BODY DIALOUGES SPRING 2009

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BILLY WANTS A DOG

BILLY: Liz Westbrook
MOM: Jessica Espinoza

BILLY: Mooooom, I know what I want for my birthday.

MOM: What now?

BILLY: I want a dog.

MOM: Absolutely not

BILLY: Why not?

MOM: You don't have the slightest idea how to take care of a pet. Remember what happened to Buffy the hamster. The toilet's still clogged.

BILLY: I'd take care of a dog. Promise.

MOM: Last week, it was a box turtle, and the time before that, you wanted a boa constrictor. Why do you want a dog so much?

BILLY: A dog could be my friend. I could take him for walks, and teach him to throw the Frisbee. All my friends are moving away. A dog won't do that.

MOM: But what if you are allergic to dogs? Or what if your sister is?

BILLY: I'm not allergic to dogs, and I don't care about my sister.

MOM: You could always go play with the neighbor's dog. It's the same thing, but you wouldn't have to clean up after it.

BILLY: But there are lots of dogs who don't have homes.

MOM: You can't guilt me into this, Billy.

BILLY: I'm bored with playing with stuffed animals. I want a real one. Stuffed animals don't do anything on their own. They're no fun.

MOM: Well... I guess there's... um-

BILLY: Cuts off MOM I want a dog!
MOM: Well I dunno, Billy. Animals can be fun, but they need looking after. 
*pause* Sort of like your sister.

BILLY: And you love *her*!

MOM: Of course I do. Well maybe a pet could help our family grow together. Besides, I would love walking in the park to burn off those Christmas cookies and Halloween treats and Valentine candy and President's Day chocolate...

BILLY: So we're getting a dog?

MOM: I think it could work. If you can prove you're responsible, we'll think about getting a dog.

BILLY: YAAAAY *runs excitedly around stage; exits, screaming*

MOM: …It could be good for you. *MOM sighs and exits.*
NONE: Only crazy people take pills. I told them, told my parents and that quack that I didn’t want to be medicated. No one can determine what I need except for me. When did other people suddenly start knowing what’s best for me? I don’t need any of these pills or potions meant to “fix” a problem that I don’t even have. Medication is for those people, the loonies. You know, the crazies. And I’m pretty sure that I’m no crazy.

LOVE: You should have seen me before I was on meds. Ridiculously high highs; talking a mile a minute, (nobody wanted to be around that) and forgetting to eat and sleep. Then I’d quickly cycle into a crash and take to my bed for days on end, hating myself and the world. I’d cry at the drop of a hat, and nobody wants to be around that, either. I don’t know if you could call my life before meds a life. If I were diabetic, or had high blood pressure, I’d have no qualms taking a pill to fix that problem. Why do people get so bent out of shape when I take a pill for a mental problems?

GRUDGE: I know I have to take these, but my God I hate them. I’m sick of these side effects which may include but are not limited to: headaches, nausea, sensitivity to light and/or sound, loss of appetite, loss of libido, weight gain, weight loss, dizziness, teeth grinding, seizures, suicidal thoughts, drowsiness, insomnia, cold sweats, muscle spasms, and cotton mouth. Do not take this if you are taking an MAOI or nitrates for chest pain, are pregnant or planning on becoming pregnant, or if you’re ever planning to look at a pregnant woman again. Call your doctor if you experience loss of vision, hearing, or life as this can be a sign of something awful. Sure I get out of bed every morning, but how do I know it is real?

NONE: I am not my meds.

LOVE: I am not the shiny peach capsules of Effexor or the scored blue tablets of Zoloft.

GRUDGE: I am not a big pink oval of Trileptal nor am I the small white pinprick particles of Risperdal.

ALL: I am not my meds. What aren’t you?
AUDIENCE 1: I am not the drug I have to take to go to sleep at night, nor am I the drug that I have to take to wake up in the morning.

At this point, potentially have more day-specific plants speak up about what they are not.

AUDIENCE 2: I am not the bitter shield shaped Lamictal.
EXPRESSION REPRESSION

MAN: Joe Hillman
WOMAN: Amy Litzinger

*MAN sweeping the floor nonchalantly. WOMAN enters room unexpectedly, in a mild panic.*

WOMAN: Oh, my God, there's a spider in my apartment and I don't want to go near it. Will you go take care of it?

MAN: Uh, yeah, sure. *Aside:* Why can't she go kill it herself? I hate spiders! What am I supposed to do? I can't tell her.

