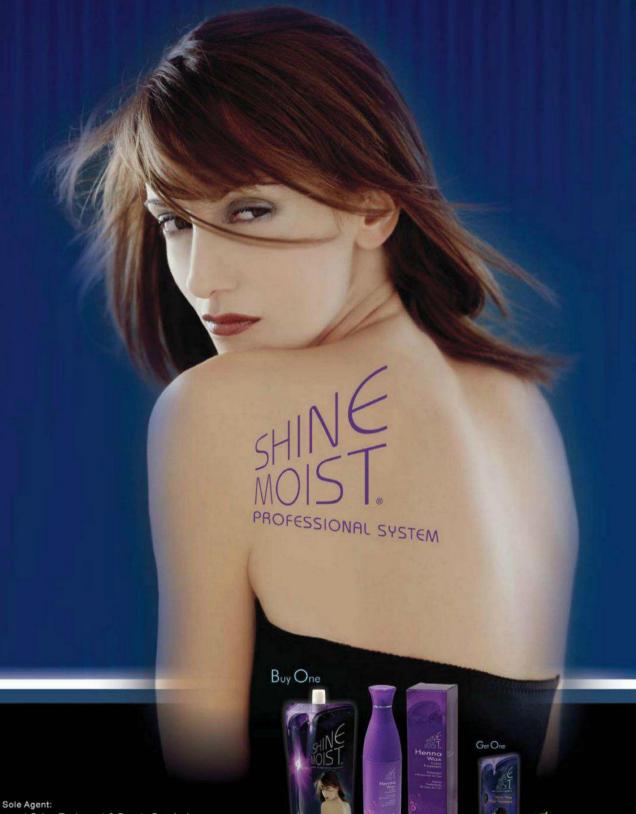
FATAL ATTRACTION HOW TO RUN A MISTRESS RASHIDA JONES ICKING CENTERFOLD MISS MARCH 2012 ANA MONTREAL ORE BAD ASS IN COLOR M BEGINNING NEW GETS INTIMATE WITH HER SENSUAL SIDE



It's New Generation



Philippine Sole Agent:
Beauty Concept Salon Equipment & Beauty Supply, Inc.
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EDITOR'S NOTE

llow me to thank you first for the warm acceptance you have shown us despite the drastic changes with our very first issue for the year. We understand that some were a bit unconvinced with the new size but we knew that we would win you over with the more refined look and the new offerings that cater specifically to your needs as a sophisticated Filipino man. It has been our commitment to give you the best magazine experience from the start and we do hope we are better able to fulfill that promise each time we deliver a new issue.

This issue that you hold here is no exception. It's produced with the same mixture of hard work, sweat and perseverance that you've come to expect from the PLAYBOY staff. But what makes this issue special is how much of a kick we had while working on this. The new year (and even the festivity of Chinese New Year) arrived with a big bang. From political commotion to unstable judiciary presence, from celebrations to tragedies, from moving forward to building hope, the season had definitely inspired the team to keep the passion burning to present you with better entertainment.

Kicking everything off is of course the usual bevy of sexy and nude women PLAYBOY is known for. I am proud to say that starting this month, you will get to see literally more ladies in almost every page. If only we could share with you photos of women at every flip of the page then we would definitely do it, but PLAYBOY is more than just the beautiful pictures that we show, as you should know by now.

Enjoy our usual mix with our Playmate (Ana Montreal), International Woman (Tiziana Buldoni), Asian Beauty (Erica Sundiyam) and Women in Focus (Jasmine, Gretta and Crystal). It is always our privilege to provide you with beauties from all over the world.

Meanwhile, I am also excited to share that, yes, our March cover girl, LJ Reyes, has agreed to unleash her new image in our magazine. You know her to be that nice and sweet teenager from years back but look at her now! She has evolved into a very fiery and feisty woman over the years and we have the pictures that match this new personality that she's showing the whole world. The pictorial she shared with us is the sexiest she has done in her whole career and she did this only for you, dear reader.

Nevertheless, we knew that more than the ladies, you look forward to the intelligent and sophisticated information you can get from PLAYBOY. As expected, we have prepared a rundown of what you have to do to live a life of a PLAYBOY under our Playlist and Playground sections. We still have the monthly dose of feature articles. One notable is the article, "How to Run a Mistress". Just to be clear, we are not encouraging this behavior but we thought it would be an interesting read for many of you who read this magazine.

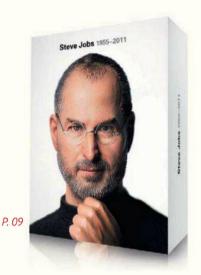
Also, starting this issue, we present you our pick for the PLAYBOY Man of the Month that would hopefully inspire you to live the life the way you want it. As expected, we also have the usual ingredients of PLAYBOY to keep you engaged: The Interview with Paul Rudd and the 20Q with the dazzling, Rashida Jones.

Because you deserve a bigger, bolder and better PLAYBOY Philippines, that's exactly what we're giving you.

ADAM PENN

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MARCH 2012



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FORUM

BAHALA NA: CHOOSING TO WIN OVER INDIFFERENCE

BY RAPHAEL SORIANO

HOW DOES THE STRUGGLE TO COPE AND ACCOMPLISH PLAY OUT IN THE INDIVIDUAL PINOY'S PSYCHE? HOW HAS DECADES OF CARYING A NATIONAL IDENTITY SHAPE OUR WANT TO NOT ONLY SURVIVE BUT TO WIN? RAPHAEL SORIANO GIVES AN UPDATE ON HOW AN INNATE TRAIT CONTINUES TO SHAPE OUR INNAFE DRIVE

FEATURE

PINAY FOR SALE: THE NAKED TRUTH ABOUT SEX TRAFFICKING BY: DIANNE ABNE

TRAFFICKING IS A PROFITABLE INDUSTRY AND HAS BEEN IDENTIFIED AS ONE OF THE FAST-GROWING CRIMINAL INDUSTRIES AND ONE OF THE MOST PROFITABLE ILLEGAL INDUSTRIES THROUGHOUT THE WORLD. IN OBSERVANCE OF WOMEN'S MONTH, DIANNE ABNE TACKLES THE NAKED TRUTH ABOUT THE PLIGHT OF TRAFFICKED PINAYS.



HOW TO RUN A MISTRESS BY ANONYMOUS

IF IT CAN'T BE HELPED, AT LEAST DO IT WELL. THIS ARTICLE PROVIDES TRANSPARENCY ON THE ANGLES OF CHOOSING AND KEEPING A MISTRESS, IN CASE THERE ARE AREAS YOU HAVEN'T COVERED.

FATAL ATTRACTION: LOVE HURTS THIS TIME AROUND BY ARNEL AQUITANIA

CAN TOO MUCH LOVE KILL YOU? UNFORTUNATELY, TOO MUCH LOVE HAS LED TO NUMEROUS GRUESOME MURDERS. ARNEL AQUITANIA DECIPHERS A DARK SPACE IN THE MIND AND WALKS YOU THROUGH CRIMES OF PASSION IN HISTORY.

FICTION

HOT DAMN 106 BY MARTHA STALLMAN,

COLLEGE FICTION CONTEST WINNER

A MAN ATTEMPTS TO PICK UP HIS SOCIAL SECURITY CHECK AND FINDS HIMSELF IN AN UNEXPECTED SITUATION.

PLAYBOY INTERVIEW

PLAYBOY MAN OF THE MONTH: RYAN WATSON BY STEPHANIE DELA TORRE

FROM A NEWSPAPER DELIVERY BOY, TO SELLING A
THOUSAND CARS, AND BECOMING THE BIG BOSS—
UNDOUBTEDLY, HE IS A MAN OF PASSION. BE INSPIRED
AND LEARN HOW RYAN WATSON IS WORTHY TO BE THE
FIRST EVER MAN OF THE MONTH OF PLAYBOY PHILIPPINES.

PAUL RUDD BY ERIC SPITZNAGEL

JUST WHAT ARE THE LENGTHS AN ACTOR WOULD GO TO FOR THE LOVE OF FILM OR THE FILMMAKER? ERIC SPITZNAGEL SERVES A CANDID CONVERSATION WITH THE COMIC GOOFBALL TURNED LEADING MAN ABOUT THE HIPNESS OF AOL, HIS HATRED OF CARS AND TURNING INSECURITY INTO STARDOM.

52 20Q—RASHIDA JONES BY DAVID HOCHMAN

THE ACTRESS OPENS UP TO DAVID HOCHMAN ABOUT GROWING UP AS HOLLYWOOD ROYALTY, HER NERDY TENDENCIES AND WHY SHE'S NOT A FAN OF HOLY MATRIMONY

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PLAYGROUND

FASHION, GROOMING AND STYLE

COLOR ME BAD 90 STYLING BY VINCE FLORES

HANG THE LEATHER JACKET FOR A WHILE AND COMBINE SOME BASIC PIECES WITH BOLDER COLORS. TAKE THIS STYLE CUE AND STILL KEEP THE BAD ASS VIBE.

TRIM UNWANTED HAIR BY RAPHAEL SORIANO

AMP YOUR SUAVE A NOTCH BY DEALING WITH AN OVERLOOKED GROOMING REGIMEN. RAPHAEL SORIANO GIVES A FEW EASY STEPS ON HOW TO TRIM UNWANTED HAND.

SPORTS & FITNESS

RUN TO ENHANCE YOUR PERFORMANCE BY BERNICE VARONA

RUNNING COULD BE THE EASIEST SPORT TO DATE, BUT WHY HAVEN'T YOU JOINED IN YET? BERNICE VARONA WRITES ABOUT THE BENEFITS OF RUNNING AND TIPS ON HOW TO GET YOU STARTED.

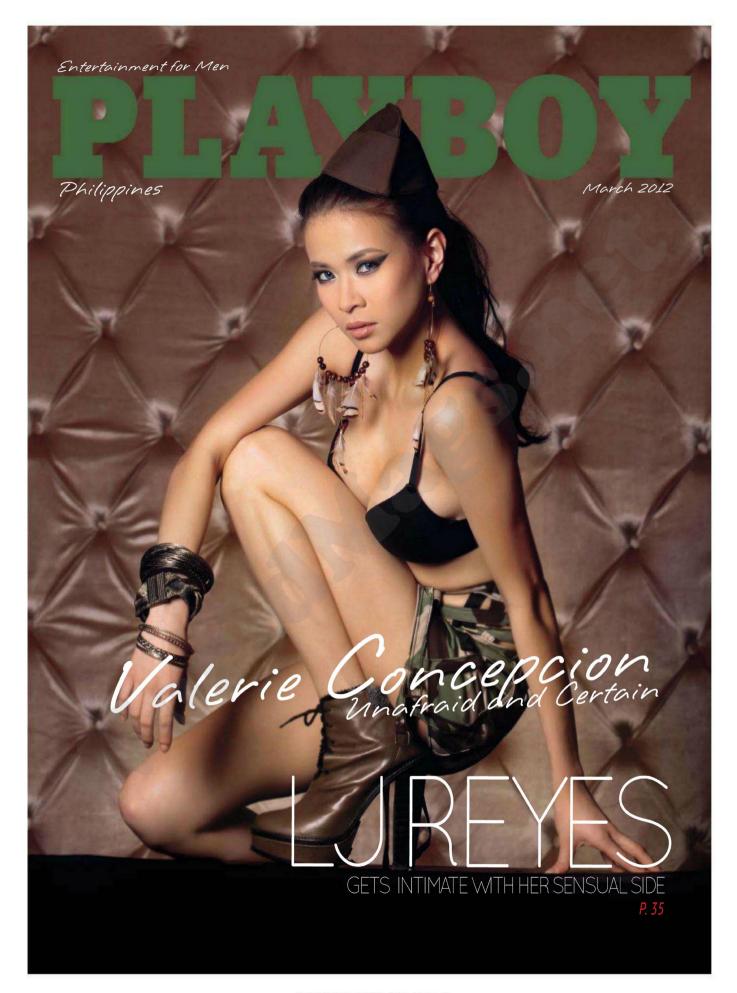
FOOD & BEVERAGE

SEDUCTION IN A BOWL 102

CHOCOLATE FIRE—DISCOVER HOW A MIX OF CHOCOLATE COMFORT AND SWEET VANILLA ICE CREAM BECOMES A HEADY, ONE OF A KIND CONCOCTION.

BEYOND THE TYPICAL

RELIK TAPAS BAR—MEATBALL, PORK BELLY, AND BRIE GETS AN EXTRAORDINARY TREATMENT AND BECOME GASTRONOMICAL DELIGHTS. GO BEYOND CULINARY ROLINDARIES AS WE WHET YOUR APPETITE



MARCH 2012



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LEISURE

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THE ANGRY PANDA

AARON WOEBOTS MARTIN ENGAGES US WITH HIS GRAFFITI AS IT GETS ELEVATED TO HIGH ART WITH A CAUSE.

MIAS 2012: LIFE IN THE FAST LANE

NOW ON ITS 8TH YEAR, THE MANILA INTERNATIONAL AUTO SHOW IS ALL REVVED UP. GET THE DETAILS AND UPDATES HERE.

GEARBOX

AUTO DETAILING BY TOBEY KWE

103

AS WITH ALMOST EVERYTHING WE BUY, OUR CARS DESERVE THE RIGHT AMOUNT OF CARE FOR THEM TO REMAIN IN GOOD CONDITION AND LAST LONGER. TOBEY KWE ENLIGHTENS US ON HOW TO MAINTAIN A WORTHY INVESTMENT.

PICTORIALS

COVER STORY

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LJ REYES

FROM TEENYBOPPER ROLES, LI REYES METAMORPHOSES INTO A SEXY, DETERMINED VILLAINESS READY AND WILLING TO CONQUER THE SCENE.

INTERNATIONAL WOMAN 21 OF THE MONTH

TIZIANA BULDINI

OUR INTERNATIONAL WOMAN OF THE MONTH IS THE ATTRACTIVE BELLADONNA WHO HAS BECOME A HOUSEHOLD NAME IN ITALY. HER ALLURE CANNOT BE DENIED AS SHE SIZZLES WITH APPEAL TO FILL YOUR CLASSY TASTE.

PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH

ANA MONTREAL

TRULY A GRACEFUL EMPRESS, ANA MONTREAL BRINGS THE SENSUALITY SHE EXUDES ON STAGE IN FRONT OF THE CAMERAS. RELISH THIS SENSUALITY AS SHE GETS COMFORTABLE IN HER OWN SKIN.

WOMEN IN FOCUS

GRETTA CHUNG, JASMINE BAKER, AND CRYSTAL KHAN

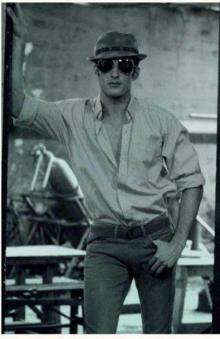
THREE VIXENS GO WHITE-HOT AND AU NATUREL FOR IMAGES THAT RACE RIGHT THROUGH YOUR IMAGINATIONS.



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P 90



110 ASIAN BEAUTY

ERICA SUNDIYAM

ERICA SUNDIYAM BECKONS THE RHYTHM OF THE PARTY AS SHE BREAKS AWAY FROM THE USUAL MOLD. HERE IS A RUSH OF YOUNG BLOOD WHILE SHE IS FRESH IN HER ELEMENT.



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P. 21

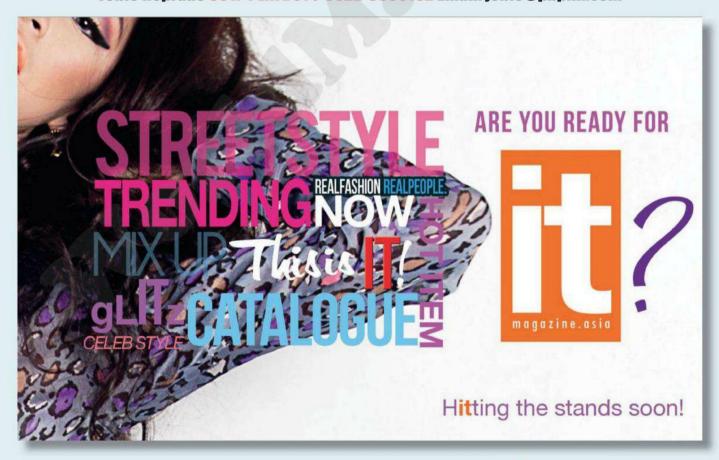
PLAYBOY 2012 /MARCH 4

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MARCH 2012

ON THE COVER

THE SENSUAL LJ REYES

PHOTOGRAPHY BY FRANCO RAYMUNDO PHOTOGRAPHY BY FRANCO RAYMUNDO
AND OWEN REVES
STYLED BY VINCE FLORES, ASSISTED BY LYLE FOZ
MAKE UP BY MICKEY SEE, HAIR BY ANGELU DOMINGUEZ
SHOT ON LOCATION AT PRIVE





SPOT THE BUNNY HEAD ON THE COVER!

EMAIL US AT PLAYBOY@PBPHIL.COM WITH THE SUBJECT "BUNNY HEAD" AND WIN A PRIZE

WINNER





CONGRATULATIONS TO ARLE INTERIO!
YOU WIN A PLAYBOY GIFT BAG.

PLEASE CLAIM YOUR PRIZE AT ADAMOSMEDIA PUBLISHING OFFICE

ERRATUM:

We would like to apologize to <mark>Grace Pagdanganan- Del Rosario</mark> for having posted her maiden name for a last name on Playboy's Playbill January 2012 Issue

Special thanks to Kyle Malig for the venue and production set used in Playmate Carlene's photoshoot published in Jan-Feb 2012 issue.



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ISSUE NO.39

ARNEL AQUITANIA

Arnel Aquitania has written three books, most recently To Kill An Angry Bird. He may have lost a step or two but he still brags about his non-existent basketball skills. He is currently looking for someone willing to co-write a book about self-dependency. He is most passionate about professional wrestling because it is still real to him.





RAPHAEL SORIANO

Raphael Soriano has always been passionate about painting. Nothing gives him clarity and a sense of stillness as much as being in the creative zone does. He has also grown fond of books at a young age. Having a penchant for reading a list of titles by one author, he is still in his Haruki Murakami phase for a year running.

BERNICE VARONA

She is passionate about surfing because nothing beats riding the wave, and she loves getting wet. She is also currently in love with analogue photography because you can experiment and be surprised by the "happy" accidents.





NIKKI YARTE

"Stories. From what I read and watch to what I hear and play. From where I go and who I meet to what I do and what I say. Stories are everywhere, abundant, and forever. In the end, only the story that had my once upon a time and my happy ending will show the world I was ever here."

GRACE DEL ROSARIO

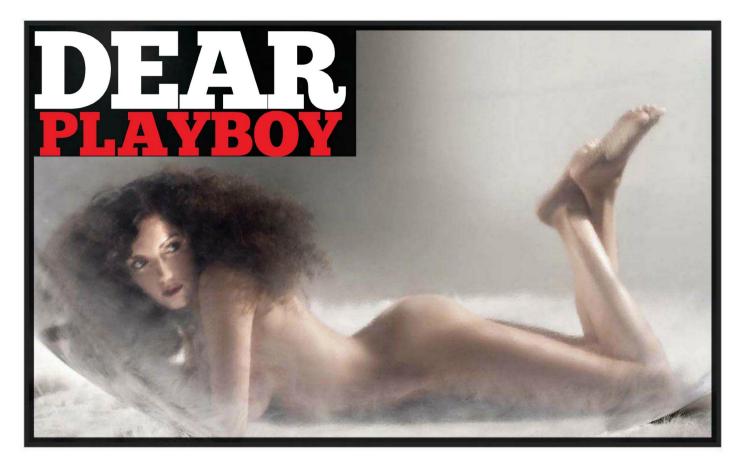
Living her personal legend everyday makes her most passionate. She is happy being a wife to her husband, supermom to her bagets and BFF to her clients.





VINCEFLORES

Vince Flores is a person with such passion for life. He loves everything about it, "its quirks, ups, disappointments, things that make me jump in joy, flying through trapeze not knowing whether you'll catch the next flight or not.. The thrill excites me, and that keeps me going everyday, passionate living-breathing-loving life!"



Dear PLAYBOY

I would like to give PLAYBOY Philippines a big round of applause for 2011. It started big with Paloma Esmeria and Jamila Obispo. The Anniversary issue was an explosion. Two thumbs up to that, then Aubrey Miles and Karina Flores were so hot. Big wow to Pepe Smith on the cover. Then the big issue of the year was Playmate Billy's Playmate of the Year issue. It made me feel so hot. Then there were RR and Gaby Ramirez. Thank you PLAYBOY you made my year amazing. Job well done. My level of expectations for 2012 will raise a notch. Good luck and I hope you never disappoint me. -Shinonsouke Subaru Sumeragi (via Facebook)

Dear Shinonsouke Subaru Sumeragi We're raising our game a couple of notches higher this year so we're pretty sure that we won't disappoint you.

I've been looking for back issues of Playboy Philippines from 2010. Where can I purchase copies?

-Ty Severan (via Facebook)

Dear Ty Severan

You can call our office at 727-2423 / 726-9457 or you can even drop by at 2nd flr. 8 Jade bldg. Santolan rd., San Juan City. The latter is better. Some of our Playmates might be around to sign your copies.

Dear PLAYBOY

I enjoyed your Women in Focus for the month of November! You have more and more ladies that are really fresh and are not scared to bare it all. Kudos to Playboy for that!

-Andre Sebastian (via email)

Dear Andre Sebastian

You have no idea how many ladies of the sort we have in store for you this coming year. Expect even more from us.

Dear PLAYBOY

I'm looking forward to reading more of features like Secrets to Ideal Sex which came out last December. I think it is very informative and clever. Keep it up!

-Moris Manawis (via email)

Dear Moris Manawis

No problem, Moris. Our writers love writing about sex and if there's any interesting news about that particular topic, you'll be sure to hear about it from us.

Dear PLAYBOY

I would like to purchase some of the things from the Holiday Gift Guide that you published, where can I avail them? Thank you. -Andy Santos (via email)

Dear Andy Santos

These items can be purchased at Cunejo Apparel & Accessories located at 2nd flr. 8 Jade bldg., Santolan rd. cor. Ortigas Ave., Metro Manila.

Dear PLAYBOY

My girlfriend gets really turned on when I cook for her before we do that deed, so I really appreciate your recipe corner. I hope that you will continue giving simple yet great recipes for us. Thank you Playboy!

-Sanjo Martinez (via email)

Dear Sanio Martinez

That's definitely a feature that we'll be having for the foreseeable future. If there's anything else that you think PLAYBOY should cover then please do tell us. We're dedicated to being the ultimate guide for everything that our readers might need.

Dear PLAYBOY

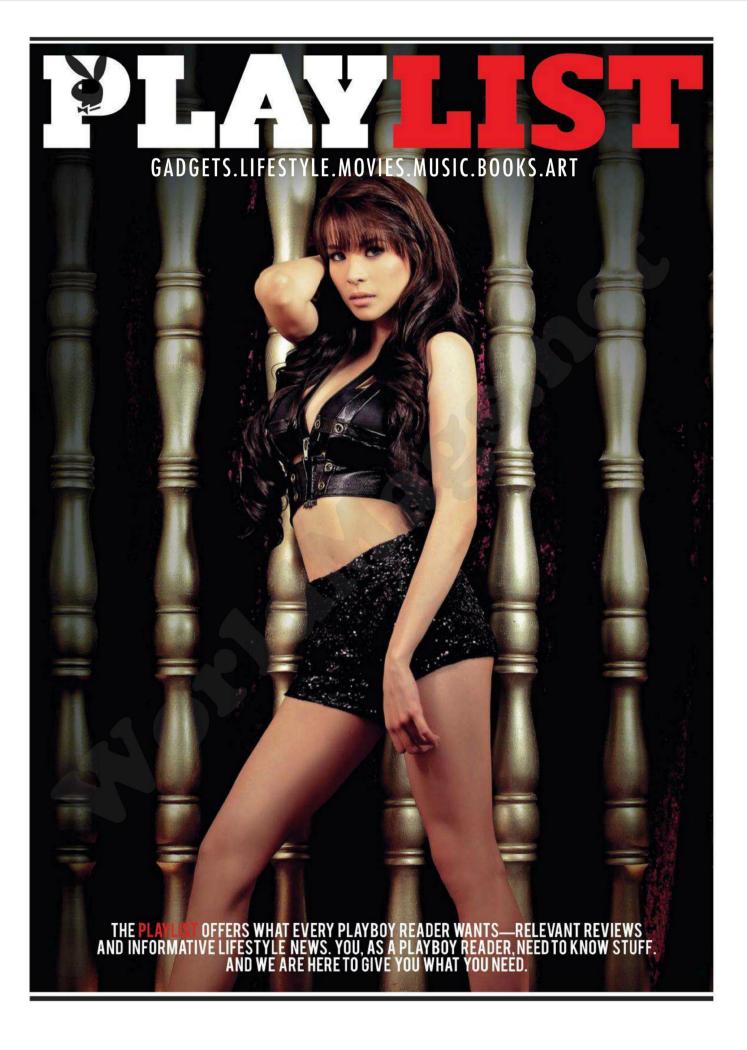
I got me an international copy of Playboy from US. My favorite section would be the discussion involving legal issues. I do believe that Playboy is really the magazine for thinking men; will it be possible to have a regular legal segment in the magazine?

Ang dami kasing issue na akala natin e masyadong legal at teknikal kaya di natin pinapansin. But actually, a lot of Supreme Court decisions do carry drama with them, I hope on the next issue this can be realized. The magazine is pricey, but I know it's worth it. -Lycan (via email)

Dear Lycan

This is a very interesting suggestion, Lycan. I guess it's true that not a lot of people here in the Philippines know their rights. We'll take your suggestion into consideration and see if we can do something about it.

SEND US YOUR COMMENTS AND SUGGESTIONS. CONTACT US AT PLAYBOY@PBPHIL.COM





1. PANASONIC LUMIX FX-90 Now

you don't need to use your phone's camera to upload pics to the Internet! Panasonic's Lumix FX-90 allows you to connect through the internet through wi-fi, giving you instant access to Facebook, Picasa and all those other sites that you upload your pictures to. The touch screen interface gives you easy control over all of the features and the camera also has a f/2.5 Leica DC lens that ensures that your photos look awesome.

2. BRACKETRON MUSHROOM GREEN

ZERO CHARGER One of the problems with chargers is that they keep on leeching on your electricity even if your gadget's already fully charged. Bracketron's eco-friendly chargers can detect when your gadget's already full and it immediately cuts off the flow of power preventing the unnecessary consumption of energy. The Mushroom Green Zero Charge also has in integrated cable reel making it extremely portable.

3. MOTOROLLA RAZR XT910

Remember half a decade ago when the Razr was the hottest phone on the market? It's extremely slim profile and sleek design is back in Motorolla's Droid Razr XT910. Staying true to form, the Droid Razr is the slimmest smartphone available on the market right now. Don't let the slim looks fool you though, Motorolla found a way to stuff a powerful dual-core processor to ensure that its Android Ice Cream Sandwich OS runs lightning fast.

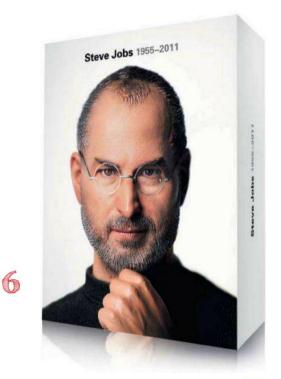
4. MARSHALL MINOR HEADPHONES

white Marshall made its name in the guitar amplifier industry by making guitar amplifiers and speaker cabinets for the likes of Jimi Hendrix and The Who back in the '60s. They're bringing that same attention to detail and reputation for quality into the realm of personal audio. The Minor headphones are equipped with the patented EarClick technology that makes sure that the headphones are always securely on your ear.

5. TASCAM IM2

Turn you iPhone into a professional quality recording studio! Tascam's iM2 connects to the dock of you iPhone and features two condenser microphones that provide great stereo imaging. The microphone can move over 180 degrees so that you can place it properly. The iM2 also comes with a built-in preamp and it works with just about any recording app you have on your iPhone.

PHOTO SOURCES: www.panasonic.net, www.bracketron.com, www.motorolla.com, www.marshallheadphones.com, www.tascamcontractor.com, www.marshallheadphones.com, www.tascamcontractor.com, www.motorolla.com, www.marshallheadphones.com, www.tascamcontractor.com, www.motorolla.com, www.marshallheadphones.com, www.tascamcontractor.com, www.marshallheadphones.com, www.tascamcontractor.com, www.motorolla.com, www.marshallheadphones.com, www.tascamcontractor.com, www.marshallheadphones.com, www.tascamcontractor.com, www.marshallheadphones.com, www.tascamcontractor.com, www.marshallheadphones.com, www.tascamcontractor.com, www.marshallheadphones.com, www.tascamcontractor.com, www.marshallheadphones.com, www.tascamcontractor.com, www.tascamcontrac











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6. IN ICONS 12" STEVE JOBS ACTION FIGURE IF

you're a fan of Steve Jobs then this might be the perfect thing for you. This twelve-inch action figure of the late Apple CEO is sculpted in amazing detail complete with his iconic black sweater, jeans and sneakers. This highly posable figure also comes with a chair, two apples and a backdrop that has, "one more thing" printed on it. The action figure is available at inicons.com for \$99.

7. GIZMON ICA IPHONE CASE A lot

of people have been using their iPhone's camera coupled with different apps to come up with pretty convincing vintage-looking photographs. Why not take it a step further by using a case that makes your iPhone look like a vintage camera. The Gizmon iCA iPhone Case also comes with a detachable tripod mount and an actual working shutter button at the top of the phone. It's available online at www.fourcornerstore. com.

8. KASAI ON AIR LED WATCH The Kasai

On Air LED Watch presents a minimalist reinterpretation of how to tell time. The LED watch features a single hand that points to the hour while simultaneously showing a digital minute display. All of the watch's functions can be controlled to the through the watch touch screen display and it also comes in a variety of backlight colors.

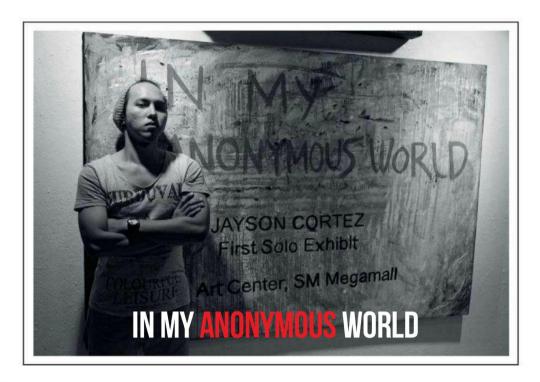
9. TIDYTILT The tidy tilt is one of the most innovative peripherals ever made for the iPhone. This nifty little tool attaches magnetically on the back of your iPhone and allows you to do a host of things. First of all, it can be folded up and used to wrap your earbuds. Secondly, it also functions as a stand for your iPhone. Since it's magnetic, you can also use it to attach your iPhone to metal surfaces while you're working with them.

10. CK ONE SHOCK

FOR HIM One of the most iconic marketing campaigns back in the '90s had to do with CK One and its minimalist unisex aesthetic. A decade and a half later, CK launches the brand all over again with a modernized variation of the scent. CK One Shock keeps the citrusy base of the old CK One series but offers a spicier and more oriental modern twist. CK also decided to forego the One's original unisex appeal by making more feminine and masculine fragrances this time around.

