



I WILL EAT YOU ALIVE

a dinner party for 3 fat women*

by katie hileman

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take my fat
 and call it glory
 call it supper
 call it a meal
 you'd ask for
 on your knees
 take this
 bread
 it is my body
 now turned yours
 -"Communion" by Yesika Salgado

"I'm bigger than I look, you piece of shit.
 Bigger than the walls, the lights, your ego.
 I will eat you alive."
 -*Women Laughing Alone With Salad* by Sheila Callaghan

CONTENT ADVISORY:

know that talking about relationships with bodies, particularly fat bodies, is usually talking about trauma, both internal and external, micro and macro. because we don't always talk about our relationships with our bodies in a real way, you may not realize just how traumatic it is until you speak or hear the words. that being said, within the play there is: explicit talk of disordered eating and bulimia, diet talk including calorie numbers, fat-shaming, references to drugs and alcohol, strong language, sexual assault, negative self-talk, and even a death threat or 2

actors take care of yourselves. find your power in these words.

CAST:

Fat Woman 1
 Fat Woman 2
 Fat Woman 3

*A NOTE ON CASTING:

while many different types of people were interviewed in writing this play, ultimately it is largely written from the point of view of the playwright - a mid-fat, straight, cis, able-bodied white woman. that perspective and filter is unavoidable. however, in casting and directing the piece, i invite you to investigate - do all of the actors need to identify this way? certainly they can, but is there also a way to play with the idea of the "good, thin, white woman" all of these characters are trying so hard to mask as, even if these actors identify otherwise? are the she/her pronouns a mask as well? after all - the thin ideal was born out of white supremacist and patriarchal values, so why not try to fuck that as much as possible? i invite you to make this play your own based on who is working on it in the present moment.

the only requirement is that all actors should self-identify as fat. the fatter the fuckin better.

PRE SHOW

we are at an elegant dinner party to celebrate something fancy

*at the center there is a huge white table set for for a large group.
there are plates, forks, knives, a proper set up for each guest
there are also place cards reserving 3 seats (for the actors).*

*most of the food is already set on the table.
covered. on shining, silver platters.
there is fancy dinner party music™ playing in the house.*

*we are having a lovely time.
we are having lovely conversation.
we are grinning and bearing it at all costs.
this artificial mask clings tightly over the room and only clings tighter moving forward.
it is suffocating.*

*when the show is about to begin, lights go down.
music out.*

*we hear a tap on a water glass.
lights up.*

*at the head of the table stands FAT WOMAN 1.
FAT WOMEN 2 and 3 enter soon after holding the remaining large covered trays/platters
of food for the party*

*they are all smiling the same, horrible gleaming smile
accentuated by blood red lipstick.*

*the play begins.
the smiling doesn't stop.*

FIRST COURSE (APPETIZER)

FAT WOMAN 1

wow.

hello all, welcome.

welcome welcome welcome

i am so thrilled to see you all here.

to be honest when i posted the invite on facebook i had no idea what the turn out would be!
i know right, who even makes a facebook event anymore???
but i just had to try!

and i gotta say i'm a little overwhelmed!
as you all know (from my statuses and posts)
i've been ~struggling~ lately
so, i'm truly happy to see so many smiling faces at the table tonight.

thank you for being here.

truly.

your support

truly

means the world to me.

without you

i would be nothing

truly.

though, obviously,

not everyone got the memo about wearing white

but that's okay

this is a celebration after all!

but before we jump into the festivities -

i feel the need to, once again, underline why we're here.

you see

i've come to learn something about myself.

and it's something i've been wanting to get off of my chest for a while now.

and i don't want to make a big deal out of it

and i don't want praise or sympathy
or comments or likes
or thoughts or prayers

no no no

i just want you all to know it
to put it out there
so that we can finally take a breath
move forward
and put this behind us.

oh and before i forget i'd like to thank these 2 fabulous amazing women for helping me prepare tonight's meal and for giving me the courage to speak out.

thank you ladies!

she claps.

FAT WOMAN 2 AND 3 are proud.

so

where do i start.

you know i gotta say

i was prepared to just keep on living my life
to continue on like nothing was wrong,
as if there are more important things in life,
can you imagine?

thankfully i was approached by these two fabulous amazing women
my true, true friends

talk about women helping women!
talk about selflessness and virtuousness!
talk about knowing when to insert yourself into someone else's life!

i didn't know how bad I had gotten
how
out of control and dangerous
my life path had become

silly me!

they were so right to remind me that my health should come first
they were so right to remind me how important my appearance is.

and i'm so appreciative that these 2 fabulous amazing women
my true, true friends
took it upon THEMSELVES
to sit me down
and tell me

what a problem i was

to them
to myself
to everyone

yes, friends,

i

am

fat.

omg. gasp.

i know i know
i'm ashamed to say it,
but
we're all thinking it,
so
there it is.

and i thought i was okay!

i mean i've been like this my whole life
who cares that i skip a workout every now and then
who cares that i eat white bread instead of wheat
who cares that i occasionally get whole milk in my latte instead of skim.

apparently - everyone!

so i apologize to you all
i never meant to put you through all that!

i finally realize what a burden it must have been
 to watch me just exist
 taking up soooooo much space!
 to insult you all
 with my size
 with my unhealthiness!

so tonight
 we are here to celebrate
 my return to health.

yes, friends, tonight,
 i am proud to announce

that I have decided
 to lose weight!

FAT WOMEN 2 AND 3 clap excitedly.

and i am so thrilled to celebrate my decision
 with all of you here tonight.

i am so excited to finally be able to:
 sit in a booth in a restaurant
 buy a pair of jeans in a store
 take the morning after pill effectively
 post a picture online
 just basically do anything as a human person who deserves respect without fearing
 embarrassment and failure

so let us feast

in the name of health
 in the name of wellness
 in the name of your happiness

FAT WOMAN 1 raises her fork

NOTHING tastes as good as skinny feels.

FAT WOMAN 2 AND 3 raise their forks as well.

*they repeat the mantra back:
 "nothing tastes as good as skinny feels"*

FAT WOMAN 1

i promise
to make myself smaller

for you.

and don't forget to follow my weight loss journey to hold me accountable:

@breadistheenemy on Instagram!

#wellness #thinspo

#bodypositivity

i've already posted my before picture

and i will not rest until there is an after picture that you can all share proudly.

an after picture that everyone will see in your stories and say

"wow.

she is finally beautiful.

she is finally

worthy."

everyone sits except for FAT WOMAN 2.

FAT WOMAN 2

isn't this woman so brave?

aren't you feeling so inspired?

it is absolutely my pleasure to support her in such a noble quest.

to FAT WOMAN 1

i can't wait for you

to finally be your best self

to finally have a life worth living

to finally be

thin.

changing gears

friends, followers, guests,

tonight we have prepared for you

a couple of our most specialest meals

to celebrate this
 beautiful declaration of
 willpower, wealth, status, and privilege,
 but most of all
 to celebrate weight loss

because who doesn't LOVE celebrating weight loss!?!?!?!?!?!?

FAT WOMEN 1 2 AND 3

no one.

