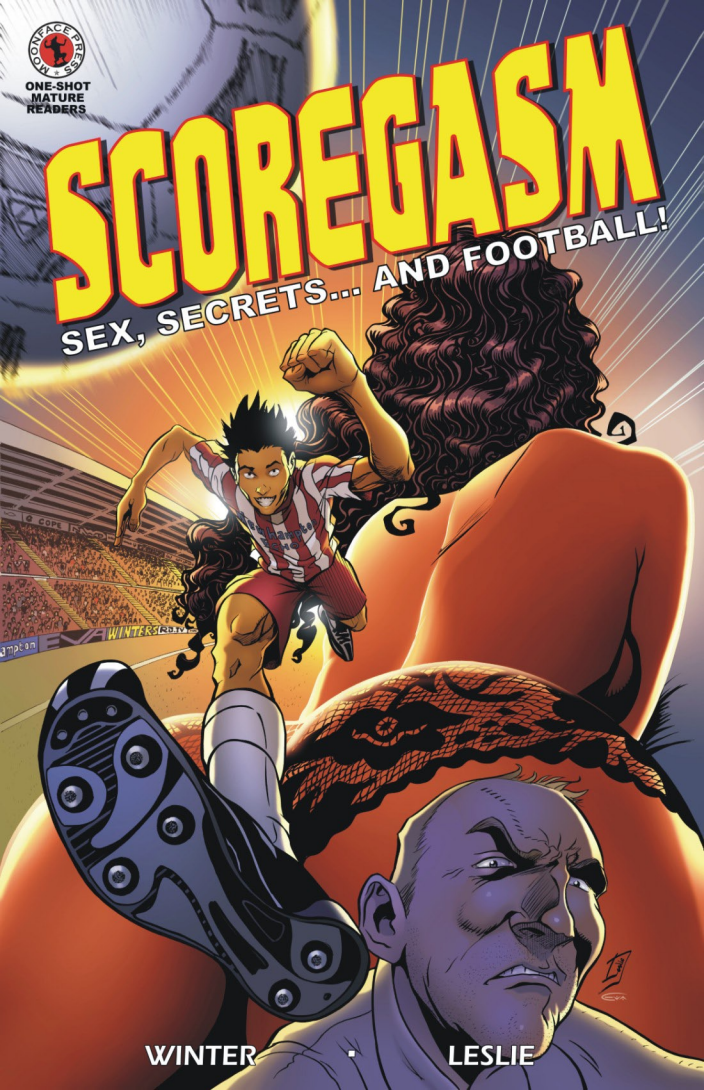




ONE-SHOT
MATURE
READERS

SCOREGASM

SEX, SECRETS... AND FOOTBALL!



WINTER

LESLIE

WILLIAM
BILLY FOLEY



POSITION: Football prodigy
TEAM Newhampton Town FC
AGE 16
HEIGHT (M) 1.80
WEIGHT (KG) 72
SPECIAL SKILL Super-fast pace

STACY JACOBS



POSITION: Billy's girlfriend
TEAM None
AGE 17
HEIGHT (M) 1.68
WEIGHT (KG) 49
SPECIAL SKILL Surviving

JAKE THOMPSON



POSITION: Billy's nemesis
TEAM The Glipton Echo
AGE 45
HEIGHT (M) 1.90
WEIGHT (KG) 82
SPECIAL SKILL Animal cunning

JAMES FOLEY



POSITION: Billy's dad
TEAM None
AGE 47
HEIGHT (M) 1.87
WEIGHT (KG) 88
SPECIAL SKILL Paranoia

RILEY BUCHANAN



POSITION: Billy's gaffer
TEAM Newhampton Town FC
AGE 51
HEIGHT (M) 1.80
WEIGHT (KG) 92
SPECIAL SKILL Shouting



NINE MINUTES LEFT AND IT'S STILL PREMIER LEAGUE CHAMPIONS WEST LONDON RANGERS J. LEAGUE TWO MINNOWS NEWHAMPTON TOWN O. TERRY?

NEWHAMPTON ARE DEAD ON THEIR FEET, CLIVE. THE LOWER LEAGUE SIDE HAVE GIVEN IT THEIR ALL, BUT WEST LONDON'S CLASS IS GOING TO SEE THEM THROUGH HERE.



