

IN MOMMY'S HIGH HEELS

Lyrics by Paul Selig, music by Scott Killian

*A young boy is on his knees, or sitting at his desk,
alone on the stage. It is important that the audience
not see his shoes.*

Yesterday at show-and-tell
The other kids began to yell!
What could have caused this wild and crazy scene?

It wasn't Joey's pet hyena,
The shrunken heads from Argentina,
The bumble bees that swarmed around
When Cassie dropped their hive.

It wasn't Mary's puppy Chuck
That got hit by the garbage truck;
She got a shovel, dug him up,
For all the world to see.

It wasn't Alfred's mustard plaster;
The Eskimos from Nome, Alaska,
Who told us of their blubber diet,
That caused my class to shriek and riot.

It wasn't Frieda's brother Fred,
Who has six noses and three heads,
Or Tommy's mommy's kidney stones
That floated in a jar.

It wasn't Leo's model cars,
The Campbell twins' appendix scars
That caused my class to hiss and boo
And shriek and wail and scream.

Who knew when it would come my turn,
Their jaws would drop, my cheeks would burn?
I'm standing there for all the world to see.

I didn't bring them a thing to share,
I only brought two things I wear
That make me happy, make me tall.
They can laugh, but I'm above them all —

(He stands, revealing himself to be wearing high heels.)

In Mommy's high heels the world is beautiful,
Let the peasants choke way down below.
I'm standing high above the crowds,
My head is breaking through the clouds,
In Mommy's high heels I'm ten feet tall!

In Mommy's high heels life's a fantasy:
Ev'ry wish I make is a decree!
Let Sissy keep her shrunken heads,
Let Mary walk her dog who's dead.
In my mommy's high heels I have it all!

Here the world is beautiful:
Forests of coat racks and shoe trees,
A land of hope and shopping sprees!
When i grow up, I'll have the cash
To go and buy a bag to match!

(Soft-shoe dance break, possibly with spoken phrases from the lyrics.)

So let them say I'm like a girl!
What's wrong with being like a girl?!
And let them jump and jeer and whirl —
They are the swine, I am the pearl!
And let them laugh and let them scream!
They'll be beheaded when I'm queen!
When I rule the world! When I rule the world!
When I rule the world, in my mommy's high heels!

*These lyrics convey a bitter,
violent attitude that has
no place in our schools!*

This is just one example out of the volumes of material being produced and pumped into our schools by well-funded groups like GLSEN. Presented under the guise of fostering understanding and diversity, the real outcome is to promote homosexuality and gender confusion.

Do not be lulled into complacency! There are radical homosexual activists whose goal is to lure and recruit children into their dangerous lifestyle.

With all the desperate problems faced by our schools, we don't need to use our precious tax dollars to expose young children to deviant sexuality.

Please help defend our children by signing and returning the petition with a gift to CWA today!

THE PROMOTION OF GENDER CONFUSION IN SCHOOLS

The song lyrics inside are taken from an actual teaching resource book entitled “Cootie Shots: Theatrical Inoculations Against Bigotry for Kids, Parents and Teachers.”

It is targeted for young audiences from kindergarten through sixth grade. It claims to provide “a fun and constructive way to produce tolerance and diversity.” But the real effect will be to confuse children about gender differences, and encourage cross-dressing.

This can be the first step in confusing children about their sexual identity. This is just the start of a process of luring children into an acceptance of the homosexual “lifestyle” and even exploring it for themselves.

<< EXHIBIT A >>

Ordered directly from
the Gay, Lesbian, and Straight
Education Network (GLSEN) Web site.