FAT WOMAN 3

right! i mean,
 are we even losing weight if we aren't thinking and talking about it constantly?

If no one is around to notice us logging calories or points
 or congratulate us for getting all of our steps in for the day
 or to remind us that no, fatty, you shouldn't have seconds
 then what is the point?

because it really is everyone's business, isn't it?

i especially love when someone expresses concern over my health.
 totally unprompted and unasked for!
 apparently anyone on the internet can be a doctor!

isn't that the best, ladies?????

clap clap clap lol.

so let us begin.

this evening we're starting out with a personal favorite of mine
 you may have seen this before but trust me you've never had it like this!

*FAT WOMAN 3 reveals the appetizer:
 a pile of packets of chocolate-but-not-really-chocolate meal replacement powder.*

meal replacement powder!
 (it's chocolate)

*FAT WOMEN 1 2 AND 3 inhale the smell of the packets
 and fawn over it like it's a roast fresh from the oven.
 ("mmm meal replacement powder" "yummm" "omg this is too much!" "my fave!" etc.)*

*FAT WOMAN 1 takes the platter and places a packet lovingly on each person's plate.
the other FAT WOMEN help as needed.*

FAT WOMAN 3

aren't the little packets so cute?
don't you feel so special?
like this was made just for you and no one else?

a little pocket of magic.
full of guarantees and promises of self worth
a dish that says yes you can have it all
yes you can carry your breakfast lunch AND dinner in your purse!

on your plate is my childhood shame served at room temperature.

meant to be sprinkled on absolutely nothing
or if you're feeling indulgent,
mixed into water and chugged so fast that you can't even taste it!

delicious!

*the 3 FAT WOMEN have finished serving the packets
they return to their seats and all sit at the same time
they look at each other*

bon appetit all!

*they joyfully rip their packets open at the same time
the 3 FAT WOMEN dump out the powder onto their plates
they pick up their knives and forks
and dig in to the elaborate meal
(it's just fucking powder)*

*they love it, and we hear that they love it.
for a while all we hear is the sound of forks and knives on plates.*

delightful.

*then
lights change*

*all 3 FAT WOMEN slam down their knives and forks.
it's desperate and loud.*

FAT WOMEN 1 2 AND 3
(fast fast fast word vomit)

things that taste as good as skinny feels:

chocolate
 FAT WOMAN 1

pizza
 FAT WOMAN 2

california rolls
 FAT WOMAN 3

butter pecan ice cream
 FAT WOMAN 1

campfire hot dogs
 FAT WOMAN 2

burgers fresh off the grill
 FAT WOMAN 3

with ketchup and mayo and mustard
 FAT WOMEN 1 2 AND 3

churros
 FAT WOMAN 1

funnel cake
 FAT WOMAN 3

deep fried oreos
 FAT WOMAN 2

mom's meatloaf
 FAT WOMEN 1 2 AND 3

with mashed potatoes and gravy and peas
 FAT WOMAN 1

cream cheese
 FAT WOMAN 2

gushers	FAT WOMEN 1 2 AND 3
heath bars	FAT WOMEN 1 2 AND 3
fresh squeezed lemonade	FAT WOMAN 1
chicken burrito bowls from chipotle	FAT WOMAN 2
with extra guac	FAT WOMAN 1 AND 2
yes i know it costs extra	FAT WOMAN 2
coke and sprite and doctor pepper	FAT WOMAN 3
hot chocolate	FAT WOMAN 1
cheese	FAT WOMAN 2
cheese	FAT WOMAN 3
CHEESE	FAT WOMEN 1 2 AND 3
the love of my father	FAT WOMAN 1
the respect of my workplace	FAT WOMAN 2
fresh laundry	FAT WOMAN 3

fresh flowers	FAT WOMAN 1
fresh fish	FAT WOMEN 1 AND 2
holding hands	FAT WOMAN 2
coronas on the beach	FAT WOMEN 2 AND 3
laughing with my friends	FAT WOMAN 3
the sun on my skin	FAT WOMAN 1
that way you look at me and only me	FAT WOMEN 2
hearing the words	FAT WOMAN 3
"i believe you"	FAT WOMAN 1 2
being told	FAT WOMAN 3
"you are beautiful"	FAT WOMEN 1 2 AND 3
cheese	FAT WOMAN 2
cheese	FAT WOMAN 1
cheese	FAT WOMAN 3
	FAT WOMEN 1 2 AND 3

cheese.

the women snort the powder off their plate like it's a line of cocaine

lights return to normal.

*they politely dab their faces with their napkins
nothing weird just happened.*

FAT WOMEN 1 2 AND 3

(at the same time; overlapping each other)

oh how could i have any more!

i'm stuffed!

how is this stuff low cal????

YUM!

etc.

beat.

SECOND COURSE (SOUP)

FAT WOMAN 2

see?

losing weight can be delicious AND fun AND so so easy!

i can feel the pounds dropping already.

are we feeling skinny ladies?

FAT WOMEN 1 2 AND 3

(at the same time; overlapping each other)

omg so skinny!

i'm literally shrinking!

bye bye belly!

etc.

FAT WOMAN 2

for our next course

i'm bringing it way way back.

a childhood favorite

if you will.

this is a dish my mom used to make

just for me
 almost everyday
 i can see it now:
 my mom, my dad, my little sister, my dog
 all sitting around the table

eating something different than me.

but who am i to complain when i get something so special!

when i eat this

i feel good
 i feel empty
 i feel healthy
 i feel

thin.

it's....

FAT WOMAN 2 reveals the meal.

*it's just broth
 it has pasta letters in it.
 the only letters are "F" "A" and "T".
 it would be cool if it's steaming for the big reveal.*

broth.

yes, plain vegetable broth,
 from a microwavable box!
 from the grocery store!!

i know i know i know
 i might have gone a little overboard here.
 but this is a special occasion, right!

annnd i have taken the liberty of putting my own little spin on it.

ooo look at me being bad!

FAT WOMEN 1 and 3 laugh.

i've added in the first pair of pants i had to buy from the "misses" section as a child
 the baby fat in my face that i shouldn't worry about because i'll grow out of it
 and all of the unwanted lumps and bumps and curves and hips of puberty
 with just a dash of the burgeoning understanding
 that the most important thing for me in life is to look good for men
 even though i'm only 11 years old!

FAT WOMEN 1 2 and 3 all "chef's kiss" at the same time.

i'm telling you this is my childhood in a bowl!

dig in!

FAT WOMEN 1 2 and 3 sit.

they all inhale the smell of the soup and make noises that show how appreciative they are.

they slurp the soup and maybe that's funny.

it's for sure too hot to eat

but they all try their best.

burning their mouths.

smiling at their guests.

lights come down.

there is only light on FAT WOMAN 1.

FAT WOMAN 1 drops her spoon.

she dips her finger into the soup.

it is holy water.

she performs the sign of the cross.

she prays.

she's not good at it.

the following is punctuated by loud slurps from the 3 FAT WOMEN.