WOMAN: Well, what are you waiting for? Hurry up! I don't want to find it in my bed tonight.

MAN: It's okay. *Aside:* Maybe if I say something comforting, she'll go kill the damn spider herself.

*MAN tries to hug WOMAN. WOMAN back away.*

WOMAN: Hey!

MAN: *Aside:* Or not.

WOMAN: What's wrong? You're not scared, are you?

MAN: Of course not. What gave you that idea? *Aside:* Shit, what do I do now?

WOMAN: You're the guy. You're not supposed to be afraid of anything, especially spiders.

MAN: Well, you're not supposed to mind when I put my arm around you.

WOMAN: Well, what if I do? What if I didn't think it was the time or place for you to do that?

MAN: You didn't have to yell about it. Didn't anybody ever tell you you're not supposed to make a scene?

WOMAN: Suppose I'm in trouble? Or upset. Or I just feel uncomfortable? What do you want me to do then?
MAN: Be a man. Deal with it.

WOMAN: You be a man and go kill the spider.

MAN: Well, what if spiders bother me? What if I were, not that I am, but hypothetically, what if I were a little scared of them?

WOMAN: Why didn't you just tell me?

MAN: A guy's not supposed to make a scene either.

WOMAN: You know what, this is stupid. Why do we have all those rules for what we can say to each other? Telling the truth would be a lot simpler, without having to worry about what people will think. I don't like to be hugged when I'm upset.

MAN: I think we should get somebody else to take care of the spider.

*MAN and WOMAN exit in search of spider-slayer.*
GENDERPLAY

HUSBAND: Jonathan Atkins-Horton
WIFE: Hannah Adkison

Two people, HUSBAND and WIFE, come on from opposite sides of the stage. HUSBAND is very masculine and WIFE is very feminine. They both came home from work, very professional and very stereotypical and gendered. There are two changing “rooms” created by alligator boards on stage.

HUSBAND: Hello, honey.

WIFE: Hello, handsome. How was the day at work?

BOTH take off jackets. WIFE and HUSBAND each enter a changing room. Throughout the conversation, HUSBAND and WIFE are changing into different clothing. Articles of clothing are periodically draped over the “walls” created by alligator boards.

HUSBAND: We looked over the Jones accounts and finalized balancing the figures. Not too exciting. What about you?

WIFE: I got a lot of compliments on my skirt today.

HUSBAND: Oh. Is it new?

WIFE: Yes! You didn’t even notice.

HUSBAND: Sorry. It looks nice.

WIFE: Well, Martha finally got engaged.

HUSBAND: Oh, really?

WIFE: Yep. The wedding will be in June.

HUSBAND: I’m so excited for them!

WIFE: Yeah.

Pause.

HUSBAND: Are you almost done in there?

WIFE: Yeah, yeah, I’m almost done.
HUSBAND: I’ve got a sexy outfit for our date tonight.

Pause.

WIFE: intrigued, in manliest voice Mmmm. Can I see?

HUSBAND: Soon enough.

WIFE: Don’t take too long, I’m starving.

HUSBAND: Are you sure you don’t mind us going out? I mean, I can cook.

WIFE: No, no. You’ve cooked all week. Let me treat you.

HUSBAND: Aww, you’re so sweet.

WIFE: We shouldn’t take much longer. I called in a reservation.

HUSBAND: I’m coming! (comes out in a skirt)

WIFE: That didn’t take long.

HUSBAND: I’m not that high-maintenance. Ready to go?

WIFE: almost grunts Yes, let’s.
All step into “elevator” created by alligator boards on stage.

#3: Can you press floor five please?

ALL: Talking about personal space is awkward.

#1: Sometimes I don’t like people in my space. To audience: I don’t get into yours. Or do I?

#2: I like when my friends get close to me – when they ask.

#3: I usually offer to shake hands when introduced. People with limited hand use or an artificial limb can usually shake hands and I think offering the left hand is an acceptable greeting.

#1: But it’s hard to ask; it’s hard to offer. Sometimes I don’t know what other people expect.

#2: What about ideas and feelings, conversations, e-mails, letters?

#3: It’s so vague.

#1: Motions to space between/around actors. How do you even define what this is? What these boundaries are and where they lie? And when they change?

#2: Why is this so hard to talk about?
PSYCHOLOGIST'S VISIT

PSYCHOLOGIST: Jessica Espinoza
INDIVIDUAL: Hannah Adkison
NEGATIVE VOICE: Liz Westbrook
POSITIVE VOICE: Lily Connor

PSYCHOLOGIST: So. How have you been?

