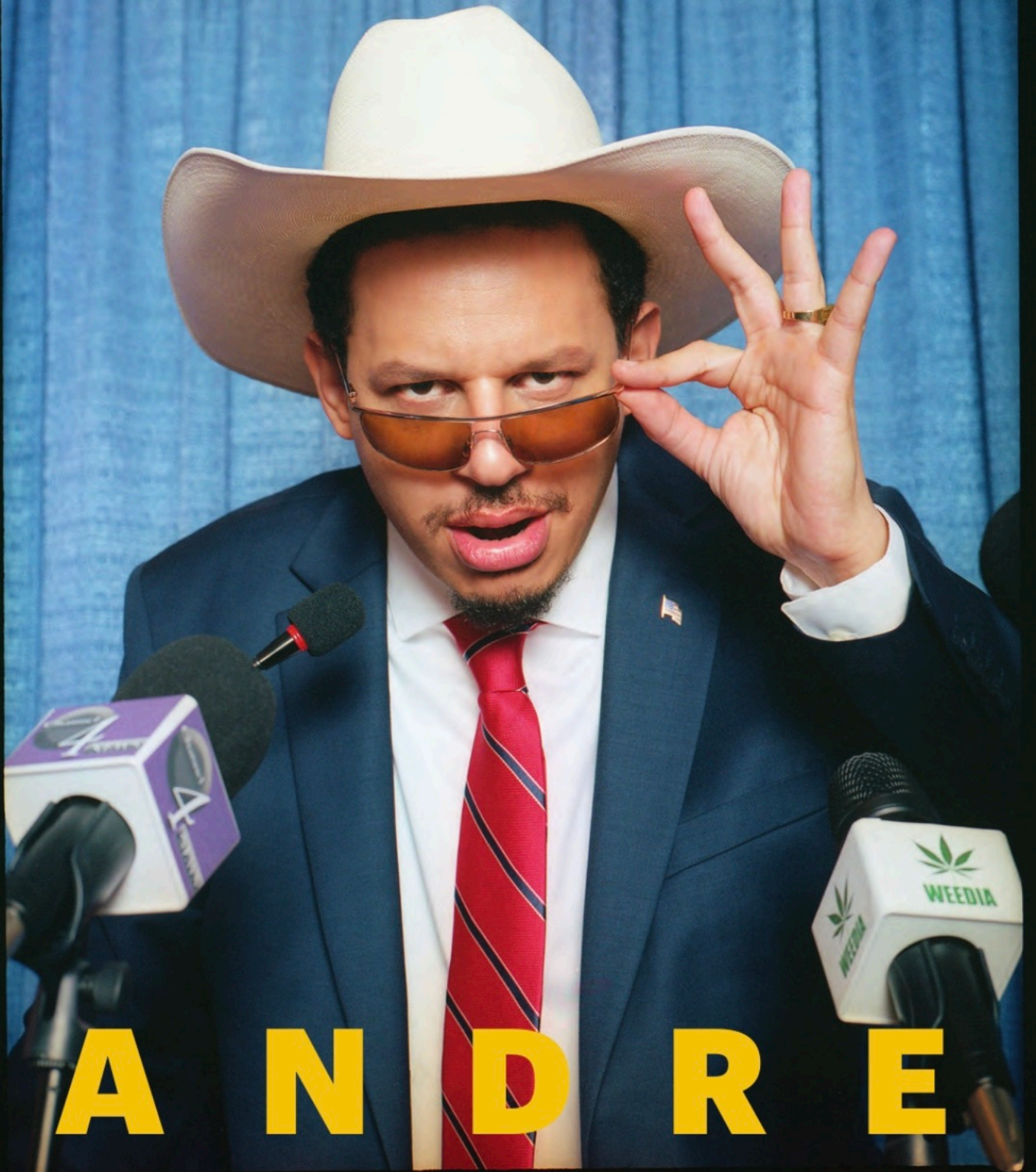


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FOR PRESIDENT

Introducing the Cool Party: No Policies, Just Attitude

It's about attitude, and it's about time. Eric Andre, host of Adult Swim's *The Eric Andre Show* and star of the prank-based feature film *Bad Trip*, is running for president and, like most of his fellow candidates, investing all his energy in the construction of an attention-grabbing persona. Unlike his rivals—with the exception of our actual president—the Florida-born hopeful is building his image on a platform of blatant falsehoods, below-the-belt insults and dereliction of duty. We caught up with Andre at a salon, where a manicurist buffed fake tanner off his fingernails, and adjourned to his favorite Korean barbecue restaurant. There, he ate eel and pressed the flesh (and discussed his plan to celebrate a “crystal-meth Christmas”) with a few starry-eyed constituents. He also gave us a glimpse into the Cool Party campaign, Russian pee-pee tape and all.—*James Rickman*

PLAYBOY: Between Trump and Tom Steyer, we have two billionaires in the running. How's your war chest?

ANDRE: I'm a thousandaire. I've made over \$3,000 in my life. I dare you to find the person who's more qualified than me. I'm making over 250 bucks a *week*.

PLAYBOY: Any campaign-trail highlights so far?