FAT WOMAN 1

(as a child)

hi it's
me

i
uh

know that we don't talk much but
i just wanted to
i don't know
i guess i have like
a question
if that's okay?

just

why did you make me like
this?

i mean like
my body

what did i do to deserve
this?

mom says i need to eat more salad
but salad is gross
and it's embarrassing that i can't eat the same things as my friends

i hate going to lunch and recess.
they laugh at me sometimes.

i don't know.

i just want to be
skinny.
pretty.

like belle.
like jasmine.
like ariel.
like snow white.
like pocahontas.

why can't i be like them?

why do i have to look like ursula?

she's mean.
she's bad.

am i bad?
i wonder if ursula's friends made fun of her too.

why does there have to be so much of me?

i just want to be like my sister.

it's not fair.

are you listening?

i just want to look like the other girls.

hello?

i know you see me.
everyone sees me.

please make me normal.
please make me good.
please make me enough.

i'll do anything.

*FAT WOMAN 2 drops her spoon
she dips her finger into the soup.
sign of the cross.
she prays.
she is also bad at it.*

FAT WOMAN 2
(as a teenager)

hey.
it's uh
me.
again.

listen.
i'd really love it if you could help me out
with this audition.
i know it's just high school
and i know i don't talk to you as much as i should
but
i feel like i need all the help i can get.

i really want this part.
i really want to be the lead.

please help me?

i want this so so so bad.

are you listening?

just for once let me be the beautiful girl.

just for once let me be adored.

she stands, she is at the audition:

O Romeo, Romeo, wherefore art thou Romeo?
Deny thy father and refuse thy name. Or
if thou wilt not, be but sworn my love
And I'll no longer be a Capulet.
'Tis but thy name that is my enemy:
Thou art thyself, though not a Montague.

thank you.

beat.
she is proud of herself. she killed it.
but then she looks out.

oh god.

they're not even paying attention.
they're already looking at someone else

of course.

they made up their mind before
i even opened up my
big
fat
mouth.

of course!

why does this always have to be so predictable
 why can't they see me for who i really am

why am i always fat and nothing else?

hello?
 are you there?
 please help me.

why did you make me like this?
 why can't i look like her?

i want to be juliet
 i want to be an actress
 i know i don't look like juliet
 but i know i can do it...

i know i'm talented
 why can't that be enough?
 why does it have to be buried under all of this weight?

what am i supposed to do with this body??

FAT WOMEN 1 AND 2

please make me normal.
 please make me good.
 please make me enough.

i'll do anything.

ANYTHING.

*FAT WOMAN 3 rises.
 she stands on her chair.
 she is our god.
 she is our lord and savior.*

*maybe a weight loss commercial jingle plays
 but it is loud and holy.*

*she has a copy of "Help Lord - The Devil Wants Me Fat!" by C.S. Lovett
 it is scripture.*

anything
you say?

FAT WOMAN 3

who are you

FAT WOMAN 1

why it's me my child,
i am here to save you

FAT WOMAN 3

are you
are you god?

FAT WOMAN 2

why no my child

FAT WOMAN 3

“Obesity is a condition which proves the lord does not help those
who Help themselves
And help themselves
And help themselves”

god doesn't care about you

but i do.

i am here to finally make you enough.
i am here to finally make you the thin, blonde, beautiful cheerleader of your dreams.
my name is

reverend jenny craig™.

FAT WOMAN 1

wow

so

you're who my mom and her friend used to worship
when she would go to those meetings at that place

FAT WOMAN 2

i didn't know you were a real person

FAT WOMAN 3

oh
i am not a real person.
i am your savior.

i am the answer to your prayers.
i am the only solution you need

and you both
need a solution.

FAT WOMEN 1 and 2

we do.

FAT WOMAN 3

great.
here's my plan for you both:

a LIFESTYLE CHANGE!

fun sounds.

eat only what i tell you.
absolutely nothing else.
never anything else.

snacks are bad.
bread is bad.
candy is extra extra bad.
and neither of you want to be bad

do you?

FAT WOMEN 1 and 2

no

FAT WOMAN 3

good.

now, this is going to be very very expensive
so you'll have to ask your parents.
but trust me
it's worth it.

you'll finally fit in,
and your parents will finally feel
proud of you.

they'll no longer have to feel embarrassed about who you are
and they'll finally be able to love you

when you're thin

FAT WOMEN 1 and 2

when i'm thin

FAT WOMAN 3

that's right.

you'll be thin.
just follow me.

food is the enemy.

you'll want to eat,
but don't trust yourself.
never trust yourself
and you will prosper.

FAT WOMAN 2

but we should eat when we're hungry, right? isn't
it dangerous to not eat?

FAT WOMAN 3

oh no, my child
quite the opposite.

it's healthy.

FAT WOMEN 1 AND 2

healthy

FAT WOMAN 3

oh yes
just ask any doctor
or any trainer
or any man.

i mean,
if you want to
ask god.

gluttony is
a sin after all.

“It was by eating that sin and the fall of man came about. It was through eating that Satan sought to tempt the Lord. When we refuse to give Jesus lordship over our stomachs, we give the devil a way to bind us.”

it's time to totally obsess over
which foods are evil and
which foods are righteous

it's time to enter the world of weight loss and
never
ever
exit.

it's important to never stray from the path.
from my path.
from my lite.

(and that's L-I-T-E, lite, child)

because if you keep
trying and trying and
trying and trying and
trying and trying and
trying and trying and
trying

maybe one day you can
finally start your life.
you'll finally be juliet

you'll finally be
belle and jasmine
and ariel and snow white
and pocahontas.

FAT WOMAN 1

it sounds hard.

FAT WOMAN 3

and it most definitely is!

but don't worry:
because this is what you deserve

this is your fault!

FAT WOMAN 1 and 2

this is my fault.

FAT WOMAN 3

yes it is! very good!
do you hate yourselves yet?
it's good to get that started early.

and YOU definitely have to start now.

because right now
YOU are different,
YOU are wrong,
and we need to make you like everyone else.

in fact - weight watchers
excuse me,
i mean "WW"
even has a program
designed especially for kids
called kurbo
isn't that a fun name?

some doctors even recommend starting this work as early as preschool because, as michelle obama once said: "The physical and emotional health of an entire generation and the economic health and security of our nation is at stake."

because of childhood obesity.

so what do you say kids,
are you with me?
or are you disgusting, gluttonous sinners
who hate michelle obama?

FAT WOMEN 1 AND 2

we're with you jenny

FAT WOMAN 3

good.

FAT WOMAN 3 steps onto her chair

repeat after me:

i devote my life to dieting

FAT WOMAN 1 and 2

i devote my life to dieting

FAT WOMAN 3

i devote my life to restriction and obsession and perfection

FAT WOMEN 1 and 2

i devote my life to restriction and obsession and perfection

FAT WOMAN 3

and most importantly

i devote my life to shrinking
to taking up less and less space until i disappear entirely.

FAT WOMEN 1 and 2

i devote my life to shrinking
to taking up less and less space until i disappear entirely.

FAT WOMAN 3

forever.

FAT WOMEN 1 2 and 3

forever.

