

The Tragical Tale of Melissa McHiney McNormous McWhale

by WALTER WYKES

CHARACTERS

MELISSA
CHORUS #1
CHORUS #2
CHORUS #3
BROTHER #1
BROTHER #2
BROTHER #3
SPECTATOR #1
SPECTATOR #2
SPECTATOR #3
STRANGER
MARVIN

NOTE: Actors can and should play multiple roles.

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[Lights up on CHORUS. Each chorus member should be dressed as some sort of traditional Las Vegas character—a lounge lizard, a mobster, a showgirl, an Elvis impersonator...]

CHORUS #1

Welcome, my friends, to the city of lights!

CHORUS #2

The city of showgirls and heavyweight fights!

CHORUS #3

The city of blackjack!

CHORUS #2

Love for sale!

CHORUS #1

And Melissa McHiney McNormous McWhale!

[Lights up on MELISSA—an otherwise attractive woman with a grotesquely large buttocks.]

CHORUS #3

Melissa was different, and this is no jive—

CHORUS #2

Her measurements: 36-22-85!

CHORUS #1

Yes, her bottom was sizably larger than others.

CHORUS #2

It was two times the size of all six of her brothers.

BROTHER #1

Fat-ass!

BROTHER #2

Jelly-butt!

Dinosaur! BROTHER #3

Freak! BROTHER #1

CHORUS #3
She was somewhat ashamed of her strange-shaped physique.

CHORUS #1
Until one day, in her oversized Prada,

CHORUS #2
She stumbled upon Las Vegas, Nevada—

CHORUS #1
A city where oddities don't make you lame,

CHORUS #3
But instead bring you riches and fortune and fame.

CHORUS #2
Step right up, folks! It'd be quite a blunder
To miss out on this physiological wonder!
Feast your eyes, if you will, on the curious *tail*
Of Melissa McHiney McNormous McWhale!

SPECTATOR #1
My god! She's enormous!

SPECTATOR #2
How'd they get her inside?!

SPECTATOR #3
It must be a fake! No one's butt is that wide!

CHORUS #1
They gaped and they ogled.

CHORUS #2
They came every night.

CHORUS #3

When she wiggled her bottom they'd squeal with delight.

SPECTATOR #3

Did you see how it jiggled?!

SPECTATOR #1

It gives me the shivers!

SPECTATOR #2

It's the rippling effect where she really delivers!

CHORUS #1

She was quite the sensation.

CHORUS #2

No longer a chump.

CHORUS #3

And all on account of her ginormous rump!

CHORUS #1

They put her on billboards!

CHORUS #2

Celebrity panels!

CHORUS #1

On magazine covers!

CHORUS #2

The Gambling Channel!

CHORUS #3

On the Strip they erected a fifty-foot statue
With an ass that appeared to be coming right at you!

CHORUS #2

It was fitted with thousands of big neon lights.

CHORUS #1

So it lit up the city on the darkest of nights.

CHORUS #3

But in spite of the fanfare and parties they'd thrown
Deep inside, Melissa still felt quite alone.

CHORUS #2

Then one fateful night, a strange-looking joe
Slipped into her dressing room after a show.

MELISSA

Who are you?

STRANGER

Don't be frightened. I've come to correct
Your terrible monstrous ginormous defect!

MELISSA

My defect?

STRANGER

Your backside! Your deformed hindquarter!
With my skills I can make it considerably shorter!

MELISSA

But people here love me. They built me a statue.

STRANGER

That statue is only intended to mock you!
Can't you see you're a monster! A freakish mutation!

MELISSA

Go away!

STRANGER

Not until I have offered salvation!
I can fix you. You see, I'm a world-renowned surgeon.
My name is Dr. Sylvester McPurgeon.
I can take your deformity—cut it just so
And voila! You'll look just like Bridgette Bardot!
Here's my card. You may call any time, night or day.

CHORUS #3

And with that good doctor scampered away.

CHORUS #1

That night, as Melissa tossed in her bed,
McPurleon's cruel words danced around in her head.

STRANGER

Can't you see you're a monster! A freakish mutation!

MELISSA

He's right! I'll try the proposed amputation!

CHORUS #2

That morning, she took the first bus of the day—

CHORUS #3

To go see the surgeon and lose her boo-tay.

CHORUS #1

But as Fate would have it—

CHORUS #2

And Fate rules this town.

CHORUS #3

On this very bus sat Marvin the Clown.

MARVIN

Howdy doo! How ya doing? Do ya ride the bus often?

CHORUS #1

And right away her resolve started to soften.

CHORUS #3

For Marvin, like her, had an uncommon trait.

MELISSA

Your feet ...

CHORUS #2

They were large.

CHORUS #1

They were size ninety-eight.

MARVIN

Yes, my feet are gigantic.

MELISSA

They match my rear-end.

MARVIN

I believe we are destined to be more than friends.

CHORUS #3

That very day, they became man and wife.

CHORUS #1

They found a small chapel and bonded for life.

CHORUS #2

Overseeing the service was a big, sweaty Elvis

CHORUS #1

Who crooned their vows while shaking his pelvis.

CHORUS #3

[As ELVIS, shaking pelvis.]

Love her tender! Love her true!

MARVIN

I do.

MELISSA

So do I.

CHORUS #3

[As ELVIS, shaking pelvis.]

Well, then kiss her, you fool!

CHORUS #1

Yes, Melissa had finally found her soul mate.

CHORUS #2

They booked a room at the Luxor and began to procreate.

CHORUS #3

And it turns out Melissa was in for a treat.

MARVIN

‘Cause you know what they say about men with big feet!

CHORUS #1

Melissa and Marvin had kids of all sizes—

CHORUS #2

With gargantuan noses and humongous eyeses.

CHORUS #3

With fingers that stretched right up to the stars!

CHORUS #2

And breasts that were larger than many small cars!

CHORUS #1

Some could read minds!

CHORUS #3

Some could dance unsurpassed!

CHORUS #2

And one could pull doves right out of his hat.

CHORUS #1

They filled the Strip with so many strange forms
That oversized body parts soon were the norm.

CHORUS #3

And those who’d made normal such a priority
Were now the dully symmetric minority.

SPECTATOR #2

My butt is so small!

SPECTATOR #3

I can’t make it jiggle!

SPECTATOR #1

If only I had just a little more wiggle!

CHORUS #2

Melissa and Marvin had conquered the town.

CHORUS #3

Their progeny thrived and earned them renown.

CHORUS #1

Then one day they vanished—

CHORUS #2

Just dropped out of sight.

CHORUS #3

No one knows where they went—

CHORUS #1

Or if they're all right.

CHORUS #3

But according to rumor, they went to Groom Lake—

CHORUS #2

Were mistaken for aliens and shot by mistake.

CHORUS #1

We hope it's not true.

CHORUS #2

But you never can tell.

CHORUS #3

In Las Vegas, nothing ends very well.

CHORUS #2

And that, my friends, is the tragical tale

CHORUS #1

Of Melissa McHiney McNormous McWhale.

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