

CANDICE BE OUR GIRL

UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL: CANDICE MICHELLE
TEXT BY JOEL MARASIGAN





It must be the Southern California air that transforms an ordinarily attractive out-of-town girl into a blazingly hot, walking man-melter. Here's our sultry example of a molten inferno: Candice Michelle. Don't go Kazaa-ing the net for the skinny on this one—head straight for her web site. Grab a cold one, study her past accomplishments, look at her pictures and read all about her. Try to really get to know "Candice." Then take one last sip of that cold drink and accept your impending spontaneous combustion. Drink quick, there's no time for a chaser.

2NR: So you're a Libra.

CM: Yeah. It's the scales. Either I'm really balanced or I'm off-balanced.

2NR: And your Chinese sign?

CM: I think it's a rat. Or maybe a dog.

2NR: Not very beautiful—very opposite of you!

CM: Aww that's so sweet! Ruff, ruff!

2NR: That's a good girl. You're a good girl, yes you are. Yesss you are. Uh, sorry. OK, I can't hold my tongue any longer. Before I found your site I did a search on the net for your name.

CM: Oh great! I was just talking about this.

2NR: What I found was some very provocative, very adult imagery. Apparently you don't have any inhibitions when it comes to men, women and taking it in the butt.

CM: Wow. I haven't seen that one yet. Let me clear things up. I did *Playboy* and shot some nice pictures. Some porn company got a hold of them and started to associate my name with some XXX pictures. They used the *Playboy* shot as an as the entry picture. So when you click on the picture instead of me you'll get a picture of like some girl sucking some guy off. I was mad when I found out. I'm like, "What the hell is that?!" I called *Playboy* but they explain to me that many of those sites are not maintained in this country and since the pictures don't say "Playboy" they can't do much about it. I need to hire an attorney to handle the mishandling of my image. But I have to find one that will work for payment after settlement. Again, they're in different countries so it's going to be hard. But there is this site called Hotel Erotica that got a hold of some stills of me. A while back I got talked into doing a movie for HBO. I had ten scenes and just one love scene. Hotel Erotica found it and took that love scene and made stills.

2NR: I'm in. What do we get to see?

CM: The story goes like this: I'm the young up-and-coming model stealing away the photographer of the last model. So in the love scene the guy is slowly undressing me until the other model interrupts us. It turns into a mild threesome. The scene only lasted five seconds.

2NR: It's not about how long it lasts, I tell you, it's the vivid thought that lingers in your head for a lifetime.

CM: That five seconds has become my entire life on the internet. I go back to Wisconsin and hear people saying stuff like, "Hey, did you know Candice is doing porn?" Ugh!

2NR: Yeah, on the way over here—when I HAD to do a search for info—one of these sites popped up. I called the guys over and asked if they'd like to see our next model. They asked which one of the two girls was you. I didn't think it mattered. Shit, they were naked, connected back-end to back-end with a rubber pipe. It was really bad. You are a bad girl.

CM: A lot of those sites don't even have any pictures of me. They just use my name for search purposes. People pay to get nude pictures of me. I have nothing.

2NR: That is true. As a writer needing to have accurate info I spent all day looking at all the videos just to verify it wasn't you. It was trickery.

CM: I was hanging out with a girl at a play. I've gone out with her twice. She tells her boss about me, and all the work I've done. They go to Google my name and find all this porn. It's a nightmare.

2NR: Well, if it's anything to you, you're REAL site CandiceMichelle.com really does you some justice. You've got nice credits. Did you have any memorable moments?

CM: I did a movie called *A Man Apart*. The star of that movie was some guy named Vin Diesel. This was before *The Fast and the Furious* was released; before he was VIN DIESEL. I was talking with a few other girls in one of the trailers and they were talking about how hot Vin was—I didn't think he was anything. Vin and I ended up in a trailer making a sandwich. We said our "wussups" and all that but I totally gave him the cold shoulder. Then *The Fast and the Furious* released. I had a really good chance to acknowledge him and I didn't! Now I think he's the hottest guy and *The Fast and the Furious* is my favorite movie.