FAT WOMAN 3

and so it shall be.

for "if the lord can't give you victory in something as simple as food, how can you expect victory in other areas of your life?"

*FAT WOMAN 3 holds her soup out like it's a holy offering.
FAT WOMAN 1 and 2 do the same.*

amen.

FAT WOMEN 1 2 and 3

amen.

the 3 FAT WOMEN chug the soup until it is gone.

then they come up for air.

lights are normal.

we are back at the dinner party.

nothing weird happened.

but there's a moment of acknowledging that this promise

this wish this prayer

very much didn't come true.

the 3 FAT WOMEN wipe their faces with their napkins.

FAT WOMAN 2

yum

broth, right?

FAT WOMEN 1 and 3

(at the same time; overlapping each other)

YUM!!!

so so good.

etc.

FAT WOMEN 1 2 and 3

(at the same time; overlapping each other)

what a

walk down

memory lane

oh yeah

so nice

so good

i love broth

yum yum yum

etc.

THIRD COURSE (SALAD)

FAT WOMAN 1

so i have a little surprise for the next course....
 this one is your favorite
 it's every woman's favorite
 a true American staple

FAT WOMAN 1 picks up the platter and reveals what's inside:

it's salad!

*FAT WOMEN 1 3 and especially 2 have a total fangirl melt down over salad.
 clapping exclaiming cheering screaming omg omg omg
 maybe this is less jokey and more feral, primal, their hunger clawing out.
 they can't believe their eyes.*

FAT WOMAN 1 begins serving the salad to the audience.

i hope it's okay,
 i already dressed it

i know it's more attractive to do
 dressing on the side,
 but i thought we could splurge a little.

it's lite!
 don't worry!
 like l - i - t - e
 lite
 well and
 also light
 l-i-g-h-t
 light

hahahahahahahahaha

i wouldn't let any of those sneaky calories get by me!
 that's where the calories are ya know

deathly serious:

the dressing.

FAT WOMAN 3

you said it!!

i just love salad

like

the way it feels in my mouth

crunchy
green-tasting
a little wet

so much health.

FAT WOMAN 2

now before we dig in,
can we all just take a moment to
THANK
the salad?

i mean where would we be
without salad?

am i right ladies???

FAT WOMAN 1 AND 3
(at the same time)

um absolutely no where is where!

FAT WOMAN 2

i actually
took the liberty
of preparing a few words.....

*FAT WOMAN 2 reveals a small notecard
she is emotional
she might cry.*

ahem.

salad:

when we met for the first time

i knew you would change my life forever,
and you did.

finally.
something i could eat
whenever i wanted
as much as i wanted
and no one would say
anything.

most of the time
you were my only option.
my only friend.

it brings such a smile to my face to think about
how many times you saved me from myself -

whenever i start to feel something bad,
i just
have a salad
and all is well.

you bring women together with your promise of
fiber and nutrients

and whenever i see another woman eating you
i first think she should remove the cheese and croutons

but after that

i laugh because i am so full of joy
that you are saving another woman from herself
and guiding her toward your path

salad
you are saving the world
and i would not be who i am today
without you.

s is for sexy and skinny which you make me feel everyday
a is for arugula and kale, "delicious" I say!
l is for lettuce with oils of olive in a bowl once tossed
a is for apple cider vinegar, keeping pounds lost
and d is for death.

which you help me avoid at any cost.

raises her fork and encourages the audience to do the same

to salad.

thank you salad!

FAT WOMEN 1 2 and 3
(also raising their forks)

thank you salad!

*but this isn't just a mindless repeat.
it's a deep meaningful, emotional thank you
the way you'd thank an organ donor
for saving your life.*

FAT WOMAN 1

let's dig in!

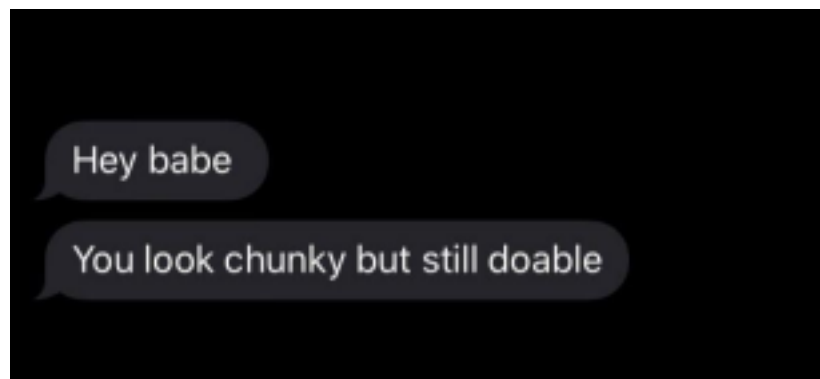
*the 3 FAT WOMEN "eat" their salad:
on the salad are screenshots of anti-fat and fatphobic comments from various
influencer's social media*

*the 3 FAT WOMEN pick up each salad leaf off their plate and rotate reading the
comments off the lettuce leaves with glee.*



*this continues.
this is how they eat salad.
it's not weird.*

they enjoy each "mouthful"

FAT WOMAN 1





FAT WOMAN 2

 **raebeth_b** It's sad when we popularize highly unhealthy people. 



1w 3 likes Reply

FAT WOMAN 3

 **gorgelifts** I just wanna eat until my arteries are all clogged up and I die too!! 



25w 30 likes Reply

FAT WOMAN 1

 **jc_hern1373** DIABETES, HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE 

19w 11 likes Reply

FAT WOMAN 2

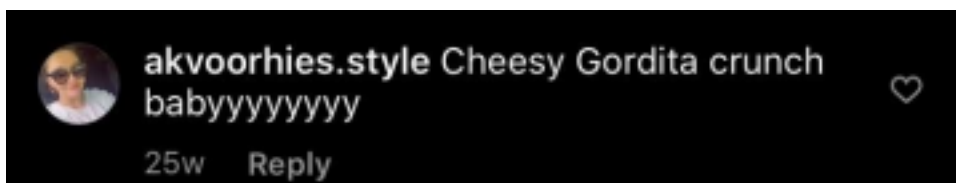
 **darth_news** sweetheart, ya need to lose weight. I'm just lookin out for you. 

18w 10 likes Reply

FAT WOMAN 3



FAT WOMAN 1



FAT WOMAN 2



FAT WOMAN 3





ankle
@garbeyge



Loose wait



7:03 AM · Jul 14, 2023 · **1,406** Views

FAT WOMAN 1

 **nonameyet2020** That fucking massive arm! Like how in the fuck is this even LEGAL. 

1w 4 likes Reply

FAT WOMAN 2

 **jomtien_chonburi_2002** Genuine thought here: is it not difficult for a Male to penetrate this woman's vagina in the regular missionary position? Jesus, it'd be super difficult rolling back the flag to even reach the vagina... 🤢🤔🤔 

26w 1 like Reply

FAT WOMAN 3



Fat ass dumb bitch. Die already.

FAT WOMAN 1



Richard Hanania ✓

@RichardHanania

Subscribe



I heard someone say marriage prospects for American men are bad because of how many women are fat. One thing I know is possible is to start dating a fat girl with a pretty face (undervalued stock), make her like you, and then hint the relationship depends on her being skinny.

