I love the idea to have a cook who's as passionate about soccer as the rest of us in this joint. And not just any cook, mind you, but a 60-year-old, fiery Mexican señora who knows her way around a kitchen and a football pitch.

In the only shot she'll have, in the background we'll have a shy, young assistant chef helping out. But let's spice things up a bit - let's make our señora a little grumpy, especially when she sees that dreaded red card during the match. You know she'll be chewing on that anger and maybe even grumbling at her assistant. Hilarious.





It's beautiful for me to have some badass women in this story. So, I propose we flip the script and make our cook a señora - - a fierce, picturesque figure who can hold her own in any kitchen or stadium.