"AND IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S GOING TO BE A FINAL THROW OF THE DICE FROM NEWHAMPTON MANAGER RILEY BUCHANAN..."

...DEFENDER GLENN SAMPSON IS COMING OFF AND IN HIS PLACE THEY'RE SENDING ON 16-YEAR-OLD STRIKER BILLY FOLEY FOR HIS FIRST TEAM DEBUT."



"BLIMEY, HE DOESN'T EVEN LOOK OLD ENOUGH TO SHAVE, CLIVE."

"WHETHER HE SHAVES OR NOT, HE'S ONLY GOT SIX MINUTES TO MAKE SOME SORT OF IMPACT ON THIS MATCH."



ANY CHANCE OF SWAPPING SHIRTS WITH YOU AT THE END, JOE?

YOU'RE 'AVIN A LAUGH, MATE.

WHY SHOULD I WANT TO SWAP MY SHIRT WITH A LITTLE NO-MARK LIKE YOU?



"AND IT'S CALDERWOOD UNDER PRESSURE FROM RANGERS' CAPTAIN JOE BERRY."



"EXCELLENT TACKLE FROM BERRY..."



"...RANGERS ON THE BREAK IN THE DYING SECONDS HERE."

"A LOVELY LITTLE PASS FROM COLE FINDS LULA DOWN THE LEFT. RANGERS IN FULL FLOW NOW!"



"THE NEWHAMPTON DEFENCE HAS JUST DISINTEGRATED AS LULA SURGES INTO THE BOX. BRILLIANT STUFF FROM THE BRAZILIAN!"



"WHAT ON EARTH?!..."



"... BILLY FOLEY HAS COME FROM NOWHERE AND SOMEHOW PREVENTED A CERTAIN GOAL."

"HE SLIPS THE BALL TO CHENARD. HE'S UNMARKED, SURELY THE FRENCHMAN MUST SCORE."



"FOLEY IS **BREAKING** ON HIS OWN. I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER **SEEN** SUCH PACE ON A FOOTBALL FIELD. **EXTRAORDINARY** FROM THE 16-YEAR-OLD DEBUTANT."

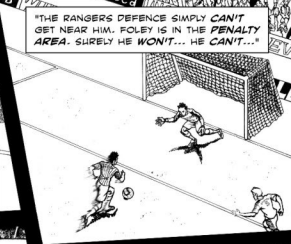


"I DON'T BELIEVE IT..."



...THE YOUNGSTER HAS JUST LEFT WORLD CUP WINNER MAURICIO PILLEUX ON HIS **BACKSIDE** IN THE **CENTRE CIRCLE**."

"THE RANGERS DEFENCE SIMPLY **CAN'T** GET NEAR HIM. FOLEY IS IN THE **PENALTY AREA**. SURELY HE **WON'T**... HE **CAN'T**..."



"OH, HE HAS... OH MY WORD WHAT A GOAL. WHAT A GOAL!"



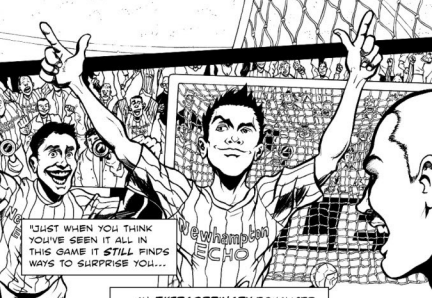
BILLY'S SCORED!
BILLY'S SCORED!

DID YOU SEE THAT MR FOLEY?

YES, STACY - YES, I DID.



"JUST WHEN YOU THINK YOU'VE SEEN IT ALL IN THIS GAME IT **STILL** FINDS WAYS TO SURPRISE YOU..."



... AN **EXTRAORDINARY** EQUALISER CREATED FROM NOTHING BY A YOUNG MAN WHO IS GOING TO BE ON THE BACK PAGE OF EVERY NEWSPAPER IN THE LAND TOMORROW MORNING."



THE Glipton Echo

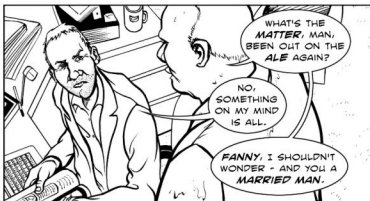
SOME GOAL,
EH, THOMMO?

YEAH,
FANTASTIC.