2NR: You work out a lot. You do fitness shots. Do you have a regimen?

CM: My fitness goals have changed recently. Six months ago I was getting ready to compete in a fitness show. You had to be cut up and



hard for the event. I put on about 15 pounds of muscle just for competition. When you train you don't notice how big you get. My arms were like, <Shaping her hand around her arms while making sounds> "krrec, krrec, krrec!"

2NR: But you love bad food.

CM: I do. I love McDonalds, sweets, brats, hot dogs and Wisconsin cheese—the whole nine yards. I just love to eat. If I had to eat just dry chicken breast, and some broccoli I'd be "Who's taking me to McDonalds? Get me outta here!"

2NR: You've got a car. You've got a fridge. What keeps you from cheating?

CM: I have a picture on my fridge of a girl for inspiration. But I have a roommate who eats badly. He'll buy a whole box of Twinkies and leave them on the counter on purpose. I know if I have one I'll end up eating the whole box.

2NR: I don't think anyone can eat an entire box of Twinkies. That's a lot of cream filling.

CM: Oh, don't put me through the test!

2NR: Oh, don't make me make you. What's your favorite food?

CM: Persian. <She purrs and moans; speaking sexyly about the description of the food> I like beef and chicken Koobideh (kabobs). It's marinated, a little bit of oil, really juicy...mmmm. Oh and some basalmic rice! I've had it four times this week! I go to this place called Darya's in Los Angeles. Its close to home on Santa Monica at Bundy.

2NR: Sounds really good.

CM: It's sooo good! You want to try it now, don't you?

2NR: You got me. Lets eat! I'd love to try some of your Koobideh. But first, tell me about this foot modeling stuff you've done. And let me take a look at that clomper of yours. <I grab her foot expecting something really unkempt but it's baby-butt soft and, I'm no expert, it may have been the nicest model foot I'd ever touched> How does a person walk up to you, see your face, your bod, and locks onto your feet?

CM: I don't understand it either. I work for a website made for guys that have foot fetishes. They'll do different things with my feet. Shoots would be with shoes, socks, or even stockings. But my favorite is "Dirty Feet." I walk barefoot outside then come in to get my feet shot. I love it. It's so much fun! They've got different poses for feet. <She starts to demonstrate> This one's a "Toe Spread" <Pauses to stretch toes apart>, "Scrunched Toes" <Curls toes in; she starts giggling>, and this one is called the "Arlington Arch" <She cracks up>. Some guy named it and it stuck—the Arlington Arch! The members are really into feet. The guys that run the company make good money. Funny thing is now, when I go to clubs or restaurants, I start to notice nice feet too. It doesn't turn me on but I start to notice good from bad. You MUST get a pedicure!

2NR: I can tell you this: I don't know what a good foot looks like, but I'm pretty sure I can tell you what bad feet would look like. Before modeling did you go to school?

CM: I've been really busy but I only have two years left. I want to travel and do something with marketing in the fitness or cosmetics industries. I know I don't want to do sales.

2NR: How 'bout marketing your own product?

CM: I got asked to do my own skincare line.

2NR: You do have nice skin.

CM: Thanks. I—

2NR: Moisturize?

CM: Yes, that to, but I'm the biggest sucker for gimmicks. I have magnetic insoles! My chiropractor gave them to me. It gets the blood going—keeps your feet from going numb.

2NR: It'd be nice to have a pair under my feet when I sit on the can after a good cheesy Mexican meal. I hear you've got a chiropractor boyfriend?

CM: Yes. He's awesome.

2NR: I always ask how a person how would like to be treated so...instead, how do you treat your man? How do you make HIM happy?

CM: I've learned a lot from him. I've learned how to give a lot in a relationship.

2NR: You sure you're a girl?

CM: A lot of girls forget that you've got to be just as giving as the man. I didn't realize it either. When we were first



together if we were to get into an argument I'd cuss and swear I'd break up. He'd want to just sit down and talk it through. I just wanted to fight and argue. It confused me. You have to give to get. I try to do the little special things as much as I can to make him happy—and what makes guys happy?