FAT WOMAN 2

You and Tess Holiday and Whitney
 Thore, I wish I had three hollow
 point bullets and a clear line of
 sight, I'd rid the world of the three
 little pigs, or rather big fucking
 pigs, you three are a disgrace to
 womenkind and humanity. You're
 gluttonous sows, the only comfort
 and pleasure I take is knowing that
 all three of you will not make it to
 50, I on the other hand am
 extremely fit and healthy and I will
 delight when I hear you guys
 dropping like flies from your
 morbid obesity. I laugh when I hear
 about obese individuals dying from
 their own sinful stupidity, you
 deserve a miserable life and a
 painful death, that's why I change
 my mind, I wouldn't put a bullet in
 any of you and your fellow fat
 asses, that's too easy of a death, I
 want you and Tess and Whitney to
 die by your own hands, eating
 yourself to a slow and painful
 death. Rot in hell you disgusting
 pig. I severely hate you all

*the women sit.
 we return to normal.
 like the room didn't just explode with hate.*

FAT WOMAN 3

oh wow

so

tasty!!!!!!!

but
 you know....

i

uh

i know it's terrible to say this

but

i

i

i could really go for

just

a little more dressing....

FAT WOMAN 1 and 2 gasp.

just like a
teensy teensy
teensy
amount!!!

FAT WOMAN 1 and 2 share a look.

FAT WOMAN 1

...more?

are you sure?

FAT WOMAN 2

think about what you're asking:

there are only 3500 calories in
a single pound

of fat.

FAT WOMAN 3

just a little bit
really
like just a
really cute
itty bitty
very skinny
and attractive baby
amount

FAT WOMAN 2

hm.

okay i think i might have a little something....

FAT WOMAN 3

oh great!

like i said
just a breath
just a
a misting
a dusting
a sprinkling
just a

*FAT WOMAN 2 picks a platter up off of the table
she sets it down in front of FAT WOMAN 3*

*FAT WOMAN 2 lifts the lid off the platter
she reveals a small speaker and various workout equipment.*

FAT WOMAN 2

if you want more food
you're going to have to earn it.

calories in
calories out

FAT WOMAN 1

she's just wants a little extra dressing

FAT WOMAN 2

if you want more food.

you're going to have to earn it.

FAT WOMAN 2 carries workout gear to FAT WOMAN 1

*FAT WOMAN 1 starts to protest -
she didn't ask for this!
we're at dinner!*

calories in

calories out.

ready ladies?

feel the burn.

FAT WOMAN 2 reveals her own fat burning device.

*cardio workout music begins
the women begin vigorously "working out"
for a long time.
smiling.*

*we should see this become very very hard
(actors remember - take care of yourselves)*

*during the following, we hear a mash up of FAT WOMAN 2 speaking
along with clips from various workout videos and weight loss commercials.
the onslaught of food and body policing fat folks hear everyday.*

in a single serving of dressing there are 150 calories

here are ways to burn 150 calories

Jog for 19 minutes

Hike for 22 minutes

Use an elliptical machine for 24 minutes

Play soccer for 19 minutes

Play rugby for 13 minutes

Toss a Frisbee for 44 minutes

Ride a horse for 52 minutes

Play football, lacrosse, beach volleyball, or basketball for 17 minutes

Disco dance for 24 minutes

Cross-country ski for 17 minutes

Go whitewater rafting or kayaking for 26 minutes

Rake leaves for 33 minutes

Scrub the floor for 30 minutes

Golf and carry your own clubs for 24 minutes

Play ping pong for 33 minutes

Practice karate for 14 minutes

Strengthen your core with Pilates for 22 minutes

Relax with a mind-body practice such as tai chi or yoga for 33 minutes

Paint the house for 27 minutes

Shovel snow by hand for 22 minutes

Push a power lawn mower for 30 minutes

Dust or vacuum for 53 minutes
Iron clothes for 58 minutes

spoken by FAT WOMAN 2:

or you could just make yourself throw up.

FAT WOMAN 3
(snapping immediately out of it)

what?

*sound stops.
lights return to normal.*

*the 3 FAT WOMEN stop exercising.
we hear breathing for a long time.*

FAT WOMAN 2

okay exercise!!!!
yas queens!!!!
are we feeling rejuvenated
or what???

there's nothing like
being forced to move in a way
that doesn't feel good or natural
for your body to remind you
that the only way for that to change
is to make yourself smaller.

remember ladies:

calories in.

FAT WOMEN 1 AND 3

calories out.

FAT WOMAN 2

don't you have so much energy now???

*FAT WOMAN 1 and 3 are still trying to catch their breath
but they absolutely fucking smile and try to cover.*

they make their way back to their seats.

now let's get you that EXTRA dressing, huh?
yum yum yum

*FAT WOMAN 2 moves to run off stage
but not really.
she knew this would work.*

FAT WOMAN 3

you know what
i think you're right
i don't need it

FAT WOMAN 2

oh fantastic!
i am so proud of you!

look at that willpower
look at that commitment to yourself

that tummy will be gone in no time!

FAT WOMAN 1

... are we ready for
the main course?

FAT WOMAN 3

how many more courses are there?

FAT WOMAN 2

just 2 more...
main course,
and then of course

dessert.

FAT WOMAN 3

.... dessert?

FAT WOMAN 2

yes dessert
dessert is always allowed!

in moderation of course.

it's important to treat yourself.

you deserve it.
you deserve dessert.

in moderation of course

FAT WOMAN 3

i deserve dessert.

FAT WOMAN 1

in moderation of course.

FAT WOMAN 2

yes
you deserve
dessert.

FAT WOMEN 1

in moderation.

FAT WOMEN 1 AND 2

of course.

FAT WOMAN 3

good
i gotta say
i am still a little

hungry

*FAT WOMAN 1 and 2 look at FAT WOMAN 3
we do not want a repeat of what just happened.*

but that means it's working, right?

FAT WOMAN 1

right.
it's a good feeling.

FAT WOMAN 3

it's a good feeling.

FAT WOMAN 1
 yeah, remember:

FAT WOMAN 1
 nothing tastes ...?

FAT WOMAN 1 AND 2
 as good as skinny feels.

FAT WOMAN 2
 right?

FAT WOMAN 3
 right.

i feel skinny.
 i feel good.

FAT WOMAN 1 AND 2
 good.

MAIN COURSE (PROTEIN)

FAT WOMAN 1
(clearing her throat, getting back on track)
 well, friends,
 this is the moment you've been waiting for.

the main course.

now,
 this is something brand new
 all the rage, #trending
 very very fashionable
 i've seen it all over social media
 and in the magazines
 and it's something i've been dying to try

this, friends,
 is every celebrity's favorite meal

this is a meal that screams
 luxury
 indulgence

fortune
glamour

this meal has everything you need
in a single dose,
i mean bite.

ladies,
no longer
are we defined by
high protein and low carb

forget paleo
forget keto
forget south beach atkins
nutrisystem and noom

this meal
is your freedom.

friends,
i am ecstatic
nay privileged
to say that for you today
we have:

Ozempic!!!!

