

**Transcript for The Who's Dat Phat Girl Podcast - With Brooke Hoover**  
**SEASON 2 EPISODE #23- Moles are for Witches...and PHAT Girls**

Hey y'all, I'm Brooke Hoover. A Louisiana native, actor, writer and comedian. I've lost 100 pounds through diet and exercise or shall I say "lifestyle changes". My twenty year and counting health journey has taught me that just like taking a diet pill for weight loss, body positivity doesn't magically happen overnight. I'm working on re-gaining my self esteem and re-kindling my love affair with Cajun and Southern comfort food in a healthier way all the while juggling eating as clean as I can, re-establishing myself in the entertainment industry which, as we know, is historically fat phobic all the while showing my inner phat girl some love - that's phat with a PH - pretty hot and tempting. Let me tell y'all a tale or two...

Sometimes I wonder if I was a witch in a past life. For various reasons - one of them is having recurring nightmares of being burned at the stake (actually, I jest - all my recurring nightmares are about Alcatraz) but the other more obvious reason - I've got moles. I'm a moley person.

I've been asked before by inquisitive children (AKA : little brats) why do you have so many buttons on your face? Or told once, by a gentleman caller, you're so interesting to look at - I could play connect the dots with you all day. (Um, bye boo.) While concocting this outline for a very Halloween themed podcast combining spooky things (witches) AND self acceptance (loving your - my - moles!), I really focus on TWO moles. Upper lip mole and chin mole. But, I've got many more moles on my face alone to spare - if you ever need one. Let's talk. And, remember, y'all, you can insert "mole" (air quotes) here for anything you may have that you don't necessarily feel super PHAT (Pretty hot and tempting) about - but you're working on it. We'll work on it together.

Alright, MOLES:

I've got a mole above my upper lip that I've come to accept and even love. But, then, I have a few more moles - visible and not (always) visible that I do NOT like. And, the piece de resistance is my CHIN MOLE. I've got the chin mole and hair - HAIRS - multiple hairs - sprouting out of it to prove it. But, why is it that I have two predominant moles on my face and I love one whereas I can't stand the other. I guess it's all about perspective. And, as y'all know, I often blame our own personal perspective on trends of society. Travel back in time with me y'all, and it's not just to the 1980's...we're going WAY back...to

Ancient Greece : A mole on your cheek is good luck. A mole on your throat or back is...well, not.

Imperial China: A red or a black mole is a good thing. A brown one is not. (I think my dermatologist, Dr. Fishman would highly disagree.)

Enter the MIDDLE AGES - ah, back in the DAY: This is when they really had some wonderful stuff a brewing. (PUN INTENDED) This is when moles became associated with witchcraft. They basically said anyone who has a mole on their face is possessed by the devil.

But then Flash-forward to 18th Century Europe : People were wearing faux moles to cover up Small pox scars. Aristocrats in France start wearing faux moles (made of real moleskin, not to be confused with the journals I use) for fashion. They called them mooches or flies. Like oh la la looking sexy today Lady Genevieve, you have a fly on your cheek. When, just a few hundred years before, Lady Genevieve would have been a witch. Also, they would move the moles around depending on their mood. I WISH I could move my moles around - especially chin mole. Like a computer mouse on my face. Chin mole is now underneath Brooke's eye - oh she's feeling extra sexy extra PHAT with a PH today. Oh no, it's Tuesday, Chin mole is on the tip of Brooke's nose today. Stay away from her today!

And then I wonder, if I lived back then, since I'm always coming up with CRAZY ideas and want to work on my OWN schedule, what if I was like the mole maker woman? Like instead of do you know the Muffin Man, the Muffin Man he lives on Drury Lane? They'd be like do you know the mole maker woman? She lives on Cranberry Trail and she's in a BAD mood today because she's wearing a mole on the tip of her nose. How ENTREPRENEURIAL is THAT?!?! Who would have been a mole maker woman with me? I could find people to be my sales people? Sell the most faux moles, win a PINK carriage. It's like the 18th century version of a pyramid scheme.

18th Century Mexico, ladies wore faux beauty marks (called chiqueadores) fashioned from fabric or tortoiseshell usually on their temple or forehead for fashion. While I don't condone the usage of real tortoiseshell as a faux mole, I love plastic tortoiseshell in general so I really like this concept.

And then of course Marilyn Monroe popularized the beauty mark in Hollywood as well as Cindy Crawford. So growing up as a child of the 80's and 90's when I complained about my upper lip mole, I always heard, "But Cindy Crawford has one. It's a sign of beauty!" And then my chin mole sprouted - and no one had comforting words to say about THAT mole.

Other peeps like Madonna, Eva Mendez and Blake Lively all have moles. So, would they be like a pack of sexy witches too? Can I join them? And Enrique Iglesias could be the warlock !!!

Speaking of Enrique Iglesias, I went to middle and high school with a guy who had a BIG cheek mole. He was a nice guy and I'm SO grateful the mean kids never made fun of his cheek mole. Perhaps they thought it was beautiful. But then I got angry because they would make fun of ME because I was overweight with frizzy hair and flat feet. I'd sometimes become the mean kid in my own head like, "Hey, y'all are doing plenty of picking on ME and the foreign exchange students. Why not pick on

Cheek Mole Boy (though I never called him that till just right now and that is incredibly mean of me - but we ALL do it - we all do it in some shape or form. Our ancestors even did it)." But see look at ME here y'all. Eventually he had the cheek mole removed and it was just like a pinkish color of raised flesh. And, that's exactly why I haven't had my chin mole removed because my dermatologist told me that's exactly what would happen - it'd leave like a raised pink mark. If she could ensure me that it'd be a polka dot of NEON PINK (which is also known as Phat Girl pink - or almost Barbie pink if you're getting specific) then that'd be rad. But, she is a dermatologist not a miracle worker.