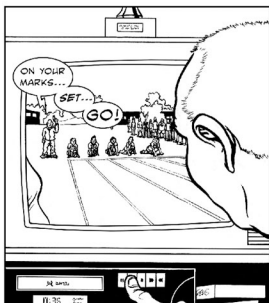
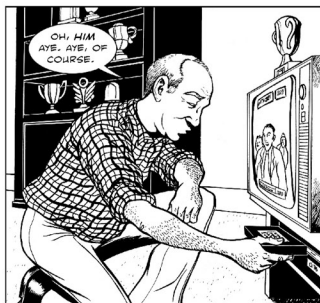
**BILLY
WHIZZ!**

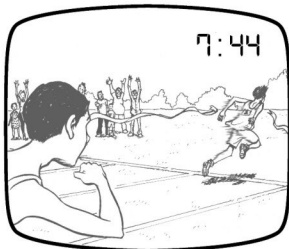
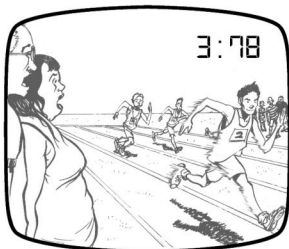
Foot-footed Foley's
wonder goal pites

**JORDAN
BREAKS
NAIL**









"YOU'RE LISTENING TO *RADIO NEWHAMPTON SPORT* AND NOW IT'S BACK TO *SEVEN MEADOWS* FOR AN UPDATE ON THIS EVENING'S MATCH BETWEEN TOWN AND MACCLESBANK UNITED. OUR REPORTER THERE, *BILL BENNETT*..."

"THANKS, TOBY - HEADING INTO INJURY-TIME HERE AND IT'S STILL NIL-NIL."



"EVEN YOUNG BILLY FOLEY HAS BEEN QUIET UP FRONT..."



"YES, THIS IS A TERRIFIC RUN FROM YOUNG FOLEY WITH JUST MOMENTS LEFT ON THE CLOCK."



"...BUT HE'S ON THE BALL NOW SO LET'S HOPE HE'S IN THE MOOD FOR ANOTHER OF THOSE BLISTERING RUNS OF HIS..."

"HE'S ONLY GOT THE KEEPER TO BEAT."



"I'M BEGGING YOU, BILLY, KEEP YOUR ABILITIES UNDER WRAPS OR WE'RE BOTH GOING TO BE IN TROUBLE."

"ALRIGHT DAD... ALRIGHT."



"AND THAT'S A **DISAPPOINTING** CLIMAX TO A **SUPERB** RUN FROM FOLEY - HIS SHOT **STRAIGHT** AT THE KEEPER."



"AND THERE GOES THE **WHISTLE**. NO FINAL MINUTE HEROICS FROM BILLY FOLEY THIS TIME AS IT'S FINISHED NEWHAMPTON 0 MACCLESBANK UNITED 0. BACK TO YOU IN THE STUDIO, **TOBY**."

BAD LUCK, BILLY. I THOUGHT YOU'D **NICKED** IT FOR US THERE.

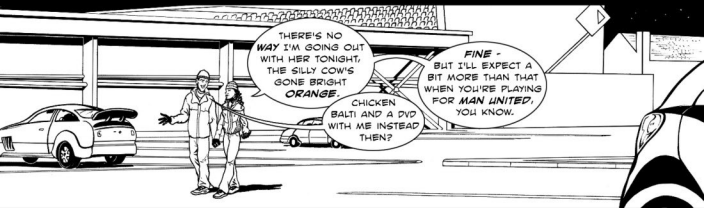


SORRY SKIPPER, I'D BLAME THESE NEW BOOTS BUT I THINK IT WAS JUST A POOR SHOT.

THERE'S NO WAY I'M GOING OUT WITH HER TONIGHT, THE SILLY COW'S GONE BRIGHT **ORANGE**.

CHICKEN BALTI AND A DVD WITH ME INSTEAD THEN?

FINE - BUT I'LL EXPECT A BIT MORE THAN THAT WHEN YOU'RE PLAYING FOR **MAN UNITED**, YOU KNOW.



SHOULD HAVE **SCORED**, SON.

EH?



SHOULD HAVE SCORED THERE AT THE END - THROUGH ON GOAL - ONLY THE KEEPER TO BEAT.