FAT WOMAN 2 reveals the main course

*it's a platter of Ozempic shots
they do not look like medical Ozempic -
they are large, intimidating, outlandish syringes.*

*the jingle sounds
maybe it's mixed in with that dumb "shots" song by lil jon
or is that too old millennial?*

yes!
that's right
prescription type 2 diabetes medication
deee eeee eee eeeee licious!!!!

it tastes better when used recreationally

so don't worry about that silly little doctor's order.

now
 you'll see
 it's explicitly labeled
 that it is not meant to be used for weight loss
 but it can just be our little secret, right?

after all a woman never reveals her secrets
 and if a woman isn't skinny
 no one wants to know her secrets anyway!

it's so easy to use!
 all you need to do is attach the needle
 and stab yourself!

you get that
 refreshing jolt of the needle
 right along with that
 lingering burn
 reminding you
 that you deserve to suffer.

FAT WOMAN 2

oh yes!
 always remember:

you deserve this.

FAT WOMAN 3

i deserve this.

FAT WOMAN 1

oh wow
 am i excited for this,
 huh?

look out gwyneth paltrow!!!

lights shift to FAT WOMAN 3

*the atmosphere changes
 we are somewhere else.*

we are at a bar.

*FAT WOMAN 3 is transported into this memory.
she takes it all in for a second.
she works her way into this.*

FAT WOMAN 3

i am sitting at my favorite bar
waiting for something to happen
waiting to get distracted
or maybe
or hopefully
i'll get too drunk to care

im waiting for someone to realize
that i don't want to be alone right now
but no one comes over.
no one wants to talk to the sad fat girl.
i know this.

but i can't pretend to be happy right now
i can't make a joke or lift the mood
or listen while you talk endlessly about your own problems.
i'm too sad.

the bartender comes over and offers me a shot
ah, recognition
we do the shot

it doesn't help

i still remember your eyes
i still remember being on top
i still remember the weight
of your hands on my skin

i feel like nothing.

the bartender gives me another shot

maybe if i wasn't so big this would have worked out
maybe if i wasn't so big you'd've wanted to hold my hand in public
maybe if i had played more sports in high school i'd be married by now

another shot

but now you're gone.

and

i'm alone.

and i know i know i know that

if i was smaller

if i was prettier

if i looked good in a messy bun and sweat pants

i wouldn't feel like this.

another shot.

i deserve this.

this feels correct.

another shot.

why does the bartender keep giving me shots?

eventually everything gets fuzzy

the world flips upside down

and i give in to the darkness.

a moment of darkness.

i wake up the next morning and i feel awful

no surprise there i usually feel awful

but on top of the emptiness and the hangover and the pain

i feel something else

guilt

confusion

worry

anxiety

what happened last night

beat.

to find out someone did something to you

and you can't remember it

and you didn't say it was okay

you thought you were in a safe place but
 someone saw the sad fat girl
 and thought
 bingo.

she'll be happy for it.

beat.

i decide to tell someone.

i get in the car

i tell them:
 someone put their hands on me
 someone put their hands in me
 uninvited in the darkness

beat.

*there is an exchange that happens where
 we understand the news has been shared.*

FAT WOMAN 1 and 2

(from offstage, at the same time; overlapping each other)

“oh that’s so great!
 I’m so glad you moved on so quickly!!!
 omg i’m proud of uuu! you go girl!”
 rebound sex.
 etc.

beat.

FAT WOMAN 3

(to self/audience)

wait
 what

the moment before repeats exactly.

FAT WOMAN 1 and 2

“oh that’s so great! I’m so glad you moved on so quickly!!! omg i’m proud of uuu! you go girl! rebound sex. etc.”

beat.

FAT WOMAN 3 decides how to move forward.

FAT WOMAN 3

great.
glad.
proud.
huh.
so i was wrong

this was a
good thing
this deserves
to be celebrated
guess I'm
actually fine
nothing to see here

thanks for being there for me
friend
but

would you be saying that if i wasn't fat?
if i was in a body that you deemed deserving of respect?

would you be congratulating me for being violated if i looked like you? or her?

but because I'm fat I should be lucky for whatever i get huh.
NO ROOM FOR THE FUPA IN THE #ME TOO MOVEMENT APPARENTLY

i could've told him to fuck off right
i could've tried to fight
the same way i could have stuck harder to my diet plan
or stayed an extra hour at the gym
right
it's my fault

i'm screaming for help
but no one can hear me
because it's buried under
all this
fat.

i feel empty and lost
 but at the same time so full
 uncomfortably full too much feeling
 and there's nowhere for it to go
 so it's just screaming at me

screaming with FAT WOMEN 1 and 2 from offstage:

FEELINGS
 FEELINGS
 FEELINGS

beat.

do you know what it feels like to make yourself throw up.

to hate feeling full so much
 that you will stick your finger down your throat and make yourself choke.
 to fear getting bigger so much
 that you will drink enough water to make yourself sick in a dirty restaurant bathroom
 and then go back to your friends
 and pretend like nothing happened.

this becomes my life.

a cycle

filling and emptying and
 filling and emptying and
 filling and emptying.

it's called bingeing and purging
 and for some reason those words
 don't feel like they capture the experience well enough.

it feels like the only thing i can do to make myself feel better.
 and it does make me feel better.

in fact
 it feels fucking incredible.
 like a drug.

i have power again

i can make myself smaller
i can make myself disappear
and no one has to know

and in reality everyone fears getting bigger this much right?
you may not stick your finger down your throat
but you opt for the vegetable of the day instead of the fries
you buy a gym membership at the beginning of the year and
you make another goddamn resolution to finally lose that 20 pounds

but i haven't gotten any smaller
so no one says anything

and honestly
i'm afraid if i told someone
they would congratulate me again

for finally doing something about this
weight

for finally doing something for
my health

beat.

in a moment of bravery
i tell someone that i have a problem
and they say "i believe you"
and i start treatment

it sucks to be the big girl in treatment
i'm trying to get better and meanwhile
everyone else is talking about
how much they don't want to be me,
how far they'll go not to be me.
well i don't want to be myself either
and hearing this everyday is hard.

but in treatment i learn how to tolerate
and i learn that i am worthy of love

in this body and any body.

love.

that's a hard one for me.
and i'm still working on it,

but i feel okay
and okay is
better than empty.

beat.

we ran into each other recently

i see you smile from across the room
and i'm reminded of all the times
that smile was for me and
how good it made me feel to be seen as i was

i don't say hello i turn away
but then
i feel hands on my shoulder
and that weight is so familiar and specific
that i don't need to turn around
to see who it is.

but i do

and you're with her
the girl you left me for

oh my god

she's belle
and ariel
and jasmine
and snow white
and pocahontas.

she smiles at me
and i smile back

and all i can think is

"oh my god"

"i'm so fat"

lights change back hard and fast

we are back at dinner.