PHOTO SOURCES: www.inicons.com, www.fourcornerstore.com, www.tokyoflash.com, www.tidytilt.com, www.calvinklein.com







MYSTERIOUS WOMAN 2011 OIL ON CANVAS 48 X 72 INCHES



COMFORT ZONE 2011 OIL ON CANVAS 96 X 48 INCHES



2011 OIL ON CANVAS 7.3 X 22.5 INCHES



IN MY ANONYMOUS WORLD #13 2011 OIL ON CANVAS 7.5 X 10 INCHES



IN MY ANONYMOUS WORLD #6 2011 OIL ON CANVAS 7.5 X 10 INCHES



BLUE 2011 OIL ON CANVAS 48 X 72 INCHES



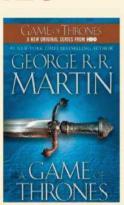
CHAOS 2011 OIL ON CANVAS 72 X 48 INCHES

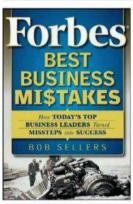
GAME OF THRONES

BY GEORGE R.R. MARTIN

ENTER THE WORLD OF FANTASY HANDCRAFTED BY GEORGE R.R. MARTIN. GAME OF THRONES IS THE FIRST PART OF THE SEVEN-PART SERIES OF MARTIN'S A SONG OF ICE AND FIRE.

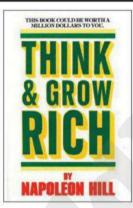
George R.R. Martin's masterpiece is a reading experience that will glue you to pages of a fantasy world and will leave you craving for more. Game of Thrones is a mixture of all the best genres rolled into one explosive saga of mystery, romance and adventure. (Dianne Abne)





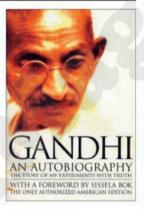
FORBES BEST BUSINESS MISTAKES: HOW **TODAYS TOP BUSINESS LEADERS TURNED MISSTEPS** INTO SUCCESS BY BOB SELLERS

Do you ever wonder how some business leaders seem to have a Midas touch? How these business leaders did succeed even in their most trying times? In this book. Bob Sellers gives an insight on valuable lesson about how these business leaders turned their failures and trials into success. It is a fascinating, insightful and inspiring read to anyone who fretted taking risks and making mistakes. Be inspired with the stories of Peter Lynch, Bill Gross, Arthur Blank, Jason Kilar and Jack Welch, by picking these leaders' mind... You will most probably want to start off your business in a wink of an eye. (D.A.)



THINK ANDGROW BYNAPOLEON

Do you want to tap your fullest potential and gain a millionaire's mindset? Read the best selling motivational and self-help book, Think and Grow Rich by Napoleon Hill. With "What the mind of man can conceive and believe, it can achieve" as its hallmark expression in this book, you can well be assured that this is the one book you need to achieve great success in life. With a step-by-step guide in achieving goals and an in-depth examination and observation of the power of the mind and the role it needs to achieve personal success, it is truly a masterpiece in relaying to ordinary people the fundamentals of success philosophy. (D.A.)



GANDHIAN AUTOBIOGRAPHY: THE STORY OF MY EXPERIMENTS WITH TRUTH BY MAHATMA GANDHI AND TRANSLATED BY MAHADEV DESAI

Mahatma Gandhi is a legend and a timeless, inspirational figure. In his autobiography, Gandhi relives the story of his life and explains how he developed the concept of active nonviolent resilience that helped revolutionize and drive India's struggle for independence. It is a riveting story of a brilliant man whose only mission in life is to search for and find truth. If you are looking for a book that might guide you and help you in your soul-searching and spiritual exploration, this is for you. It will aid you in experimenting and testing yourself, so that you can achieve the best version of vourself. (D.A.)

MUSIC



THE MACCABEES **GIVEN TO THE WILD**

THE MACCABEES IS AN UP AND COMING BRITISH INDIE ROCK BAND THAT HAS ALREADY RELEASED TWO ALBUMS: COLOUR IT IN AND WALL OF

ARMS. The band debuted their single, "X-ray" that gave them significant exposure. However they received and "Latchmere" wherein they received airtime in MTV2. Their single "About the Dress" and "First Love" climbed their way on UK TOP 40 in which they received positive reviews.

PAUL MCCARTNEY KISSES ON THE BOTTOM

Who would ever forget Paul McCartney? The most successful musician with *The Beatles* returns



helmed by Tommy LiPuma, a jazz producer that worked with the likes of Barbara Streisand and Miles Davis. So get your glass of wine, put your feet up and be soothed with its intimate melody. (D.A.)



WILL.I.AM. **#WILLPOWER**

Will.i.am is an American rapper that member of hiphop band, Black Eyed Peas.

charted at #29 on the UK singles chart. Another cut from the album, "Check It Out" a song he did with Nicki Minaj The album is due this February with its official lead single "T.H.E. (*The Hardest Ever*)" featuring Jennifer Lopez and









THE HUNGER

Jennifer Lawrence (X-men: First Class) headlines this adaptation of Suzanne Collins' popular young adult novel about a ravaged post-apocalyptic world where teenagers are set off as tributes in an annually televised death match. Lawrence plays Katniss Everdeen who volunteers to go in her sister's stead as a representative of District 12. She must best 23 other tributes, including childhood friend and fellow District 12 tribute Peeta Mellark (Josh Hutcherson of Cirque du Freak: The Vampire's Assistant). Veteran actor Woody Harrelson plays Katniss and Peeta's mentor Haymitch Abernathy, himself a victor of the Hunger Games, while The Last Song star Liam Hemsworth plays Katniss' friend and ally Gale Hawthorne. Also in the cast are Elizabeth Banks, Donald Sutherland, Stanley Tucci, Wes Bentley and Lenny Kravitz. (Niki Yarte)



21 JUMP STREET

In the grand tradition of movies recycled from old TV shows comes this action comedy adapted from Johnny Depp's starmaking show back in the '80s. Jonah Hill (Superbad) wrote the script and stars as one in a pair of cops - his partner being GI Joe's Channing Tatum – sent to go undercover as teenagers in a local high school to bust a drug syndicate. Instead of being merely an adaptation, all clues point to the movie following the timeline of the original series. For example, the 21 Jumpstreet station captain (played by rapper Ice Cube) mentions that this practice of sending in cops to go undercover as high schoolers "hasn't been done since the '80s." Expect an appearance from Johnny Depp himself. (N.Y.)



WANDERLUST

From director David Wain (Wet Hot American Summer, Role Models) comes this fish-out-of-water comedy featuring funny man and frequent collaborator Paul Rudd and romcom darling Jennifer Aniston (their second pairing since 1998's The Object of my Affection). Forced to leave behind their careers and life in New York City, Rudd and Aniston's characters crash into the commune of a group of freespirited hippies led by MASH and West Wing star Alan Alda, Laughs abound as the couple deal with their new and unfamiliar environment where loss of personal space, sexual deviance, hallucinogenic substances and optional clothing. among other quirks, are the norm. Also in the cast are Malin Ackerman (Watchmen) and Justin Theroux (Zoolander). (N, Y_{\cdot})



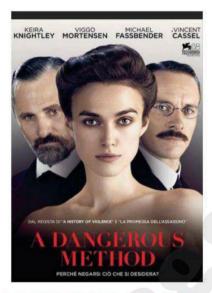
WRATH OF THE TITANS

This sequel to 2010's Clash of the Titans sees Sam Worthington, Liam Neeson and Ralph Fiennes returning to their respective roles of Perseus, Zeus and Hades. This time, Perseus has to go up against older gods, the Titans, previously imprisoned by his father Zeus but subsequently released by Hades to sow much chaos in the world in an attempt to take over Olympus. Perseus is joined in his new quest by demigod Agenor (Tobey Kebbell of Prince of Persia: The Sands of Time), warrior queen Andromeda now played by former Bond girl Rosamund Pike (Die Another Day), and lame god of blacksmiths and the forge Hephaestus played by Bill Nighy of Underworld, Pirates of the Caribbean, and Harry Potter fame! (N.Y.)



THE THREE MUSKETEERS

Alexandre Dumas' oft adapted novel gets the steam punk treatment in this version, which was also released in 3D late last year. The film follows the already too familiar plot of D'Artagnan (Logan Lerman of Percy Jackson) wanting to join the ranks of France's renowned Musketeers - Athos (Matthew Macfadyen of Robin Hood), Porthos (Ray Stevenson of Punisher: War Journal) and Aramis (Luke Evans of Immortals), only to find them disbanded. However, a sinister plot involving Cardinal Richelieu (Christoph Waltz of Inglorious Basterds), the Duke of Buckingham (Orlando Bloom of Pirates of the Caribbean), Milady de Winter (Milla Jovovich of Resident Evil) and the throne of France has the Musketeers returning to the heat of action with D'Artagnan in tow, flying airships, cannons and all. (N.Y.)



A DANGEROUS METHOD

In this period drama about the early days of psychoanalysis, Viggo Mortensen (A History of Violence) is Sigmund Freud, Michael Fassbender (Shame) is Carl Gustav Jung and Kiera Knightley (Atonement) is Sabina Spielrein, the troubled young woman who would cause friction between the two men. The movie made quite the critical splash upon its release last year, has traveled the film festival route and was earlier predicted to be a contender for this month's Academy Awards. Praises and award nominations have also been heaped upon the spectacular performances of its stellar cast, as well as its director David Cronenberg who has already amassed quite a number of critical acclaim for his films A History of Violence and eXistenZ. (N.Y.)



GAME OF THRONES: THE COMPLETE FIRST SEASON

Set in the fictional world of Westeros, noble houses plot and scheme against each other for the highly coveted Iron Throne. It's got all the elements of a local soap: political intrigue, familial drama and highly questionable parental lineage all peppered with a dash of magic, the undead and even dragons! This five-disc special edition set compiles all 10 episodes of the first season along with boatloads of bonus material that will keep fans of the show happy. Not that it needs any further boost of popularity as the show has already won over critics, viewers and devoted fans of George RR Martin's fantasy epic A Song of Ice and Fire, of which the show was adapted from. (N.Y.)

TV SHOW



NAPOLEON DYNAMITE

2004's surprise comedic flick has returned to the boob tube. This time, it returns as an animated series reminiscent of MTV's Daria and Fox's King of the Hill. The original cast remains intact voicing the same characters they played in the movie. Jon Heder is the titular character, the awkward high schooler who often has to deal with the shenanigans of his older unemployed brother Kip (Aaron Ruell). Also voicing the same characters are Haylie Duff (Seventh Heaven), Tina Majorino (Big Love) and Diedrich Bader (The Drew Carey Show). The 6-episode series maintains the same heart and humor of the movie and is expected to be picked up for next after airing its last two episodes later this month on JackTV. (N.Y.)

Dear PLAYBOY, I've been having some embarrassing difficulties lately in terms of my sex life. It seems that I can't get it up as quickly as I used to. It's weird because I don't seem to have the problem when I'm watching porn. Sometimes I need to keep porn on my mobile to help me get it up when I'm about to do the need. It doesn't always happen but it's starting to happen more often. What's wrong with me?

Tomas – via email

Dear Tomas. Frankly, the problem is that you probably watch too much porn. It's not only your problem however. It's a problem that has become more common thanks to the relative availability of different kinds of sexual stimuli on the internet. A recent Psychology Today study shows that the more porn you watch the more your body gets used to that kind of stimuli, making it less sensitive to actual real-world sexual encounters. The only real solution is to lessen your porn intake and expose yourself more to the real thing. I know it's difficult but would you rather keep spanking your monkey than do the real thing?

Dear PLAYBOY,

I've been a smoker for almost a decade. I've been smoking since I was in high school. I really need to quit though. I wake up coughing every morning and my cigarette consumption is up to two packs on a normal night. Sometimes I can smoke up to four if I'm out partying. Can you give me some tips on how to stop? Jacob – via email

Dear Jacob,

This is a very common problem and there are no real solutions for it. There are some things that you can try though and you can just see what works best for you. One of the most common things that people do right now is to switch to e-cigarettes. By using e-cigarettes, you still take in the nicotine but not the tar and other chemicals that are supposedly more harmful to you. Experts argue about both the effectiveness and safety of these e-cigarettes but one of the interesting things about them is that you can wean yourself off the nicotine. The juice that they use for e-cigarettes have varying nicotine levels and you can actually lessen the nicotine that you take in through time. This can be expensive though since a unit usually costs more than 2,000 Php.

If you want to just man up and quit, do it cold turkey. Make the decision and set the date when you're going to do it. Even better, make the decision now and quit even though you're

PLAYBOY A D V I S O R



in the middle of the pack. Share your decision with other people so they can hold you into account. Lessen the activities that you usually do while smoking. That could mean drinking less or even – though we highly discourage it – having less sex. It also helps if you start to change your routine drastically. Take up a sport or start going back to the gym to compensate for the more calories you're bound to consume thanks to the reawakening of your taste buds. Stay away from it as much as you can and never ever try to smoke "just one stick" because you're bound to smoke even more after that.

Dear PLAYBOY,

I will be the best man for my friend's wedding this coming summer. The invitation says that the event is strictly barong tagalog. I remember the last one I wore was loose on the arms, long and had a wide collar that made me look lankier. They said it is just how it should be. Is it okay to get one made that fits my frame? Also, is it acceptable to wear a barong that is not beige?

Marcus -via email

Dear Marcus

To maintain the formality of the tradition, without pushing guests to dress up, the barong Tagalog has become a common preference for

weddings. It's more practical too as it's not as expensive as a suit. Your best bet is to have one custom-made. Simply ask the tailor to have the sleeve ride higher under the arms iust enough so that the fit on the chest is not too snug. The length cannot be changed however as it should always go a little lower than your pants crotch. Barongs in color have become trendy, but avoid solid, bright ones. That would potentially upstage the groom. Choose neutrals in brown and gray.

Dear PLAYBOY. I have been drinking coffee since I was eleven, maybe two to three cups per day. I checked my pictures just recently and noticed that my skin color has darkened through the years. I'm not fond of beach trips and tanning, so the habit of drinking coffee is the only thing I could link to this change. Does drinking coffee make skin darker? Ralf - via email

Dear Ralf There's no known inking coffee makes

study to prove that drinking coffee makes the complexion darker. Do you get exposed under the sun for a few minutes every day anyway? Skin darkens as melanin in your skin produces even more melanin to combat the sun's ultraviolet rays, as explained on medreference. com. The website clarifies that this is a long drawn out process that effects would only be noticed after a number of years. If you were born with dark skin, it happens too that darkening can be triggered faster.

Dear PLAYBOY

Your article on giving a head on the January 2012 issue has been very informative. As much as I'm excited to try out the tricks, I'm utterly clueless how to ask my girl to give and be given. Any tips?

Habagat - via email

Dear Habagat

As with most things, timing is key. While the mood is set, trail kisses towards her spot. Be quick to read signals. If she's not ready she will motion you to stop. If she starts to want to talk, don't allow it to spoil the mood. Listen to what she has to say, and then ask for it politely. When she starts getting shy about giving it, say she'll be fine nonetheless. If she says she would not know how, scoop out the magazine and read the article together. That's still quality time. It's a win-win situation.





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n the hopes of establishing ourselves in the global scene, many people in the country have refrained from calling the Philippines a third-world country. In lieu of this, some Filipinos have instead decided on calling us a developing country. While our leaders strive to maintain this positivity, Filipinos as citizens have a more divided perspective. The Third Quarter 2011 Social Weather Station Survey, reports that on the matter of change in personal quality of life compared to 12 months before 32% of respondents said their lives worsened, and 26% said they improved. It also found that 52% of an estimated 10.4 million families consider themselves as poor. The survey also found that 41% on an estimated 8.2 million consider themselves as food-poor, a term that the SWS uses to describe people who aren't even able to afford to buy enough food for themselves.

How does the struggle to cope and accomplish play out in the individual Pinoy's psyche? How has decades of carving a national identity shape our want to not only survive but to win? After centuries of colonial rule, have we evolved and grown enough to fend for ourselves?

NOT ENOUGH POSSIBILITIES

A recent study by Maria Teresa G. Tuazon entitled Those Who Were Born Poor: A

Qualitative Study of Philippine Poverty investigated the psychological experience of poverty among two groups of Filipinos. Both were interviewed about the effects of being raised poor, 12 of which became well-off and 13 who remained poor. The study draws from causes, coping mechanisms and cultural factors. Notably, both groups were very similar in their experiences on the lack of basic needs and negative emotions. They also generally blame their condition on the families they were born with. Both parties coped with poverty by relying on others, keeping their faith in God and steady perseverance, but had a mindset that success would be impossible. The main difference between the groups is that those who became wealthy had access to education and took the chance to move to another community, while those who remained impoverished chose to live

with the oppression of the slums.

In its synopsis, it says, "In developing countries such as the Philippines, the psychological experience of poverty is characterized by the impossibility of upward mobility." Filipinos generally believe that success is not something that is achievable.

REDEFINING "BAHALA NA"

When facing a trying situation, we tend to outright conclude it with bahala na. Bahala na is a manifestation of the Filipino's fatalistic outlook in life. It reflects the belief that what happens

to us is the work of fate. This attitude gives a sense of resignation and indifference to what will happen. As defined by philipinealmanac. com. Bahala na is also from the word Bathala or God, a reflection of our faith in a god that has mapped out our future. We live with the acceptance that what we have now is our fate, because this is what God has given, and in turn we have faith to the giver and the circumstance.

When one googles the words Filipino, fate and fatalism, it will give you a number of case studies that quote Virgilio Enriquez's *Indigenous Psychology* on fatalism. He says that for Filipino psychologists, bahala na, is not "fatalism" but determination and risk-taking. He elevates our identity by adding that we do not leave our fate to God, rather we encourage ourselves with readiness for trying situations.

Eric Julian Manalastas, a professor for Psychology in the University of the Philippines in Diliman, says that this is not always correct. The Academy of Philippine Psychology is a radical school of thought that was formed during the early '90s to reinterpret and redefine the negative post-colonial view of fatalism. It serves to highlight an indigenous way of looking at things, geared towards uplifting national identity.

After two decades, the country's heterogeneous make-up has yet to fulfill this ideal consciousness. This behavior has facets, it happens. We have to think about geography

PLAYBOYFORUM

and the corresponding resources found in each area

"This attitude varies among the country's regions. Take Metro Manila and most developing cities. Highly urbanized sections with a secular orientation are influenced by the global drive for achievement, whereas some parts of the nation which are housed in general conservatism thus maintain this negative resignation to fate," Manalastas clarifies.

Cities continue to grow while a number of factors continue to influence their development. Communities on the poverty line that are not incorporated within an urban set-up have kept their fundamental beliefs and complacency.

FATE IS THE COMPLACENT LUCK

Luck shapes this cultural attribute along predominantly Christian beliefs. From the paradigm of creating our own identity, scholars also saw that our luck is also borne out of faith in God, apart from faith in fate itself. We are led to come to terms with the outcome of our actions or our current state because we have faith in the ways of God. When intended results are achieved on the other hand, we embrace them as a streak of luck

Manalastas explains that these concepts swing

with the attitude depending on the time frame of events. When something bad is about to happen and is sure to happen, we assume that it is fate or destiny. After something good happens or wants and needs are met, we easily interpret it as God's will because of our faith, and can only then say we are lucky.

This outlined reasoning is a product of outward factors and clearly not directed to the self. Thinking independently has been marred by centuries of dependence to colonial rule. Jaime Lichauco, a prominent paranormal psychologist, adds that the Filipino is inclined to blindly submit to an authority figure than rely on his own intellectual capacity, because of the long exposure to western dominion.

A VISIBLE ANTIDOTE

"With the reliance on luck and faith, it shows that the agent is not exclusively within and about the self. This consciousness has been reshaped," Manalastas adds. "Recently our abilities have been brought to the spotlight, that it is molding us in a *collectivist culture*. After faith and anticipation of luck, we are also encouraged by personages who recently graced the world's headlines. We have started to believe in ourselves because of this national pride.

This in part inspires us to strive diligently in our chosen careers, and that we are able to rise from adversities".

Manalastas points out that the media, among other learning factors whether academic or circumstantial, directly influences people as reflected on the chosen lifestyles of upper middle class communities. The middle class then influences the scattered impoverished which constantly observes. Nevertheless, this easy access to the media allows people to participate in every day decisions, gives them a chance to take control of their lives.

Regarding the general Philippine economy in 2012, the Social Weather Station says that 35% were optimistic that it would get better, and 14% were pessimistic it would get worse. While the news uplifts our spirits, and as surveys and sociological studies continue to remind us of our positive identity as a nation, it is fascinating to note that a portion of our country has yet to realize that progress is a possibility. A positive outlook, of course backed with the perseverance and the resilience only the Filipino could engineer, has yet to be rooted deeply in the mind.

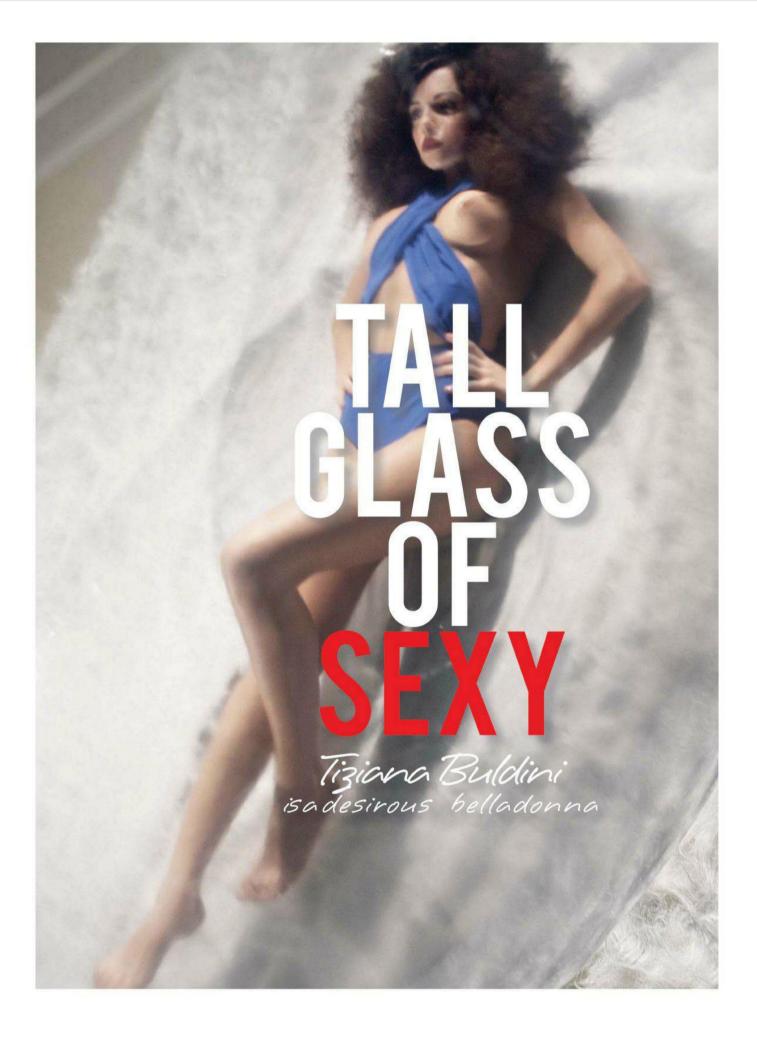
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First appearing in the US edition's July 1963 issue, PLAYBOY Forum is a section that has always been about openness and interactivity, fostering an impassioned back-and-forth discussion with our readers. From the start, it has served as a colloquium between editors and readers on matters of freedom of speech and sexual rights (for more on this, see the Forum in our December 2008 issue). Today, the Forum serves as the policy nexus for the magazine, touching on a wide range of topics, and as a place to highlight the intersection of the PLAYBOY philosophy (also explored in our December issue) with the nuts and bolts of the world around us. We welcome all who wish to have their opinions on the Forum topic of the month published to send their thoughts to playboy@phphil.com with the subject "FORUM."

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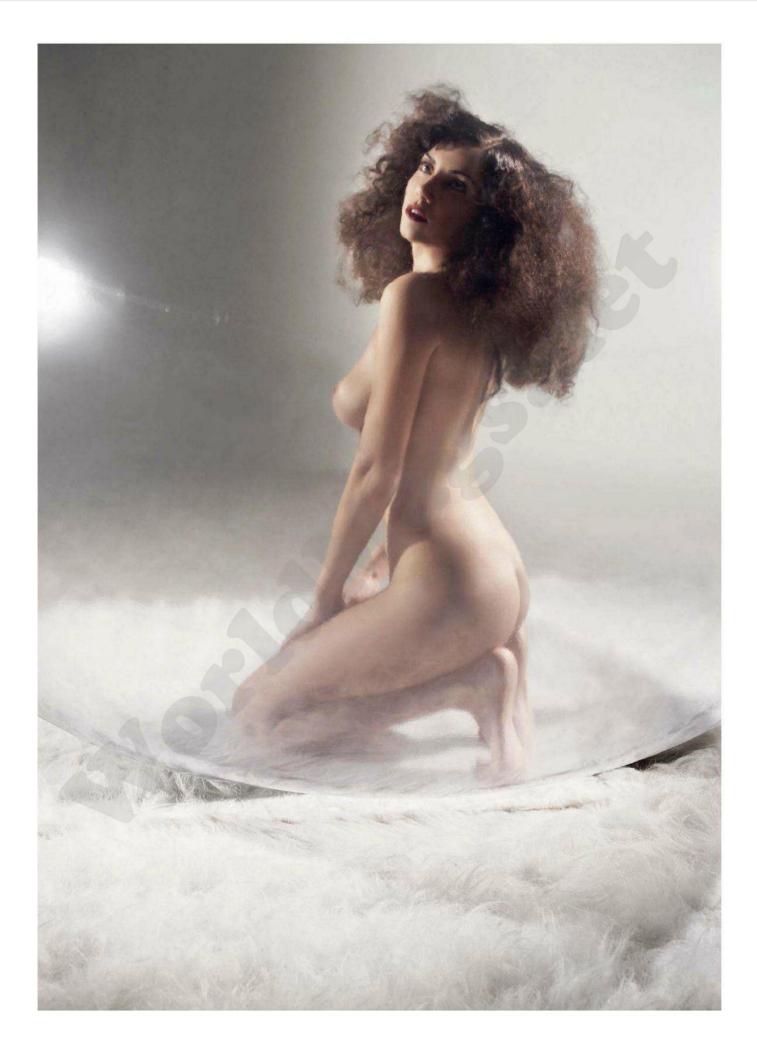
















PINAYFORSALE: THENAKEDTRUTH ABOUTSEXTRAFFICKING

"Rina, a fourteen year-old with big doe eyes and wide toothy smile, is a prostitute. She is talking over the phone with a man thrice her age who is going to buy her. He is telling her of a world unlike hers, a fairytale story of a poor girl exploring the world where she lives in a beautiful castle, wearing a beautiful dress. But Rina no longer believes in fairytales, she is aware of the impending transaction and she's losing time and hope to escape the sex den she is currently in."

n a world where women are gaining more recognition for their works and where empowered women hold prominent positions in very important fields, many still fall prey to the sex trade. According to HumanTrafficking.org, there are at least 100,000 victims of sex trafficking. The sex trade is a burgeoning market that branches out to different sectors of crime syndicates. It is a billion-dollar industry where the high demands never dwindle, encouraging recruiters find a way to recruit more, deceive more and force more. In observance of Women's Month, PLAYBOY Philippines features and tackles the naked truth about PINAYS FOR SALE.

THE ANATOMY OF SEX TRAFFICKING

I first met the young and beautiful *Charissa in the murky streets of Tondo. She was a prostitute and a survivor of sex trafficking. She recounted the horrible story of how she had to service over 50 men every night in Saudi Arabia. These men were allowed to touch her, grab her and hurt her. She was once sold to an Iraqi man who physically abused her and only gave her food whenever he was satisfied with her sexual performance. She was sold and rented for the price of \$ 2,000. She never got hold of money and was forced to steal from her husband in order to buy a ticket back home.

Now, Charissa is an advocate and an inspiration to many women like her. She is now an active volunteer for Bagong Kamalayan Collective Inc., an organization that aims to show that there is life after prostitution. It is

hard not to admire Charissa. She is strong and determined, the strength of her character honed through her triumph over numerous adversities.

Sex trafficking is a seldom-discussed problem in our society that continues to violate the rights of both women and children. According to the United Nations Office on Drugs and Crime (UNODC), sex trafficking involves the act of recruiting, transporting, transferring, harboring or receiving a person through the use of force, coercion or other means, for the purpose of exploiting them. It is a modern form of slavery. Mail-order brides, pornography and cyber prostitution are just some of the avenues being tapped by the syndicates of commercial sex exploitation.

THE PHILIPPINES AS A SOURCE, TRANSIT AND DESTINATION

In the report of HumanTrafficking.org, it states that the Philippines is a source of women being sold as sex slaves in other countries like Saudi Arabia, Kuwait, the United Arab Emirates, Qatar, Bahrain, Malaysia, Hong Kong, Singapore, Japan, South Africa, North America and Europe. No one really knows for sure how many women and children are victims of this. However, it is estimated by the government and the NGO that there are about 300,000 to 400,000 women being trafficked and 60,000 to 100,000 of them are underage children. Furthermore, these numbers still continually rise into alarming levels. Our country also serves as a stopover for smuggled victims being sold in China and we also serve as a destination to a small number

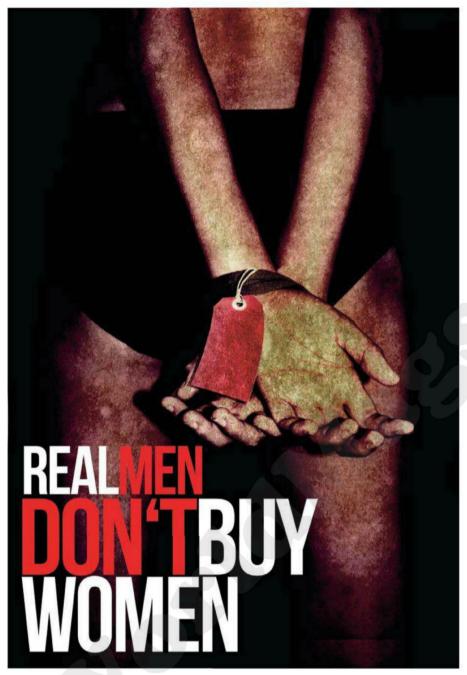
of women from Russia, China and South Korea being coerced into the commercial sex trade.

In a recent sex trafficking fact sheet from National Human Resource Center, it was observed that the economy bears a large part as a reason why many fall prey to the sex trade. Victims are promised better working opportunities and they are given false hopes of working abroad legally. Some are trapped into false marriage proposals that turn into oppressive situations. Most of the victims are illiterate, thus, they are unaware of the undercurrents that go with debt bondage. Victims are forced to work in order to pay off the money they had borrowed. It is also reported by the Administration of Children and Families (ACF), that recruiters condition their victims by subjecting them to different levels of abuse including starvation, rape, physical abuse, threats and beatings. They are treated as nothing more than commodities and sex objects. Trafficked victims are often prone to health risks and diseases like HIV/AIDS, gonorrhea and syphilis. They are also at risk for physical and psychological traumas that can scar them for life. Depression, Post-traumatic Stress Disorder and Acute Anxiety are just some of the mental and psychological risks the victim can suffer from.

THE ECONOMICS OF HUMAN TRAFFICKING

Trafficking is a profitable industry and has been identified as one of the fast-growing criminal industries and one of the most profitable illegal industries. The United Nations estimates the total annual revenue of this industry ranges from four to nine billion US Dollars. Most crime syndicates

PLAYBOYFEATURE



that run sex dens operate using different business models.

Louise Shelley, a professor of public policy at George Mason University, describes that some crime syndicates use the natural resource model, which means women are valued as short term profits. Some use the trade and development system, wherein the syndicates control the flesh trade from recruitment to sex den management.

Another business model is the wartime system, which dates back to 1919. This uses a harsher regional model like Japan's comfort women. No matter the business model, all of

these are in violation of Republic Act 9208 or The Anti-Trafficking in Persons Act of 2003.

Republic Act No. 9208 states that transportation, transfer or harboring, or receipt of persons with or without the victim's consent or knowledge, within or across national borders by means of threat or use of force, or other forms of coercion, abduction, fraud, deception, abuse of power or of position, taking advantage of the vulnerability of the person, or, the giving or receiving of payments or benefits to achieve the consent of a person having control over

another person for the purpose of exploitation which includes at a minimum, the exploitation or the prostitution of others or other forms of sexual exploitation.