INDIVIDUAL: Well, mostly good I guess. But I’m still pretty stressed about my Capstone, not to mention my other classes. INDIVIDUAL begins twirling hair.

NEGATIVE VOICE: Dude, quit twirling your hair. What are you, five? You’re projecting so much insecurity right now.

INDIVIDUAL stops twirling hair and sits up straighter.

NEGATIVE VOICE: Stop complaining about your classes. You know you don’t have it so bad. You’re only having trouble because you’re slacking off right now.

INDIVIDUAL: I mean, I guess I don’t have it so bad. Probably I just need to stop slacking off.

PSYCHOLOGIST: I see.

INDIVIDUAL: And I’ve been making more of an effort to leave my room and hang out with people lately.

NEGATIVE VOICE: You call hanging out with just one person making an effort? You’re becoming way too dependent on Jesse anyway. You’re not becoming more independent, you’re just becoming dependent on different things.

INDIVIDUAL: Well, I just hung out with my friend Jesse a couple of times over the past week.

PSYCHOLOGIST: That’s good.

NEGATIVE VOICE: Oh, why don’t you tell her about the party that you almost went to? But chickened out before you even got to the front door? That’s really good.

POSITIVE VOICE: Hey, don’t listen to that jerk. You barely knew anyone at that party, and it’s awesome that you even tried.
NEGATIVE VOICE: Okay, fair enough. Maybe that wasn’t the best example. But what about all those organization meetings you’ve been skipping? You know plenty of people there. Next thing you know, you’ll be skipping classes because you’re too terrified to be around anyone at all.

POSTIVE VOICE: No, you’ll definitely keep going to classes and doing your homework, because you’re determined to graduate in May.

NEGATIVE VOICE: Mmhmm. We’ll see.

PSYCHOLOGIST: So do you think this new medicine is helping with your anxiety?

INDIVIDUAL: Well, yeah… I guess. But last time you mentioned that this medicine could take awhile to kick in, so I don’t want to speak too soon.

POSITIVE VOICE: No, that’s not true. You know you’ve been making good strides towards feeling better in the past couple weeks.

NEGATIVE VOICE: bursts out laughing Are you kidding me? You know that’s all in your head. Haven’t you ever heard of the placebo effect?

INDIVIDUAL: Look, I would fucking know if it was the placebo effect.

PSYCHOLOGIST: I beg your pardon?

NEGATIVE VOICE: Oh great, now you look like a total psycho, talking to yourself like a crazy person in front of your shrink. This is a horrible way to stay out of the nuthouse, do you want to be forcibly committed? I can’t believe you. Show a little more self-control. Some days you can’t even get out of bed properly. For instance, you haven’t done a single useful thing today. This appointment is the first time you’ve been out of your apartment in 36 hours. What are you going to do, hermetically seal yourself in there? No wonder you’re so goddamn crazy. You disgust me.

POSTIVE VOICE: I’m sure that plenty of sane and well-adjusted individuals such as yourself talk to themselves on a regular basis. Plus, she’s a doctor, so she probably sees real whackjobs every day. Don’t worry about that. Just explain it to her.

NEGATIVE VOICE: Don’t you dare. She’ll put you away for life.

POSITIVE VOICE: Explain it to her.
INDIVIDUAL: Well, to be honest, I was sort of having a conversation with myself. Sometimes they get really complex, with half a dozen perspectives chiming in and clamoring for attention. *Pause.* Is that weird?

*Simultaneously.*

NEGATIVE VOICE: Yes!
POSITIVE VOICE: No!

PSYCHOLOGIST: Oh. No, I do that all the time.
SHUT DOWN

GUY: Camden McCabe
GIRL: Carolyn Acker

Guy and Girl on sofa.

GIRL: Oh my God, stop! I can’t do this right now.

GUY: What happened? I thought you were into it.

GIRL: I was… It’s just… It’s not your fault… I just got reminded of… this time…

GUY: What time?

GIRL: Well… I said no… But… I dunno, the guy kept going…

GUY: So you were raped…?

GIRL: wincses Yeah, I was…

Silence.

GIRL: Look, I like sex, it’s just… I have issues sometimes… I’m really sorry.

GUY: You shouldn’t be sorry, It’s not your fault. We don’t have to do this right now…

GIRL: Yeah, I know it’s not. I just can’t help but feel bad.