ANDRE: None. I'm avoiding my constituents as much as possible. I've been spending all my time at Jimmy Buffett concerts and drinking Shamrockin' Sangria at Bennigan's.

PLAYBOY: What's the change you want to see in the world?

ANDRE: I don't want to see anything. I'm going to close my eyes and let my constituents do whatever. I want to golf and sleep under my desk as much as possible. I have absolutely

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no policies. And that's my promise to the American people: I'm just about attitude and swagger.

PLAYBOY: Let's talk about attitude. How do you define it?

ANDRE: Well, *Webster's* dictionary defines attitude as telling people your opponent sucks his own dick at night. I couldn't believe Webster. I was like, "Webster, you old fool! You *on* one!"

PLAYBOY: You've actually mentioned on the trail that your opponent "sucks his own dick at night." Do you think that's an appropriate thing for a candidate to say, and were you speaking metaphorically?

ANDRE: I think it's more appropriate now than ever. I was speaking metaphorically *and* literally. Furthermore, I don't know who my opponent is.

PLAYBOY: Who are you considering for your running mate?

ANDRE: Uh, Jussie Smollett, Lil' Bow Wow, John Hinckley Jr. and Papa John.

PLAYBOY: And who's going to be in your Cabinet?

ANDRE: I'm gonna pull up to a McDonald's at three in the morning in an abandoned school bus and just put a bunch of ding-dongs onto the fuckin' bus and give them total autonomy.

PLAYBOY: You reported from the Republican and the Democratic conventions in 2016—

ANDRE: That's how I got the politics bug.

PLAYBOY: Did those experiences inform your decision to run for president?

ANDRE: Yeah. I was like, Politics is easier than comedy. It's like comedy, but you don't have the pressure of telling jokes; you just get up there and complain about shit and dupe people into

thinking you're going to do something while a few oligarchs control everything.

PLAYBOY: Where do you stand on legalization?

ANDRE: Legalization? Of everything? I'm all for it. I mean, doesn't matter to me. Whoever gives me the most money to get into office, I'll do whatever they want. I'm going to be pretty drunk on power. And schnapps.

PLAYBOY: What would you legalize first?

ANDRE: OxyContin. [*burps*] Excuse me. That's on the record, by the way. That's going in the *anals* [*sic*] of history.

PLAYBOY: What about climate change? [*Andre bursts into laughter*] Is it real, and if so what do you plan to do about it?

ANDRE: Wait till those polar ice caps melt, then surf the gnarliest fuckin' tsunami, dude! Right into the Surf Olympics.

PLAYBOY: What's your relationship with the mainstream media?

ANDRE: I don't own a TV and I can't read. I have no relationship with it.

PLAYBOY: We've seen the rise of social media as a political tool. Do you plan on running your own accounts?

ANDRE: I will at first, but I plan on getting hacked so that when I go on a bigoted diatribe and accidentally retweet my porn searches, I'll have an excuse to fall back on and an intern to scapegoat, Ted Cruz-style. He was favoriting porn Twitter accounts, and then he was like [*grunts*], "Uh, my intern did that!" And he still beat the guy from the Mars Volta.

PLAYBOY: Of course, Senator Cruz isn't the only politician who's had to deal with embarrassing leaked documents. Do you anticipate any problems there?

ANDRE: The only problem is figuring out when to release my sex tape, my Russian hooker pee-pee tape, my masturbation tape and my taking-a-dump-on-my-desk tape. [*A constituent at a nearby table offers Andre a glass of beer*] Oh, no thank you. I'm detoxing. I'm going straightedge for two months. And then it's crystal meth come Christmastime. It'll be a crystal-meth Christmas!

PLAYBOY: Presidents Trump, Clinton and Kennedy, to name a few, have gotten into trouble for alleged affairs. Do you anticipate past infidelities being a problem for you?

ANDRE: I anticipate them being a *solution*. Tax dollars will be spent on my personal sexual needs—with transients, drifters and freight-train-ridin' hobos with their lunch on a bandanna hanging off the end of a stick.

PLAYBOY: What do you hope to accomplish in your first 100 days as president?

ANDRE: Oh, getting out of work as much as possible. I won't even move to Washington, D.C. I'll just do a Ferris Bueller: buy a mannequin and a cantaloupe, paint my face on it and put it on marionette ropes in the Oval Office. I'll have a recording of Ronald Reagan snoring so people think I'm at my desk.

PLAYBOY: What are your thoughts on God?

ANDRE: Not a damn thing. I worship Satan, I practice the dark arts, and I own a Ouija board.

PLAYBOY: Is the Ouija board going to factor into your decision-making as president?

ANDRE: Yeah. If I'm president, I'm going to throw pagan menstrual blood at Stonehenge. That's how I'll pick my winning lottery numbers.

PLAYBOY: What's your message to the children of America?

ANDRE: Don't listen to your parents. They're fuckin' out to get you, man. They're out to kill your buzz, bro.

PLAYBOY: And finally, are you concerned that the demands and exposure that come with the job will affect your family?

ANDRE: I don't know. [pauses] Leave me alone! That'd be great if someone was on the campaign trail and just kept saying, "Leave me alone!"



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