HELP FOR THE VICTIMS

There are non-governmental organizations and programs being implemented that can aid in the prevention and rescue of women and children being exploited. Lois J. Engelbrecht. board of trustee of Center for the Prevention and Treatment of Child Sexual Abuse (CPTCSA) shares that "Numerous agencies and programs, including schools, teach gender equality and respect in relationships can help sex abuse. Unfortunately, many of these programs are confronted with social, cultural and religious norms that tolerate abuse and thus impede the effectiveness of these programs. The Center for the Prevention and treatment of child sexual abuse is part of a holistic response to abuse, from prevention by working with all sectors of society (because everyone has a role to play in our children's abuse) to providing support and treatment for victims and their families. we have curriculum for all grade levels, from kindergarten through HSIV, that works with students, teachers, and parents. We use education to shape our future generation in empathy and human dignity for everyone!"

Another organization that aims to eradicate women trafficking is The Coalition Against Trafficking In Women - Asia Pacific (CATW-AP). The CATW-AP is an international nongovernmental organization opposing human trafficking, prostitution and other forms of commercial sex. They increase the awareness and teach both men and women about the perils of the sex trade. Some of their programs include the Project to Curb Male Demand for Prostitution, a project to combat sex trafficking and prostitution by discouraging the demand. Their aim is to challenge the men who buy women for sex through various measures, including education of boys and men and support of enforcing laws against buyers.

Visayan Forum is also an organization that aims to put an end to trafficking and other forms of exploitation. Visayan Forum has an impressive line of programs and partnerships that aim to curb the need for the sex trade. MTV EXIT is just one just one their partner programs that raises awareness on the social issue of human trafficking.

Type in Filipina in any search engine and you will see a host of different websites of mailorder brides and videos that shows scantily-clad Pinays posing in compromising positions. One click and you can order a bride in an instant for the promotional price. This is how the world sees the Filipina. She's a woman you can buy at a bargain. Now ask yourself, is this the image of the Filipina that you want people to keep on seeing?





IN THE 2006 US DEPARTMENT OF **STATE HUMAN RIGHTS REPORT**, THE PHILIPPINE GOVERNMENT WAS PLACED IN **TIER 2**, AS POSTED ON WWW.HUMANTRAFFICKING.ORG. THIS IS FOR **FALLURE TO FULLY COMPLY WITH THE TRAFFICKING VICTIM'S PROTECTION ACT'S MINIMUM STANDARDS** FOR THE ERADICATION OF TRAFFICKING ALONG WITH CONSIDERABLE EFFORTS TO PURSUE THE REGULATION. THIS IS IN LINE WITH DOCUMENTED REPORTS OF IMMIGRATION AND POLICE OFFICERS WHO CHOSE TO BE INVOIVED IN HUMAN TRAFFICKING. IN WHAT WAS CONSIDERED A "LANDMARK" HUMAN TRAFFICKING CASE, TWO FILIPINAS IN 2007 WERE TRIED AT THE DISTRICT COURT OF HONG KONG, FOR ABETTING FIVE OTHER FILIPINAS TO WORK AS PROSTITUTES IN THE CITY'S RED LIGHT DISTRICT. THIS IS ACCORDING A REPORT ON INQUIRER GLOBAL NATION, 3 DECEMBER 2007. AUTHORITIES HAVE SINCE CHARGED TRAFFICKED WOMEN, AND THIS WAS THE FIRST TIME FILIPINA WOMEN WERE ARRESTED FOR TRAFFICKING IN ANOTHER JURISDICTION.



FAVORITES ITALIAN OR MY MOM'S HOME COOKED PIES! MY WIFE'S ADOBO CROWDED HOUSE - BUT AT THE MOMENT I LOVE ADELE GODFATHER OR MAN ON FIRE LOVE BOOKS ABOUT BUSINESS OR BY JOHN GRISHAM DON'T REALLY WATCH TV... ASTON MARTIN DBS OR A MINI COOPER CLUBMAN S DREAM CAR: ASTON MARTIN ONE-77 RALPH LAUREN POLO OR **CHANNEL BLEU** LOVE TED BAKER OR PAUL SMITH **GUCCI OR TED BAKER** GADGETS: SAMSUNG GALAXY TAB IS THE ONLY GADGET I OWN. MY WIFE BOUGHT IT FOR ME FOR CHRISTMAS. I'M A PEN AND PAPER KIND OF GUY - THANK YOU

RYAN WATSON

FROM BEING A NEWSPAPER DELIVERY BOY TO A SALESMAN SELLING MORE THAN A THOUSAND CARS ON HIS OWN, THIS MAN SHARES HOW HIS PURSUIT OF PASSION HAD LED HIM TO BECOME THE BIG BOSS OF A WORLD-RENOWNED BRAND IN THE COUNTRY AT SUCH A YOUNG AGE AND ROCKING IT.

INTERVIEW BY STEPHANIE DELA TORRE / PHOTOS BY OWEN REYES

SD: How does it feel to be the first person to be interviewed under this section?

RW: Fantastically privileged. Excited!

SD: Any story about PLAYBOY when you were younger?

RW: I'm sure I've got a few but I don't think you can print it. [It's] every young boy's dream.

SD: I understand that you have been in the auto industry for more than decade.

RW: Yeah, I am in my 13th now.

SD: How did this all start? What was your inspiration?

RW: Love of cars, really. I always wanted to do something with cars whether it is fixing, playing with, driving, looking at, anything to do with cars. It is a big passion for me.

SD: When did you realize that this is something that you are passionate about?

RW: At a very young age... even as a very young boy I always loved to be around cars.

SD: What was your first job and what were your duties?

RW: I worked as a newspaper delivery boy when I was in school. During my college years, I took summer jobs at an abattoir. We had to move all of the carcasses, etc., into a giant chiller where the temperature was -10 degrees Celsius.

SD: How did you progress through those experiences and eventually find yourself in the auto industry?

RW: Experience from those early jobs taught me the ethics of hard work... you could never stop or sit down at the abattoir. The flow of meat to be moved was continuous. My first real job was in a bank. My grandmother was very proud that I had landed a real (good-for-life job), but I still had an itch for something a little more exciting and it just happened after being at the bank for a year, a local auto dealer was looking for sales staff. I applied, went through a very long selection process and was one of two successful applicants. That was the start of my dream career.

SD: What was your first car?

RW: The first car I bought was a Citroen Saxo VTR – before that I used to use my Mom's car with my brother as if it were our own.

SD: How many cars have you sold in your whole career? And how many cars do you think you can sell in your lifetime?

RW: Wow... a lot, the most cars I have ever sold in one year, as a Sales Exec, was 360 when I was with Toyota in the UK. Total to date of my own sales is easily in excess of 1000 Units. As a manager? Close to 20,000 units, mainly from working with Toyota in Dubai. We would be selling close to 1000 units a month (retail) from one showroom. In this lifetime? I would love to hit 100,000!

SD: What was the biggest challenge you have faced in your career? Something that you have almost cried about. And what did you do to pull through?

RW: The biggest challenge was possibly when I

first got to Dubai. I had left family and friends at home to travel to the Middle East, not knowing anyone and not really knowing the culture. I was brought in along with eight other British guys to change the whole sales process and ethos of a huge company that had been successful for many years. We were seen as the outsiders in a big way! We faced many challenges in these roles but we prevailed and now the company is still using methods and processes that we wrote and implemented long after I have left. How did I get through it? A good bunch of guys around me and my parents only a call away. Just to be macho for one minute: I never cried about this!

SD: In the Philippines, it usually takes years before somebody gets to the position where you are at now. At 32, you seem to be young for a general manager of a world-renowned brand like Mini Cooper. How did this all start?

RW: Thank you, I'm 31! (laughs)

SD: Who said you were 32? (laughs) My bad. But you are turning 32 this year, right?

RW: Yes, correct.

SD: Going back, how did this entire thing start? **RW:** As with everything, it starts and finishes with hard work, I was brought up in a family that worked for every penny they have. My parents are in their sixties and still have an amazing work ethic, this was educated into all of us kids.

I landed in the Philippines in April 2011.I had a couple of months off deciding what my family and I wanted to do next. The time came when I wanted to get a job back in the automotive industry, I had missed it, so my wife and I drove to a couple of select places and I handed over my resume. When I went to Autohub Head Office, I was asked, "Can you be interviewed now, sir?" "Sure," said. Let me just call my wife. So I had an initial interview that went well and I left waiting for the call. I had driven about two kilometers and I got a call. "Hi, this is the HR Manager from Autohub. Can you come back? I would like to meet you." I asked for about two hours, as I wanted to take my wife to a romantic lunch at Jolibee! I went back after two hours, spoke to the HR Manager, had a great conversation and left again waiting for a call. Two hours later, I got a call. "Ryan, I want you to meet our SVP. He's flying in from Australia tonight and he wants to meet you tomorrow, are you free for lunch?" Of course, being from the UK, anything for free was great, so a free lunch it was the next day. I met Mike Cua, we talked for a long time about me, him, the company and Mini. We did not even mention money, the pure concept and passion of Mike sold me into Mini, He offered me the job there and then and the rest, as they say, is history.

SD: In your career, was there ever a time that your decisions were questioned because of your age? **RW:** Not that I'm aware of.

SD: Were you ever intimidated by the fact that this brand might be bigger than you have ever handled?

RW: There is always an anticipation with any new role. With Mini, it was no different.

SD: Can you tell us what it is like to be a General Manager of Mini Cooper Philippines?

RW: A fantastic opportunity. The brand gives the team an opportunity to work with one of the most recognized

brands in the world.

If we meet our expectations and targets we will be able to sit back and say that we have truly been a part of Mini's history by bringing it to the Philippines.

SD: How many hours do you work in a day?

RW: Å lot. My work starts as soon as I leave the house in the morning, before 7am In the car, I'm going through in my head what I need to be doing today and how I can achieve my daily goals. I am usually one of the first people at the office and one of the last ones to leave around 7pm, I only switch off once I'm home again around 8pm. Sometimes later, if I have events etc., to attend

SD: What were the significant changes that had happened with Mini Cooper here in the Philippines as soon as you had stepped into the job?

RW: My main goal was to create a WOW experience for everyone clients, staff, stakeholders etc. This is a process of continuous improvement but it's going well. The main change I made was to make everyone

accessible, and that started with me. Firstly, my office is in the showroom and my door is never closed, I meet every client or visitor that comes through our door, even if it is just to say, "hi" or "would you like a cup of

SD: Under your management, where do we expect Mini Cooper to go to in the future?

RW: Expansion to other areas and islands of the Philippines. I want Mini to be recognized nationally as the number one choice in our segment. SD: Any highlights in your career

right now as Mini Cooper's GM?

RW: I have the opportunity to work
with a great company in Autohub,
somewhere that ideas and opinions
are valued.

My team is very supportive of the Crazy Englishman! Plus I get to meet some really great people!

SD: Have you ever met the President of the Philippines, Pres. Noynoy Aguino III?

RW: Not yet, but I hear he wants to talk to me – maybe an advisor role in the future!

SD: Are you going to offer or sell him a Mini?

RW: I have just the car here now, a beautiful bright Yellow Countryman S **SD:** Do you think a Mini would be a great official vehicle of a President of the country?

RW: Syempre.

SD: Should we get concerned with his security?

RW: We can make the relevant modifications for him

SD: What do you think is the future



coffee?"

SD: How does Mini Cooper Philippines fare with its Asian counterparts in terms of business? **RW:** We are doing reasonably well. By next year we'll be up there fighting for the title.

SD: Is it harder to manage a European brand in an Asian country, or the other way around?

RW: It's as hard as you make it. The cars are certainly more expensive, but our clients don't buy a car, they buy a lifestyle. Price is only an issue if value is not recognized. We will always provide a service worthy of our vehicle's price tag. All of our clients are honored guests in our home.

SD: What is the biggest challenge yet as a GM?

RW: It depends on how you look at it. It could be ensuring you have a happy and successful team. My main goal in this position today is to make sure that my team can see the value of working here for the time they spend here everyday. Everyone has a family and a life outside of work. They have to be able to say, "that's why I spent nine hours away from my family today!"

The business we are in can either be the best job in the world or the worst job in the world; it all depends on how you approach it. of the auto industry in the Philippines under his administration?

RW: We are moving in the right

direction, I think it will lead to a more professional industry.

SD: I used to work for an American boss. I've also worked for Filipino and Chinese employers but never worked under a British boss. What are your principles?

RW: I have four: Come in on time Go home on time

Take your days off

Deliver what you say you are going to deliver. As I mentioned before, my principles are based on my work ethic that I learned from my parents. Like my Mom always told me, "there is no such thing as a free lunch – you always have to pay for it somehow." So that's why I take nothing for granted in this life.

SD: What kind of a boss are you? **RW:** Depends on who you ask. (laughs)

SD: Have you ever fired anyone? **RW:** Yep

SD: How did you do it?

RW: Gave the reasons behind our decision (always ours, not mine, too personal, this is business) and make it fast.

SD: Did you ever feel guilty when you have to implement that decision?

RW: No, there is always just cause, and more often than not, they know what is going to happen.

SD: It is nice to hear that this job is something that you sought, worked hard for and was not just given to you. That goes to show that you seem to be the type who strives to get what you want. Have you always been like this?

RW: Always. I wanted to be a professional footballer when I was younger. I came close. I would train even in the snow, rain and wind. People thought I was crazy. Life is short, I don't want to be remembered as the guy who got by. If I can reach a goal by squeezing out an extra 1% from my team then I will be squeezing.

It's like being in the gym. It's been a hard workout and your coach says, OK? One more round!' If you don't suck it up and throw everything you have, in that last round, you will walk away disappointed.

SD: Was there ever a time that you used your looks or your charm just to get what you want?

RW: (laughs) When I was three years old and I wanted a candy bar. Next question.

SD: During your younger days, did being in the auto industry ever give you an advantage among other men when it comes to the ladies?

RW: In the automotive industry you can make good money, you drive a nice car, you get to meet a lot of people!

SD: Safe answer.

RW: Never really had to rely on lines as you can see. I'm a good looking quy. (laughs) Joke *lang*!.

SD: Jokes, they say, are half meant. (laughs) Any silly lines you have used that were eventually able to impress a girl?

RW: One that used to work a real treat – by the way I'm very happy with the life I have now so I have officially retired this line...

"Excuse me, miss. I am conducting a survey of the 10 most intelligent ladies in this club tonight... you're the first. As it seems you are the most intelligent."

"If I said you had a beautiful body would you hold it against me?" (laughs)... corny!

SD: Do you think that line will work if one of our readers tried it?
RW: Let's conduct a survey! It's a numbers game. The more times you ask it, the more chances you have. Aim high to start off with!

SD: Would you be willing to give a Mini for free if that line fails? **RW:** What do I get if it is successful? **SD:** How about a free subscription of PLAYBOY Philippines for life?

RW: It's a good start!

SD: So, will you give us a free Mini if it fails?

RW: It will never fail, so yes free Minis all-round... (laughs)

SD: We have been talking about your passion about cars since this interview started. Do you have other passions in life that you still want to pursue?

RW: My Family. I have a beautiful baby boy. And boxing

SD: I understand that you are married to a Filipino. How did you

meet your wife?

RW: In the Middle East. She was in the automotive industry, too!

SD: How long have you been married?

RW: Over two years now.
SD: How old is your child?
RW: He was born in August last
year, he's such a big boy... and my
inspiration!

SD: I noticed that you have a big tattoo on your right arm. What does it mean and when did you get it?

RW: I have two, the first I got in 2010 here in Recto when I was on holiday, it's a New Zealand Maori tribal tattoo, I love the culture of the country.

The second is my son's name and date

SD: Your eyes brighten up whenever you mention your son.

RW: As I say, he's my inspiration. I work long hours, so I make sure I get up at 5 am to spend at least one hour with him before I leave for work, knowing he'll probably be in bed when I get home. He gets me all jacked up for the day ahead... I want to be able to provide the life my family deserves, so the hard work is worth it!

SD: Was it the main reason for coming here and finally settling here in the Philippines?

RW: Partly. My wife and I always planned to settle here. She's Filipina so it makes sense, but for me I love it here. Climate's good for me but the main thing is, I love the people!

SD: Any fun stories that you want to

share ever since you are to share ever since you The volume of the share ever since you are to love most is: Whenever I'm sat at a stop light and my windows are down, I get guys coming over to me for a Hi 5 – HEY JOE!

SD: Well, it is normal for Filipinos to confuse a white Caucasian guy to an American. Was there ever a time you got offended?

RW: No, Never. As I said it's all good fun!

SD: What do you think about the slogan of the Department of Tourism, "It's more fun in the Philippines!"

W: It's true! Believe me, I've been to a few places around the world. I

always smile here! **SD:** What do you think is the most fun part in the Philippines?

RW: Driving! Or riding a jeep.
SD: How often do you ride a jeep and how was your first experience?

RW: Not as often as I should! The first experience was great. When we first landed we didn't have a car so we went to see my wife's family in Cavite, so it was a long ride. The experience was great. I suggest it to everyone, it makes you realize a few things.

SD: Any message to our readers who were inspired by your story?

RW: Wether it is in business or personal life, there is no such thing as being lucky. Isn't it that the lucky people are the people who work the hardest in business? Or the people who have relationships that last are the people who work the hardest at these relationships?

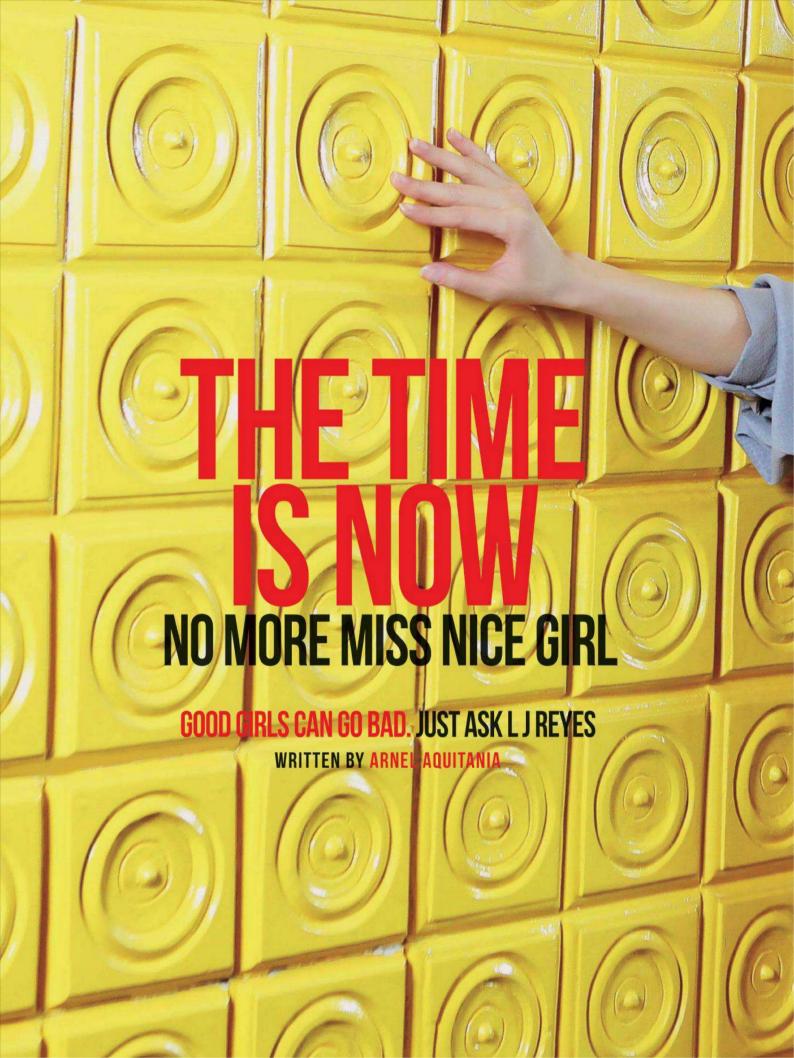
You make your own luck... Be lucky people!

SD: Last question, what should we do to get a free Mini? **RW:** What do I get? Except for fired!











IT HAS BEEN SAID THAT THE ONLY CONSTANT THING IN THIS WORLD IS CHANGE. METAMORPHOSIS IS BUT A NATURAL EVENT IN THIS WORLD. A FEW ALTERATIONS HERE, A NUMBER OF MODIFICATIONS THERE, AND YOU GOT YOURSELF A SPANKING NEW VERSION OF THE SAME GREAT THING. IT IS A CONSTANT REMINDER THAT EVOLUTION IS ALWAYS HAPPENING, BE IT MAN OR WOMAN.

Reyes, this month's cover girl, tried her hand at show business back in 2005, via the reality-talent search route that was prevalent back then. At first, she was just doing it for fun, not mindful of what the end result may be. Then weeks and weeks of fan voting followed and she was still standing strong until she made it to the finals. She soon carved her niche as a teenybopper actress while still not completely taking her career too seriously. "Laro-laro pa lang siya," she enthused. That niche was tailor-made for her beguiling face and irresistible dimples.

If that were how her career path continued, no one would have protested. She looks the part and can play the role pretty well. However, a funny thing happened on her way to stardom: she shifted roles. The damsel in distress made a 180-degree turn and began tormenting the protagonist. The nice girl turned heel and it turned out that she was equally good at it. Her wholesome charm gave way to the feisty woman with the newfound appeal of a sexy provocateur.

Fast forward to 2012 and she is portraying the antagonist once more. This time opposite Kylie Padilla, in The Good Daughter. So much has changed for LJ. "I'm more confident, more mature and more responsible as a person," she pointed out, claiming she has learned a lot the past few years. That evolution is also discernible in her career. "Sa tingin ko, mas may depth na ang acting ko kasi nahuhugot ko na yung feelings ko."

Make no mistake, she is a nice person through and through. Those aforementioned changes just made her an even more complete person. Her appeal is now perceptible, especially to hotblooded males all over the archipelago. She admitted to having an easier time tackling the good girl roles, saying "Mas madali ang roles na kawawa ka kasi iiyak ka lang." Still, her passion for acting is evident as she portrays the villain more and more. While some would just approach such scenes with the usual fire-and-brimstone attack, she would rather play the antagonist in a more methodical manner. "It should be more than just hate; I'd consider where she is coming from," she clarified. "More emotions are involved."

Just take her previous role, for example. Towards the end of the run of Time Of My Life, she made that memorable intimate dance to the object of her affection. Intimate in the sense that she made a striptease in front of many viewers. How could someone like LJ, a lady who does not easily show her sensual side, prepare for such a

scene? "I think like the character, not as LJ," she opened up, showing the ease she has with the craft she has chosen to excel in. The beautiful lady with the alluring figure and the desirable bod has the acting chops to back it up, easily making her one of the most intriguing young talents that we have these days.

LJ would be the first person to say she shares a few traits with the villain roles she does. "Kahit sinong tao, marunong magalit. Kahit sinong tao marunong masaktan," she elaborated. It is just the product of her being honest and truthful in most things that she does. She is known to being affront and frank in her interviews. She does not hesitate in dishing out her piece. "Dito naman sa showbiz, magsalita ka or hindi, it could be used against you," she responded. Even in her answers, she displayed the fervor and devotion that makes her unique.

Her love for her chosen field seems to be eons away from fading. Winning the Best Supporting Actress award at the 2010 Cinemalaya Film Festival is but a sign of things to come, not the culmination of her budding career. "It was, and still is, an honor for me pero I'm hoping it is not the last award I'll ever receive," she noted, with a hint of determination and confidence that she projects in everything she does nowadays.

Yes, confidence. The one trait that is very conspicuous in these images. Her cuteness belies the self-confidence that she shows in every jaw-dropping pose. Gone is the shy teenager. We are now witnessing the full unveiling of the sexier, more mature LJ Reyes: the stunning lady with the slender body who could provide both naughty and nice traits on the table.

Be mindful though, that despite her tendency to be a maldita, as LJ noted herself, it would take a special kind of man to bring out the sensual side of her. "Someone who is intelligent and has a sense of humor," is how she describes the man that would make LJ show just how passionate she could be. With that scintillating physique and charming face, no sane man would be able to pass that up. These pictures alone would be testament to just how tempting that offer really is.

The interesting dichotomy of LJ Reyes is in full effect. The private way she handles the more intimate issues that men are very eager to find out about and the candid approach she has for matters pertaining to her field, due to the unwavering zest she has for the art of acting, is a refreshing sight to behold, though maybe not as refreshing as seeing her scantily clad and baring her sexiness.





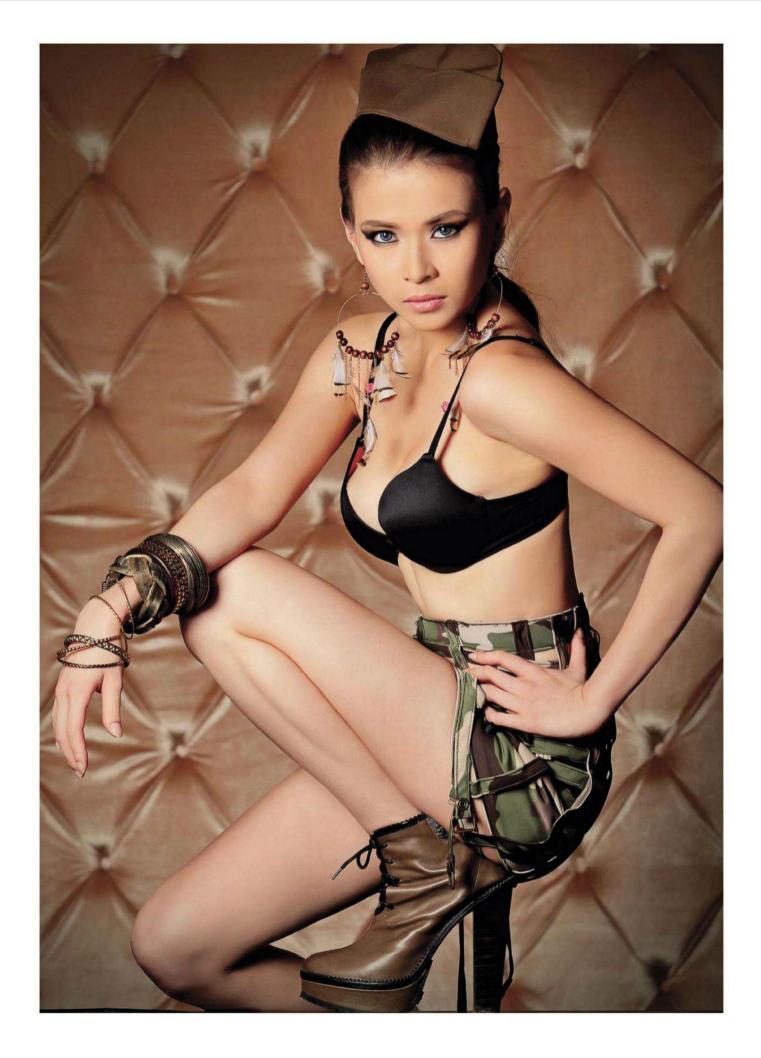


Gray Kimono Jacket & Bottom by ROXANNE BAGANO - 09175647005 / Special thanks to STACY RODRIGUEZ

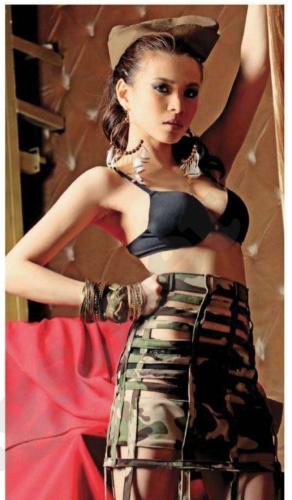
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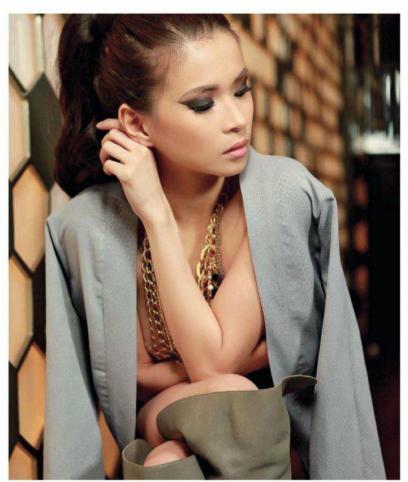








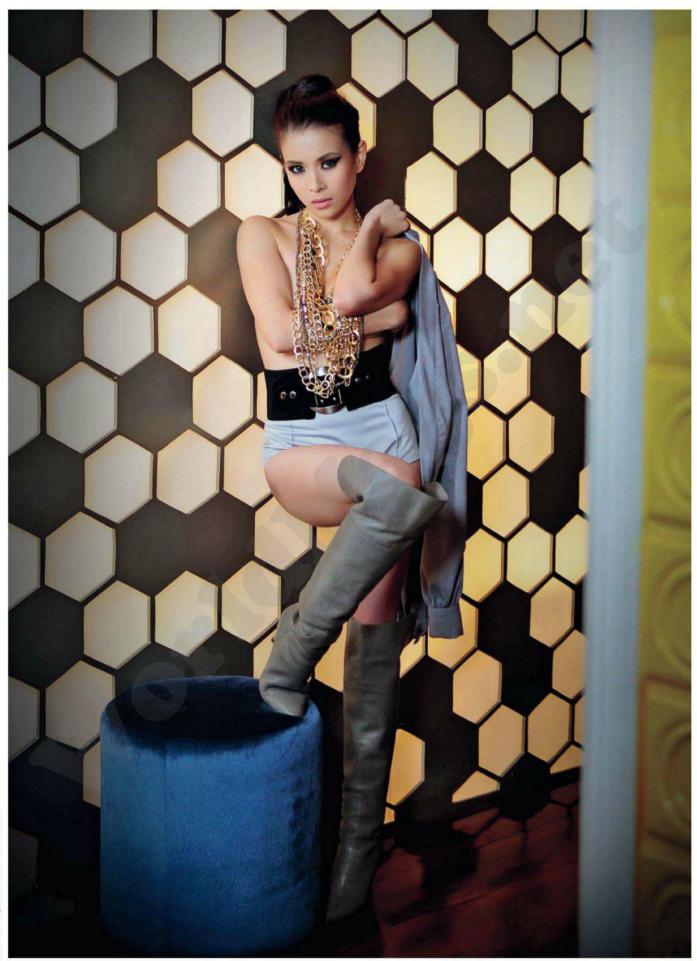






"SOMEONE WHO IS INTELLIGENT AND HAS A SENSE OF HUMOR," IS HOW SHE DESCRIBES THE MAN THAT WOULD MAKE HER SHOW JUST HOW PASSIONATE SHE COULD BE.







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HOWTORUNA MISTRES

A RIGHT WAY AND A WRONG WAY TO CONDUCT AN AFFAIR OF THE HEART



e're not telling you not to be monogamous. When monogamy works, it's great. However, having more than one lover, or a girlfriend on the side, is nothing to be ashamed of. In fact, it can be a source of pride, confidence and hedonistic fulfillment—as long as you don't brag about it. (We're assuming your significant other is not French and you do not have the green light to fool around.) In fact, that's the first rule. You should be prepared to take your secrets to the grave. If you're going to do it, keep your mouth shut. Also, no whining. If

stepping out of your relationship or marriage gives you the guilts or feeds your stress or makes you question your commitment to the biggest and best thing in your life (that would be your wife, family or girlfriend), quit right now. It's not for

Keeping a mistress does not mean having an affair that leads to the end of your primary relationship. That's something else; that's lame. Guys who justify that type of confusion and hurt are what we call the faithful adulterers. It's messy and childish. It's the no-man's-land between fidelity and having a second (or third) woman to love in your life.

KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING and why you're doing it: Trust us on this one, because you're going to be asked—by the women who have seduced you and the women you're trying to seduce. It goes like this: You are perfectly happy with what you have. You just want more. You want a quick little staycation from your routine. You want sex, an occasional taste of strange. You want her perfect body, her lovely face, her attention, her intelligence. You have everything you

need; that's why she was attracted to you in the first place. Your confidence, your charm, your money, your ability to manage a stable relationship—they're what you have to offer. To blow that up would turn you into something else—and she wouldn't want that. You love your wife. Your wife is perfect. In fact, she'd love your wife, too! They'd be fast friends. Half of you is your wife; if she weren't part of your life, you'd be half as appealing. Your wife knows what kind of guy you are—not that she wants to hear the slightest whiff about an affair—and she's proud of it. A man (and most probably a woman) can love two different people at the same time, in entirely different contexts. You do, in fact, love your mistress. You talk with her about things you don't talk about with anyone else.

You've spent a huge portion of your adult life learning about and loving women. To think you're going to just stop flirting and seducing on a dime (or an altar) is too much to ask of a guy like you. Why? Because you're selfish, and you want more.

KNOW WHO YOU ARE: Once you get that part straight, you can be as gracious and giving as you like; in fact, you must be. Be accessible. Be prepared to talk. Affairs are 90 percent phone calls and 10 percent sex. So be patient, chat it up, and when it's time for sex, make it count.

CHOOSE YOUR MISTRESS, and let your mistress choose you: If you want to have the random fuck every six months with a one-night stand, you're playing a dangerous game—and running a high risk of getting caught, a high risk of bedding a crazy woman, a high risk of pissing someone off and offending the pussy goddess. There's also a high risk of picking up something you don't want to bring home and share. So who are we looking for? Someone you trust. Someone you can manage not to piss off so she won't want to go ballistic and ruin your world. The good news is that just about any good-looking woman who knows

FAMOUS MISTRESSES

SAY WHAT YOU SAY ABOUT INFIDELITY BUT IT ALWAYS MAKES THE NEWS AND THE PEOPLE INVOLVED OFTEN END UP BEING AN INTERESTING FOOTNOTE IN HISTORY.



EVA BRAUN – ADOLF HITLER

Kept hidden from public eye, Eva committed suicide alongside Hitler. Only then was the relationship with Hitler discovered. Now, her name is forever etched in books along with other spoils from the Nazi era.



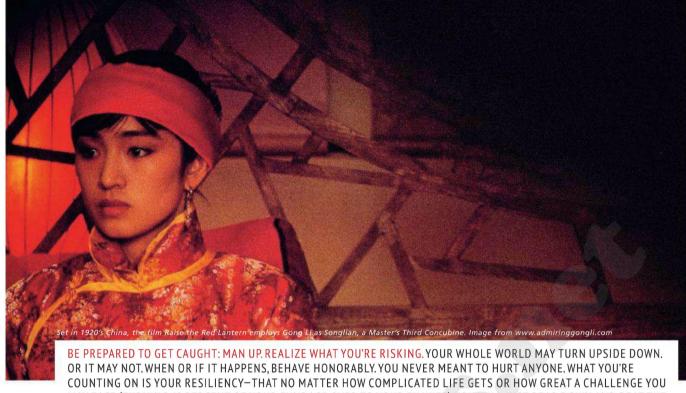
ALINA KABAYEVA – VLADIMIR PUTIN

It is yet to be confirmed if her newborn son is Putin's or if there was actually an affair at all. What we know however is that the president could easily get the country's most decorated gymnast and arguably its most



CLEOPATRA – MARC ANTONY

A powerful woman with captivating beauty derailed Marc Antony's plans to gather more riches for Egypt. Cleopatra's heart failed her too, however, as Antony's death led to her suicide.



MAY FACE (TURNING 60 PERCENT OF YOUR FUNDAGE OVER TO YOUR EX-WIFE), YOU WILL JUST BEAR DOWN AND BEAT THE PROBLEM. NEVER LOSE YOUR CONFIDENCE.

her way around the bedroom wants to be someone's mistress at least once in her life. It's a common fantasy, and you want to exploit it. That is, every woman except single women between the ages of 27 and 35. Those women are on a mission to get married and have kids. They're not going to waste time having fun. They're done with that. They want to start on the rest of their lives, God bless them. Don't get in the way of their goals.

On the one hand, that leaves young women who want the novelty of being taken cared of from time to time. Don't get possessive or ask too many questions about their whereabouts. On the flip side, women over the age of 35 are past pretension. They've kept themselves looking good for a reason and are ready for someone to appreciate their hardwon physique and Pilates-honed stamina for balling. Just don't let them get possessive.

These are crass generalities, yet they're also true. But just because they're true and sound like they're coming from the mouth of a pig doesn't mean you can't believe them. You can believe them and be the person you should be—-someone who is not a pig, someone who would rather hang out with girls than play cards and drink beer with the boys. Most honest women won't argue with this.

Also, we're not talking about how to get laid. We assume you know how to do that—if you have one strong relationship and are thinking about another, you shouldn't need tips. You're not pursuing anyone; you're content to let your next girlfriend come and find you. You're not Casanova. You're not trying to fool anyone into fucking you. This is not about mental manipulation. If you want to wear down the defenses of a 31-year-old who knows she shouldn't

be with you but you're so damn persistent, be our guest. Eventually, you'll be looking at a whole lot of heartache. To a gentleman, that kind of fuckery isn't

Develop a lifestyle in which you maintain a degree of independence and control over your time and money: You'll need a steady job or income, your own finances, a flexible schedule, the means to travel and different sets of friends and acquaintances. If you're in your mid-20s and messing around with someone your own age, then she's not really your mistress and you don't really have to do much other than be nice and honest.

You must always be honest: Tell her you are never going to break up with your wife or fiancée. You may have to explain yourself more than once, especially if she's unattached. Be patient. She'll often have to explain it to her best friend, and what sounds right when you're together may get lost in translation when she has to repeat it. Do you love her? It may well come to that. Remember what that love is, and keep it in context. We are all capable of loving more than one person in our lifetime—or at the same time (your parents, your kids, your wife). Would you continue to love your mistress if there were no obstacles? Would your love grow? It's possible, but you and she will never find out, which is why you must be gentle but disciplined about boundaries. These are the terms. She can always opt out. If the relationship becomes emotionally detrimental to either of you, it must end.

Married mistresses are best: If her marriage is relatively benign or stable, the biggest challenge to you both will be scheduling. On the flip side, the advantage of single women is their availability. But eventually a single woman will move on to a full-time boyfriend, so enjoy it while you can.

Don't shit where you eat: We're all familiar with the phrase. Not only should you avoid intra-office stupidity, you must be diligent about keeping your relationship beyond detection by co-workers. No phone calls from her at the office and probably none to her either. Do not bring her to office parties or to drinks with the crew after work. Most important, do not use your company e-mail. We heard about a man who had his company e-mails frozen and searched because of a lawsuit. One day he met the law clerk in charge of sifting through them. "So," our friend asked, "you have access to all my e-mails?" "Yeah," the clerk said with a goofy grin. "Some interesting stuff there, I'd imagine," our friend said. "Sure is!" the clerk said. Be more careful than our foolish

Stay away from Facebook: When she asks if you are on it or active, just shrug. Say you're not the kind of person to share too much and you're short on time. Chances are she'll volunteer that she won't post anything revealing about your situation. Never blow up about any indiscretions she may make (like posting a picture of you). Say something like "I'm not opposed to it emotionally. I'm just concerned that someone may see it and we may have to cool things a bit until the suspicion dies down." She'll always opt to maintain access rather than continue to maneuver to make your relationship more official. She may occasionally yearn for you to break up your

ADMIRE THEM FOR THEIR BRAVERY OR HATE THEM FOR THEIR MOTIVES, MISTRESSES DO GET MORE THAN THEIR FIFTEEN-MINUTES OF FAME.



WALLIS SIMPSON - EDWARD III

She settled for the title "Duchess of Windsor" instead of "Her Royal Highness" after the king renounced his throne because of his love for her The title allowed her to make it to the books



ELIZABETH TAYLOR - RICHARD BURTON

When what we see in movie reels turns to the real deal, it's sure to cause people to talk. While on the set playing Marc Antony and Cleopatra, Taylor and Burton fell in love. They were still, at that time, married to their respective spouses.



ANGIE DICKENSON - FRANK SINATRA

It was an era when great, long legs got you on stage. She would later use those same attributes to disarm Sinatra. Their on-and-off relationship lasted for a decade

marriage and be with her. Talk about it, and go back to square one.

Cell phones, texting and sexting—an unscientific approach: As stated earlier, be leery of e-mail. Everything you read in the press tells you that e-mails are forever. It turns out texts are too—but we'd rather take our chances with texts. E-mails are too intertwined with our work; they can be read and screened for a variety of reasons. Here are the advantages of texts over e-mails and phone calls: If you have unlimited texting as part of your phone plan (get unlimited texting!) the numbers are more difficult to access. Sure, you say, phone calls don't always show up on your bills, either. But did you know that the numbers from your phone calls and texts can be accessed online if someone goes into your account and searches for recent activity? Even though your wireless company tells you it logs the calls forever, the numbers are hard to find after a month. But for those 30 days, you are vulnerable.

Say your spouse is suspicious. She sees 40-minute calls to a number she doesn't recognize. She may do some digging—like surreptitiously grabbing your cell phone to look at your call history. Ha! You've got her there—you've eliminated the calls to your leggy lovely on the side. Wrong move: The absence of that particular number while all the others are still there will arouse her suspicion even more. So will clearing your call history. Who does that when they're not cheating? It may motivate her to find out more. Most online phone number searches won't vield much—almost everyone keeps his or her cell phone information private and out of phone books. But for a low monthly price some outfits will provide all the data she needs on a suspect number. Or worse yet, she can just dial the number and unleash hell. Don't rely on technology to keep you in the clear. That said, we like the CATE (Call and Text Eraser) app for Android, which was developed by a police officer. It intercepts texts and phone calls from your lover and hides them. The only way to access the intercepted calls and messages is to use your phone to open the application, which is password protected.

More phone talk: You can lock your phone, but

that's also suspect. The goal here is to be sneaky but transparent. Have lots of names and numbers in your directory, and make them all cryptic—use the names of the places where your friends (and girlfriends) work instead of their personal names. And keep your phone calls short. You can be more adventurous with texting—get as nasty as you want to be. Hell, send her pictures of your johnson (leave your face out of it) when she sends you pictures of her freshly groomed kitty (it's going to happen; it always does). Is there risk involved? Sure, but only among the crazy folk—and a crazy will get you no matter how careful you are. You'll have only yourself to blame for not sussing that out. Just make sure you're vigilant about immediately erasing all texts, sent and received.

Yes, you can be a dick: Does she text or call at odd hours? That is verboten. It's your only rule and must be strictly enforced.

Spy phones: Too nerve-racking to engage in steady phone maintenance? Too much sharing when it comes to phone plans and bills? You can do what the gangsters do: Go to a deli or cheap electronics outfit and buy an inexpensive phone with a onemonth plan built in. She can get one too. Just be sure to stash it some place safe.

Stay busy: Keep your co-workers at a distance from your close family and friends. It's best if you have a third set of acquaintances—clients or business associates, friends from a softball league or continuing-education program. You need to be out one night a week, rotating among the groups, to give yourself some cover. Make sure the nights you're with your mistress are not late nights or nights when you're hard to find. Daytime trysts are even better; it's easier to explain time out of the office to your boss than weird absences to your wife.

Never see your girlfriend on weekends:

Those are for family. Also, try this: Every time you do something fun with your girlfriend—a concert, a great restaurant, a little vacation explained away as a work trip—do the same with your wife. After all, she's your original partner in fun.

YOU MUST BE CAREFUL WITH GIFTS. YOU WANT TO SHOW APPRECIATION AND LOVE, BUT YOU ALSO WANT TO MAINTAIN BOUNDARIES AND LIMIT EXPECTATIONS. GIFTS ARE EMOTIONAL AND, HENCE, UNPREDICTABLE.

Ideally, you have an expense account: Which means you have a work-related credit card with charges completely separate from the running of the household and therefore not necessary to show to your wife. You mustn't steal from work or take money from your family beyond what you have budgeted in the past for your own good time (your wife should have the same amount of money to spend and equal autonomy; not only is it fair but it allows her to make expenditures she can hide from you, too).

Online ticketing: Ah, Priceline.com, boon to passionate couples in need of temporary shelter. What great deals! The day before your sexathon, set a price and search for luxury hotels. They have great bars, they're romantic or trendy and always ready for illicit behavior, and the desk clerks will recognize you as one of a steady stream of guests bent on messing up the sheets, buying a dirty movie on LodgeNet and leaving sometime after midnight. The saucy ones will ask, "Do you have any luggage?"

You'll meet one or two of her friends: She'll swear at first that she won't tell anyone, but she will—usually to brag about the sex. It's always about the sex. Because of the good sex, her friend will give a conditional endorsement of the affair, which for you is important in keeping the relationship happy and light. Her friend will want to meet you because she wants to have great sex, too—not necessarily

FAMOUS MISTRESSES (Continuation)



SALLY HEMINGS - THOMAS JEFFERSON

There were only fragments of Hemings in Jefferson's correspondences. A slave and a mistress, she remains a mystery that will be forever attached to the former president.



MARILYN MONROE – JOHN F KENNEDY

Monroe's mad love and daddy issues, fueled with drugs and alcohol, made her quite the sweet bombshell of an issue that the first family and the White House had to deal with.



LOLA MONTEZ - FRANZ LISZT

Her history should teach you that to further your art, get involved with the master pianist and leave him as your career jumpstarts.



LUCY MERCER – FRANKLIN ROOSEVELT

Franklin Roosevelt basked in the admiration of women. Give Mercer a little credit as her involve ment with him eventually became a catalyst to Eleanor Roosevelt's headstrong image.



CAMILLA PARKER BOWLES - PRINCE CHARLES

For Camilla, it was a love story thirty five years in the making, even if it meant shattering the beloved image of the royal couple.



LEANNE RIMES – EDDIE CIBRIAN

It's not bad press when divorce papers were filed before coming out as a couple in public. It's bad press when Rimes became mistress number two with the cheating Cibrian. Then again, it was nothing a publicist couldn't handle.



ANGELINA JOLIE – BRAD PITT

Though they have been officially together for quite some time now, that wasn't the case when they fell in love on the set of Mr. and Mrs. Smith. The hottest woman of all time gets the sexiest man alive.



REBECCA LOOS - DAVID BECKHAM

Sex text becomes a buzz word. If the incident should prove anything, it is that Beckham can be just as creative with his text messages as he is with a football.



MICHELLE MCGEE - JESSE JAMES

It was a battle between an unapologetic, clueless, tattooed bombshell, and an Oscar-winning celebrity accused of living a made-up life. America's sweetheart won. with you but someone like you. First, though, she needs to know what to look for.

Which is why you're well-dressed: An expensive watch means you're not stressed about money. Great shoes in good condition are signs of authority and your ability to shoulder responsibility and take care of things (signs of a daddy figure). Clean fingers, skin and general grooming are a must. And when you make your move, an expensive and unique scent will make her succumb to a surge of pheromones.

Gifts: You must be careful with gifts. You want to show appreciation and love, but you also want to maintain boundaries and limit expectations. Gifts are emotional and, hence, unpredictable. If you pay for all meals, drinks and hotels, she'll generally overlook a lack of gifts. But as time goes on, you will be on the hook. Jewelry is a good one for single womenas long as you steer clear of rings. Don't get her any housewares or home items: Domestication is not an option here. For that reason, avoid things for the both of you to share. You should probably avoid lingerie. She's your mistress; that's her department. You run the risk of offending by being too tacky, salacious or a poor judge of her body with the wrong undergarments. (Shopping for lingerie together, however, is a different story.) Beachy vacationoriented stuff is cool-think sarong. And a big yes to vibrators! Start innocently, with a bullet vibe, then move on to dildos and butt plugs as she reveals more about how she likes to get down. High-end perfume (think Tom Ford or Frederic Malle) is also great: lavish but not too personal.

Vacations and holidays: Talking about vacations is much better than actually pulling them off. Make no promises. The danger of vacationing together is that it may illustrate how well you get along as a couple when you have relatively unlimited time to share. But, of course, you'd get along! Just remind her how you must stick to your limits and how vacations aren't real. When it comes to major holidays, again, family comes first. Do not do anything foolish around Christmas. Meet her for

drinks a week before, give her a small token, promise a larger gift when you get together after. Generally, the week between Christmas and New Year's will provide plenty of opportunity to get together—with a great meal, maybe a nice hotel—and plenty of opportunity to shower her with affection. Plus, if you're crafty, you can even pick up a lavish gift for her (a shearling coat perhaps—furriers offer their best deals after Christmas) at half price.

Don't loan any money you need returned:

She may call it a loan, but it's not. So don't loan too much. Be generous and don't dun her. Warning: Never pay her rent. We knew a young woman who had a two-year affair with her boss. They shared an apartment; he swore he'd break up with his wife any minute. When his wife finally got clued in and told the mistress he'd never leave, this heartbroken girl turned vengeful, lawyered up (she left their mutual employer during the affair to keep things quiet and missed out on raises, etc.) and put her former sugar daddy on the hook for \$100,000. Bad driving, dude! So there it is. Don't fuck up.

Be prepared to get caught: Man up. Realize what you're risking. Your whole world may turn upside down. Or it may not. When or if it happens, behave honorably. You never meant to hurt anyone. What you're counting on is your resiliency—that no matter how complicated life gets or how great a challenge you may face (turning 60 percent of your fundage over to your ex-wife), you will just bear down and beat the problem. Never lose your confidence. Cover your tracks. Deny what you can. But know when the end is near, and don't be hurtful. Also, there's no insurance against this happening. One of the worst things you can do is to try unilaterally to clean the slate and bring a world of agony to your wife by making a spur-of-themoment confession. Your wife didn't do anything to deserve being told you've been stepping out or that unspoken problems between the two of you led you to act this way. She did nothing wrong.

You're just selfish, and you like to fuck.



FIVE THINGS TO CONSIDER ON TWITTER

- 1. THE DM IS ESSENTIAL. IT STANDS FOR "DIRECT MESSAGE" AND IS THE EQUIVALENT OF A FACEBOOK MESSAGE: WALL POSTS AND TWEETS ARE PUBLIC, BUT DMS ARE NOT. ANYTHING YOU WANT ONLY THE INTENDED RECIPIENT TO SEE-LIKE, SAY, INDISCRET PICTURES SENT TO A LOYER-SHOULD BE RELEGATED TO DMS INSTEAD OF
- 2. DON'T TWEET WHAT YOU CAN TEXT. IT'S A PUBLIC WEBSITE, AND YOU WOULDN'T PUT YOUR IEXT MESSAGES ONLINE, WOUD YOUR TWITTER IS FOR NETWORKING, NOT FOR YOUR NIGHTLY BACK-AND-FORTH WITH THAT AMAZON IN ACCOUNTING, IF YOU DELIETE A TWEET, IT WON'T NECESSARILY DISAPPEAR FROM THE INTERNET. THIS IS DOUBLY SO FOR PICTURES, WHICH ARE HOSTED BY THISD-PASTY SITES.
- GO PRIVATE, WITH BESERVATIONS. THE BEST WAY TO PREVENT PRYING EYES FROM READING UNSCRUPULOUS TWEETS IS TO GO PRIVATE. THIS PROTECTS YOUR -140-CHARACTER MISSIVES FROM ANYONE YOU DON'T WANT READING THEM. BE WARNED: ANYONE WITH ACCESS TO YOUR TIMELINE CAN TAKE A SCREENSHOT. NOTHING IS PRIVATE ON THE INTERNET.
- TURN OFF PHONE NOTIFICATIONS (AND E-MAILS, TOO). IF YOU USE TWITTER ON YOUR PHONE, BY DEFAULT THE APPLICATION WILL SEND YOU A TEXT ALERT WHENEVER YOU'RE TWEETED. TURN THIS OPTION OFF TO AVOID EMBARRASSMENT. SIMILARILY, YOU CAN NEVER FULLY ENSURE THE SECURITY OF YOUR EMAIL ACCOUNT, AND TWITTER E-MAILS YOU EVERY TIME YOU RECEIVE A MESSAGE. COVER YOUR BASES AND SLEEP WITH PEACE OF MIND.
- 5. IKEEP TABS ON YOURSELE. SEARCH YOUR NAME AND TWITTER HANDLE TO FIND OUT WHO'S MENTIONING YOU ON THE SERVICE. IT'S NOT NARCISSISTIC, IT'S SMART: KNOW WHAT PEOPLE ARE SAYING ABOUT YOU AND YOU CAN PUT OUT SIESE SECOSE LEVY GET OUT OF CONSTOUR



MILDRED PATRICIA BAENA - ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER

Celebrating the birth of both his mistresses and his wife's child only days apart, you'd really wonder what was in the mind of California's ex-governor. Whatever he was thinking, it was clear that Baena knew what she was doing. The Terminator's former maid now lives quite a luxurious life.



KARLA KNAFEL – MICHAEL JORDAN

Just how much money is an NBA superstar's reputation worth? Definitely more than five-million dollars. Knafel was paid that amount to keep her affair with Michael Jordan under wraps and it still wasn't enough.



JAIME GRUBBS - TIGER WOODS

Thanks to Grubbs's reality TV show entitled Tool Academy, porn production companies have gone haywire with parrody titles. With a lengthy list of women declaring that they were Woods' mistresses after Grubbs, Imagine the endless plots that they were able to cook up.



MONICA LEWINSKY - BILL CLINTON

A scandal that gave a whole new meaning to "sexual relations", The Partridge Dictionary of Slang and Unconventional English defines "Bill Clinton" and "Lewinsky" with only one good job.



GRETCHEN BARETTO TONY BOY COJUANGCO

A lady who loves the spotlight, a Pinoy treatment to showbiz news, and add a never-ending speculation about Baretto's love life and it's sure to trend.



MRS., MS., AND MISS ARE ABBREVIATIONS FOR THE WORD MISTRESS, ACCORDING TO WWW.WIKIPEDIA.ORG. "MISTRESS" IS THE FEMININE FORM OF "MISTER". OVER THE YEARS PEOPLE DISTORTED THE NAME FOR THE MARRIED FEMALE, AND THE WORD "MISTRESS" TOOK ON THE MEANING OF AN ILLEGITIMATE PARTNER. EVENTUALLY MARRIED WOMEN REFUSED TO SPELL OUT THE FULL WORD, AND USED "MRS." THE REPUTABLE ABBREVIATION INSTEAD.





PLAYBOY

DODGEBALL TOURNAMENT March 25, 2012

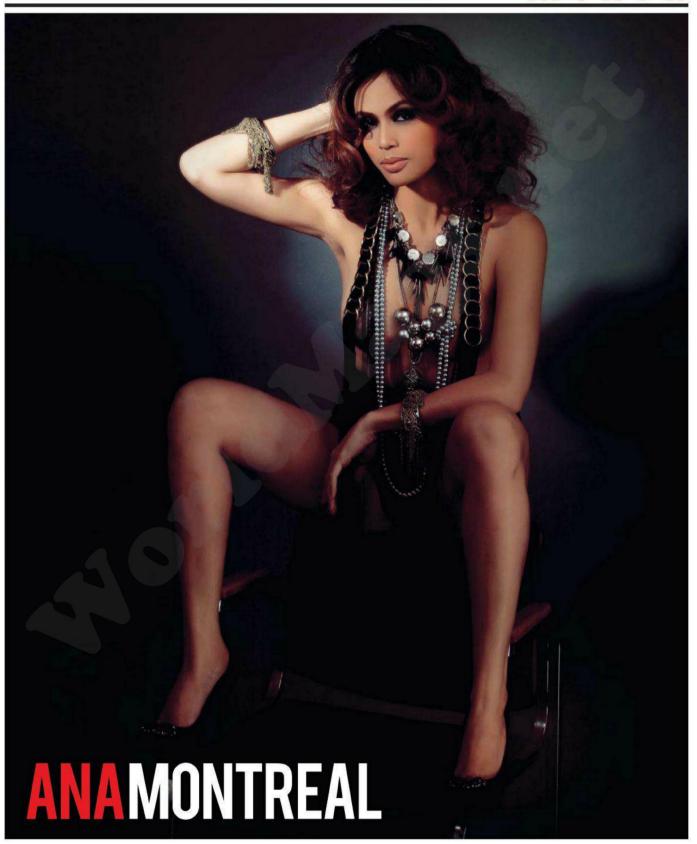
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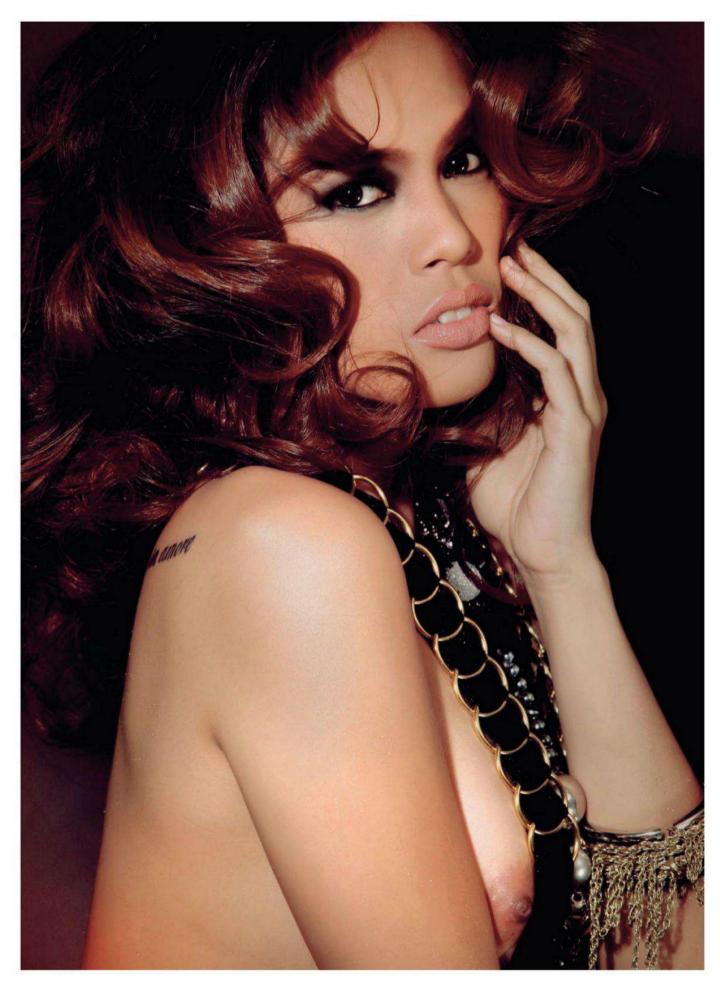
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PLAYMATEMONTH





PLAYBOY 2012 / MARCH 58

EMPRESS OF THE LEDGES

ANA MONTRFAL

OUR PLAYMATE FOR THE MONTH OF MARCH IS A WOMAN WHO IS DEFINITELY **COMFORTABLE IN HER OWN SKIN** AND SHE TELLS PLAYBOY THAT AT NO TIME IS SHE MORE COMFORTABLE THAN WHEN SHE **DANCES**. FOR HER, IT'S THE TIME THAT SHE FULLY BRINGS OUT HER BEING A WOMAN.



iss Ana Montreal is motivated by the attention of men who would stare at her while she gracefully moves her body and glides on the stage. This babe is a

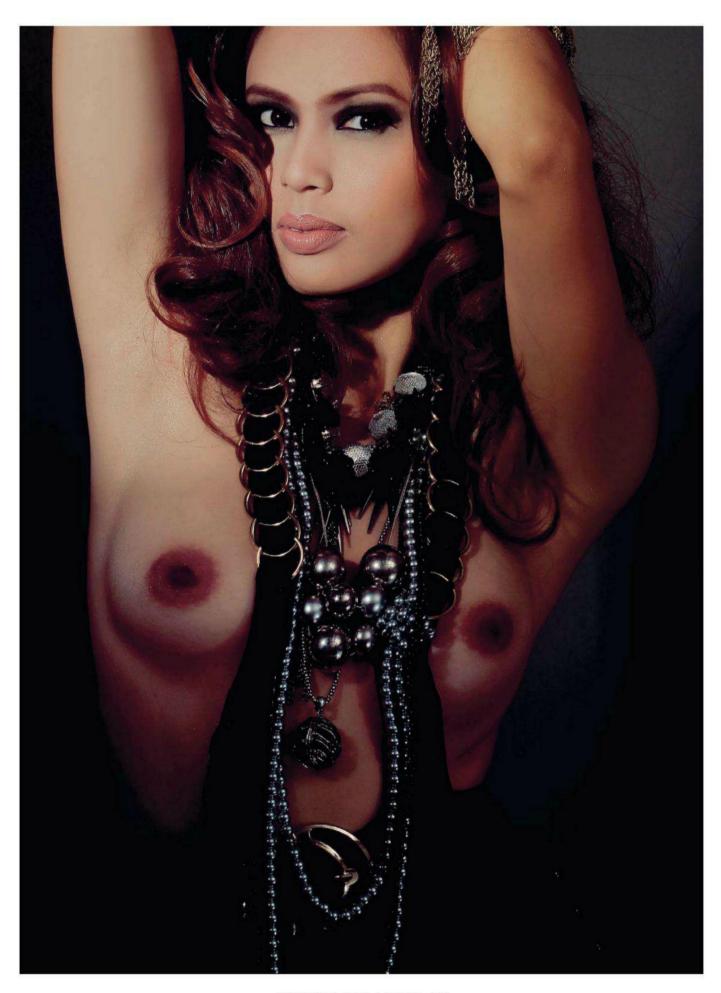
veritable Aphrodite who was not only the most beautiful among all the Greek gods but also the most sensual. Though as a teen, she once questioned if she should be serious with her dancing, she felicitously tells PLAYBOY about why she chooses to do it, "Dancing may not be forever for me, I know I wouldn't always be sexy and fit for this job, but for now that I can, I'll do what I love."

Ana adds, "When I dance and everyone starts staring at me would be the crème de la crème of my night. The attention is my climax." Proving that her confidence and her alluring physique got her to the top, we had to ask how sensual she could be. Ana says, "I don't force sensuality. I just make sure the people around me are always enjoying because they're with me, and that's how I keep them coming back, wanting more," Ana, who once just imagined being a part of PLAYBOY and who took inspiration from Playmate of the Year Sky Aisuru during the 2011 Playmate of the Year event, is now living the life as a proud ambassadress. Definitely, all eyes are set on her as she graces the pages of PLAYBOY. Meet the flavor of the month and the Empress of the Ledges, Ana Montreal.









PLAYBOY 2012 / MARCH 62

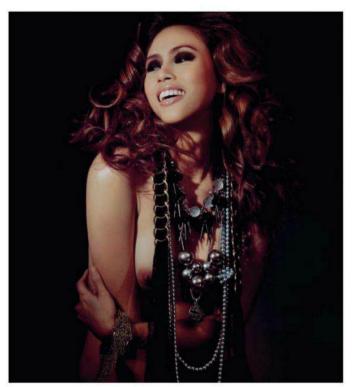


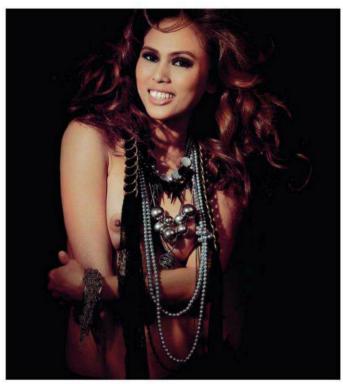


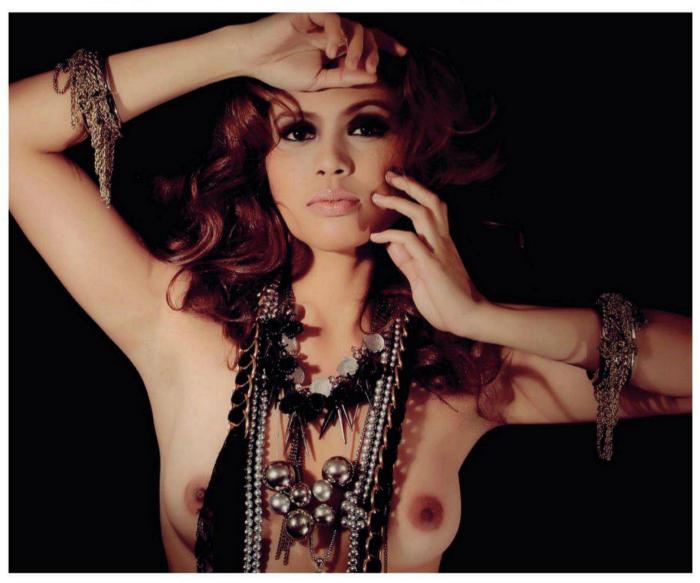


"DANCING MAY NOT BE FOREVER FOR ME, I KNOW I WOULDN'T ALWAYS BE SEXY AND FIT FOR THIS JOB, BUT FOR NOW THAT I CAN,

ANA ADDS, "WHEN I DANCE AND EVERYONE STARTS STARING AT ME WOULD BE THE CRÈME DE LA CRÈME OF MY NIGHT. THE ATTENTION IS MY CLIMAX."











PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH ANA MONTREAL





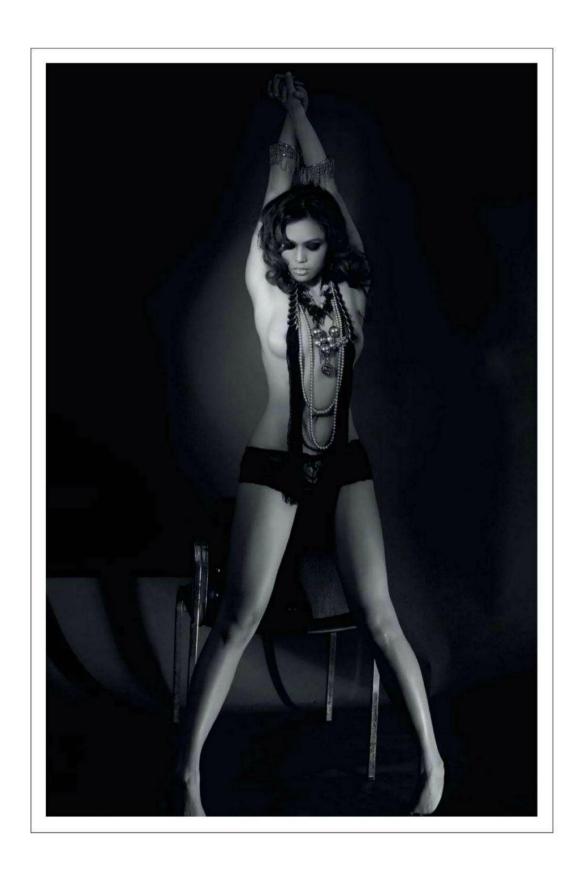


PLAYMATE DETAILS

NAME: ANA MONTREAL DATE OF BIRTH: FEBRUARY 20, 1989 PLACE OF BIRTH: MANILA HEIGHT: 5'3" WEIGHT: 105 LBS BUST: 34C WAIST: 26 HIPS:36 TURN ONS: GUYS WHO LOOK CLEAN TURN-OFFS: COCKY GUYS WHAT'S THE SEXIEST PIECE OF CLOTHING YOU OWN AND HOW OFTEN DO YOU WEAR IT? A BLACK LACEY UNDERWEAR THAT I WEAR WHENEVER I FEEL SEXY. WHAT TERM OF ENDEARMENT DO YOU WANT YOUR MAN TO CALL YOU? BABY DOES SIZE MATTER ULTIMATELY? PERFORMANCE TURNS ME ON MORE.









wife walked in on her husband having anal sex with his secretary. "You can't do this to me!" she shouted.

"I know," he countered. "That's why I'm doing it to her."

ou know you should really get one of those penis enlargers," a wife said to her husband during a spat.

"I did," he answered. "She's 21 years old and her name is Lucy."

hat's more fun than playing with your children?
Playing with the box that came in.

here's snow in the forecast," a guy told his roommate. "The TV weather gal said she's expecting seven inches tonight."

The roommate responded, "Are you sure she was talking about snow?"

agirl came up to a guy in a club and said bluntly, "I haven't had a cock for nearly two weeks now."

He immediately took her back to his place, and it wasn't until they'd undressed that he noticed the scars from her operation.

new employee was being quizzed on the company's safety manual.
"And what steps do you take in case of a fire? The human resources person asked.

The employee replied, "Quick ones."



In the fast-typing world of Twitter, people are careless with capitalization. It's a slippery slope between "Helping your Uncle Jack off a horse" and "helping your uncle jack off a horse."

man was working out in the gym when he spotted a sexy young woman. He asked his trainer, "What machine should I use in here to impress a girl like that?"

The trainer looked him up and down and said, "I'd try the ATM in the lobby."

couple who had been married for many years wound up in divorce court. The judge asked the husband, "Is it true that during the past three years of your marriage you haven't spoken to your wife?"

The husband replied, "Yes, Your Honor, that is correct."

"And how do you explain this unusual conduct?" the judge inquired.

He replied, "My mother always told me not to interrupt a woman when she's speaking."

man had a babe bent over her kitchen table when they heard a car door slam.

"That's my husband!" she said. "Quick, try the back door!"

He probably should have left right away but you don't get offers like that every day.

ne Monday two law partners were talking about their weekends. "I got a dog for my kids on Saturday," the first said.

The other attorney replied, "Good trade."



he police knocked on a door, and when the man of the house answered, an officer held up a picture and asked, "Is this your wife, sir?"

"Yes, it is," the man answered.

"I'm afraid it looks like she's been hit by a bus," the officer said.

"I know," the man answered, "but she has a great personality."

man walked into a bookstore and approached a clerk. "I'm looking for a clerk. "I'm looking for a book about men with small penises, but I forgot the title," he said.

She thought for a minute and said, "I don't think it's in yet,"

He replied, "Yes, that's it."

NDSOME DORKYLFA

"YOU'RE NOT DOING THIS FOR YOUR FANS. YOU'RE DOING THIS BECAUSE YOU WANT TO PUT FOOD ON THE TABLE FOR FAMILY, AND YOU WANT TO BE LOVED BY STRANGERS SO YOUR SELF-LOATHING ISN'T AS RAN

n a recent radio interview, Paul Rudd was asked to do an impromptu rap. As if trying to prove the above statement, he did not hesitate. He actually pulled it off, or at least did well enough for a first-timer. This year, Paul Rudd assumes the lead role opposite Jennifer Aniston in Wanderlust, yet another anticipated Judd Apatow movie. Delve deeper into this interview and pretty soon you'll stop referring to him as just "the other guy," "the friend" or "the

guy who showed his bum". Blur away a few lines on his face and you will remember Paul Rudd as Alicia Silverstone's accidental prince in Clueless (1995). You may recall him from Friends as Phoebe Buffay's husband or you may have caught him in occasional stints on Saturday Night Live. Rudd's

good looks and frame may fit a number of roles, but he has chosen, on the other hand, to accept a series of projects that show his personality more. This passion to be established in the film industry his drive to hone his acting ability has kept him experimenting with various roles. The range of his films and roles only echo that he has been a constant student managing to snake his way in and around theater, film and television, where he has quietly and gracefully established a career. His career has been such a big part of his life that the thin line between his family life and passion for his craft is starting to get erased as his children themselves have started to appear on screen.

Perhaps what branded him in the American psyche were his roles in *Knocked* Up (2007), Forty-Year Old Virgin (2005) and I Love You, Man (2009). With his raw, sardonic comedy, lines are delivered seemingly borne out of endless improvisation. Credit Judd Apatow

if you must on his ingenious story telling but his messages are only as good as the actors that he carefully employs to get his message across. Rudd has earned the viewers' eye as he consummately does his best as an actor and artist to be relatable, regardless of what role he is playing.

Just what are the lengths an actor would go to for the love of film or the filmmaker? Eric Spitznagel chats with Paul Rudd over coffee and sinfully greasy food on living with the downplayed aspects of film- making. Learn about his dedication as he talks about the changes he made to his physique and in comical willingness. Rudd gamely recounts the mishaps growing up, carving a name for himself and the travails of early parenting. While he walks you through how his relationships in the industry have been shaped, look at the inspiration of how art imitates life and life imitates art. (Raphael Soriano)



PLAYBOYINTERVIEW PAUL RUDD BY ERIC SPITZNAGEL

A CANDID CONVERSATION WITH THE COMIC GOOFBALL TURNED LEADING MAN (OR VICE VERSA) ABOUT THE HIPNESS OF AOL, HIS HATRED OF CARS AND TURNING INSECURITY INTO STARDOM

Comedy has never been an art form that rewards beauty or self-confidence. The greatest comic actors—such as Woody Allen, Ricky Gervais, -Charlie Chaplin and Will Ferrell—are less-than-stunning physical specimens who wear their insecurities on their sleeves. And then there are the anomalies, like Paul Rudd. With his boyish good looks and charming personality he seems like somebody who should have the world wrapped around his finger. And yet few actors working today are as believable at portraying what it feels like to be painfully self-conscious and socially awkward.

Rudd's movie career has run the gamut of human insecurities. There was the 2005 comedy hit The 40-Year-Old Virgin, in which Rudd played an electronics store employee struggling to forget, or maybe win back, a cheating ex-girlfriend. In 2007's Knocked Up he was a frustrated husband and father acutely aware of the freedoms he'd lost, at one point announcing at a restaurant, "Isn't it weird, though, when you have a kid and all your dreams and hopes go right out the window?" And in the 2009 comedy I Love You, Man, he was a real estate agent clumsily trying to connect with a male friend.

Director David Wain, who has cast Rudd in several of his films over the past decade—from the 2001 cult comedy Wet Hot American Summer to his next feature, Wanderlust—believes the dichotomy between Rudd's pretty-boy exterior and his not so easily concealed insecurity is a large part of the actor's appeal. "Paul Rudd is a handsome leading man," Wain admits. "But in his deepest core he's still the dorky suburban Jewish bar mitzvah DJ he was as a teenager."

Wain isn't being hyperbolic. Rudd actually did earn a living in the early 1990s as an MC and DJ for bar and bat mitzvahs across southern

California, sometimes performing under the stage name Donnie the Dweeb. But the suburban kid from Overland Park, Kansas—he was born in Passaic, New Jersey but moved to Kansas at the age of 10 with his father, Michael, a sales manager for TWA, and mother, Gloria—had bigger plans than just hosting parties for Jewish teenagers. One of his first films was the 1995 comedy Clueless.

After Clueless, Rudd's acting work came in essentially two speeds: cute or crude. He was either the nonthreatening, mildly quirky boy crush in movies like The Object of My Affection and 200 Cigarettes and on TV shows like Friends. Or he was the handsome guy not afraid to make a spectacle of himself in comedies like Anchorman: The Legend of Ron Burgundy and Wet Hot American Summer. He eventually made the transition to leading man, and his track record has been hit (Role Models and I Love You, Man) and miss (How Do You Know and Dinner for Schmucks). Soon he'll try again, with Wanderlust, in which he and Jennifer Aniston star as a New York couple trying to reinvent themselves at a hippie commune in rural Georgia.

Eric Spitznagel, who has interviewed Tina Fey and Steve Carell for -PLAYBOY, caught up with Rudd at the Chateau Marmont in West Hollywood. He reports: "Rudd and I spent most of an afternoon at the Marmont's outdoor restaurant, where we consumed four full pots of coffee in rapid succession. Rudd also enjoyed some scrambled eggs with extra bacon and claimed that the artery-clogging meal was a direct order from director Judd Apatow, who apparently wants Rudd to 'pack on some pounds' for an upcoming movie. For a man who jokes as often as Rudd, it can be difficult to tell when he's just pulling your leg. But he did scarf down an awful lot of bacon."

PLAYBOY: You seriously have to gain weight for a movie role? RUDD: I know, it's weird. It's the opposite of what the studios normally want or what other directors want. But it's different with Judd. He always says, every time we work together, that he wants me to gain weight. He says, "I like a fat Rudd."

PLAYBOY: Is that because it makes you look more human?
RUDD: I don't know. Maybe. I just like the excuse to eat bacon. I don't have far to go anyway. My gut just needs that little extra bit.
PLAYBOY: And this is a typical request from Apatow?
RUDD: Oh absolutely. There's a line in The 40-Year-Old Virgin when my character tells Steve Carell what it's like to have your

Carell what it's like to have your heart broken and how you're constantly gaining and losing weight. I improvised that line because, before we started shooting the movie, I took Judd's request to put on weight maybe a little too far. And the studio said, "You're a fat ass. Lose some weight." So during the course of the movie I tried to drop a few pounds.

PLAYBOY: That could cause a

continuity problem.

RUDD: A huge problem. And I figured my weight is going to fluctuate anyway. If I mention it in a scene, maybe that'll cover my bases and justify why I'm 10 pounds heavier in some scenes and 10 pounds lighter in others. **PLAYBOY:** Is the new film you're doing with Apatow, currently called This Is Forty, a sequel to Knocked Up?

RUDD: It's not really a sequel. It's more like a spin-off. It's about Pete and Debbie, the couple Leslie Mann and I play in the first movie, with the same kids. We've been in rehearsals for about six months, reading through scenes and improvising some ideas.

PLAYBOY: Does it ever feel as though you're doing therapy for Apatow?

RUDD: How do you mean? **PLAYBOY:** Your fictional wife is played by Judd's actual wife, Leslie Mann, and your fictional kids are played by his actual daughters, Iris and Maude. It's as though he's making these movies to examine his own marriage under a microscope.

RUDD: There's a reason it seems as though he's doing that. And

that's because he absolutely is. We're both doing it. It was the same thing in Knocked Up. A lot of stuff in that movie was right out of my life and right out of Judd's life. Judd asked me to write down things from my marriage, and we'd use that in improvisations.

PLAYBOY: Such as? RUDD: Well, when my wife was pregnant, she got upset with me because I didn't read the baby books. She looked at that, understandably, as a hostile gesture. But I had an argument in my defense. What did the cavemen do without What to Expect When You're Expecting? You know what I mean? It's all bullshit. I was like, "It'll be fine. We don't need to go to birthing classes or any of that nonsense." What's the worst that can happen? It's not as though if I didn't read the books and go to the classes our son wouldn't have been born.

PLAYBOY: Is it true you became friends with Apatow because of a mutual love of Steve Martin? **RUDD:** Here's what happened: I was at a dinner party with a group of people, and we were talking about fake names—you know, how it's difficult to come up with

a really great fake name. It's a specific type of gift. You don't want to go too far into the silly, and you don't want to go too far into the banal. I always thought one of the funniest names ever was Gern Blanston, which came from a Steve Martin routine on one of his early records.

PLAYBOY: Comedy Is Not Pretty! RUDD: Yeah, that's the one. So I brought up Gern Blanston, and a woman at the table said, "Oh my God, that's what Judd Apatow's e-mail address means." It turned out his address was GernBlanston@aol.com. I thought, Wow, that's a very cool, arcane reference.

PLAYBOY: Before you finish that story, a quick side question: Why do so many comics have AOL addresses? Steve Carell has an AOL address, as do Tina Fey and Sarah Silverman. What about you? **RUDD:** I'm AOL.

PLAYBOY: Why is that? Is it a coincidence that almost everybody in comedy is still on AOL?

RUDD: That's a good question. I never thought about it. I finally got a Gmail account, but I never use it. I like AOL because it's so embarrassing. People look at you as if you're a fossil. Which you are. But I enjoy that embarrassment. I like being on the outside. Having an AOL address is like wearing Ocean Pacific shorts. It's so uncool that it's cool.

PLAYBOY: Anyway, sorry—you were saying about Apatow? RUDD: So I have his e-mail address, and I don't know him, but I'm a fan of Freaks and Geeks. When I got home from the dinner party that night, I wrote him a short note congratulating him on a great choice in e-mail names. And he wrote back right away

something special for the role. I was working on Friends that week. so I was able to raid the show's wardrobe department. I don't normally dress up for an audition to try to impress the director unless it's something I really want and I think dressing up might help. The wardrobe supervisor on Friends helped me find this horrible polyester suit, and I had enough time before the audition to grow a mustache and the chops. It wasn't fully grown in, but it was enough to give them the general idea. PLAYBOY: You've never been

Year-Old Virgin, all I could think was, This is going to be up on all those big screens. I was very self--conscious about doing it. But I also have a desperate and deepseated need to be accepted and liked to make up for my massive insecurities.

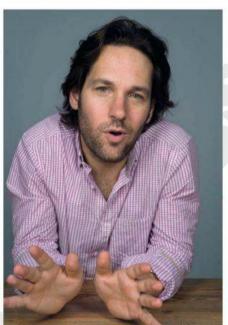
PLAYBOY: Aside from worrying about the finished product, you don't mind getting naked for a film crew?

RUDD: I don't mind it, but I do feel bad for them. There's that scene in Our Idiot Brother where I'm naked and getting painted career exists because of insecurity. **PLAYBOY:** You honestly believe that?

RUDD: Of course I do. Why would anyone be an actor if he or she weren't insecure? That's why anybody pursues this kind of work. I remember when my sister was born and I was insecure because I wasn't getting all the attention anymore. I think you can draw a straight line from that to my entire acting career.

PLAYBOY: Some actors claim they do it for the love of the craft. **RUDD:** I hear that all the time.







because he was impressed I knew who Gern Blanston was. Actually, the first thing he said to me was "Cool, now maybe I can get some free tickets to Neil LaBute plays." Because at the time that was the main thing I'd been doing.

PLAYBOY: How long did it take before you met him in person? RUDD: About a year. We e-mailed each other for a long time. I wasn't actually in the same room with him until I auditioned for Anchorman. And walking in there and seeing him was weird. It felt as though I was meeting my Asian pen pal. I really wanted to make a great first impression.

PLAYBOY: It probably didn't help that you'd grown some muttonchops and a mustache. **RUDD:** [Laughs] Yeah, that was pretty great. I wanted to do

afraid to use your own body for a joke, whether it's growing a mustache or getting naked. **RUDD:** I have been naked in a lot of my movies. There's something inherently funny about the naked male body, particularly mine. Ryan Reynolds, sure, it makes sense why he'd strip down. But not me. I shouldn't be allowed to. **PLAYBOY:** But you keep your

clothes on in Wanderlust. **RUDD:** Is that surprising? **PLAYBOY:** Well, the movie does take place at a hippie commune, and there is male nudity.

RUDD: I was actually pretty thankful I got to keep my pants on for this one. I'm a big fan of movie nudity. A male ass shot is the cheapest and best laugh ever. But it's mortifying to do. When I showed my butt in The 40-

from the side, and because of the angle of the shot, our soundman—who was a guest soundman, by the way, and not even our regular guy—had an unfortunate view. He was holding up the boom mike and standing right in front of me. My legs were spread, and he was pretty much staring at my hairy taint.

PLAYBOY: The poor guy. RUDD: I felt so bad for him. I could tell by his expression that he was pretty bummed out. Afterward I was like, "Sorry about that, man." I don't think he forgave me.

PLAYBOY: You mentioned having massive insecurities. Are you being coy, or do you actually have insecurities?

RUDD: Are you kidding me? I'm riddled with insecurity. My entire

and it's such horseshit. That's such a lie. There's nothing I find more revolting than when I'm watching American Idol and some 22-year-old singer thanks the fans and says he's doing it for them. "I'm doing it for you guys!" Fucking liar. You're not doing this for your fans. You're doing this because you want to put food on the table for your family, and you want to be loved by strangers so your self-loathing isn't as rampant.

PLAYBOY: You seem very neurotic for someone who grew up in Kansas.

RUDD: I've lived all over the place. My dad worked for TWA, so we were constantly moving. We moved to Kansas the first time when I was five, then left when I was six and a half or seven and moved to Anaheim. We were in

California for three years and then moved back to Kansas. My parents have been there ever since. **PLAYBOY:** Did Kansas feel like home?

RUDD: Not at the time. I was Jewish in a not very Jewish part of town, going to a not very Jewish school. My parents were European-my dad and mom were both born in London, and my dad grew up in New York. I always felt a little out of place. I didn't have a lot in common with the other kids. I'd ask them, "Where are you from?" And they'd say, "Here. What do you mean? I'm from here." [laughs] It was very much a high school football, -Friday Night Lights scene, which I think it is in a lot of the country. I was not the Friday Night Lights kind of athlete, though I loved football, and I loved the Steelers.

PLAYBOY: The Pittsburgh Steelers? But you lived in Kansas. **RUDD:** I started following them when I lived in California. My dad never gave a shit about sports. Once the Dodgers left Brooklyn he was like, "Fuck sports." But he worked with a guy who was from Pittsburgh, and he loved the Steelers. He took me to a game when the Steelers played the Los Angeles Rams, and I got caught up in the excitement of it. All of a sudden rooting for the Steelers became my thing. To this day, if I need to remember a number, I'll associate it with a 1970s Steelers player. It's my mnemonic system. PLAYBOY: Is that a joke, or have you actually done that?

RUDD: That's entirely true. On the day I met my wife, I asked her for her phone number, and I'll never forget this: The last four digits were 1764. I was like, "Oh, that's easy. Brian Sipe, Steve Furness." Brian Sipe was a quarterback for the Cleveland Browns, but his number was 17. And Furness, of course, was number 64.

PLAYBOY: In a way, you were letting her know in advance exactly what kind of guy she was getting involved with.

RUDD: Exactly. She was like, "What the fuck are you talking about?" The fact that she went out with me anyway says a lot about her. She knew I was a big Steelers fan and a big nerd. In fact, you want to know how much of a Steelers nerd I am? I once made a player entirely out of Legos. I made

a Lego version of Craig Colquitt, the Steelers punter.

PLAYBOY: Was he your favorite player?

RUDD: No. John Stallworth was my favorite. But Colquitt was number five, and I had only enough black pieces to do a five. It was pretty good, if I may say so myself. I made a lot of things out of Legos when I was a kid, but this was my pièce de résistance. I did it when I was 10, and when I left home after high school, my mom kept it. When people would come over, she'd show it to them. It survived for 30 years. Just a few years ago I was in Kansas City after my dad passed away, and I found out the punter for the Kansas City Chiefs, Dustin Colquitt, lives across the street. PLAYBOY: Any relation to Craig Colquitt?

RUDD: Dustin is Craig's son. So my mom invited him over, and I brought out the Lego statue to show him. I was like, "Hey, look what I made when I was 10. I was really into your dad." I think he was a little freaked out at first, but then he was like, "My dad's coming to town in a few weeks. He's got to see this." I had to fly back to New York, but I was like, "Sure, bring him over. I'd be honored." But a few days later my mother was moving some things around and accidentally bumped the Lego Craig Colquitt, and it shattered all over the floor. So Craig never got a chance to see it. PLAYBOY: You must have been devastated.

RUDD: No, I thought it was hilarious. My mother was destroyed. She still feels guilty about it. She'll probably burst into tears when she reads this. But I had no emotional attachment to it at all. I just enjoyed the irony that it survived for so many years, all those moves around the country, and just when Craig Colquitt was going to come over and see it, crash, it's all over.

PLAYBOY: Were you the class clown in high school?
RUDD: I wanted to be, but I wasn't always good at it. I was definitely into telling jokes and trying to make people laugh as a way of dealing with my insecurities. Once I was driving in my Jeep with somebody, and I thought it'd be hilarious if I jumped out of the car in the middle of our conversation and

then ran next to it, continuing to talk as if nothing was wrong. But it didn't work out so well. [laughs] I ended up slicing my hands open pretty badly. I almost killed myself, and I didn't even get a laugh. The girl in the car with me was just horrified.

PLAYBOY: When you're playing a character who's less than socially graceful, do you ever draw on a painful memory from your youth, a specific time or place when you felt uncomfortable in your own skin?

RUDD: Sure, yeah, I've done that. **PLAYBOY:** Can you give us an example?

RUDD: Oh God, there were so many. Before you even finished that question, some memory just became unlocked in my brain. I was at a football game—this may have been in junior high or my freshman year of high school. I had the great fortune of having puberty hit me like a Mack truck, where overnight my hair curled up like Hall and Oates's. My skin went bananas and I had acne all over the place. My mom told me not to pick at my zits because if I did they'd scar over. So I didn't touch them, and I was very selfconscious about it. One night I was at a party, and there was this girl I had a major crush on. She was part of a social clique I couldn't get anywhere near because I was so unpopular. I knew people had been making jokes about my zit, so I started joking about it too. I wanted them to think I didn't care, that this huge megazit on my face was no big deal to me. And this other girl, one of the leaders of the clique, said, "Oh, Paul is just looking for attention, like he always does." She just belittled me in front of everybody, including the airl I liked.

PLAYBOY: Did you say anything in your defense?

RUDD: Not at all. I just laughed. But inside, of course, I was distraught. I went into the bathroom and looked in the mirror and was like, "Fuck it!" I just squooshed the zit and pus squirted everywhere. The way I felt in that moment is the same feeling I've had in varying degrees throughout my life. It's helplessness and shame and anger.

PLAYBOY: Does it go away? **RUDD:** It doesn't. And in some cases I'm really glad it doesn't go

away, because, at least for me, I've learned to capitalize on that feeling. I've devoted my entire acting career to reproducing and dwelling on that feeling. Every character I've played is just a variation of that kid with a zit he's terrified of popping.

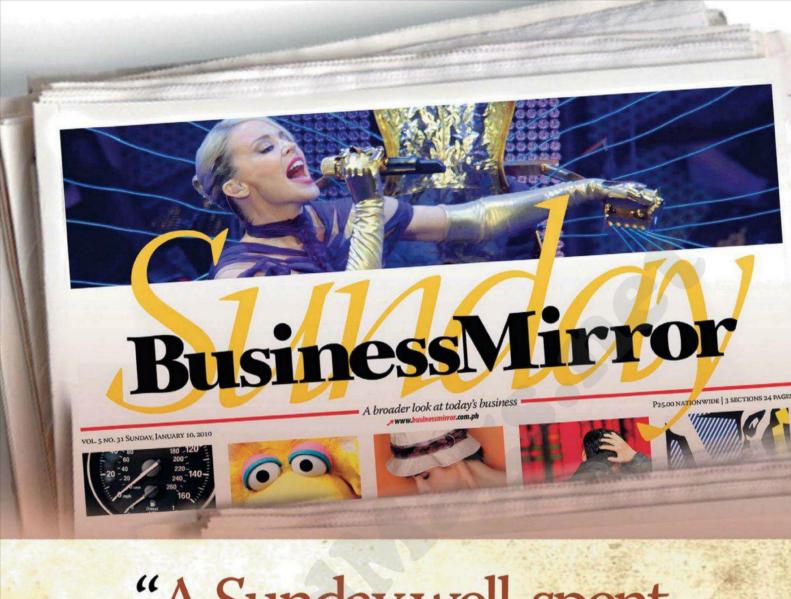
PLAYBOY: Did you feel like that

awkward kid when you visited President Obama at the White House a few years ago? RUDD: Oh man, completely. I sweated through a sports coat, which I'm pretty sure is the first time I've ever done that. Nothing about that was planned. I was in Washington, D.C. to shoot How Do You Know, and Reese Witherspoon and I were taking a tour of the White House. All of a sudden we were taken into some room, and then a door opened and there was Obama. I'd never seen Reese get flustered, but when he asked her who else was in the movie, she was like, "Jack Nicholson and me and Owen... Owen...Owen...." And I shouted, "Wilson!" Like it was a party game or something. She forgot his name for a second. And then he made a joke to me, which I completely

PLAYBOY: What was the joke? **RUDD:** He asked about my character in How Do You Know, and I told him I'm a guy who gets into some hot water, and though his intentions are good he gets indicted by the government for possible violations. And Obama says, "Oh, so you're playing a congressman." And I was like, "No, actually I work for my dad in this corporation." I'm trying to explain, and Obama interrupts me and says, "It was a joke." I just felt so stupid. Of course it was a joke, and it's actually a pretty good one. I'm normally pretty good at catching them. If you're not the fucking president of the United States, I can usually identify when you're joking.

PLAYBOY: You didn't set out to be a comic actor. Wasn't your original goal to be a Shakespearean actor? RUDD: That was the plan. Maybe not exclusively Shakespeare, but definitely serious theater. I was pretty focused. One of my first acting roles in college was in an experimental version of Macbeth.

PLAYBOY: Experimental how? **RUDD:** There were two Macbeths. Some other guy played the bad (*continued on p.74*)



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(continued from p. 72)
Macbeth and I played the good
Macbeth. [laughs]

PLAYBOY: That seems unnecessarily confusing.

RUDD: Oh, confusing was the least of it. It was incredibly stupid and pretentious and awful, and I loved it. The director was one of those guys who didn't wear shoes, and he wanted to do something fascinating and explosive. At the time, it seemed so cool to me. I was 18, maybe 19, that age when everything seems incredible. "Holy shit, you're telling me you can set Hamlet in Vietnam?" It's that moment in your life when you realize the world is so much bigger than you imagined.

PLAYBOY: Was it around this time that you started working as a DJ? RUDD: Yeah, I think so. I did it only occasionally, at this 1950s-themed bar in Kansas City. I had long hair like Michael Hutchence, the guy from INXS, and I refused to cut it. So my bosses made me wear an Elvis pompadour wig every time I worked. It was jet-black and cheap, and over time it got frizzy and didn't look like a pompadour at all. When I moved to Los Angeles, one of the guys who also deejayed at the Kansas City bar was working for a company called You Should Be Dancing, and he got me a job. I spent my weekends doing bar mitzvahs and keeping 16-year-olds psyched about MC Hammer. **PLAYBOY:** You became famous

on the bar mitzvah circuit for

something called the Donnie the

Dweeb dance. **RUDD:** Oh Jesus. That happened after an oppressively long day. I had two bar mitzvahs in one day, the first in Santa Barbara and the other in Thousand Oaks. With all the traveling involved, it was like an 18-hour day. Somewhere around the middle of the second bar mitzvah, I was on the dance floor with these kids, and I guess I just cracked. I couldn't take it anymore. I got so slaphappy that I started dancing spastically, kind of mocking the whole thing just to entertain myself. But the kids thought it was funny, and the following week I was at another bar mitzvah and some kids came up to me and said, "Hey, you're the guy who does the dork dance." And I was like, "I don't know what you're talking about." And they said, "Last week at so-and-so's bar mitzvah, you did

this dance." They went to my boss and begged him to make me do it. And my boss was like, "Look, man, you have to do it." So I went out there and he got on the microphone and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, please welcome Donnie the Dweeb!" He gave me a name.

PLAYBOY: What exactly happened during this dance?

RUDD: I don't know how to describe it without offending many groups of people. It was a combination of...let's just say some mental disabilities and physical ailments. The full front of negative stereotypes. With socks pulled up. It's pretty much a metaphor for how I felt about the zit in high school. I was putting on a show for everyone while inside I felt like Coco in Fame, taking my shirt off and showing my breasts for a director. That's how I felt about it. It became kind of a recurring theme for me.

PLAYBOY: Why did you give up being a bar mitzvah DJ? Did it happen only when your acting career finally took off?

RUDD: No, it was long before that. I had some friends coming to town, and we were going out to the Magic Castle. I told my boss a month in advance, "I need Saturday night off." But then the weekend came, and I ended up getting requested for this girl's party. She really wanted Donnie the Dweeb. So my boss said to me, "Can you just stop by and do the dance? I'll give you \$25 and you can get out of there."

PLAYBOY: Did you do it? **RUDD:** I did. And I brought along my friends. One of them was Joe Buck, who went on to become a play-by-play announcer for Fox Sports. And the other was Jon Hamm.

PLAYBOY: From Mad Men? RUDD: Yeah, both these guys I've known since I was a teenager. They came into town, and I said, "Before we go to the Magic Castle, we need to swing by this party. I just have to do this one quick thing." So we went, and they had no idea what I was doing. They knew I was a DJ for parties, but they had no clue how bad it had gotten. My boss saw my friends, and he said, "I'll introduce Paul, and you guys can come in as his henchmen"—I guess because they were wearing suits. PLAYBOY: Wait, hold on. You,

Jon Hamm and Joe Buck were all in suits?