GUY: Don’t feel bad, he should feel bad. Did he ever apologize?

GIRL: I don’t know if he knew.

GUY: Did you tell him?

GIRL: No… I didn’t want it to be rape… I wanted it to be my decision… and as it turns out, my bad decision.

GUY: Well, it’s not your bad decision. It was his bad decision. I’m sorry that happened to you.

GIRL: It’s okay.

GUY: Is it really?
GIRL: I wish it were…

Silence.

GUY: Well, what reminds you of it? You know I’m different from him.

GIRL: I know you are. It’s just like I feel like I have no control. I know that you will stop if I say no, but my body doesn’t believe it. I know it’s irrational.

GUY: Well… Do you trust me?

GIRL: Yeah, I do. It’s not about you. Sometimes I feel this disconnect. I’m turned on and I want this, but if I get reminded of that time, I just shut down.

GUY: Okay, if you need to shut down, just tell me.

GIRL: It’s just that I don’t want to anymore. I hate that this keeps controlling my life.

GUY: Let’s just take this slow then.

GIRL: Okay.

GUY: Is that a yes?

GIRL: *smiles* Yes.
LEA: I really need you guys' support for this intervention.

ALEX: Look I really need to go do my homework, I don't think you need me to talk to Zoe about alcohol, I think you just need to break up with her.

LEA: That won't do her any good, she needs my support, she needs OUR support, I know that she can do much better.

BECCA: Yeah, no matter how bad it is between you two, Zoe needs someone to talk to her about drinking.

JACQUI looks awkward

BECCA: What do you think?

JACQUI: Umm, are you sure we need to do this? How much does she drink?

LEA: Well she's not getting any of her homework done, her room's a mess, she can't take care of herself anymore, and she doesn't remember anything I tell her.

BECCA: Sounds familiar. BECCA looks at JACQUI.

ALEX: Well there you go, there are your reasons to break up with her

LEA: She can be different, she didn't used to be this way. She'll be here any second, are you guys with me or not?

BECCA: I am.

ALEX and JACQUI look disenchanted. There is an awkward silence.

JACQUI: I don't feel like we're the best people to be doing this.

Enter ZOE.
Awkward silence.

ZOE: What's going on?

BECCA: Have you had a drink yet today?

ZOE: No, just a little

LEA: A little is a drink.

ZOE: Look, I've got it under control. Are you all here to gang up on me and tell me I've got some kind of problem? I know I have a problem, but I'm not the only one that's abusing my body. Look at you, you're all dependent on something. Becca, you can't make it through the day without your meds, and it's not like you're taking them as prescribed. Plus you're really needy. I mean how long were you single before Jacqui? What about before that relationship? Are you ever single for more than a week? Is that healthy? And Jacqui, you're just as bad, do you actually even like Becca or are you just with her because you're afraid to be alone? And your weed smoking, you may have a healthier liver than I do but that's the only real difference between the two of us.

ALEX: Hey, just FYI I didn't want to be a part of this.

ZOE: Well good because you're a hypocrite too. I mean I don't know when the last time I saw you not on some kind of upper was. You can't get through the day without either some Adderall, Ritalin, or 3 shots of espresso.

LEA: We just wanted to help you. I'm willing to work this out.

ZOE: I really appreciate you wanting to help me but only I can help myself. You're not responsible for my alcoholism. You know that this relationship is bad for you. You don't need to be with me, you just need to be in a relationship.

LEA: Okay fine, you've pointed out all of our dependencies. Thanks. We'll work on that. But look at you, it's noon and you're drunk enough to be lashing out at all of your friends. We've all got problems but at least we're functioning.

ZOE: What is functioning? Being able to take care of yourself or just putting enough substances into your body to get by?
NARRATOR: Scientists and engineers have compared the human act of walking upright to a series of controlled falls. The body does a damn good job at it, but it can lose that control, with or without help.

Reenactment of a field sobriety test: While laying down the line to use for the walking straight test, DRUNKY McDRUNK DRUNK falls on hirs face and obviously fails. After the fall, someone sober passes a wet floor sign and promptly slips.

NARRATOR: The body is amazing at what it does, but it doesn't always take much to overload it. We have created devices to take advantage of our balancing abilities… behold the BICYCLE.

CYCLIST:  Enters in some sort of bandage or sling. Yeah, that did not end well.