*and we are avoiding talking about what just happened
as hard as we can.*

*we ROCKET into dessert.
there is no time or space
to really feel.*

*FAT WOMAN 3 takes her time coming back from this dream
she cannot return to how she was before.
but she sits down.*

DESSERT COURSE (NOTHING)

FAT WOMAN 2
OKAY
HOW ABOUT SOME DESSERT?

FAT WOMAN 1
OH YES
FINALLY
YUM YUM

*the 3 FAT WOMEN clear everyone's plates.
FAT WOMAN 3 helps, but she's still not fully there.*

FAT WOMAN 2
BECAUSE WE DESERVE DESSERT

FAT WOMAN 1
YES WE DESERVE DESSERT

FAT WOMEN 1 AND 2
BUT IN MODERATION OF COURSE
HA HA HA HA HA HA

FAT WOMAN 1
i just want to thank everyone again
for coming to celebrate with me

losing weight is hard

you know
 in fact
 a lot of the time
 it fucking sucks dick

but it's made easier
 with friends like you

only complimenting me
 when i look smaller
 only taking notice
 when i order a large fry instead of a medium

i feel so good about my decision
 to make myself
 smaller and more digestible
 for you all.

i can't wait to see what doors finally open up for me
 once i can comfortably wear
 high waisted jeans
 and a crop top
 and not feel disgusting.

but before we bring out the final course...

FAT WOMAN 2

i hope you all saved room by the way!
 tee hee!

FAT WOMAN 1

i want to once again thank
 these 2 fabulous, amazing women
 for helping me prepare this meal

i mean
 how good was that broth, huh??????
 ??????????????

*FAT WOMAN 1 applauds
 she makes FAT WOMAN 3 applaud
 she applauds until the audience does the same.*

FAT WOMAN 2

oh please!
i'm just here to help!

FAT WOMAN 1

i actually have a little gift for each of you
just a token of my appreciation
something to get us in the mood for the final course

*FAT WOMAN 1 hands out her gifts to FAT WOMAN 2 and 3.
they are t-shirts that have printed bikini bodies on them.
like you see at the boardwalk.
this is dress up.
this is cosplay.*

FAT WOMAN 2

(emotional.)

wow.
thank you.
it's all i ever wanted.
i've dreamed about this day for a long time!

*FAT WOMAN 1 and 2 put on their shirts
FAT WOMAN 2 makes sure FAT WOMAN 3 wears hers.*

*they stand
they look at each other.
they feel their feelings.*

more than anything else
i truly believe
that the world will be a better place
when we are all
finally
thin.

now what i have prepared
for our dessert.
for our celebration of

lifestyle changes

that we all deserve
because we all

deserve dessert

FAT WOMEN 1 and 2

in moderation of course
HAHA

FAT WOMAN 2

yes what i have prepared
is the perfect meal for a
perfect body
perfect mind
perfect life

with this meal
you are granted
love, acceptance, and praise.

with this meal
you are complete.

*FAT WOMAN 1 wheels out dessert on an elaborate cart.
she lifts the cover of the platter to reveal dessert.*

it is absolutely nothing.

*FAT WOMAN 1 cheers
she is almost on the brink of tears.*

FAT WOMAN 3 can't believe it.

yes friends

it

is

nothing.

*FAT WOMAN 3 storms out.
she's done.*

to remind us
that in this fat body
we are nothing

and we deserve nothing

but also remember:

nothing tastes as good as skinny feels, right?

FAT WOMAN 1

right!

nothing tastes as good as skinny feels.

say it with us!

*the following chant starts out cheerleader-esque
but starts to turn more authoritarian and desperate
the longer they chant.*

FAT WOMEN 1 and 2

(repeat as long as necessary.

maybe the outside world starts barging back in)

NOTHING TASTES AS GOOD AS SKINNY FEELS

NOTHING TASTES AS GOOD AS SKINNY FEELS

NOTHING TASTES AS GOOD AS SKINNY FEELS

NOTHING TASTES AS GOOD AS SKINNY FEELS

*they chant for a long time
a really really long time.*

then.

FAT WOMAN 3 enters and disrupts the chanting.

*she is carrying
a huge and elaborate
many-tiered
cake with vanilla icing and sprinkles.*

*she walks right up onto the table
she drops the cake dead center.*

the chanting stops.

*FAT WOMAN 3 stands over the cake.
she breathes.
she looks at the audience
she looks at FAT WOMEN 1 and 2
the temptation of the cake is strong.*

*there is a long beat of not knowing what is coming next.
the room is full of both "no thank you, i'm watching my weight"
and "holy shit i want to fuck this cake"*

*we can see FAT WOMEN 1 and 2 fighting themselves
denying themselves
pleasure, happiness
food with actual real calories.
but fuck they want it.*

FAT WOMAN 2 steps away to take a breath.

*FAT WOMAN 3 drops to her knees.
she grabs a handful of cake.
she eats some.*

*fuck
it's good.*

*she eats some more.
fuck it's really really good.*

FAT WOMAN 3

holy fuck.

i was
so hungry.

*she grabs another handful.
and another and another*

fuck
cake has GOT to taste better than skinny feels.

FAT WOMAN 2

get off the table

FAT WOMAN 3

no

cake tastes better than fucking nothing.
no one wants fucking nothing.

i deserve more than nothing.

i deserve cake.

FAT WOMAN 2

no

FAT WOMAN 3

i deserve calories
i deserve sweetness
i deserve fullness
i deserve richness
i deserve pleasure

FAT WOMAN 2

no

FAT WOMAN 3

we all do.

have some

FAT WOMAN 2

NO

FAT WOMAN 3
(to FAT WOMAN 1)

have some
join me
it feels so fucking good.

*FAT WOMAN 1 struggles with her decision,
but soon gets up on the table
she grabs a handful of cake
then another handful
then another handful*

FAT WOMAN 1

oh my god

FAT WOMAN 3

right?

FAT WOMAN 1

i feel like my mouth is cumming

FAT WOMAN 3

right?
it's delicious.

FAT WOMAN 1

i
am delicious.
delicious like:

pizza
thanksgiving dinner
prime rib
mom's lasagna
endless pasta bowls from olive garden
blooming onions
chips and guac
pretzels dipped in ranch

cheese.

cheese curds
cheese fries
cheese danish
cheese burger
cheese steak
cheese cake
cheese whiz
cheese itz
cheese sandwich
cheese and crackers
shredded cheese
grilled cheese
parmesan cheese
string cheese
mac and cheese

broccoli and cheese soup
in a fucking bread bowl

FAT WOMAN 3

oh hell yeah
and
chicken tikka masala
french toast
mozzarella sticks from double t diner

bagels bagels bagels
 with cream cheese and lox
 rice crispies with chocolate milk
 oreo cookies
 the double stuffed, birthday cake, and mint kind
 popcorn at the movies
 poundcake
 handfuls of trail mix
 soft pretzels at the football game
 homemade chili
 slurpees

FAT WOMAN 1 AND 3

(as they say this they hulk rip their shirts off.)

FUCKING BREAD

BREAD
 BREAD
 BREAD

FUCK

BREAD AND JAM
 BREAD AND BUTTER

FAT WOMAN 2

NO.
 STOP.
 YOU AREN'T DELICIOUS.