RUDD: We had to be, because there's a dress code at the Magic Castle. So Jon and Joe came out and they were standing to the side, and I pulled the bat mitzvah girl from the audience and put her in a chair in the center of an empty dance floor. And in front of hundreds of guests and family members, I essentially gave this teenage girl a retarded lap dance.

PLAYBOY: Wow. That sounds—**RUDD:** Disturbing?

PLAYBOY: That's one word to describe it.

RUDD: It's the only word! But at this point, I'd become numb to it. After it was all over I walked over to my friends and said. "Okay, guys, let's go." Very casual. We went out to the lobby and—I'll never forget this—Joe Buck looked at me with the most confused expression on his face. He said with utter earnestness and sincerity, "What the fuck just happened in there?" And at that moment, the reality of what I'd been doing with my life came crashing down. I answered him the only way I could. I said, "I honestly don't know." The next day I gave my notice. I quit. I never deejayed again.

PLAYBOY: Even without the DJ job you weren't particularly happy in Los Angeles.

RUDD: I wasn't.

PLAYBOY: You once claimed you had a meltdown in the mid-1990s. What happened?

RUDD: It was a series of things coming down on me all at once. I got a job on this TV show called Wild Oats, and it made me skittish. I kept asking myself, "What if it's a hit? I'll have to keep doing it for seven years." The audition was fun, because we got to improvise and goof around, and it felt as though it could be okay. But I got cold feet. My hand was literally shaking as I signed the contract. Even though I needed the money and I was lucky to be a working actor, I was 24 and precious. This is where acting and youth really screw with you. I wanted to do theater. I wanted to do cool indie movies

PLAYBOY: It got so frustrating that you painted obscenities on the walls of your apartment. **RUDD:** Yeah, but that was just a product of age. It seems so romantic to paint on your walls

and feel like a tortured artist when really you're just a whiner. I'd write things like "Fuck this, fuck that." I wrote about all the things that were getting to me. This was around the time of the Northridge earthquake, in 1994, I think, which was traumatic for me. It happened in the middle of the night, and it spooked me so much that for the next few months I was constantly feeling earthquakes. I'd be in the middle of a conversation with somebody and I'd say, "Did you feel that?" And they would say, "No. What are you talking about?" It was a weird thing. I just didn't feel sure-footed anymore. A bunch of traumas happened to me in a short time. A friend of mine was killed in an awful car accident, and then I got mugged. It was right around the time we were shooting Clueless. I was in the parking lot of Jerry's Deli, and the guy was like, "You don't think it's a real gun?" He shot it at me, and I could feel the breeze from the bullet next to my head. **PLAYBOY:** Did it seem Los Angeles

was telling you to get out? **RUDD:** Wait, it gets better. I got into five car accidents in just one

PLAYBOY: Five car accidents? How is that possible?

RUDD: Two of them happened when my car was parked. I wasn't even driving at the time. It really did seem like a weird cosmic message from the universe. I'm not somebody who lives my life based on cosmic anything, but it did feel like, "Oh yeah, I get it. Message received, universe."

PLAYBOY: Why move to New York?

RUDD: Because in New York you don't need a car. [laughs]

PLAYBOY: That can't be the only

RUDD: I lived there as a kid. I was born just across the bridge, so it was familiar to me. I've always felt safer in New York than in Los Angeles, as weird as that sounds. I don't want to be surrounded by the industry all the time, and that's what you get in Los Angeles. Not long after I moved to New York I was cast in this play called The Last Night of Ballyhoo, and I remember walking to rehearsal, holding my script and some coffee, and I just felt so...sane.

PLAYBOY: You have a son, Jack, who is six, and a daughter, who's one and a half. Have they seen

your movies?

RUDD: Oh God no. Not yet. But honestly, they're just not curious. Jack doesn't have any interest. I think because of home videos and YouTube, it just doesn't seem that special. He hasn't figured out the distinction between seeing himself in a video and what I do. He's starting to now. Before, if somebody approached me on the street, it was confusing to him. He'd say, "Do you know that person?" And I'd tell him no, and he'd say, "Well, how do they know your name?" Now he gets it. He's like, "Oh, they know you from the movies.

PLAYBOY: Your movies are not exactly family friendly. There's lots of cursing and sexual scenarios. When your kids are old enough to watch what their dad does for a living, will you be tolerant when they start swearing?

RUDD: I don't know. I definitely make an effort not to use profanity when I'm around them, but sometimes I do. And when it happens, I just tell them not to do it. I think my job as a parent is to confuse my kids as much as possible. [laughs] It's hard, though. When Jack swears, I laugh every time. And I know it's the wrong reaction to have.

PLAYBOY: It's certainly not going to discourage him.

RUDD: I know, I know. It blurs the line between father and son. I've had many moments when I'm laughing with him at the most puerile stuff. Yesterday I was picking him up and then throwing him onto his bed, and he kept kicking me in the nuts. One time he hit me so hard that I said, "Dude, you just totally nailed me in the penis. Right on the tip." He laughed and was like, "In the triangle?" I started laughing and said, "Yeah, that's it." And then he was like, "Right in the roof of the house?" Liust died.

PLAYBOY: So your son's become a guy friend?

RUDD: That's it exactly! He's a dude I want to hang out with. There's no parenting book I can refer to when my kid just starts making hilarious jokes about the tip of a dick being like the roof of a house. All I can do is laugh and give him a high five and say, "Nice one." My son's always been bizarre and funny. For a year he was obsessed with sprinkler heads. And between the ages of

three and five he would dress only in a suit. He wouldn't leave the house without wearing a coat and tie and dress pants. I remember thinking, This is my dream kid.

PLAYBOY: How did Jack come to have an Irish pub named after him?

RUDD: [Laughs] He actually has two. The first one was built by his grandfather. Around the time Jack was born, my parents moved into a new house in suburban Kansas City. And my father was a very handy man. He could build homes. He could do anything. He had this unfinished basement, and he said, "I'm going to build an Irish pub down there, and I'm going to call it Sullivan's." Which is Jack's middle name.

PLAYBOY: Is that a family name? RUDD: Not at all. Nobody in my family is Irish. But my father was a huge lover of Ireland. He used to travel over there all the time. Thus the Irish pub. He had all these rules about it. It was going to have Guinness and good beers and no Coors Light. There would be single malts and high-end whiskeys and nothing with an umbrella in it. On the shelf behind the bar he'd have Jameson and Glenlivet and [the baby formula] Similac. He always said, "Jack is the proprietor. He's the owner.' The only thing he asked of me was a picture of Jack that he could have sepia toned and made to look like an old photograph to put above the bar.

PLAYBOY: Did you help him build

RUDD: No, it was a complete secret. He never sent me pictures, never gave me updates. I just knew he was working on it, putting in plumbing and electricity and everything. And after a year he said, "It's done. Come back to Kansas and bring Jack. I want you to see it."

PLAYBOY: Was it as amazing as you imagined?

RUDD: It was better. My dad was really good at building stuff, but this was his masterpiece. I went down to the basement and...I don't even know how to describe it. It's like there was an old Irish pub already there that somebody had built a home on top of. He had Guinness on draft and incredible historical paraphernalia on the walls. My dad was a history fanatic and collected all sorts of weird things. There was a

framed invitation to FAO Schwarz to attend the grand opening of the Brooklyn Bridge. An old New York City police uniform from the late 1800s. A 1936 Olympics document signed by Hitler. Being Jews, we're all obsessed with Hitler. No Irish pub is complete without some Nazi paraphernalia on the walls.

PLAYBOY: When did the second pub happen?

RUDD: Well, I told my dad that if I ever bought a house, now that I'd seen what he'd done. I'd need to have a pub in it. So when Julie and I decided to buy a place in upstate New York, the first thing I looked for was whether it had a basement with enough room to build a pub. We found one in Rhinebeck, and right away I started working on my own basement pub. My father was going to come out and we were going to do it together, but then he was diagnosed with cancer. Over the course of a year I hired somebody and built another version of Sullivan's, which I called Sullivan's East.

PLAYBOY: How does it compare with the original?

RUDD: I must say, I improved on it. It's a little bigger, and I learned a lot of things from my father. He told me, "If I had it to do over again, I'd make sure to do this and this." The only thing I feel was a lost opportunity was that I didn't put in a urinal. But it's still got some great things I'm really proud of. There are markers in the bathroom so people can write horrible things all over the walls.

horrible things all over the walls. **PLAYBOY:** Did your dad live long enough to see it?

RUDD: [Pauses] He didn't, no. [pauses] It's funny, the original Sullivan's was a tribute to my son, and Sullivan's East has become a shrine to my father. My sister had a son, and his full name is Henry Sullivan Arnold. She gave him the middle name Sullivan so he could be co-owner of the pub. [laughs] She and her husband didn't want Henry to grow up not feeling a part of the family business.

PLAYBOY: Have your friends and co--workers seen the pub? **RUDD:** Oh yeah, everybody I've worked with has been there. There have been a few live fantasy football drafts, a few poker weekends, a few karaoke parties.

PLAYBOY: Karaoke is especially popular among comics, isn't it?

RUDD: Wildly popular. [Wanderlust director] David Wain is a big fan of karaoke. As are Joe Truglio, Ken Marino, all those guys from Wet Hot American Summer.

PLAYBOY: Why is that? Is it like AOL e-mail addresses—it's so uncool that it's cool?

RUDD: [Laughs] That may be part of it. When comics get together to do karaoke, it's not like anybody is trying to be funny. At the same time, nobody is taking it too seriously. It's hard to explain.

PLAYBOY: Do you have a favorite karaoke song?

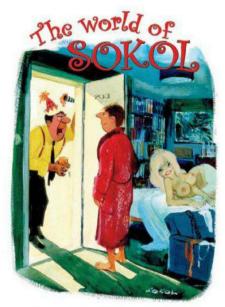
RUDD: Not at all. That's a rookie move. I had a karaoke song 10 years ago. Now I like to do ones I've never done before.

PLAYBOY: So what do you look for in a karaoke song? Does it need to be in your vocal range or something more challenging? RUDD: A lot of these decisions are made based on who I'm 'raoking with. And please spell 'raoking correctly: without the k and a and with an apostrophe. Everyone I know refers to it as 'raoking. And yes, I do realize how pathetic that sounds.

PLAYBOY: Don't apologize. RUDD: Oh, I'm not. Not at all. That's just the way it is. If I'm in Los Angeles for a day or two, I'll call Joe Trigly, and we'll go 'raoking. That's just my social scene now. A few weeks ago I was out in L.A., and Joe and his girlfriend, Beth, and I got a private room. Joe and I like to give each other some surprises. You've got to go deep in the book and find something the other person hasn't heard.

PLAYBOY: Like what? **RUDD:** The last time I went 'raoking, Joe did "The Worst That Could Happen" by Johnny Maestro and the Brooklyn Bridge. It's an impossible song to sing, but it's incredible. It's kind of unintentionally sexist, but it's just incredible. When you find a song like that, it's like hitting oil. The first question we always ask before going to a new 'raoking place is "How's the book?" We don't want a standard book. [laughs] You want to talk about socially awkward? Come to a 'raoking session with a bunch of comics. That's where you're going to see the magic happen.

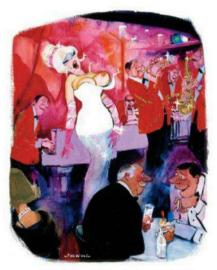




"I came up to complain about the noise...!"



"It must be fate—my wife and your husband breaking their legs on the same day!"



"That's the note I was telling you about!"



"This is a helluva time to start playing hard to get!"



"I've been ready for over an hour—you might at least try to be on time for our first date."



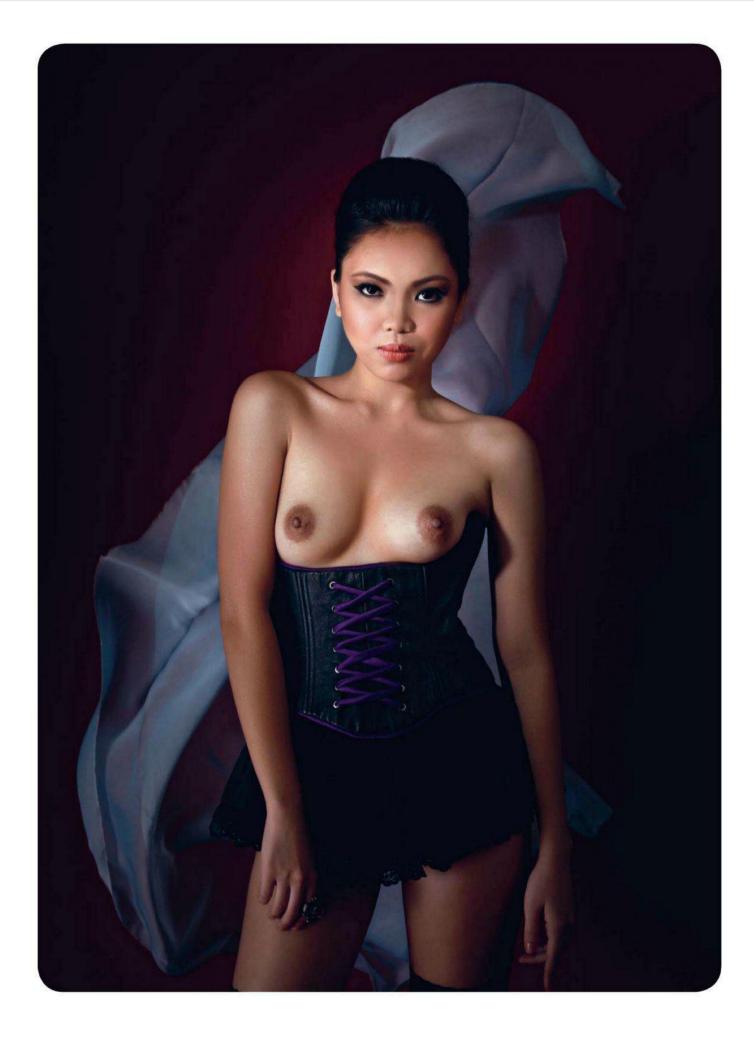
"Oh, Harold left an hour ago, Dad—this is Richard, the milkman."

Erica Sundiyam ASIA BEAUTY

MARCH 2012 ISSUE NO.39

WRITTEN BY SKY AISURU / PHOTOGRAPHY BY FRANCO RAYMUNDO MAKE UP BY GRACE DEL ROSARIO / HAIR BY ALEXIS ALFEREZ / STYLING BY VINCE FLORES











BREAKING THE MOLD

f you like confidence in a woman, look no further than this month's Asian Beauty who has got that attribute in spades. A student who's able to balance her modeling career along with her studies, Erica Sundiyam is a woman with big dreams. Oozing with confidence, Erica tells PLAYBOY that age was never a hindrance for the things that she wants to get done. This unconventional bombshell claims, "At 21, I

Introducing herself to the party scene at a young age and meeting people from different worlds made Erica adventurous and fearless. Yet, she claims that she has always been in control and always knew where her limits were. She adds, "Being an Asian with a liberated mind makes me live up and party all night, but at the same time, I make sure I get respected, especially by men." That same quality makes Erica stand out from the rest. This young empowered woman manages to beckon any man towards her with barely any effort.

have done it all."

PLAYBOY gets you into the rhythm of the party and a rush of young blood with our Party Princess, Erica Sundiyam.









Oozing with confidence, Erica tells PLAYBOY that age was never a hindrance for the things that she wants to get done.

This unconventional bombshell claims,

"At 21, I have done it all."







LOVE HURTS THIS TIME AROUND

THAT CHEESY SONG ORIGINALLY WRITTEN AND RELEASED BY BRIAN MAY THAT LATER ON BECAME A WINNING PIECE BY A LOCAL TALENT SHOW CONTESTANT IS NOT REALLY TOO FAR FROM THE TRUTH. TOO MUCH LOVE COULD INDEED KILL YOU. UNFORTUNATELY, TOO MUCH LOVE HAS WAY TOO OFTEN LED TO GRUESOME MURDERS.

rimes of passion have long existed. One need only look at the Bible to see that it was around even during those times. You could say King David's "tactical strategy" of putting Bathsheba's then-husband right in the frontline to all but seal the man's fate was one of the first true crime of passion. Countless other examples could be found in history, ranging from the infamous to just plain sick. Ah, the things people do to prove their love.

NO HARM, NO FOUL

Here in the Philippines, we have had our own share of crimes of passion. It happens often enough that our country's Revised Penal Code has an article specially written for such acts of impassioned murder caused by infidelity. From Article 247, it states that if a person catches his spouse doing the bad thing with another hombre, then kills one or both of them, he shall only suffer exile. This is only made to protect him from any form of retaliation from the victim's relatives!

It seems a little bit unfair since the taking of a life is definitely a much bigger crime than fidelity but it seems to speak volumes about our nature as Filipinos. It could be argued that we excuse these perpetrators who could not help themselves because we value protecting love and understand how a person feels when he goes through such circumstances. Maybe we're just romantic in that sense.

MIND OVER MATTERS OF THE HEART

Whether or not that law is unfair, we still need to ask ourselves what it is that drives people to suddenly go ahead and carve up the people that they professed their undying love for in the first place? One noted expert on the subject, Brene Bron, PhD, wrote about the very subject in the Houston Chronicle back in 2003. She believes that the term "crimes of passion" is a misnomer. She says that passion is nowhere to be found in the crime; there is only pure, unadulterated rage. Love gave way to violence. It's as simple as that.

She is not alone in this assertion. In his book, Violent Criminal Acts and Actors Revisited, author Lonnie Athens points out that it is upbringing that could be the main cause of these crimes,

AN UPSURGE OF EMOTIONS MAKES THE MIND FAULTY. IN THE UNITED STATES CIVIL COURTS, A CRIME OF PASSION IS REFERRED TO AS "TEMPORARY INSANITY". THIS DEFENSE WAS FIRST USED BY U.S. CONGRESSMAN DANIEL SICKLES IN 1859 AFTER HE HAD KILLED HIS WIFE'S LOVER, PHILIP BARTON





not going into a temporary state of being too passionate. That could mean any of us could be out for blood, simply because we were beaten or exposed to too many massacre movies as a child.

Some do believe that there is such a thing as crime of passion, though. For example, the likes of Sigmund Freud, Ivan Pavlov and B.F. Skinner have, one way or another, touched upon the uncontrollable emotions that we develop that lead to violent behavior. Some have even gone on as to proclaim that we are no different from animals in having these kinds of raw emotions.

WHAT'S LOVE GOT TO DO WITH IT?

Dr. Keith Ablow, a noted psychiatry correspondent in the United States, believes that respect for another life has eroded, simply because of the culture that we have inherited and we are now living in. He goes on to say in one of his posts that murdering a loved one is guite a distant cousin to beating another person online, either through the numerous social networks or media outlets such as YouTube. Crimes of passion is, in his opinion, is one of the sad by-products of the modern era that we live in

IN COLD BLOOD

Our country's history is riddled with bloody reminders that men and women are indeed capable of losing themselves in the moment. For starters, Juan Luna is not just adept at painting masterpieces such as Spoliarium; he is also a

cold-blooded killer. High school history books have all but conveniently left out the fact that he shot his wife and mother-in-law in France. The reason? He believed she was having an amorous relationship with a French guy. So, armed with a gun and bullets to spare, he went to their house in Paris and, in a fit of rage, shot his way to history.

Another high-profile case involved a major celebrity back in the day. Lilian Velez was a famous actress back in the '40s. She was set to have a film with superstar Jaime de la Rosa, much to the chagrin of her constant film partner Narding Anzures. On the night of June 26, 1948, the former child actor put an end to those plans by stabbing Velez and her housemaid until their deaths. He was imprisoned and remained there until he died of tuberculosis. (In a related crime, this was turned into one of those massacre movies by noted director Carlo J. Caparas that is notorious for being one of the few misfires of Sharon Cuneta's career.)

How about the 1997 case involving the Chiong Sisters? Marijoy was found, bound and gagged. It was later determined that a jilted suitor by the name of Paco Larrañaga, along with six of his friends, committed the rape-slay. They were later sentenced to death by lethal injection. To this day, the body of Jacqueline, her sibling, remains undiscovered.

Who could ever forget the first-ever chopchop lady case? Elsa Castillo and Stephen Mark Whisenhunt had an illicit affair, but it would lead to one of the most infamous murders in history.

Whisenhunt killed Castillo in her San Juan condo unit. Not satisfied, he went on to dismember her body and dispose of them in different areas. The numerous mutilated parts were later found. Whisenhunt was later sentenced to reclusion perpetua. It was said that the two had a relationship despite being married to other people, but Castillo broke it off. Ever heard of the saying "If you love someone so much, learn to set them free?" Apparently, Whisenhunt did

FACT YOU!

In 2011, two separate "crimes of passion" occurred in two known malls in the country. The first happened in Metro Manila, where a woman killed her husband after she was abandoned for another woman. After shooting him, she later tried to end her life as well, which made another mall guard try to intervene. It later proved to be a fatal mistake as he was shot dead as well. The woman was later arrested.

The other case involved two teenage boys in Pampanga. They were said to have a relationship through a social networking site. A suicide note was found in the 13-year-old suspect, who shot himself after first killing his 16-year-old ex-loverturned-victim inside the mall, stating he was ready to die just to be with him.

LOVE HURTS

Nowadays, loving someone could prove to be very dangerous and passion could possibly pose a threat to one's existence. So, for anyone wishing to find that special someone who would fall head over heels for him or her, think twice before doing so. You might not even live long enough to regret it.



CRIMES OF PASSION ARE SENSATIONAL CASES. HERE ARE A FEW THAT STOOD OUT:

- 1. The first-ever use of the "temporary insanity" defense involved a New York Congressman by the name of Daniel Sickles. He was charged of killing his wife's lover, who happened to be the district attorney of Washington DC In 1859. If you are into happy endings, you'd be glad to know that he later on forgave his wife.
- 2. Abusive husbands have no place in society. Some even end up losing their manhood in the process! Lorena Bobbitt sure gave men all over the world a reason to reconsider abusing their wives after severing her husband John's penis. The reason? He had just raped her. Again. One carving knife was all it took for Lorena to get her revenge
- 3. Then 17-year-old Amy Fisher was all the rage back in 1992. She shot Mary Joy Buttafuoco, who was the wife of her lover, auto parts shop owner Joev Buttafuoco. "The Long Island Lolita" served six years in prison and is now leading a normal life... as a porn

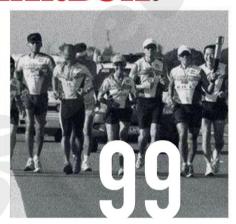
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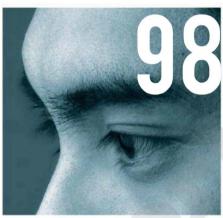
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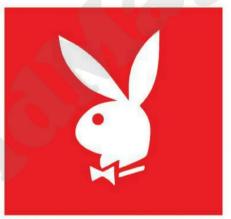
FASHION.GROOMING.WELLNESS. SPORTS.FITNESS.GEARBOX.







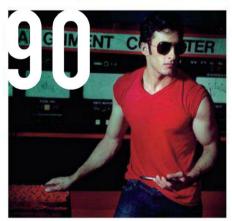










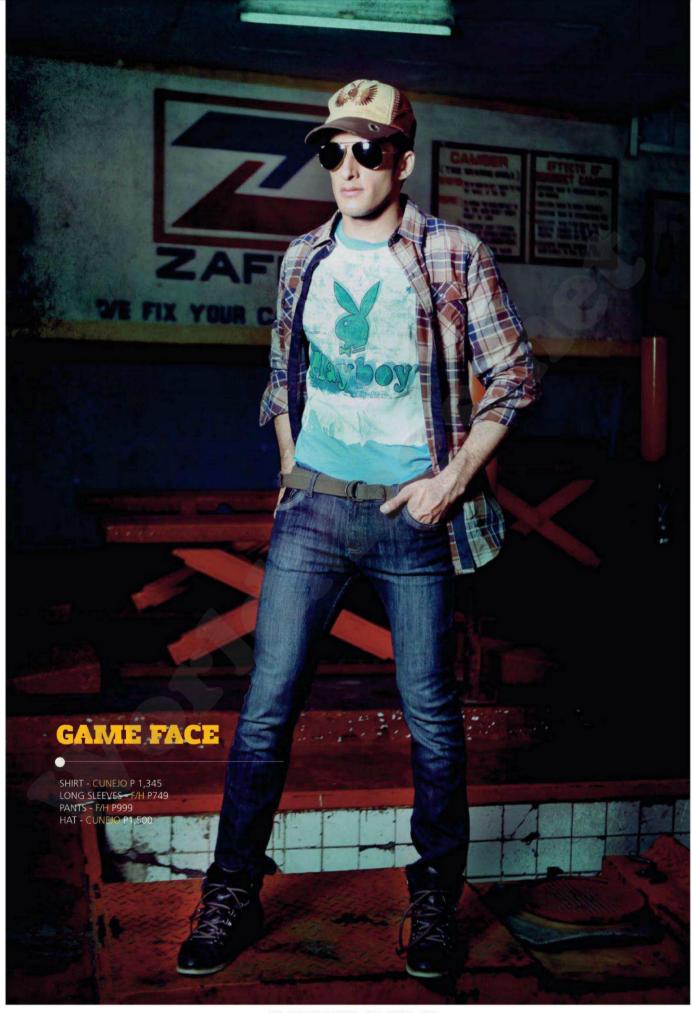


FOOD.GALLERY.ART.EVENT.

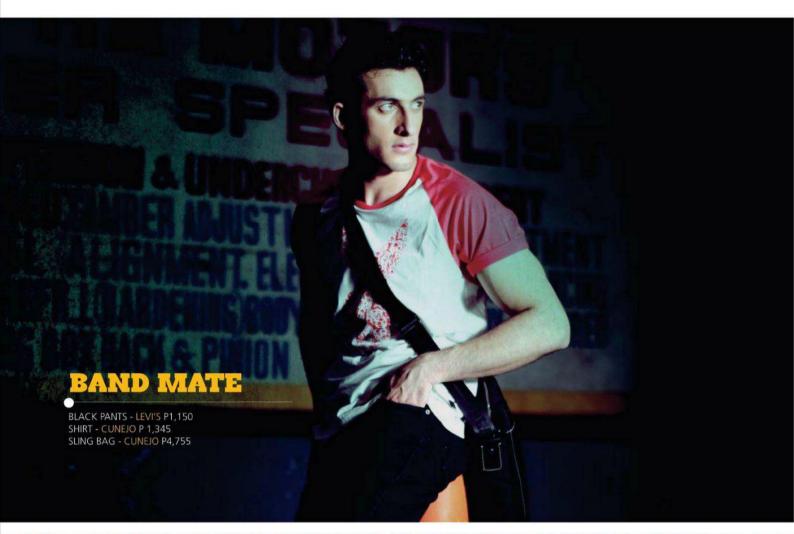


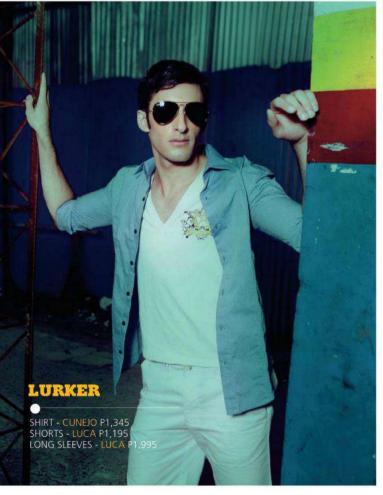




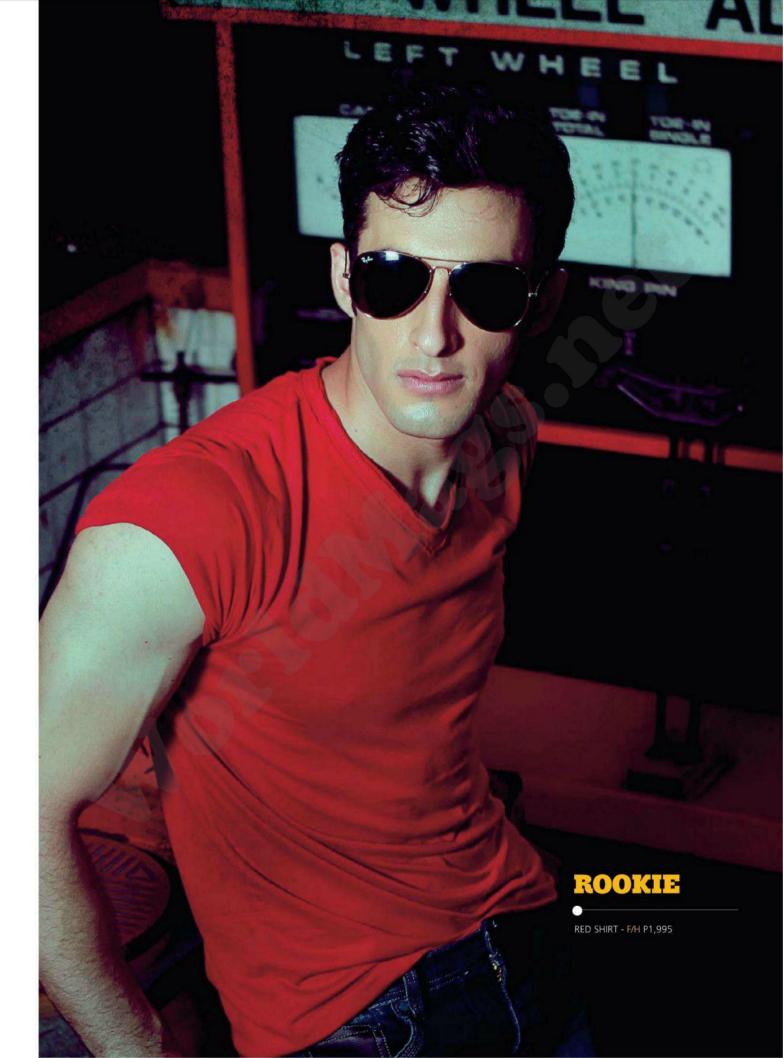


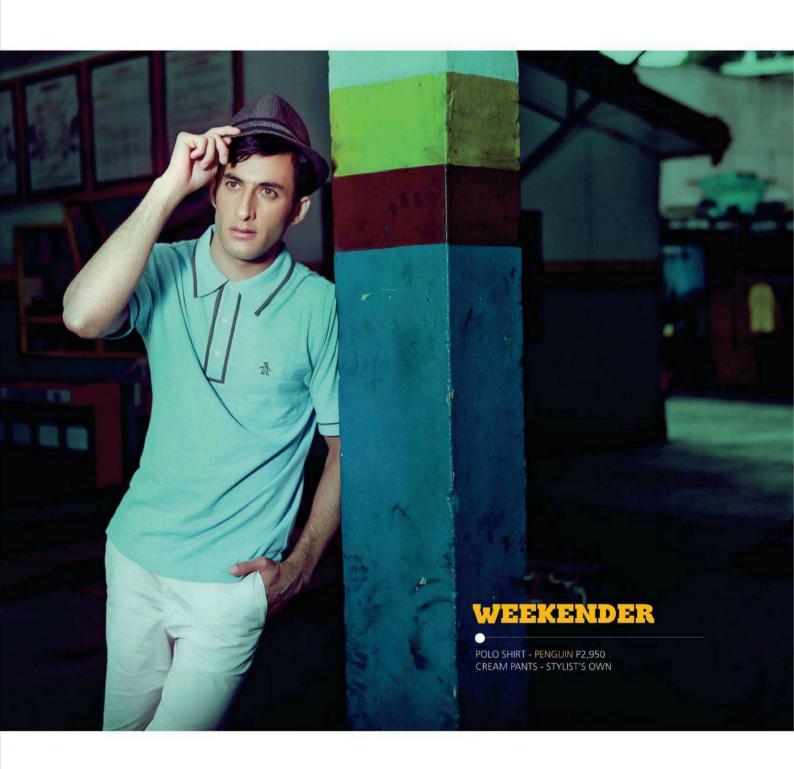
PLAYBOY 2012 / MARCH 93















ISSUE NO.39

WORDS BY RAPHAEL SORIANO / PHOTO BY OWEN REYES





TRIM UNWANTED HAIR



IT'S TRUE THAT BODY HAIR ISN'T REALLY A PRESSING FOR THE AVERAGE PINOY. CONSIDER YOURSELF LUCKY IF YOUR ASIAN DESCENT RENDERED YOU WITH JUST A SPARE AMOUNT OF HAIR. THESE ATTRIBUTES MAKE GROOMING MUCH EASIER AND IT SAVES YOU MONEY AND TIME SINCE YOU DON'T NEED TO HAVE YOUR CHEST AND YOUR BACK WAXED EVERY MONTH.