NARRATOR: Of course sometimes random things happen…

Two characters: one is vacuuming the other is getting a paper ready for a class. VACUUM tries to get the tube attachment, which is stuck, out of the vacuum and in the process scrapes hirself on it. Hirs reaction distracts STAPLER, who is in the process of stapling hirs pages together causing hir to staple hirself. As ze reels in pain ze falls into a door, driving it into the face of someone on the other side. The reaction of the INNOCENT BYSTANDER who got hit in the face causes the first two to laugh.

INNOCENT: Why do we laugh when people get hurt?
WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?

HOST: Jake Wilson
NERD: Hannah Adkison
PREP: Erika Rodriguez
GOTH: Jonathan Atkins-Horton
UNIQUE: Amy Litzinger
PSA: Liz Westbrook

HOST: Welcome to 'What Were You Thinking!?' the show where you express yourself and we ask you, 'What were you thinking!?' I'm your host, Glam Affleck. Let's meet today's guests.

NERD enters

HOST: Well, well, well...

NERD: nervously Hi...uh... thanks so much for this –

HOST: SH! SH! HOST circles NERD, obviously passing judgement. How socially isolated can you be? Are you best friends with your maths book? WHAT WERE YOU THINKING!?

NERD: Well, actually I- [attempt to explain]

HOST: Oh... poor thing... who's next?

Enter PREP, confidently.

HOST: What do we have here? Oh, so Prep-tastic! Take daddy's credit card back to the mall and don't forget your brain this time, honey! Pause. NEXT!

GOTH enters.

HOST: Oh...wow! Kid, do me a favor: get out in the sun, AND GET SOME COLOR IN YOUR WARDROBE! And now a word from our sponsors...

Enter PSA. Cheesy schmaltz oozes from this individual.

PSA: Do you have a tattoo? Would you like one? Here're four handy hints to avoid a tattoo disaster:

1. Make sure you'll really want it. That bitchin’ Harley tat may be boss right now, but will you still like it down the road?
2. Make sure that it's appropriate. Can it be covered at work? While that spider-web tattoo is certainly charming, it may serve as a barrier to employment.
3. Make sure you’ll have no regrets; make sure you won’t want to hide it later on. That rose you got in college may be a long-stemmed rose by the time you’re ready to retire.

4. Tattoos are expensive, tattoo removal even more so. Save up that money!

Follow these handy hints and you won’t have a tattoo disaster. And now back to your host, Glam Affleck.

HOST: And now back to our show. Thank you so much for joining us today. I’m Glam Affleck, and I’ll see you next time on-

Enter UNIQUE.

HOST: Who are you?! Security! Oh right, we don’t have any.

UNIQUE: I think we should have our own style! UNIQUE takes something from each contestant; NERD, PREP, GOTH. UNIQUE puts those items on, and stands as though admiring self in mirror. Perfect!

HOST: We’ll let them be the judge of that.

NERD: You look awesome!

Other contestants chime in supportively.
SEX ACTUALLY

SOCK PUPPET 1: Lindsey Smith
SOCK PUPPET 2: Lindsey Smith
BOY: Jake Wilson
GIRL: Natalie Thaddeus
GUY: Oh my god, I walked in on my roommate and his girlfriend having sex again this afternoon.

SP1: You think that's awkward?? I walked in on my roommate and two people

GIRL: How does that work??

SP1: Hold out your hand and I'll show you.

SOCK PUPPETS imitate a ménage-a-trois with the GIRL's hand.

GIRL: So are you saying that my hand is receiving anal and oral sex simultaneously? Wait which one is the girl...

SP1: Well the one giving anal sex.

GIRL: looks down How does that work??

SP2: It's called a strap-on honey. It's basically like a dildo, meaning an imitation penis, on a belt.

GIRL: So is the one giving head a girl too?

SP1: No, it's a sock puppet, my roommate, anybody can give oral sex. The administration requires sock puppets to live with sock puppets.

GUY: Wait, but are you a guy?

SP1: No I'm a sock puppet.

GUY: How did you learn all these positions?

GIRL: Don't you watch porn?

GUY: Ugh! Why do you watch porn? It's not like you can jerk off.

SP2: Are you kidding everyone can masturbate!! Some people masturbate into me. SOCKPUPPET looks at GUY knowingly.
GIRL: Wait, a sock? How do you use a sock to masturbate?

SP2: It's simple, there's an opening you know the one that the hand that's controlling me goes through? And all I can tell you is that it takes a long time to wash off.