PROBABLY. STILL, CAN'T WIN 'EM ALL.



ER, IS THERE SOMETHING I CAN DO FOR YOU, MATE?



THING IS, YOU COULD HAVE SCORED, COULDN'T YOU WILLIAM?

TAKING THE BALL PAST THE KEEPER AND POPPING IT INTO THE NET WOULD BE EASY FOR SOMEONE WHO CAN MOVE AS FAST AS YOU.

IT WAS ALMOST AS IF YOU MESSED IT UP DELIBERATELY.

W-WHY WOULD I WANT TO DO THAT?



SEVEN. POINT. FOUR. SECONDS.



WHAT ARE YOU ON ABOUT, MATE?

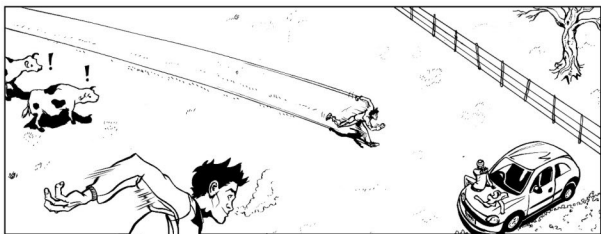
THAT'S THE TIME YOU RAN THE 100 METRES IN WHEN YOU WERE AN 11-YEAR-OLD, ISN'T IT WILLIAM?

OVER 30 MILES AN HOUR BEFORE YOU'D EVEN HIT PUBERTY. WHAT CAN YOU DO NOW THEN? FORTY? FIFTY?

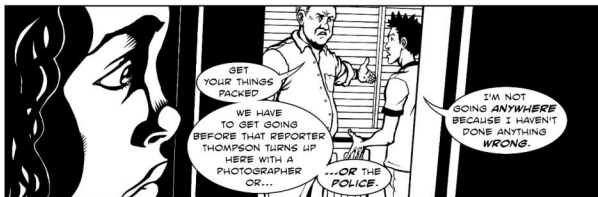
S-SORRY, MATE, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS BUT I'VE REALLY GOT TO GO.



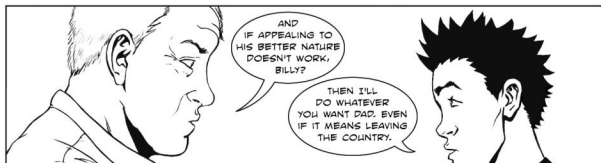














AND IN RETURN FOR ME *SPIKING* MY *ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME* STORY ABOUT YOU BEING QUICKER THAN GREASED LIGHTNING, I'M GOING TO GET *WHAT* EXACTLY?

213



WITH MY *ABILITIES*, IT'S PRETTY OBVIOUS THAT I'M NOT GOING TO BE PLAYING FOR NEWHAMPTON FOREVER.

SHIT, IF YOU BELIEVE THE PAPERS, THERE ARE AT LEAST *HALF* A DOZEN PREMIER LEAGUE CLUBS WHO'D SIGN ME TOMORROW.

NOW, WHAT I'M OFFERING YOU IS *EXCLUSIVE ACCESS*...

WHAT, LIKE YOUR *OFFICIAL BIOGRAPHER*?

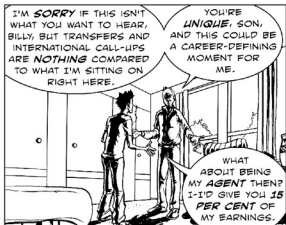


NO, *MORE* THAN THAT - I'D AGREE TO GIVE YOU *EXCLUSIVES* ON MY PLAYING CAREER FOR AS LONG AS YOU WANTED THEM.

I SIGN FOR MAN UNITED, *YOU'RE* THE REPORTER WHO BREAKS THE STORY.

I GET CALLED UP BY ENGLAND, *YOURS*' IS THE FIRST NUMBER I DIAL.

EVERY SPORTS EDITOR WORTH HIS *SALT* WOULD BE BEATING A PATH TO YOUR DOOR WITH THAT KIND OF ACCESS.



I'M *SORRY* IF THIS ISN'T WHAT YOU WANT TO HEAR, BILLY, BUT TRANSFERS AND INTERNATIONAL CALL-UPS ARE *NOTHING* COMPARED TO WHAT I'M SITTING ON RIGHT HERE.