BY NOW, YOU SHOULD REALIZE THAT HYGIENE EQUATES TO HEALTH. ALLOW US TO AMP UP YOUR SUAVE BY TACKLING THESE OFTEN OVERLOOKED **DETAILS.**



NOSE AND EARS.

Occasional trips to the barber may have included trimming your nose and ear hairs. They do grow, and tucking them in irregularly until the next visit will never be a remedy.

To fix this, face the mirror and bite your lips inward to check if nose hairs stick out. Clean the nostrils. Cut close enough to trim the growth on the outer rim. Use a small pair of scissors with rounded edges. For additional control, use one that has a handle that fits your thumb and index

finger.
Pull the side of your face downwards to see if ear hairs jut out. Cut only the ones in sight.
A battery-operated trimmer may come in handy. Even an inexpensive one would work. Remember however that the ease comes with the problem of added maintenance for the machine. It would tend to pull nose hairs if you fail to maintain the gadget through time. If this is a common problem however, it's better to invest in a more expensive one

Pluck only when you have those that grew out of the patch-thick ones that make your brows meet above the nose, and a few above the eyelids. With tweezers, clip strand as close to the follicle, pulling along the direction of the growth. Going against it could break the hair, leave a follicle intact and cause to hair to emerge faster than usual. This is easily done using the magnifying side of a bathroom mirror. Exercise control. Plucking should not be overdone because it would make your brows look consciously shaped and unnatural.

NAVEL AND GROIN.

Consider length, amount and degree of coarseness. If you are unsure, ask and take a cue from her. Basic Biology tells you that hairy areas cause heat, and, of course, triggers sweat. Keeping hair shorter on this area not only makes you look cleaner, but also controls odor.

Trim area when they're dry because you would tend to miss portions when wet. With your palm face down, slip your fingers through the hair. Still with a pair of round-edged, medium-sized scissors, carefully snip, minding the proximity with your fingers. Repeat the process until all the spots

are covered, and look fairly even.

As body hair will grow at a fairly consistent rate of about half an inch per month, and nose hairs and brows comparatively slow, this routine only begs for minimal time every three to four weeks. You do not have to be reminded that women have a keen eye for detail. She will notice a difference, and then will go ahead and thank you for it. In the long run, you would have done yourself a favor for doing this.

Check the range of grooming scissors and tweezers at Muji. Check out Watson's for the

Nose Hair Trimmer

SUPPLEMENTAL INFORMATION FROM: www.abc.net.au/science

WORDS BY BERNICE VARONA / PHOTOS BY PINOY ULTRA RUNNERS



RUNTOENHANCE YOUR PERFORMANCE THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN JUST GETTING FIT

RUNNING IS ONE OF THE MOST ACCESSIBLE AND POPULAR SPORTS IN THE COUNTRY TODAY. AN INCREASING NUMBER OF PEOPLE HAVE BEEN GETTING IN ON THE RUNNING CRAZE OVER THE PAST FEW YEARS AND IF YOU STILL HAVEN'T JOINED IN, HERE ARE A FEW TIPS TO HELP GET YOU STARTED.



GEAR UP

The most basic equipment you'll need for running are a pair of running shoes and clothes. Check your shoes if they are fit for running. If you need to get new ones, it's best to buy from running specialty shops. These shops can assist you in case you don't know what your foot type is. The shoes have to be well cushioned and they should match your foot type for your comfort and injury avoidance. Other accessories that you should consider bringing around include hydration packs or water bottles, a towel and your music player.



GO OUTSIDE

After gearing up, you can now start running. Go outside and find a relatively safe place with less vehicular traffic. If your neighborhood isn't safe enough, you should consider going to popular running routes like the Academic Oval in UP Diliman or Bonifacio High Street. Remember to start slow by doing 10 to 15 minutes of easy jogging or running at first.



O3. SET GOALS

After getting a feel for running, it's time to make a schedule with goals. Make sure to stick to your plan and to be conscious of your body after each run. If you feel too tired and shaky, cut back a bit the next session. What you are after is to gradually improve as you go along.



04. READ UP

Do your research to add on to your running knowhow. There are plenty of online resources to get upto-date information on routes, clinics, and races.

Whyrun? Aside from this activity being responsible for our evolution as human beings, runners are fitter and healthier. They also have a good self-image that makes them more desirable and they can also last longer in bed. Studies show that for men, running helps improve vascular health, which is vital in proper sexual function. Women, on the other hand, benefit from having sex before running as it enhances their performance and overall wellbeing. Runners also get an endorphin rush called "runner's high" and are generally happy and vigorous people. To get the best out of running, start pounding the pavement and get some action.



1. The marathon was said to have begun as a commemorative run of the Greek soldier Pheidippides who ran from the Battle of Marathon to Athens in 490 B.C. to announce that the Persians had been defeated.

2. The fastest human foot speed on record is 44.72km/h (27.79 mph), and is by Usain Bolt who holds the record for the 100-meter sprint. 3. It takes the work of 200 muscles to take

a step and when we run, the human heart generates enough pressure to squirt blood up to 30 feet away.

4.At regular points during the running cycle, both feet are off the ground.





Here are some local websites about running:

a. Runrio.com (http://runrio.com/) b. Takbo.Ph (http://www.takbo.ph/)

c. The Bull Runner (http://thebullrunner.com/)





MIXED MEDIA: BEGAN AROUND 1912 WITH THE CUBIST COLLAGES AND CONSTRUCTIONS OF PABLO PICASSO AND GEORGES BRAQUE, ACCORDING TO WWW.MODERNMIXEDMEDIA.COM. IT VEERED AWAY FROM CENTURIES OF al Painting by depicting objects as **three-dimensional images** that could be Painted From NUMEROUS POINTS OF VIEW, CUBISM INTRODUCED A PERSPECTIVE THAT ART SHOULD NOT BE LIMITED TO THE CANVAS

ISSUE NO.39

WORDS BY SKY AISURU / PHOTOS BY OWEN REYES



THE <mark>ANGRY</mark> PANDA

NAME: AARON WOEBOTS MARTIN AGE: 34 PROFESSION: GRAFFITI ARTIST

Aaron Martin, who was born in Kahali Oahu, Hawaii and was first given his first taste of graffiti during his teens, is now making his mark as an international graffiti artist. While painting and travelling around America and Asia, he manages to do his social responsibilities by selling his art for the benefit of the less fortunate kids in Thailand.

FACT YOU!

PLAYBOY: How did you start out in the painting business?

Aaron: I was 26 when I started doing live art shows back in Hawaii. Then I moved to L.A. (Los Angeles) because the market for pop art is there. I would paint different animals on each show, elephants, giraffes, and grizzly bears but I'm pretty known for painting pandas. Now, I travel around for my job and I would usually paint on a wall at the new place I'm at just to leave a mark. I enjoy that; that's my passion.

PLAYBOY: Why the fascination with pandas?

Aaron: I was in this show one time and my friend forgot to bring all my paint. All I had was white and black paint, so I decided to paint a panda. My panda would always be mad, though. Ever since, people would ask me to paint that on each show. That's how it all started

PLAYBOY: How much did having Filipino blood influence you to finally taking your paintings here to the Philippines?

Aaron: I really wanted to go so bad here in the Philippines ever since. Even though I don't know how to speak the language, growing up, my mom would always cook Filipino food for us. Besides helping out the kids in Thailand, I also want to give out to the kids here too. I plan to come back soon and stay here for two to three months and paint for a cause. I love it out here.

For more information about Aaron Martin and his works visit www.armyofsnipers.com

Special thanks to: Gabby dela Merced, Vinyl on Vinyl, and Ronac Art Center







MANILA INTERNATIONAL AUTO SHOW 2012 WILL HIGHLIGHT THE ADVANCED CAPABILITIES OF TODAY'S AUTOMOBILE IN TERMS OF TECHNOLOGY, FUEL EFFICIENCY AND PERFORMANCE AND WHILE ALSO LOOKING AT WHAT'S AHEAD FOR THE CARS OF THE FUTURE. A show of 27,000 square-meters makes this year's MIAS event the biggest yet in the

Philippines. The anticipated motoring show would include the return of the Subaru-Russ Swift precision driving show, a vintage and custom car competition, the unveiling of the Car of the Year 2011 to 2012, the European Mobile Media Competition and a first look at the brand new models of everything from pick-ups to SUVs to sports cars.

Catch the Manila International Auto Show 2012 from March 29 to April 1, 2012 at the World Trade Center and the Philippine Trade Training Center in Pasay City. For more information about MIAS 2012, contact Worldbex Services International at telephone numbers 531 6350 and 534 3615 or visit www.manilaautoshow.com.

MIAS 2012: LIFE IN THE FAST LANE

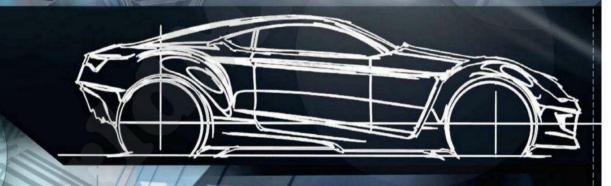






THE BIGGEST MOTORING EVENT OF THE YEAR

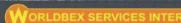




MARCH 29-APRIL 1,2012

WORLD TRADE CENTER METRO MANILA

IOAM-IOPM | PHILIPPINE TRADE TRAINING CENTER



488 BONI AVE. COR. SAN JOAQUIN STREET, MANDALUYONG CITY PHILIPPINES TEL: (632) 531.6350 / 531.6374 FAX: (632) 533.2016 EMAIL: info. worldbex@gmail.com







BEYOND THE TYPICAL A MODERN TANG TO YOUR FAVORITE DISHES IS FINALLY HERE.



A new take on meat balls can be found on a plate. Lamb that is finely ground up and made to a ball is served with a taste of *peperad*, which is a combination of red and green slowly braised *capsicum* and some *harissa* paste that tastes like Mediterranean chili. This dish is going to whet your appetite in no time.



A whole day of preparation for a taste of heaven. Marinated for more than an hour and cooked in a *sousvide* machine for the rest of the day, this pork belly dish has a bursting taste of barbecue sauce and pineapple juice that lasts until the last hite.



This brie wrapped in a special thin ham and lightly glazed with honey is all in one platter. It is served with crunchy bread and fresh tomato salsa. "The Queen of Cheeses" together with its side dishes will give you a full taste of Paris.

Try these exciting dishes of Lamb Meat Balls, Put Fork in Your Pork, and the Creamy Yarra Valley Brie at Relik Tapas Bar in Taguig City.



AUTODETAILING

A CAR IS ALWAYS A HUGE INVESTMENT AND IT'S OFTEN THE SECOND MOST EXPENSIVE THING THAT YOU'RE GOING TO OWN.
GIVEN THE AMOUNT OF MONEY THAT YOU PUT INTO PURCHASING A VEHICLE, ITS JUST NATURAL THAT YOU SHOULD MAKE
SURE IT'S WELL MAINTAINED.

It's time to understand how to take care of your new investment. A glance around our congested city streets show that well maintained, great looking cars are not only confined to those a year old and younger. Just take a look at the numerous 13-year-old Honda Civic EK's that form a huge chunk of the tuner scene. Regardless if you're driving that or a brand new Ford Fiesta, one needs to understand how to keep it looking like it just drove out of the showroom.

A common misconception is that car owners need less protection from the environment during the rainy season. Given that your typical car wash (and wax) costs a fair amount of money, most believe that a quick drizzle takes care of accumulated dirt and that you need to wait for clear, sunny days to make the most of a newly washed car.

However, any car wash or detailing shop owner worth his salt would object. It is actually during this time of the year that your car needs more protection. Accumulated dirt builds up fast, coming from both the mud and grime along wet city streets and dust particles that cling to your car's exterior. This worsens with alternating dry and wet periods and affects the life of your car's paint. The interior is worse for wear too, with dirt, dust and mud being deposited on floor mats, door sidings and your car's ceiling and dashboard.

Thankfully, car detailing shops (another term for your neighborhood car wash) have sprouted all over the Metro, with services to take care of the outside and inside of your precious ride. While shops typically differ on the brand and type of soap, cleaners and wax that they use (directly affecting their prices), most of their offerings are similar in how they clean, protect and maintain. Here's a quick rundown of the common services offered:

CAR WASH – This is the entry-level item on the menu: shampoo, interior vacuum, glass cleaning, dashboard dusting and tire black dressing all get applied in the appropriate places. The Premium/ Special versions differ in the type and brand of cleaning materials and equipment used, along with more attention to detail. This makes sure that dirt doesn't accumulate. The more dirt on your car, the harder it is to clean without scratching.

WASH AND WAX – After washing, one or two coats of car wax should be applied to the entire car to make it shine. Typical variations of the service include the type and brand of wax (carnauba, polymer and synthetic waxes) applied along with the number of coats. While waxing does not remove those small, concentric circles seen on the car surface (swirl marks), it does cover them. Waxing is critical as it is the first line of defense against permanent damage from bird droppings,





heavy dirt and acid rain. Alternatively, detail sprays can be used in between waxing periods instead of going the full route.

Three-Step Detail – A thorough three-step detailing process involves the following:

Step 1 – Cleaning or Surface Preparation:

This is the important step. It involves removing all defects from the paint surface in order to maximize the shine and finish later on. Depending on the condition of the paint, cleaner waxes and clay bars can be used to remove bonded contaminants (bird droppings, adhesives), surface imperfections (swirl marks, light scratches), oxidation, and built-up road dirt before you move further.



Step 2 – Polishing: Polishing enhances gloss and shine, creating a "wet look" for the paint surface. Polishing can be done with a variety of compounds and either by hand or by a buffing machine.

Step 3 – Protecting or Sealing: The last step involves applying a layer of wax over the now glossy surface. Waxing protects a car's finish by sacrificing itself instead of the paint.

EXTERIOR DETAILING – This typically involves a full car wash, plus three-step detailing.

INTERIOR DETAILING – This involves a thorough cleaning of the car's interior. More than a standard vacuum, cleaning compounds are administered to cloth, fabric or leather upholstery



THE PHILIPPINES' AUTOMOTIVE INDUSTRY HAS BEEN AROUND SINCE THE 1950'S DURING PHILIPPINE AMERICAN OCCUPATION, ACCORDING TO WICIPEDIA ORG. CARS HAVE BEEN AN ESSENTIAL PRAT IN OUR ECONOMIC HISTORY SINCE, THE 1973 OIL CRISIS WITH THEN PRESIDENT FERDINAND MARCOS, HAS LED FILIPINOS TO BUY SMALLER, MORE EFFICIENT 4-CYLINDER ENGINE VEHICLES. BECAUSE OF THE OIL CRISIS AND THE DECLARATION OF MARTIAL LAW, SOME VEHICLE MANUFACTURERS WITHDREW FROM THE PHILIPPINE MARKET AND ONLY RETURNED AFTER MARCOS WAS OUSTED IN 1986. ALSO, AS CAR SALES WANED DURING THE ASIAN CRISIS IN THE LATE 90'S SOME MAKERS PULLED OUT DUE TO THE ECONOMIC DECLINE, AND STEADILY RETURNED AS THE COUNTRY RECOVERED.



and plastic surfaces to remove dirt, dullness and stains. Odor eliminators are sprayed to remove foul smells and a good detailer will even remove seats to ensure that every inch of the car's interior is squeaky clean. All this is done without soaking the inside of the car.

ENGINE WASH / DETAILING

Often neglected, engine detailing ensures that the most expensive part of your car gets the treatment it deserves. Detailers will apply degreasers to remove dirt and grime and then use a combination of water or petroleum based chemicals to safely clean the engine bay without damage to exposed parts, electrical and otherwise. There are even shops that do "waterless" engine detailing!

FULL DETAILING – This is often a combination of interior, exterior and engine



detailing.

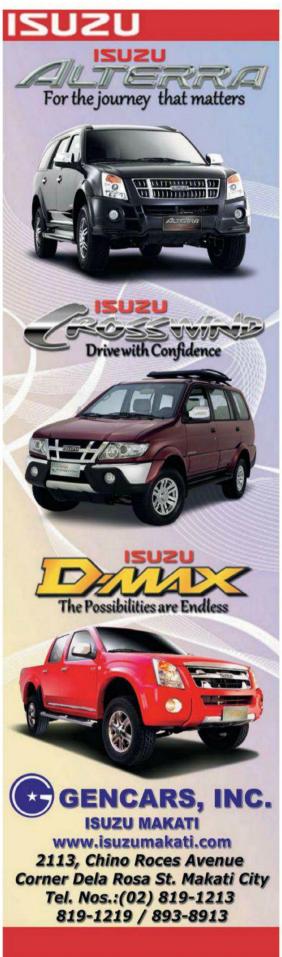
Depending on your car's age, condition and usage, you can opt for one, some or all of the services above. Regular car washes last for less than an hour, while full detailing lasts almost the entire day because of the amount of meticulous, slow work that needs to be done. Some shops even allow you to leave your car overnight and pick it up clean the next day. Another trend is home-detailers that do the job in your own garage, working with your availability and pace.

As with almost everything else we buy, our cars deserve the right amount of care for them to remain in good condition and last longer. While it is true that having a functional engine that gets you from point A to point B is good enough for some, a clean, well-maintained car reflects on the owner driving it.





SERVICE	TYPICAL PRICES	RECOMMENDED FREQUENCY
Car Wash	P 90-100	Every 3 Days or when is dirty enough
Wash and Wax	P 350-400	Every 2 Weeks or even weekly during the rainy season
Exterior Detailing	P 1600-2000	Every quarter
Interior Detailing	P 1500-1800	Twice a year, unless you're a slob
Engine Wash/Detailing	P 600-800	Every 2 months
Full Detailing	P 3600-4800	Twice a year, unless you avail of its component packages separately



ESTD HARDYS



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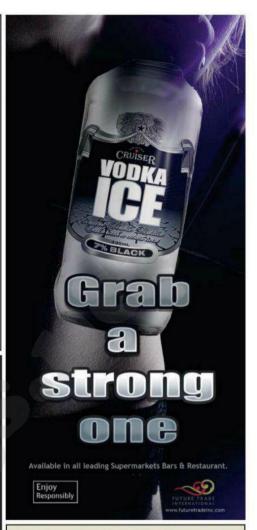






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HOTDAMN

PETE IS JUST TRYING TO GET TO THE MAILBOX. BUT SOMETIMES EVEN THE SIMPLEST OF TASKS CAN BE FRAUGHT WITH PERIL. THINGS ARE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM

I woke up on the floor in a sticky cold puddle and said, "Great, beautiful," because I figured I'd pissed myself or else the dog had pissed on me, but either way the shame, the shame, and oh my Lord did it stink and that's how I realized no, no, it's just beer (the bottle clutched loose in my marshmallow hand) and then relief and another wash of shame but this one milder, thin as cream cheese smeared over my morning. Passed out on the floor, a man of my caliber! I sat up and the dog came over, shovel-head mongrel dwarf. short and fat, cylindrical, shuffling duffel bag of minor mutations. He thrust his oversize snout in my face, snorting discount fish breath, and I grabbed the cane out of his mouth and launched it couchward. When he moved to fetch it, I took that huge hairy head of his in my hands and said "Goddamn it, creature, I'm lonely."

So I called my wife and said the same thing: "Goddamn it, I'm lonely," only without the creature part, obviously (I'm not nearly that stupid, not by a mile). She cursed, and I listened to the clatters and knocks on the other end of the line that sounded like war or vaudeville but really just meant she was trying to find her glasses. She won't talk on the phone unless she has her glasses on, not ever, it gives her headaches maybe or maybe she just feels naked without them, unprepared to face the demands of a serious phone conversation with someone of rigorous intellect and devastating charm and uncompromised virtue and a heart as expansive as Montana

"It's occurred to me, Lucy, that the heart is the new frontier," I said. "Big sky country. Come camping with me."

"Pete? What time is it? What's wrong?"

"The time is always right to do what's right," I said, and before me, Gandhi or maybe Jesus, I forget now, but still it's a beautiful sentiment and I'm proud to be a part of its legacy, a pit stop on its travels through the universe. "Right now is what's right, Lucy. My darling, my chicken potpie, why don't you come over?"

"It's 9:17 in the morning."

She is so clever, the Patton to my Rommel, but I always have a counterattack, which this time was "So what? Come see me. I'm lonely. You're my wife," to which she replied, "No, I'm not. Roleplay's an extra 50 an hour you don't have." As always, she insists upon technical accuracy to the detriment of greater truth and I meant to tell her this and to explain carefully and compassionately all the many ways in which she is wrong (reassuring her of course that my love and respect for her remain undiminished), but what I actually said was "Creature, don't be a dumb shit," and then she hung up on me, damn it.

I gave her an hour to make coffee and I called back, humbled. "I was wrong," I said. "So wrong. Unforgivable, Forgive me?" I was still on the kitchen floor; some bizarre and unheralded power rendered it plusher, cozier the longer I lay on it, and also there were still a few beers within reach. "Transubstantiation," I whispered to the dog as he slithered his tongue in a bottle.

"Don't call so early," said Lucy. "You know I need my beauty sleep." She's right, I know better. Lucy's beauty is a business matter; her face is her moneymaker as much as her breasts or her legs or her fine ass, maybe more so, because while a fine ass is fine, for most men any ass is fine if it's an available ass, an ass they can access, but a pretty girl on his arm makes a man happy in a way that a truckload of asses never could. That is why Lucy can charge so much for her services, more than colleagues who've not been entirely snipped even, and I would say (though of course I am biased) that she is worth every penny.

"A thousand pardons. Come over."

"Are we going to have to have another discussion about bound-aries?" she asked, and I groaned and clamored inside because there is nothing more tedious than discussions about -boundaries, especially boundaries that are never going to be respected because of aforementioned factors (my loneliness, her beauty) and also because Lucy enjoys my transgressions, I feel certain. They allow her to feel comfortably motherly without the need to change diapers (like any real man, I change my own). "Really, Pete. Am I going to have to put you in time-out?'

"Dear God, no. Please," I said. "I'll be good." "Lies," she said. She was in a fine mood and my heart swelled big as a stadium ringing with the palimpsest echoes of her voice: lies lies lies.

"Let's go to the park," I said. "We'll have a picnic. We'll walk the dog. It will be glorious. The dog shuffled toward me wagging, the jelly beef of his middle guivering with excitement. He would know "walk" in Swahili.

'Can't. I have a lunch date," she said. "Promise Keepers convention, remember? We can't all be gentlemen of independent means."

"I worked hard for my millions." I said. surveying the kitchen with a pugnacious eye as if seeking dissent from the microwave, the bag of dog food, the Styrofoam cooler I use instead of the fridge because the fridge stopped working well until I took a hammer to it, and then it stopped working entirely. "Lucy, it's true, I've done terrible things, but surely it was worth it, all worth it, to rise above, to transcend-

"Did you pick up your check yet?" "Is money all you think about?" The dog trotted out from the kitchen, audibly farting, rounding the corner with quick lardy grace, a pig on roller skates.

"I'm a working girl. Rent is expensive," she said. "Food is expensive. HRT is expensive."

"But GFE pays well," I said. "Beloved, let's not hurl acronyms.

"Life is expensive," she said. "If you ever get around to paying your own bills, you may find that out

Sweetness," I said. "Why do you think I retain your services? You know I have no head for figures. What day is it?"

"Wednesday.

"Of the month, creature." The dog trotted back in with his leash in his mouth.

"Be nice. The third."

Success!" I said. "I'm flush. Come over. Come after your date. Help me write you a tender note. Let me rub your feet. Move in with me. I'd never try to hamper your career! I love you. How can you not know this? You know this."

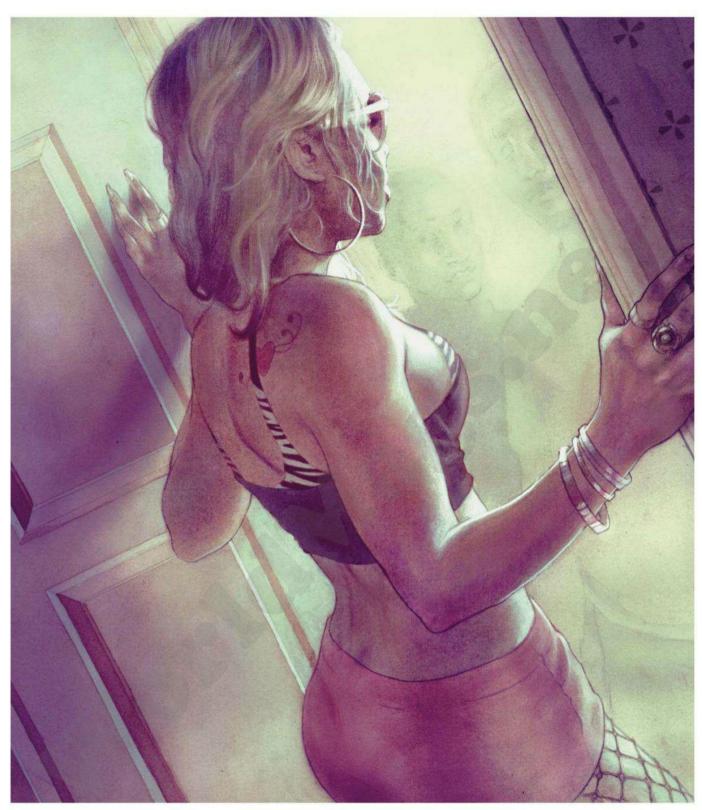
"I do," she said. "But I'm busy. Can you make it to the mailbox?" The MS is an inconstant constant—I often can't do today what I could yesterday. But I knew Lucy would never admit our relationship had transcended the bounds of the professional if she doubted my ability to provide for her (and if I didn't get some sun soon, I would surely get rickets).

"There and beyond, to the moon and back," I said

"Good," she said. "Go get your check. I'll see you after, maybe. Be careful." And then she hung up on me again and I turned to the dog and said, "Can you believe this shit?" and he dropped his leash at my feet and barked.

The kitchen is a galley kitchen, cramped and ugly but well-suited to my needs, and as I yanked open the fridge door (useless) with my left hand to gain leverage enough to reach with my right hand the sink (mystery swamp gas curling up from the drain) and from there haul myself to my feet, I was so grateful for the way the dark fake wood cabinets loom as they do, wall-mounted coffins for midgets. They're so close I can pinball out of there easy enough, and once I make it to the couch then I'm golden; through time and trial and uncountable errors I've arranged this dark hole to be a marvelous engine of propulsion.

I ricocheted out of the kitchen (smelly dog bundle trundling behind, leash in mouth) and from the used couch propelled—incoming!—to the front door, swung it open and hung upon its knob to spin myself a quarter turn and drop into the chair chained around the pole that stands outside my front door and supposedly (hopefully) keeps the -second-floor walkway from collapsing and killing us all. I kicked the front door closed like a man—with authority!—and fished the keys out of my pocket. I can still manage keys if



they're big enough, and the padlock on my chair chain is a big one by anyone's standard, and a big lock gets a big key, yes indeed. I popped that lock on the very first try (no flies on this boy) and pulled the loose ends of the chain around my waist and slipped the U of the lock through the links of the chain and clicked it home and all the while the dog waited patiently but when he heard the lock click he couldn't hide his eagerness and began to butt that monster noggin against my thigh relentlessly, insistent as a Witness when he knows you're home, hears the dark siren call of

your sinful thoughts no matter how hard you try to quiet them (I'm like porn to those people, I'm like crack) so I grabbed the leash from the dog's mouth and leashed him and said, "There. Okay, creature? There." He barked once in agreement and we were off: a wet-pants cripple chained to an office chair pulled by a blundering dog.

Despite everything, I know I'm a lucky man.

As proof I will cite that the wall of mailboxes are a straight shot from my door, in the very next

building across the street that bisects this gray concrete complex, Satan's Legos, crackerbox village of the damned. Barring rain or catastrophe we manage the trip and back in 10 minutes, eight if the dog sees a squirrel or 12 if we find a dropped and doomed pair of underwear never again to earn redemption through laundry. Fallen soldiers we call them, me and Lucy when she's here with me, and when we do the dog looks at us like he thinks we're profound, but that's because the dog is a smart-ass.

We made our way in good time that day

because it was sunny and squirrelly and I sang some Beyoncé to rouse us. We were roused! Lucy would come, I was sure, and I had a check waiting for me, and the dog was outside where his farts could simply float away instead of settling upon us both like an unseen sulfurous blanket.

"Creature, you smell like the devil's deodorant," I said, and we halted. I unhooked his leash. "Go. Go and do what you do," and he waddled off to take a shit in private. Granted the freedom and plausible deniability I crave (I cannot scoop what I do not see) I was overwhelmed briefly by a world in bloom. Dandelions covered the courtyard like a rash; a fistful of ragweed erupted from the sidewalk ahead. Spring! I laughed and spun in my chair just in time to hit a boy running up behind me.

"Watch it," he said, coming around. He looked left, then right, then at me. He looked maybe 14, or older or younger since I have no children and no head for numbers besides. Tall and strong, royally attired in purple and gold, dark muscles shining. His face ran through expressions in timelapse speed: fear, relief, mild nausea (I smelled like an ill-used bar stool) and finally a small resigned sadness that looked far too old for him. I watched, fascinated, until he said, "Man, what you looking at?" He probably could have busted my jaw with one shot.

"I'm sorry," I said, looking down. "I study the ground more intently than most. Great shoes, by the way."

"Jordans," he said. He looked around again and jogged away. "Careful how you roll," he called over his shoulder. I blinked and he was gone. So fast. I'd kill to be 14 again.

My creature returned to me, wagging, mercifully, momentarily flatuless. If I were blind I would know him by his smells alone; I've banished him from my bed on these ripe grounds. He sleeps on the weight bench now (at least it's getting some use), but how he ascends it with his stumpy little hooves, I'll never know.

He nudged my leg and I releashed him. It was time to get moving.

We pulled up to the bank of mailboxes and I wiggled the chair up against another pole (poles! my truest friends) and threw off my chains, or dropped them rather, setting them gently on the seat as I levered myself up and (deep breath) closed the gap between me and my box with three confident strides, magnificent strides, saturated with manliness. I caught myself palms out on the brick wall and held myself there with one rubber arm as I flippered the mail key from my pocket; it's smaller than the other, naturally, but I forgave it that long ago. Key in hand (eventually) I got the box open and clawed a weeks' worth of papers out to fall to the ground and be gathered by the dog, moistened by flappings of lip. Junk mail, vet bill, clinic bill, doctor bill, mail-order pharmacy bill (unfair perhaps to call them "bills"—they call themselves "inquiries," innocent gueries as to whether you have any burdensome money you'd like them to take off your hands), appointment cards for appointments I missed days ago ("You are NONCOMPLIANT") but what else, what else, and almost I despaired, almost I was ready to give up, but there! Crumpled into the corner! I pinched it and smoothed it out and read the return address and sighed, fulfilled. "Creature," I said to the dog dropping mail in my chair. "Get your priorities straight! Only pain hides in compliance, but you

can't spell blessings without SSI." I slipped the check into my front shirt pocket (from which it then jauntily jutted) and leaned against the wall of mailboxes to catch my breath, slid down to my ass on the sidewalk. The dog came over to lie beside me, maneuvered his head under my hand.

"Creature," I said, looking into his eyes. "You feel both plush and quilted. Someday I'll forgive you your smell and your runaround ways." Darkness came over his face and I looked up to see more darkness in the shape of a man. My eyes adjust poorly in bright light, so I could only assume his intentions. I tried not to look rich or attractive, a feat.