**GUY looks away, as if distracted.**

GIRL: Oh okay

GUY: So, like, umm, well, how do girls masturbate?

GIRL: Well I really like rubbing on this couch.

SP1: Well I know of five areas for stimulation that can be mixed and matched as you see fit. Girls can utilize stimulation of the breasts, clitoris, vaginal walls, labia, and anus. The use of hands, fingers, sex toys, and whatever else you can find to rub, vibrate, penetrate or stimulate these areas can result in orgasm.

GIRL: Like cell phones and jeans. I mean, love jeans on a long car ride. Just pretend you're uncomfortable where you're sitting.

SP2: So, what about you? Anything but me?

GUY: Ugh! I only use you for the mess, by the fourth or fifth time there isn't any cum anymore so it doesn't matter.

GIRL: What? 5 times? I thought only girls could cum over and over.

SP1: Actually, it varies by person, but some people of both sexes, though more commonly in women, are able to climax multiple times without a resting period. Males can stimulate the penis or anus for pleasure because of the proximity of the anus to the prostate, which is the center of the male orgasm.

GIRL: And that's how gay men have sex.

SP2: Actually, that's one of many ways two men can get it on. I mean you can frot, have oral sex, jerk each other off or you can mix it up.

GIRL: Frot?

SP2: Yeah, you know “lightsaber duels”?

GIRL: Ughh

SP1: Knocking cocks?
GIRL: What?

SP2: Ivy league rub?

GIRL: Errrrr…

SP1: Ever seen a Greek vase?

GIRL: ??

SP2: It's basically rubbing penises together.

SP1: While hugging, passionately, it’s beautiful!

GIRL: Oh. Right. So what are the options between girls?

SP1: Well there’s anal, oral…

SP2: Cunnilingus!

SP1: …use of toys like strap-ons or dildos, fingering, and scissoring

GUY: Scissoring?

SP1: Also called tribidism after tribas, “one who rubs”, in Greek. It’s basically the rubbing of the labia together.

GUY: So are there any other sexual options between a guy and girl?

SP2: Heterosexual sex? Nah, nobody does that, that’s just weird!

SP1: Well there is boob sex, you know rubbing the penis in between the breasts.

SP: Also vaginal intercourse

SP1: Any other questions??

GIRL: How do you guys do it?

SOCK PUPPETS look away, look at each other, and sink out of view.

GUY: I need to go to the bathroom.

GIRL: Yeah.
Blackout.
Welcome to Bare Foote's, the barefoot talk show. I'm Claire, eff double oh tee ee, Foote, your host. Today, we have Miss Lovely, *LOVELY enters and moves to sit on couch* who rocketed to fame after being booted off of Survivor 22847: The Moon. Miss Lovely, tell us what you've been up to recently.

LOVELY: Well, I have been co-captaining a fat cheerleading squad, Chubby AllStars, a perfectly plump pep squad.

FOOTE: And I hear that's been causing quite a ruckus.

LOVELY: Well, yes. We were performing in the park to raise awareness and maybe get some kind of events scheduled. And people ended up calling the cops on us, claiming indecent exposure.

FOOTE: And, well...

LOVELY: But the local high school drill team is always washing cars in their bikinis, which are far more scandalous than our cheer outfits, and nobody complains about them. People aren’t acculturated to appreciate us in our cheer outfits. They’re more scintillated by adolescent...

FOOTE: …skinny bitches?

LOVELY: …no, young women... exposing themselves. Just because we are fat positive doesn’t mean that we’re skinny negative. We embrace everyone and want to make people feel better about themselves, particularly those who have been taught to feel bad about themselves. The “skinny bitches” you speak of may fall into that category. Women in particular are singled out and commanded to fit a certain ideal, and that’s what we aim to counter.

FOOTE: Well, that sounds just... lovely. *FOOTE thinks herself quite clever and giggles. LOVELY is not nearly as amused.* Would you like to share your newest cheer with us, Ms. Lovely?

LOVELY: Yes, I would. *LOVELY rises to perform.*

B-I-G L-A-R-G-E
We're big we're large.
We're the Chubby Allstars.
We will eat what we will.
So shove off with your diet pills
P-E-O-P-L-E
When will we all just see
Big, little, tall, or small
We are people, one and all

“Big Girl You Are Beautiful” begins playing. LOVELY begins dancing. HOST is bewildered.

FOOTE: faltering And tomorrow, Kate Moss shares her exclusive
take on battling crippling cocaine addiction.