

The Tall Tale of Melissa McHiney McNormous McWhale

By Walter Wykes

Adapted by Hope Dingus and Cara Clark

[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! and this tall tale
CHORUS #4: of 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.

Chorus #2: Hey Lissa we need a table for poker
Melissa: So?
Chorus #3: Can we use your butt?
Melissa: Ugh
Chorus #3: Alright, sorry sorry
Chorus #2: Why'd you say it twice?
Chorus #3: Once for her and once for her gluteus MAXIMUS

CHORUS #1: She had a heart of Gold but yet people called her-
CHORUS #2: Freak!
CHORUS #3: She felt ashamed of her strange-shaped physique.

Chorus #4: Oh my God, Becky look at her butt
CHORUS #1: It is so big!
Chorus #4: It looks like one of those rap guys girlfriends

Chorus #3: Could you show me where the chemistry lab is?
Melissa: Sure, lets see. From here the best way to go is that way.
Turns abruptly
No, wait that way!

CHORUS 2: He just got rearended
CHOUS #1; Ahem
Melissa: Sorry...

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, 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 this tall tale
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.

Dance/song number

CHORUS #3: When she wiggled her bottom, they'd squeal with delight.
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!

*Snooty Photographer: Give me more darling
Yes darling
More Tukhus, darling
No, no too much tail, backup darling, please backup
No, not back IT up, just back up*

CHORUS #2: The Gambling Channel!
CHORUS #3: On the Strip they erected a fifty-foot statue
With a rump 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.

[Drunk guy stumbles in]

Chorus #2: Wow, a full moon!

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 Marilyn Monroe!

Here's my card. You may call any time, night or day.

CHORUS #3: And with that the good doctor scampered away.

CHORUS #1: That night, as Melissa tossed in her bed,
McPurgeon's cruel words danced around in her head.

Chorus #4: What are you doing?

Grinch: My cue is "dance around in her head"

Chorus #4: Wrong story

Grinch: This isn't the Hoo residence?

Chorus #4: No, Mcwhale

Grinch: Oh! Oo. Sorry! (exits) Ho-ho-ho

Chorus #4: Let's try that again

That night, as Melissa tossed in her bed,

McPurgeon'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 went out and enjoyed date after date.
CHORUS #3: Yes, she had extra loving to seat
CHORUS #2: 'But you know what they say about men with big feet!
CHORUS #3: (Hits #2 and Breaking rhythm) Shoes. He has big shoes.
CHORUS #1: Melissa and Marvin had kids of all sizes—
CHORUS #2: With outlandish noses and humongous eyeses.
CHORUS #3: With arms that stretched right up to the stars!
CHORUS #2: And feet 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! I can't make it jiggle!
SPECTATOR #1: If only I had just a little more wiggle!
SPECTATOR #3: It doesn't matter what changes you seek,
What makes you different, makes you unique.
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 taken 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 tall tale
CHORUS #1: Of Melissa McHiney
CHORUS #2: McNormous
CHORUS #3: McWhale.

Songs

- Viva Las Vegas
- Hips don't lie
- Big Booty
- I like Big Butts
- Country Girls Shake (It for me)
- Bootylicious
- Smack that
- Money Maker
- Shake your bootay

- My Humps