"Good morning," I said to this backlit phantom. "I'm terribly popular today. I can offer you a seat if you don't mind an ass full of bills." I waved toward my chair, so much more inviting than a walker, and normal. Who doesn't have an office chair? I just like to take mine off-roading.

The phantom did not bend. "I'm looking for a young male," he said. His voice was oddly metallic, as if he'd swallowed a steel drum.

"I'm flattered," I said, "but my dance card's full."

"Black, five-foot-10, wearing an LSU basketball jersey."

And Jordans. "Nope," I said. "Doesn't ring a bell."

He cocked his head. "You're sure? His name is Germaine."

"To what?" I said, but he did not laugh. He was blocking my sun, and in his shadow I shivered. The dog licked my pants, tasting breakfast.

"Sir," he said, "have you been drinking?" Oh shit.

"Forgive my casual appearance," I began. "You've caught me on break, but I can assure you I'm an upstanding citizen, a pillar of the community, a veritable denizen of this fine establishment, and if I see this Germaine——"

"It's important that I find him," my phantom said, overwhelmed by my eloquence. "I'll leave you my card. If you see him, please let me know." He turned and dropped his card in my chair in one smooth motion.

The dog squirmed forward, but I held him back. "Seducer," I muttered. "We'll wait here till he's well gone." And we did.

Did I sleep as I sat on the sidewalk? It's possible, but more likely I simply fell into a reverie about my Lucy, about the day ahead. I would bathe so that I might greet her more sweetly, wafting warm puffs of Dial, of ultra-light smoke because Lucy loves the taste of tobacco (though herself has guit smoking, citing her teeth, her smooth root beer skin), and she would walk into the apartment to find me waiting on the couch, limbs arrayed regally, Hot Damn chilling in the ice chest, gun oil tastefully displayed on the end table (an offer, an invitation, not a demand), the check on the coffee table, the dog sated with Slim Jims, the television on but muted so she could engage or ignore it as she chose. My resources are limited; my love is not.

I heard nothing and the dog did not move, but when I opened my eyes the chair was gone.

I blinked and the chair was still gone. The check. The check! Gone. I craned my neck left and then right and then left again. Nothing. No one. The chair was gone and the chain and the mail and my dull fat-boy padlock gone with it.

"Hello?" I said, and then louder "Hello?" The dog stood up and began to wag, anticipating

company.

"Hey, whoever?" I said to the deserted courtyard, the closed doors around me. Whoever you are, and no offense, but I need that chair, you dumb-shit creature, and my check as well. My wife is a lady! A lady with taste. For her love, I must be a high roller. Return my property to me at once, though you can keep the rest of the mail if it means that much to you, my compliments; learn the wonders of compliance and so forth, steal my identity to buy liquor and cigarettes, begin your downward spiral now, I'm happy to help, only please do return my chair and my check, please. Thank you." It was a good speech, I thought, and the dog was a generous audience, but we stood there together alone. "Beautiful," I said, and the dog licked my fingers.

"Okay," I said, and again, "Okay. We are not without options." We were not. I had my keys, and my phone filled with numbers for groups that would offer eventual, grudging assistance, and I had (God help me) an actual rape whistle on a cord around my neck that I could blow and blow until someone responded or the dog went mad and ate my face, whichever came first. There was no way to make it back to the apartment on my own, not all the way, because of the street: a burning plain with no handholds and nothing to lean on, plenty of gravel and glass to scrub up your cheek when you fell, and potholes of garbage water circling with cigarette butts and diapers and needles and scum.

"It can't be done," I said. "The only thing to do is sit and wait." I scratched the dog's head and he farted.

We had to wait. Someone would come for their own mail soon, surely, and who would object to walking a strange smelly man back to his home? Or Lucy would come and, when not met by me (she has a key to my place, of course—if I trust her with my heart, why not with my TV and booze?), would almost without question eventually probably come looking for and find me. And how would she find me? Lying against the wall limp and fragrant as a used condom. How enticing.

"Madness," I said in the dog's mud-flap ear.
"Sheer madness. It's a suicide mission. We'll never make it back alive," and he turned and licked my face like the breeze at low tide. I closed my eyes and sighed. I shook my head. Then I put my palms against the wall and began to stand up.

Heat, heat and light. I was on the ground with the sun in my face, so all I saw at first was a shadow and I thought of my phantom and quivered. Then I felt the shadow's sneaker nudge my shoulder and then the shadow said, "You drunk?" and I laughed and said, "If only."

I made it all the way to the corner just leaning against the building, and I felt good, strong, excited somehow, the promise of Lucy radiating through my legs (they were not at all rubbery, not even a bit) and I leaned against the corner of the building and looked at the street before me and thought, I can do this, I can actually do this, and believed it. There was no traffic; I just had to go slow. This could really work. My body was a boat, a steamship, mine to command, my first mate drooling at the ready. I took a breath and exhaled and stepped away from the building strong, sure, solid as a boulder rolling, inhaled and exhaled again, stepped, stumbled, recovered, smiled at the dog and collapsed right there, landed facefirst on the sidewalk.

The dog nosed me in my ribs, his snout a

lever (he is well-trained) and I spat out a chip of something hard, pebble or tooth, and tongued my split lip and said, "Thanks, yes. Good creature," and rolled onto my side and lay there God knows how long.

"How come you on the ground, then?" the shadow said and squatted before me, a boy suddenly, the boy from before, dark cap of lamb's-wool hair shaved close to his skull. "Somebody fuck you up?"

"Not recently," I said and sat up. My vision heat-waved a moment and settled. The dog wiggled toward the boy, wagging, and the boy looked to me in question.

"He's friendly, "I said. "Knock yourself out." The boy enfolded the dog in his arms and they made a picture, I'll say. "What's his name?" the boy said.

"I don't know," I said. "He never told me. Your name's Germaine, isn't it?"

He nodded. If he wondered how I knew, he didn't show it. "What's wrong with you?" he said.

"I fell."

"How come?"

"I'm clumsy." The dog wiggled from the boy to me and back again. $\label{eq:continuous}$

"Your lip busted."

"I suspected as much," I said. I tilted my head from side to side, front to back, my neck stiff.

"I always see you," Germaine said. "You stay in C building." He pointed and I nodded. "You ain't supposed to have pets."

"I'm an exception," I said. "He's a service creature. Germaine, are you the one who took my chair and my check?"

"Chair, yeah. Don't know nothin' about a check," he said, looking not at me but the dog, petting it fast to make the fur crackle and rise. "What kind of dog is this?"

"Miscellaneous," I said. "Why did you take my

"You was passed out," he said. "I thought maybe when you sobered up you ain't want to go riding around in a desk chair no more. You look an ass."

"You give me too much credit."

"I ain't steal it," he said sharply. "I put it back next to your house. I'm trying to make this a nice place."

"That's noble of you."

He snorted. "You shouldn't drink so much. It's a curse. You sober now?"

"Stone," I said. "Germaine, you seem smart."
"I am."

"I'm told this is a Wednesday. Shouldn't you be in school?"

"Yeah," he said. "But I ain't." He smiled at me for the first time and I felt good, happy to take credit for it. "I can't be on the street anyway. Five O come trolling, always tryin' to hang some shit on me."

"Are you a wanted man?"

"Man, they called me up to the office 'cause they think I'm the one tagged the portables, but I never," he said. "I saw that cop from down the hall and I just ran. I got to find a place to hide out until my mom goes to work. She sees me out of school, that's my ass."

"Your mother sounds firm but fair."

"She'll beat me raw," he said. "That's probably what's wrong with you, somebody ain't beat you enough." The dog licked his mouth and he sputtered.

"Germaine," I said as he wiped the back of his hand against his mouth repeatedly. "Could I prevail upon you for a favor before you go?" "Speak plain."

"Can you go get my chair for me?"

"What for? You got legs," he said, and he's right, I do, and I've accepted their limitations (I have, goddamn it) and those of the rest of my body (which are many). I've heard any number of snickers and jokes and made for myself even more, but because he was young and spoke without malice I was blindsided and suddenly hoarse, ashamed.

"Please," I said. "I need it. You can keep the check——"

He stood up, angry, and I'll admit it: I flinched. "Man, I told you I ain't know nothing about no check," he said. "You calling me a liar and a thief, too."

"I didn't say that----"

"You lay around here drunk, nobody say nothing," he said. The dog looked up at him and he patted his head. "I show up," he went on, quieter, "everybody act like I did something. Wonder why."

"I'm sorry," I said, and meant it.

"You want your damn chair then go get it." He had the dog's leash in his hand and I realized he could just leave if he wanted, just up and walk off with my own goddamn dog (my only recourse a whistle) and then he did just that, and I was alone.

I used to bench 275. An impressive number, especially to the ladies.

I was what the city called a trades helper and the guys in my shop called a flunky. We went out on calls fixing streetlights, patching holes. It's hard work but good money, get to be outside, get time to read or crack jokes or just goof off. It was everything I wanted. I was good at it, too, put up a pole or bust out a 12-foot trench like that. I was a monster! When I got sick, nobody could believe it, least of all me.

I dropped my head. Lucy, you'd never doubt me. I could have thrown you over my shoulder like a scarf. I could have thrown Germaine in a Dumpster. I hated him briefly, then let it go. If I saw a bum like me lying on the ground, I'd probably steal his dog too. How would a guy as weak as me be able to take care of a dog anyway? How would a guy as weak as me take care of anyone?

"Hey," Germaine said, and I looked up. He crouched beside me, dog at his heels. "We back. I was just playing."

"Fabulous."

"Hey," he said again. "You messed up, huh?" and I nodded, too low to be clever.

"Can you stand up?" he asked. "Walk at all? I'll take you back to your house. We can go right now," and he stood up and over me, suddenly giant, sun behind him blazing, a crown of fire.

We made it across the street easily, my hand on his shoulder, the dog trotting nimbly in the cool of our arching shadow. "Thank you for being tall," I said.

"That's how we do," he said. "Thanks for being skinny."

"That's a relatively recent development."

"See?" he pointed and I saw the chair against its pole, just like always. He walked me all the way to my door.

"I was wrong to ever doubt you," I said. "I owe you one. You lift weights? Come in for a drink."

He side-eyed me. "I ain't like that," he said, my smart boy, and I smiled.

"Me neither. I'm married."

"Don't mean nothing."

"I love my wife," I said, and he could see by my face it was true. He considered. "What you got to drink?" he said.

"Mr. Pibb and some Sprite, I think."

He laughed. "I know you got more than that." "You like cinnamon?"

He nodded. "You got cable?"

"I do. And I got something to give you if you can use it." The dog danced between us, flagrantly fragrant. "You may want to Febreze it first," I said.

"How about me?" The rumble of drums! "Can I get a Mr. Pibb?"

Oh dear. My phantom.

He emerged from behind the shadowed pole. "Peter Simon?" he said. "You dropped this. I was just coming to return it." The check! I took the envelope from him like thin folded grace, too stunned to mention his lie. Because I never would have dropped it, not in a million years.

"Germaine Cousins?" he said. "Could you come with me, please?"

It seems such a long time since I was young. When Germaine said the school sent police to find truants, I'd assumed he was joking or, at the least, that police sent for children would be different, cuddly, cartoonish, smiling, in spangled uniforms like some odd breed of Grated strippers. But now that I could see his face I could see this cop was just a regular cop and so I employed (as best I could) my regular cop staredown, part intimidation and part weariness and a spoonful of sympathy—We are men who've seen trouble, you and I, brothers—and said, "I'm sorry," my hand on Germaine's shoulder squeezing. "You're mistaken. This is my son."

The cop had a picture and he made a show of looking at it and looking at Germaine and looking at me and looking at the picture again.

"Recessive genes," I said and waved a hand slowly in front of him. "This is not the boy you're looking for."

"I look more like my mom," Germaine said, accent polished to please.

"Officer Creature, my son is ill," I said. "And I am ill. Please, we must rest."

"I have orders," he said. "Sorry." And truly he did seem to be! He had the same water-blue eyes as my creature, and he turned them big and wet upon me. Could he be swayed? Could we be sayed?

"We are nothing to you. A man and his boy."
"I'd like to believe you, sir," he said.

"Then do."

"Give me one good reason."

"Oh, come on," I said. "If you'll just give me a chance to get my wallet, my friend Mr. Lincoln will give you five."

"Dad," Germaine said. "It's over. I don't mind.

My front door opened. "Go where?" Lucy said. "I made lunch," and curled an arm around my waist. I swooned, laid my head on her shoulder. Germaine gasped.

To have seen her that day as he did! To witness, when all hope was lost, your salvation arrive in fishnets and pink leather, to stand glowing in the doorway with cinnamon schnapps, with hot dogs aboil on the stove. Lucy, beloved, my faith never wavered.

"Mom," Germaine said, and his voice was a bird singing. "Mom, I'm so glad that you're home."



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PLAYING 1ST



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MARCH 2012 ISSUE NO.39

WOMENFOCUS



GRETTA CHUNG

AGE: 23 BUST: 36 WAIST: 26 HIPS: 36

PROFESSION: MODEL

HER FAVES

PETS: DOGS

COLOR: BLACK, PINK AND WHITE FRAGRANCE: GUESS PINK MUSIC: RNB AND TRANCE MUSIC

PASSION: I LIVE TO MAKE PEOPLE AROUND ME LAUGH, THAT GIVE ME DRIVE.

ME LAUGH, THAT GIVE ME DRIVE.

WHAT MAKES YOU STAND OUT? I STAND OUT BECAUSE I AM ALWAYS HAPPY. PEOPLE LOOK FOR ME BECAUSE I GIVE THEM A NATURAL HIGH.

PLACE WHERE YOU'VE HAD PASSIONATE SEX: ROOM

BOY NEXT DOOR OR RUGGEDLY HANDSOME: RUGGEDLY HANDSOME

INDOOR OR OUTDOOR: OUTDOOR

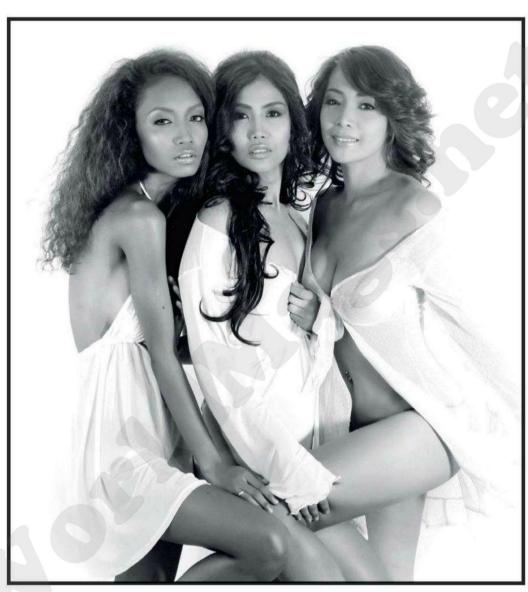
QUALITY OR QUANTITY: QUALITY

LAST QUESTION, HOW DO YOU MAKE PASSIONATE SEX? I SEE TO IT THAT I HAVE FEELINGS FOR THE GUY THAT I DO IT WITH. THEN PASSION NATURALLY COMES OUT.









gasmine, Crystal, Gretta



THE PARKS AND RECREATION STAR TALKS ABOUT GROWING UP AS HOLLY WOOD ROYALTY, HANGING WITH MICHAEL JACKSON AND GOING NUDE IN THE APPLE STORE

INTERVIEW BY DAVID HOCHMAN

JOINING THE RUSH

AS IF *parks and recreations* wasn't enough to establish rashida Jones as one of Hollywood's Finest Comedians, Her Next Endeavor, *the Big year* is yet another project that will help add to her long list of achievements. With steve Martin, Jack Black and owen wilson at her side and an ingenious screenplay that only the Big guns of comedy could pull off, this movie further moves the actress away from the shadow of her famous father, quincy Jones. With straightforward musings on comedy as an industry and stories of antics while growing up with michael Jackson, prepare to be taken aback as she trivializes everything from your private parts. Fame and Marriage.





PLAYBOY: You star on Parks and Recreation and have roles in three movies this year, including this season's The Big Year. And didn't you go to Harvard? We're all slackers by comparison, you realize.

JONES: It's just who I am, I guess. I came out of the womb reading books and thinking about my next project. I'm a born nerd. There's also this thing of wanting to make your parents proud.

Q_2

PLAYBOY: But with parents like Quincy Jones and actress Peggy Lipton, shouldn't you be lounging around your pool all day?

JONES: Look, I have parents who have accomplished so much. I have a father who came from nothing and conquered the world. The last thing I'm going to do is sit here and spend his money and try to look pretty. That's not interesting to me at all. I've been acting professionally for 15 years, and I've had to prove myself. Someone may think, Oh, everything was handed to her, but it doesn't really work that way. The nice thing about comedy in particular is that it's a meritocracy. Funny people aren't going to have you around because you know other people. You have to make people laugh.



PLAYBOY: Who makes you laugh? **JONES:** Aziz Ansari is so funny, though nobody thinks he's funnier than Aziz. He'll ruin a take because he's laughing at himself. I love

that man. The Inappropriate Yoga Guy from YouTube is such an asshole in the funniest way. I -also love the guy behind the My Son Is Gay? video. Crazy fun.

Q4

PLAYBOY: With all the improv on Parks and Rec, does the comedy tend to devolve into wecan't-say-that-on-TV territory?

JONES: Often. We do something called fun runs. Once we have the scene in the can, we get an opportunity to do whatever comes into our heads. My patented move is to do a penis joke. In an episode of Parks and Rec last season, Amy Poehler's and Adam Scott's characters are going on a road trip together, and she wants to make it as unsexy as possible so she can avoid having feelings for him. I say, "Why don't you make him a mix tape with, like, German glockenspiel music and Roosevelt's great speeches on it?" Then I say, "Why don't you ask him about his penis?"

 Q_5

PLAYBOY: Wait. What's unsexy about a penis? **JONES:** Well, A, everything, and B, it's the last thing a guy wants a woman to be talking about when they're on an awkward business trip together. They ended up keeping the line in the episode.

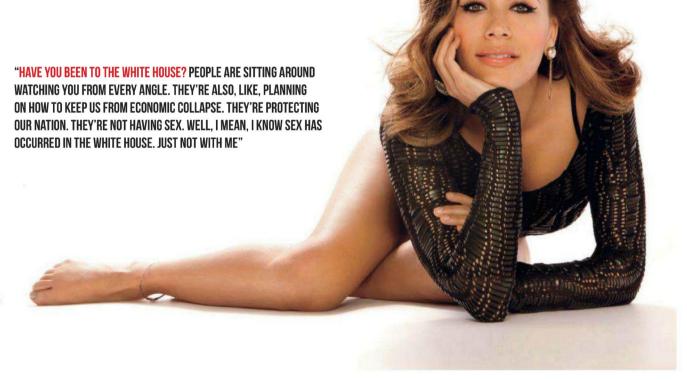


PLAYBOY: You're single. Do men constantly hit on you?

JONES: On New Year's Eve this guy came up to me really drunk and was like, "Oh my God, I love you. This is the best night of my life. I can't believe I'm seeing you. This is amazing." Then he goes, "What's your name?" So that didn't work out. We're not getting married.



PLAYBOY: You've said in the past you're not a big fan of marriage. Do you still feel that way? JONES: This whole marriage-monogamy thing, in some ways, hasn't worked for everybody. Statistically it's pretty clear, since half of couples stay married. And then, of the people who are married, at least 25 percent have admitted to cheating. I think in the next 50 years relationships and intimate relationships will be redefined, because they have to be. I don't know about polyamory and polygamy, but something's going to shift. There are so many options now. so many outlets for people to meet and get together, so many distractions. I imagine we'll get to a point where we can have meaningful relationships that are finite. We don't get married till death do us part.



08

PLAYBOY: You play a bird-watcher in The Big Year. Did that require special training? JONES: I had a bird-calling coach because I had to learn birdcalls. Turns out it's one of those weird gifts that come naturally to me. It just came chirping out of my throat. I was hitting all these crazy Minnie Riperton high notes and started making all these shrieking sounds. If you can squawk into that two-octave-up, Mariah Carey range, which I somehow managed to do, bird callers think you're some kind of god.

Qg

PLAYBOY: When you were growing up, what was your role in the family Cuoco?
PLAYBOY: Any other secret talents?
JONES: I don't know. Something that's not completely nerded out? Not really. My activities tend to revolve around crossword puzzles, reading and playing piano and games with my friends. I enjoy traveling. Oh my God, I sound like Miss September. Turn-ons: crosswords and long walks on the beach. That's hot!

Q10

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011

PLAYBOY: Give us one image, please.

JONES: Okay. Picture me with eight gay dudes, all of us wearing matching BVDs and sparkles on our faces, with glow sticks and pacifiers and backpacks and skater jeans, at an all-night rave, out of our minds somewhere in Rhode Island until eight A.M. Mostly, though, college was me trying to look cooler than I was. There were definitely some Carhartt jeans and backward Kangol caps in my repertoire.

Q12

PLAYBOY: When you were a kid, would the stars your dad produced, such as Ella Fitzgerald and Count Basie, hang out at your home?

JONES: Major musicians were definitely around, for sure. Nobody was cooler than Miles Davis. I remember his scratchy voice. Even the way he'd say "What's up?" was cool. Frank Sinatra was another supercool cat. I went to see him in Vegas as a teenager, and my sister and I were having problems getting backstage. We finally did and told Frank about it. He was like, "Who

did you have problems with? Who do I need to talk to? I'll take care of it." He was going to crack some skulls.

Q13

PLAYBOY: What's your favorite Michael -Jackson memory?

JONES: Michael basically grew up with us, so I have a million memories of him. We were at each other's house all the time. He was definitely a little bit of an alien, for sure, and when I was young, it felt as if he was my age, not 18 years older, but with just a little bit more pep. Later, we'd go out on the town together. He always wore those surgical masks. Once, my sister, Michael, -Emmanuel Lewis and I got in a car with Super Soakers and went by a movie theater and supersoaked the hell out of people waiting in line. They had no idea they'd just been supersoaked by the King of Pop.

Q14

PLAYBOY: You've dated a number of successful, famous men: Tobey Maguire, John Krasinski and President Obama's young speechwriter Jon Favreau. Did you ever have sex in the White House?

JONES: Oh my God, no. I mean, have you been to the White House? People are sitting around watching you from every angle. They're also, like, planning on how to keep us from economic collapse. They're protecting our nation. They're not having sex. Well, I mean, I know sex has occurred in the White House. Just not with me.

015

PLAYBOY: We've heard you may want to run for public office one day. Is that true?

JONES: I would like to. I'd love to be a senator, governor or even work for a nonprofit, just to do something for the public sector. Life is long and really unpredictable, but I'd like to do a lot with the time I have. My dad told me a long time ago to live life in love and not in fear. I know that sounds really vague and hokey, but it can be applied so often. When I make decisions based in fear, they're always wrong for me.

Q16

PLAYBOY: You created a comic-book series about a fearless female CIA agent. Any plans for a Frenemy of the State movie?

JONES: Totally. I'm writing it right now for Imagine Entertainment and Universal. It lives somewhere between Legally Blonde and Batman—comic but a little dark. Well, more than a little dark in places. My dream casting would be Dakota Fanning a couple of years from now. She's young and hot. I'm writing it with a guy [writing

partner Will McCormack], and we go back and forth about how men and women look at comic books so differently. Of course, they look at life so differently. They look at each other so differently.

Q17

PLAYBOY: Help us out. What don't men get right about women?

JONES: Okay, this may sound illogical, but if you say, "I understand" and rub her back, that's all she needs a lot of the time. You don't have to fix her problems. You don't have to make it better. You just have to weather the storm. Even my most stable girlfriends are incredibly emotional, complex, dynamic creatures. That's just the nature of who women are.

018

PLAYBOY: Before Parks and Rec you starred on The Office. Does it really have a future without Steve Carell?

JONES: It's still a hilarious show, but Steve definitely made it the sensation it was. I honestly didn't think I was going to make it when I first got there because Steve was just too funny. In one of the first episodes I shot, we had a crazy conference room scene in which he was doing some insane presentation and being outrageously hilarious. I cracked a couple of times and thought for sure I would get fired.

Q19

PLAYBOY: TV people often talk about the intimate relationship fans experience with them. You're in their living rooms, so strangers think they know you. Does that get annoying? JONES: It's fine. People are mostly cool. They also sometimes misrecognize me. It's not just the typical "Didn't we go to high school together?" which does happen. It tends to be more specific. In my 20s everyone thought I was Fiona Apple. Now I'm either the wife from The King of Queens or somebody on Community. But I'm not going to sit here and complain about standing out. It's part of the fun. And in L.A. it still doesn't matter. I call up a restaurant and say, "It's Rashida Jones," and I still get, "Sorry, we don't have another reservation for a month.'

020

PLAYBOY: If you could be anonymous for one day, what would you do?

JONES: Probably do something naked somewhere. Streaking through a large crowd has always been a secret fantasy of mine. Disneyland would be fun. Or maybe just showing up at the Apple Store naked and picking up an iPod shuffle and pretending nothing was wrong or different.



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OPENS THE NEW YEAR WILLIAM BANG

layboy brings in a bigger, bolder and a better magazine experience with a stunning celebrity on the cover and created more than a buzz for its first issue in 2012.

With Valerie Concepcion on its cover, PLAYBOY had set the media and fans alike by storm as the general public started to talk about the much-awaited premiere issue of the publication for the year.

A one-day promotional activity was organized and held recently for PLAYBOY Philippines January-February issue and its cover in Manila.

Kicking off the promotional tour is the press conference for cover girl Valerie Concepcion who has represented courage through out her years in the show business. The sultry lady proudly talked about her great experience with Playboy as she gamely answered questions from the media guests who were also delighted with her appearance in the magazine. "I feel very honored that PLAYBOY Philippines has chosen me as its first cover for the year," says Concepcion.

PLAYBOY Philippines' radio partners and their listeners also welcomed the January-February cover girl with 2011 PMOY Sky Aisuru and Playmate Jobie Quinn on board during the radio tour later that day.

The highlight of the promotional tour took place in the evening as fans flocked around the Odyssey store for the autograph signing of Valerie Concepcion with January-February 2012 Playmate Carlene Benin and Asian Beauty Ruby Avasa. The ladies graciously spent time to meet and greet their supporters and willingly posed for photos with their fans.

The whole day affair was a success and definitely set the mood for the succeeding promotional tours of PLAYBOY Philippines and its fans for the Year of the Dragon.

Special thanks to all media attendees during the press conference, radio partners (Jam 88.3, 103.5 WOW FM, 99.5 RT), City State Tower Hotel and Odyssey for venues.

























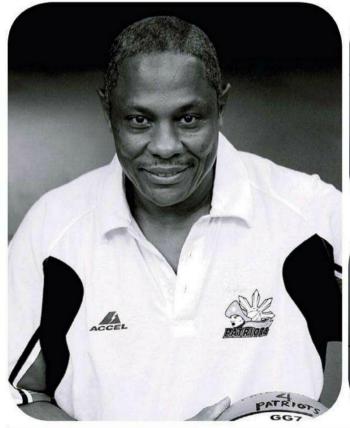


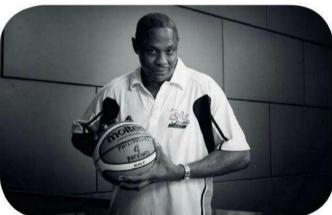
THEBLACK SUPERMAN

PLAYBOY PHILIPPINES TAKES ON A BASKETBALL LEGEND

BA star, Billy Ray Bates, who played for the Portland Trail Blazers, Washington Bullets, and Los Angeles Lakers came to Manila during the 80's and became a four-time Best Import of the Philippine Basketball Association. Ever since, Billy has gained love for the Philippines and has contributed a lot for our favorite sport. Today, Billy Ray completes the coaching staff of Air Asia, a team competing in the Asian Basketball League.

Playmate of the Year Sky Aisuru, Anniversary Playmate Jobie Quinn, together with our Layout Designer, Owen Reyes, Advertising Director, Jayme Anne Cabrera and our Managing Editor, Stephanie Dela Torre, had a chance to meet and hear it straight from Billy Ray during practice. He shared his experiences with sports, sex, fame and his plans of getting it right day by day.









GIFTGIVING ATBRGY.SOUTH TRIANGLE

he PLAYBOY Playmates together with the Rotary Club of South Triangle collaborated once again for the time of love and giving. We visited two of Barangay South Triangle's day care centers and we were able to give away toys and packs of food for more than 100 children in need.

Headed by 2010 Playmate of the Year, Billy Ann Abeleda, supported by Playmate Jobie Quinn, Playmate Allysa Samonte and I, we were able to spend a whole morning with the kids and we made sure to bring joy to them for the holiday season.

The Rotarians were proud to see us all work from the wrapping of gifts to the sharing of food. Having the kids refer to us as their sister was truly heart warming and fulfilling. We are continuously decreasing the number of malnourished children in our country. If you would like to join in our advocacy, email us at csr@pbphil.com.

















SLUMBER PARTY

layboy Philippines had an intimate Slumber Party for the Playmates and models recently. The sleep over was done at The City State Hotel, Manila, which welcomed us in the Saphire Hall, their newest ballroom. Served with delectable Spanish cuisine, the Playmates dined together with their pajamas on and afterwards, enjoyed games like the Sextionary and the Fastest Shooter. Playboy also gave away trips to Boracay, Cebu and Singapore. The Slumber party has put the ladies of Playboy closer and definitely ready to celebrate being a woman for the year of the Dragon.





PLAYMATE

Victoria Roc, who was born and raised in America came to live in Manila and here, she became PLAYBOY's Playmate of the month for September 2008. With her stunning tan skin and her strong Asian features, she was definitely one of PLAYBOY's favorites and joined in a lot of trips and international fashion shows around Asia to represent the brand. Today, Playmate Victoria who is back in Houston, Texas, is happy to have given birth just recently to a baby girl and is a proud wife in love with her family.

PMOYBILLY ABELEDA PENS



Red Rabbit Photography Studio opening.

lhe long time dream of 2010 Playmate of the Year Billy Ann Abeleda to be a fulltime businesswoman has finally come true. Miss May 2008, who is also the Director of Gives Back Foundation, is now managing Cunejo, an apparel and accessory store, and Red Rabbit Studio, whose names were inspired by her stay in PLAYBOY. It opened on January of 2012 and has been a favorite spot of the PLAYBOY Playmates and models ever since. To check out the Cunejo apparel shop with bags and accessories and the Red Rabbit photography studio, visit 8 Jade Building, Santolan Road, Corner Ortigas Avenue, San Juan City.



CUNEJO Apparel & Accessories ribbon cutting.



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PLAYBOY TO COMPANY TO COMPAN

MARCH ISSUE NO.39





Jamilla Obispo, a reality star who is never scared to show her more risqué side, appeared on PLAYBOY's cover in March of 2011.



AYBOY US did a special
issue last 2008 and
announced their 25
Sexiest Celebrities. The
buxom picks included
Angelina Jolie, Scarlett
Johansson, Denise Richards,

Jessica Alba, Tyra Banks and Jessica Biel



Donald Trump

Interviewed by Glenn
Plaskin in 1990,
Donald Trump, one
of America's most
prominent business
moguls shared with
PLAYBOY his thoughts on being one of
the richest men alive and how persuasion,
hype and chutspah put him to the top.
"I like throwing balls into the air—and I
dream like a baby."



Tanja Winheim Half-German, half-

Half-German, half-Pilipina, Tanja Winheim was born and grew up in Offenback am Main, Germany. She was 19 when her family decided

to live in Manila again and shortly after, she became the Playmate of the Month of PLAYBOY. With a body that is the very definition of hotness, this lady also loves to play basketball, swim and ski.



Seth Green

American funnyman, Seth Green, who starred in the Austin Powers movies and Family Guy among other shows and movies

answered the US edition's 20Q last year. He discussed his love of superheroes, admits that there's a downside to being short and reveals why nerds are suddenly getting all the girls.

PHOTO SOURCE: www.wikipedia.org

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