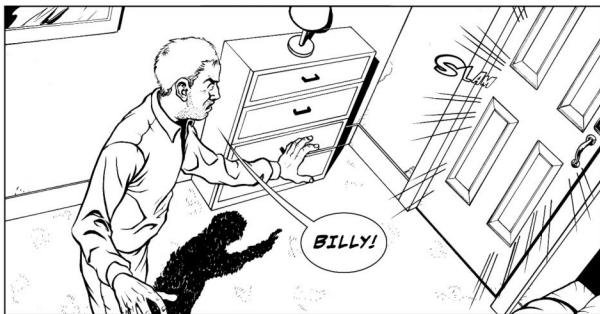
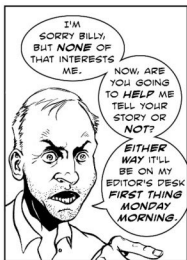
YOU'RE *UNIQUE*, SON, AND THIS COULD BE A CAREER-DEFINING MOMENT FOR ME.

WHAT ABOUT BEING MY *AGENT* THEN? I-I'D GIVE YOU *15 PER CENT* OF MY EARNINGS.



BILLY, LOOK...

TWENTY PER CENT.





SNAP



NOT GOING TO ANSWER THAT?



JUST LEAVE IT, STACE.

SOMEONE AT THE CLUB TRYING TO GET HOLD OF YOU I'D IMAGINE.

AN HOUR BEFORE KICK-OFF IN NEWHAMPTON'S BIGGEST MATCH IN 25 YEARS AND YOU'RE NOWHERE TO BE SEEN.

TOO BUSY GETTING READY TO LEG IT LIKE A FRIGHTENED LITTLE RABBIT.



I'M ABOUT TO BE EXPOSED AS SOME KIND OF WEIRD SUPER-FREAK SO FORGIVE ME FOR NOT WANTING TO BE AROUND WHEN THAT HAPPENS.

YOU'RE RUNNING OUT ON YOUR TEAM, YOUR LIFE AND YOUR GIRL JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE SCARED OF WHAT SOME ARSEHOLE REPORTER IS GOING TO WRITE ABOUT YOU.



YEAH, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING.

THANKS FOR MAKING ME FEEL EVEN WORSE ABOUT IT THOUGH.



BILLY, THAT GOAL YOU SCORED AGAINST WEST LONDON...

HOW DID IT MAKE YOU FEEL?

WHAT ABOUT IT?







WEST LONDON HAVE MADE BY FAR THE BRIGHTER START TO THIS FA CUP THIRD ROUND REPLAY - YOUR THOUGHTS, TERRY?

NOT MUCH TO ADD, CLIVE. RANGERS ARE BOSSING THINGS - NEWHAMPTON LOOK NERVOUS, LIKE THE OCCASION IS PROVING TOO BIG FOR THEM...

"...AND THE KEEPER'S MADE A TERRIBLE HASH OF IT - IT'S BERRY..."

SORRY TERRY, BUT I HAVE TO CUT YOU OFF THERE AS WEST LONDON ARE ON THE ATTACK AGAIN...

"...AND IT'S IN - JOE BERRY'S HEADER MAKES IT 3-0 TO WEST LONDON AS WE APPROACH HALF-TIME. NO SURPRISE REALLY, TERRY?"

"NONE WHATSOEVER, CLIVE. NEWHAMPTON HAVE GOT A MOUNTAIN TO CLIMB NOW."

PUT ME ON, GAFFER - THEY'RE RUNNING FUCKING RINGS ROUND US.

YOU'LL GET YOUR CHANCE, LADDIE.

NOW SHUT YER SILLY WEE MOUTH, I'M THINKING...

I THOUGHT I HEARD VOI... OH.



"...AND WEST LONDON ARE SURGING FORWARD AGAIN."

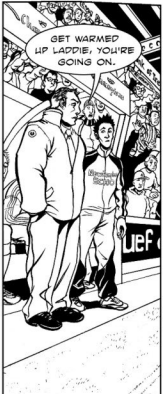
"IT'S LULA ON THE BALL, HE BEATS CALDERWOOD AND LAYS IT OFF EXPERTLY FOR PILLEUX TO SHOOT."