But, here's the thing, I still don't love my chin mole. Because, even within the mole category, there's different categories of moles that can be good and bad - pretty and ugly - PHAT with a PHAT and NOT.

Do y'all remember that part in "Uncle Buck" (one of my most favorite movies ever) when John Candy's in the principal's office and she's a royal beast of a woman who also HAPPENS, just so HAPPENS to have a big ole cheek mole and he says to her, "Take this quarter, go downtown and have a **rat** gnaw that thing off your face." As a little kid, I was like yeahhhhhh, take that mean lady. Then I'd gently touch my own two dominant face moles. Like - oh wait.

My boyfriend Harry grew up in India and went to Catholic schools. He was taught by nuns and a nun threw him into the water when he was young. He is still traumatized by that. And when he talks about that nun, he's always like, "Yeah AND she had a big ole mole on her face with a huge hair coming out of it."

And I'm like, HARRY I HAVE A HUGE MOLE ON MY FACE WITH A HAIR COMING OUT OF IT. And he's like, "Yes, but honey, you're beautiful. I love you. Oh and you get electrolysis for it." We love Harry.

So, I'm thinking about chin mole :

Why don't I flip the perspective here? Why don't I take OWNERSHIP of it? Isn't that what COMEDY is all about?

So, I was working on some stand up about my chin mole. And I wanted to see if I could run some stuff by y'all...

I've given up with learning new talents. It's exhausting. For the special skills section of my resume, I'm going to start listing: Sprouting hairs out of my chin mole. Able to braid them with one hand.

Or...

Chin mole is my friend. She goes everywhere with me.

Chin mole and I play dress up and read home improvement magazines together. But,

I hate it when every few weeks she invites her friend - coarse mole hair over. I'm like NO I will NOT be a third wheel on my own face, you two. Then, if I can't hold off for electrolysis, I'll pluck coarse hair out of my chin mole and I'm like, a Narc unplugging the Ska music at a rave. Party's over. But to any of y'all who also have the witchy ability to grow hair - unwanted hair - you know that once you pluck one, more come. So, a few weeks after I get rid of coarse hair, she goes back underground, gathers all of her mean girl friends and they all come back with a vengeance. That's right. I have multiple hairs coming out of one mole and it's like a conference that I'm forced to attend that doesn't even serve Fiji water or hors d'oeuvres. Chin mole's like, "Good LUCK squeezing in an appointment with the electrologist now. You've got a conference to attend."

Chin mole is actually very comforting. She's always there for me : when I take a shower, go to the beach (extra sunscreen on me, girl - melanoma), go to the dermatologist, "Hey Dr. Fishman, good to see you - see I haven't changed a BIT! I can stay! Oh, yeah, we just got back from Coachella..."  
 ") Wait WHAT Chin mole? I didn't go to Coachella. Who went to Coachella. And that's when unwanted coarse hair pops up like, oh WE went to Coachella. Without you.

Upper lip mole is on my left side of my face - which is my good side and chin mole is on the right side of my face so it's almost like I have that classic angel and devil on either shoulder. They even have voices. Upper lip mole talks like a stereotypical happy go lucky cartoon princess. While chin mole, in my head, sounds like Blanche Devereaux of the Golden Girls. She's like, "Oh we're going as a basic witch again this Halloween, honey? I really wanted to wear that pleather unitard and go as a cheetah or be a sexy candy striper." And, I'm like "NO chin mole. I do not think you're sexy." And lip mole is like, "Now, be nice Brooke." And chin mole is like, "I am the sexiest thing alive, you ingrate. Now, come on upper lip mole, let's go enjoy some cheesecake, without Brooke."

And, just to put everyone at ease, because I'm sure you're oh so worried - Chin Mole has been checked out many times by Dr. Fishman, my dermatologist and she's fine. I keep almost expecting her to say, "oh, chin mole is changing. Time to rip her off and biopsy her." But, all jokes aside, while I may not love the looks of chin mole or her ability to sprout coarse hairs, I AM grateful that so far, knock wood, sign of the cross over me, that she's healthy. I may not think she's pretty. 18th Century Europe may love her. 1989 John Hughes may view her as comedic fodder. But, she's here with me for the long haul. And, when Halloween comes around, thanks to her, upper lip mole and a few other things I have naturally going for me, when I get into my witch costume, I don't need as much time on hair and makeup.

I encourage all of us to try to reframe the perspective on those parts about us - mole or otherwise - that we may not love. Not with toxic positivity. But, with maybe a little potion of humor, dark chin mole sprouting hair humor.

Thanks so much for listening, y'all. It is my hope to inspire, uplift and entertain you

with this Who's Dat Phat Girl podcast. So, if you're HUNGRY for more, you can book me to speak or perform my solo show that inspired this podcast Phat Girl Costumes written by yours truly and directed by my best bud Brian Lady at your virtual or in person event. Please visit [Brookehoover.com/fluffybuttproductions](https://Brookehoover.com/fluffybuttproductions) or email me at [contactbrookehoover@gmail.com](mailto:contactbrookehoover@gmail.com) for more information. And, let's follow each other on instagram - I'm @Br00keH00ver and those O's are not the letter O but they're ZEROS. Not because I want to be a size 0 but because I guess I'm just so clever with my late 90s Yahoo! self

And, if you like this podcast, please give me a five star rating and write a review on Apple Podcasts and, please, most importantly, share with your friends, family and other people you may know who are as phat as we are - that's phat with a PH.

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