









ake that Atkins cookbook and shove it. While you're at it, toss out those awkward, hyphenated euphemisms like "plussized" and "big-boned." Toccara Elaine Jones has not only redefined big-girl beauty, she's redefined beauty, period. Since sassing her way onto Tyra Banks' toprated flesh parade, America's Next Top Model, the head-turning Ohio native has extended her 15 minutes of fame by sweatin' out her perm on VH1's Celebrity Fit Club and bustin' out of lingerie shows around the country. Yes, her smile is disarming and her eyes could charm the toupee off of Donald Trump, but her celebrated twin peaks are what keep her ratings (and ours) rising. With March Madness upon us, the 24-year-old flirt wanted to celebrate her turn of the calendar with our readers in-what else?-her birthday suit. Don't bother making a wish—she's already granted it.



KING: Your name sounds like something a pastry chef would sprinkle on ice cream. Where does it come from?

TOCCARA: My name comes from a perfume ... that was [big] in '82.

So what would Eau de Toccara be now? What would it smell like?

It'd be mysterious. I think that's sexy.

So it smells like spontaneity. At 2 a.m. Shut up!

I saw you at a Halloween party dressed in a military uniform. What inspired that?

I'm a character. If | get a chance to dress up | want to be in charge, with a whip or some handouffs. Not a dominatrix, but controlling. I want to become the sex kitten everybody thinks I am.

Uh, hold on. So you're not a horndog?

I'm just playful and flirty. At the shoot, when I had to give a sex face, I could only hold it for a second. I'm an innocent flirt.

We remember an episode of *ANTM* where you were trying to squeeze your twins into a cocktail dress. How big are they?

I'm a G.

Good grief! You went up from a DDD?

Well, I never knew my real bra size. Growing up I was always top-heavy, and my family was never able to buy my real size 'cause they're more expensive. Six months ago, I was in Columbus, Ohio, in Nordstrom's and this lady suggested I try a G. I'm a big girl.

The Gs get a lot of the attention, but you've got a little bubble in the back, too.

People been talkin' about my booty now. That's a new experience for me.

My boys would call you a hat trick—three goals: face, booty and breasts.

Why I gotta be a trick?

No ... "hat trick." It's this hockey—forget it. How about we call you a triple threat?

That's much better. All my friends have nice butts. When we take pictures, my friend Liris [Crosse, see BACKSHOT] is the bottom and I'm the top. I've been neglecting the booty.

Well, consider this your "coming out" party. Speaking of which, when was the last time someone ran a bath for you?

l used to have somebody run me bubble baths all day. I'm real good at massages. If he runs me a bath, I'll give him a massage.

Does that man have a blog? A tell-all book in the works, perhaps?

It's funny, my grandma said my boyfriend at the time fattened me up. He was just making sure . . . I keep my weight on me. My fans tell me I lost weight, and I say I'm 180 pounds I ain't lost no weight. *One-eighteee!* He's a magnificent cook, feeding me lobsters, steaks, candied yams, pork chops and pasta. We ate all the time.

There's a disgusting oral-sex joke in there somewhere, but we're a lil'



classier than that. So you're single now?

Why, you wanna be my boyfriend?

crossed for that.

Let me consult my cardiologist and get back to you. You've had quite the year. What can you possibly do to top this?

I have a lot of things up my sleeve. I've been working with Ashley Stewart very closely, and I would love to do a jean line for all my thick girls out there. Some edible jeans—

With licorice zippers. What else is on the burner? I want to do a workout DVD for full-figured women and I have some TV projects coming. So keep your fingers

Now, speaking of working out, Harvey from Celebrity Fit Club seemed like he was being hard on you one second, but wanting to be on top of you the next.

Shut up! Me and Harvey are really cool. It was awkward when I first got there because he and Kim Coles had a little thing going on the previous season. But I'm good friends with Kim, so I honestly tried to keep my distance. It's totally a friendship, nothing more.

Do you need a man to whip you into shape?

I definitely don't want no punk! I don't want nobody to beat me down. I need a gentleman by day and a . . . by night.

What? A strapping communist?

can't do nothing with no little man. He has to be 6-foot-1 or taller and at least 240. I need a man that makes this big, thick girl feel small.

Since you're a freewheeling single girl, what would we find in your apartment if we inspected with a black light?

Spaghetti stains, cocoa puffs. Ain't no action going on in that apartment.

That's right. Real players don't play on the home court. That way you have the option to leave when it's over. Am I lying?

I want someone in-house.

Somebody who can get up and make you a sandwich after some 2 a.m. roll-over lovin'?

Oh yeah! That's what I'm talkin' about.

How do you compare your dating life before and after the show?

I never had a hard time dating, but you don't want to be known as a hopper. When nobody knew who I was, it was better. Anybody I could get now, I could have gotten before.

Do you have a Hollywood hit list?

I've accomplished all of that, but you don't hear my name in records, Doesn't KING do a blind date thing? [Y'all] hooked up Avant with that porn star.

You want a hook-up! All right, basketball or football?

That's hard, because I like them tall, but I like them big, and most basketball players that are tall are thin. I need a big guy!

A power forward, like Karl Malone.

Yes! He's tall and thick.

You bouncing in your chair like a little kid!

You don't understand, most big guys want these little girls. What do you do with them?

Ever watched the hammer throw in . . . sorry, what was your question?

If you're 6-foot-1 and your girl is 5-foot-5 her head is in your stomach.

Well, we're all the same height horizontal. w