YOU ARE FAT.
 THAT'S IT.
 AND THAT'S ALL YOU'LL EVER BE.

DISGUSTING
 DISGUSTING
 DISGUSTING.

FAT
 FAT
 FAT.

FAT WOMAN 3

and what's wrong with that???

isn't fat what fucking tastes good?

why is it a bad thing?
why were we taught to eat this shit instead?

I CELEBRATE OBESITY

FUCK YOUR WEIGHT LOSS
HOW ABOUT WEIGHT GAIN

FUCK MUSCLE BUILDING
WHAT ABOUT MASS BUILDING

AND CERTAINLY
CERTAINLY
FUCK SALAD.

i mean....
isn't butter fucking legendary?

FAT WOMAN 1

i feel butter
i feel pizza
i feel pie
and cake and cookies

i feel alive.

to FAT WOMAN 2

just have some.
let yourself.

you're allowed
to feel good

*FAT WOMAN 2 thinks.
she struggles.*

FAT WOMAN 2

no. no.
i can't i won't
i can't.
i won't.

FAT WOMAN 3

hey.
look at me.

*FAT WOMAN 2 is still struggling.
really struggling.*

FAT WOMAN 3 approaches her.

look at me.

i know.

but come on.
you've been on a diet for like 25 fucking years.

FAT WOMAN 2

yes for 25 years
and i will be on a diet for the rest of my life!
why don't you understand?
this is all i know
from the moment i became aware i had a body
i was told it had to be changed
and changed at any cost.

because the world will certainly never change.
there's always gonna be someone there reminding me i'm not good enough
there's always gonna be some new pill some new diet and some new workout
it is relentless

beat.
she looks down at herself in the skinny bikini body shirt.

so what is my other option?
stay fat and be ridiculed forever?
maybe get even fatter and be hated even more?

it's always been the same thing:
"if you're fat you're unhealthy and you'll die"
"if you're fat you're unhealthy and you'll die"
"if you're fat you're unhealthy and you'll die"
"alone."

it's all i've heard my whole life
 so if there's a shot or a pill or a powder that can take it all away,
 and more coming all the time -

why wouldn't i take it?
 why wouldn't i want to lose weight?

FAT WOMAN 3

because you are perfect the way you are.
 because it is not your fault.
 because you deserve more than what the world has given you.

and because you've already lost so much.
 you don't need to also lose weight.
 you don't need to lose anything else.
 ever again.

and even if you were unhealthy?
 this would all still be true.

you deserve pleasure.
 you deserve unconditional love.

and i'm sorry that no one ever told you otherwise

you deserve cake.

FAT WOMAN 1

please.
 just try.
 i know you know you're good enough.
 i know you know you deserve it.

i mean
 aren't you tired????
 aren't you angry????

aren't you fucking hungry????

fuck the world.
 fuck the shots and the pills and the powders and the people.

what do you want.

*FAT WOMAN 2 approaches the cake with caution.
she grabs a handful of cake
she eats it.*

*then another handful
then another handful*

FAT WOMAN 2

omg

FAT WOMAN 3

right?

*the 3 FAT WOMAN all enjoy the cake together.
it starts to get a little ravenous
a little cannibalistic.*

FAT WOMAN 2

omg sugar
omg butter
omg gluten, dairy
omg motherfucking WHITE FLOUR.

FAT WOMAN 1

i know right
i will fuck this frosting.

FAT WOMAN 2
(savoring; sensual)

i am delicious

i am a snack
a taste
a whole goddamn meal
i am supersize
so good you can't get enough
i am all you can eat
greasy and fried and covered in syrup
i am a platter with extra gravy
dripping in butter and mouthwatering
i am sweet and gooey
and bubbling as you stir
i am warm
straight from the oven

set me on the sill to cool
 salty tangy smokey umami mommy
 i am comfort food that
 sticks to your ribs
 i am the buffet
 spread
 hot and ready
 i am pepperoni pizza
 with all of the crusts
 and all of the oil
 no dabbing with that napkin
 i drizzle and sizzle
 and lick the sauce from my fingers
 i am the dessert tray
 laying before you.
 i am second servings and thirds
 and fourths and fifths
 and yes i will make it a fucking combo.

i forgot that food could taste like this
 i forgot that i could be like this

FAT WOMAN 3

you are beautiful.

FAT WOMAN 2

i am beautiful

you're beautiful

FAT WOMAN 1

i am beautiful

you're beautiful

FAT WOMAN 3

i am beautiful.

and

she takes off her shirt

i am fat

FAT WOMAN 1
(taking off her shirt)

i am fat

FAT WOMAN 2
(taking off her shirt)

i am fat.

*they address the audience.
 they start to remove their white clothes revealing colorful undergarments
 and their fat bodies.
 they are no longer "sucking in"*

*it's cleansing, it's freeing
 it's a miracle.*

FAT WOMAN 1

bless the fat women with diabetes
 bless the BBWs
 bless all the women who have let themselves go
 bless every stretch mark on the entire goddamn planet

FAT WOMAN 2

bless the women who have had gastric bypass surgery
 because their doctors scared them into it
 bless the fat girls who never got asked to dance
 bless the fat femmes who spent hours crying in the mirror

FAT WOMAN 3

bless the women too scared to use the word "fat"
 bless all the people with a pair of jeans that they are waiting to "fit into"
 bless the man boobs
 and the side boobs
 and the back fat
 and the muffin top

FAT WOMAN 1

BLESS THIS FLESH
 BLESS THIS ABUNDANCE

FAT WOMAN 1 2 AND 3

BLESS THIS FATNESS

FAT WOMAN 1

i am fat
i am a miracle
i am enough

FAT WOMAN 2

i am fat
i am strong
i am lovable

FAT WOMAN 3

i am fat
i am free
i am my own

FAT WOMEN 1 2 and 3

i am fat
and i am here.
and i will eat you alive.
all of you.

I WILL ENGULF YOU IN THIS FLESH.
YOU HEAR ME WORLD?
I WILL GLORIFY THIS OBESITY.
I WILL EAT YOU ALIVE.

FAT WOMAN 1

YOU HEAR ME GWYNETH PALTROW?

FAT WOMAN 1 2 and 3

I WILL EAT YOU ALIVE.

FAT WOMAN 2

YOU HEAR ME #THINSPO?

FAT WOMAN 1 2 and 3

I WILL EAT YOU ALIVE.

FAT WOMAN 3

YOU HEAR ME BODY MASS INDEX?

FAT WOMAN 1

AIRPLANE SEATS?

FAT WOMAN 2
INTERMITTENT FASTING?

FAT WOMAN 3
JENNY FUCKING CRAIG?

FAT WOMAN 1 2 and 3
I WILL FUCKING EAT YOU THE FUCK ALIVE.

*the 3 FAT WOMEN come together.
we did it. we are here.*

the 3 FAT WOMEN offer cake to the heavens.

*rainbow sprinkles pour down
cleansing us all.*

amen.

a final bite of cake.

lights out.

END OF PLAY.