"OH, WHAT A STRIKE BY THE FRENCHMAN. STRAIGHT INTO THE TOP CORNER GIVING THE KEEPER NO CHANCE."

"IT'S 2-0 TO RANGERS WITH A LITTLE OVER HALF AN HOUR LEFT IN THIS INCREASINGLY ONE-SIDED CUP TIE."

"POOR MARKING AGAIN THERE, CLIVE, NO ONE PICKED HIM UP ON THE EDGE OF THE AREA. RANGERS ARE ON FOR THREE OR FOUR NOW I RECKON."



"GET WARMED UP LADDIE, YOU'RE GOING ON."







"IT'S FOLEY AGAIN, TAKING ON THE RANGERS DEFENCE ALL ON HIS OWN."



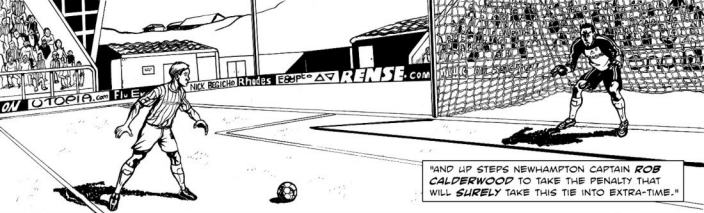
"AND THAT'S A SHOCKING CHALLENGE FROM VINCE MCQUEEN..."

...A STONEWALL PENALTY IF EVER I SAW ONE."



WHAT THE BLOODY HELL HAVE YOU DONE, MR FOLEY?

RUDE... HE WAS BEING VERY RUDE.



"AND UP STEPS NEWHAMPTON CAPTAIN **ROB CALDERWOOD** TO TAKE THE PENALTY THAT WILL **SURELY** TAKE THIS TIE INTO EXTRA-TIME."



"HE'S DONE IT - IT'S 2-2. WHAT AN AMAZING COMEBACK THIS IS FROM LEAGUE 2 MINNOWS NEWHAMPTON TOWN - THEY JUST REFUSE TO LIE DOWN AND DIE."



DO YOU THINK HE'S DEAD?

HHHHHHH!

THERE'S YOUR ANSWER.



RIGHT, I'LL CALL AN AMBULANCE AND STAY HERE WITH HIM.

YOU TAKE HIS LAPTOP AND NOTES AND GO.

BUT, WHAT IF HE COMES ROUND AND CALLS THE POLICE?



I'LL TELL THEM HE STARTED GETTING ROUGH WITH ME SO I HIT HIM WITH THE VASE. IT'S HIS WORD AGAINST MINE.

BUT THAT'S A BLATANT LIE, STACY.

TOO BAD. NOW, PLEASE MR FOLEY, LEAVE. OH, AND MR FOLEY?

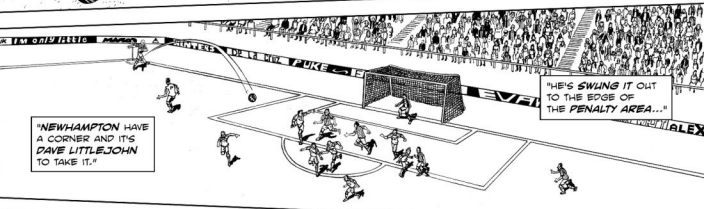


DON'T FORGET THE CAMERA... JUST IN CASE HE WAS LYING ABOUT HIS WIFE...



"WEST LONDON ARE UP AGAINST IT NOW, TERRY - THEY'VE LOST A TWO-GOAL LEAD, HAD MCQUEEN SENT OFF AND YOUNG BILLY FOLEY LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING TO SCORE EVERY TIME HE GETS THE BALL."

"YEAH, THEY MAY BE LEAGUE CHAMPIONS, BUT RANGERS ARE SHELL-SHOCKED CLIVE, JUST HOPING TO SEE OUT EXTRA-TIME TO TAKE IT TO PENALTIES NOW."



"NEWHAMPTON HAVE A CORNER AND IT'S DAVE LITTLEJOHN TO TAKE IT."

"HE'S SWING IT OUT TO THE EDGE OF THE PENALTY AREA..."



"...FOR BILLY FOLEY, SURELY HE WON'T BE ABLE TO GET A FOOT TO IT."



"OH MY WORD, HE HAS."

"BILLY FOLEY HAS SURELY WON THIS TIE FOR NEWHAMPTON TOWN WITH A **WONDER-STRIKE!**"

"IMAGINE THE *BEST* ORGASM YOU'VE EVER HAD."

"OOH, THAT'S EASY."

"AND TIMES IT BY ABOUT A THOUSAND."

"UNBELIEVABLE SCENES HERE AS LEAGUE TWO SIDE NEWHAMPTON HAVE COME FROM TWO GOALS DOWN TO LEAD PREMIER LEAGUE CHAMPIONS WEST LONDON 3-2. WE'RE ON FOR ONE OF THE *GREATEST* UPSETS IN THE HISTORY OF THE FA CUP."



"AMAZING. CLIVE - AND I DON'T THINK IT WOULD BE AN EXAGGERATION TO SAY WE'RE WITNESSING THE BIRTH OF A FOOTBALL SUPERSTAR RIGHT HERE TODAY."

men Saturday Comes

Progress for FOX in last quarter

FOLEY: "DON'T CALL ME GREEDY"



£1.99 November 2011 Issue 178

HELLO!

At home with **BILLY FOLEY** and his fiancée **STACY**



MATCH OF THE DAY

Superhero Action!



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ARBITRARY ENTERTAINMENT GUIDE



Times Sport

World Wide Mind

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Rangers star named in crucial World Cup qualifier squad



Economic Crisis Credit Crunch is a Fraud
Climate Change nonsense

41 pages of stinking Sun Sport
IT'S OVER
2 GREAT PULL-OUTS
Our Richards top snapper!

FANTASTIC FOLEY INSPIRES TOWN TRIUMPH!



FOLEY

"Scoring goals is better than sex"

Mirror Sport
MIRROR CITY BUY KAVAN

RANGERS SPLASHERS TORMENTOR



E SPEAK

VIVANDA

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU WON'T MOVE DAD.

WHY SPEND YOUR DAYS ROTTING AWAY IN THAT OLD FLAT WHEN YOU COULD BE DOWN HERE CHASING MIDDLE-AGED HOTTIES ROUND BELGRAVIA?

YOU KNOW ME SON - SET IN MY WAYS.

AND AFTER YOUR GRANDSON IS BORN?

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SEE, WON'T WE?

THAT'S JOE BERRY AND HIS MISSUS.

JUST OFF TO SAY HELLO - WON'T BE A MINUTE.

YEAH. SINCE THAT.

YOU KNOW, MR FOLEY, YOU HAVEN'T LOOKED ME IN THE EYE SINCE... SINCE...

SINCE I TOOK PHOTOS OF YOU HAVING SEX WITH JAKE THOMPSON SO WE COULD USE THEM TO BLACKMAIL HIM?

WELL, I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT BUT IT ISN'T SOMETHING I'M TERRIBLY PROUD OF.



"AND WHEN IT ALL STARTS
COMING BACK TO HIM - GOD
HELP THE LOT OF US."



SEVEN... POINT...
FOUR... FOUR.

SCOREGASM

CO-CREATORS

ANDY WINTER
WRITER

DUANE LESLIE
ARTIST

COVER COLOURED BY
EVA DE LA CRUZ

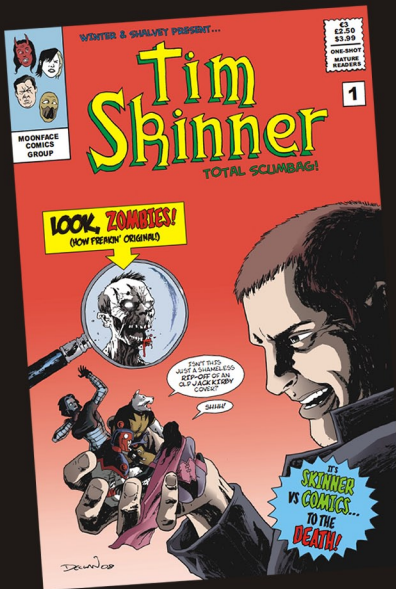


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TIM SKINNER: TOTAL SCUMBAG

“Delightfully, incredibly, enjoyably sick”
Joe Gordon (Forbidden Planet blog)



BY THE **EAGLE AWARD-WINNING** TEAM OF
ANDY WINTER & DECLAN SHALVEY

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