2NR: I wonder...

CM: Don't nag. Cook him a meal when they come home. Give 'em a little somethin' somethin'. Ya know?

2NR: It sounds so easy.

CM: We both have busy schedules but he'll feel like a million bucks if I go the extra mile to cook him a nice meal. I would, so why not?

2NR: Yeah. It must be great to have an attractive model cooking for me...

CM: ...in my lingerie!!! <Laughs>

2NR: Stop giving me the picture. Hot chick cooking in almost nothing! Oh damn, pause a moment while my mind enjoys the picture.

CM: Every guy wants a girl they can take home to mom. But at the same time they want them to be wild in the bedroom and I think I do a very good job at it. I do it fairly well. Yes, I do! I go the extra mile, the extra step—and I'm the creative one!

2NR: <I'm trying to keep my composure but I feel like I'm noticeably shaken> Wow. OK, so the book showing 101 positions is on your Christmas list? Then again, some of those positions are useless. There are only a few that can be used regularly.

CM: Right. I did this pilot for Kelsey Grammer and his wife. It's called "Girls on Girls".

2NR: Pause please. OK go ahead.

CM: It's a talk show—like "The View"—except with younger girls. In the show there's a part where we call out a position of the week. One of the girls grabs a male audience member <No pun> and, with clothes on, demonstrates the position. The position we had was called the "Snow Blower."

2NR: I can imagine what it looks like but I'm guessing that it'll be much more enjoyable if you did the describing.

CM: It's like doing a wheelbarrow position where the handles are the girl's legs but in this case the girl kind of does pushups.

2NR: That's disappointing. It's not anywhere close to the snow blower I'm imagining. Where's the blowing? And what a waste of energy! Did someone make up the name like that arched foot thing you talked about?

CM: Well anyway that's what they called it. I went home and said "Honey, I learned about a new position today, let's try it." I gotta tell you it really is the worst position ever. First of all you get too tired staying in position, and second, the natural arch of a guy doesn't go in that direction very well.

2NR: Yeah but your arms would be ripped, I tell you, the arms of a Goddess!

CM: About the whole positions thing. I'm not into hanging like a monkey off the rafters.

2NR: But going at it like a pack of wild monkeys? That's do-able. Worst position?

CM: That one was. There's nothing nice about it.

2NR: Best?

CM: I can't believe I'm talking about positions, but it's the one with the girl lying facedown on her stomach and the guy is on top. Do you know what that one is called?

2NR: I call it, "Ohhhh Yeahhhhhh."

CM: Or we could call it the "Arlington Arch!" <We're both cracking up at this point>

2NR: I not going to name it that—if ever I saw a foot doing that pose. I don't want go into a horny perverted sweat. What's your hot girl outfit that's not lingerie?

CM: Torn up jeans, low cut where it shows the hip bone; shows that little sexy part above by my obliques—when I have them! The outfit has to be something casual, but rugged, like I just walked out of the barn.

2NR: Out of the barn? That's a little too Milwaukee for me. Sexy in a Midwest way I guess.

CM: And for the top would be a wife-beater with no bra.

2NR: A nice wife beater would do you nicely. You have...a large top. You'd get no complaints.

CM: I have them so I'd like to show 'em off.

2NR: What do you think is worst part of you?

CM: I'm pretty happy. I could name some things but if I work hard I'd be back where I want to be. I can get nice and toned in two weeks but I can also get nice and soft in the same amount of time. The funny thing is that a couple weeks ago I was at that toned stage! I went out to a friend's house Sunday for a Christmas party. And we all started drinking. The next thing we know it's six in the morning and we gotta get up to work in an hour. That ruined it. With hangovers you need fast food and then this morning for breakfast I had the Persian food leftovers. I guess I'll start my nutrition regimen in the beginning of the year.

2NR: What's your favorite drink?

CM: Any frou-frou drink—something where I can't taste the liquor. A glass of wine will do it to me. A couple drinks and I'm done. After that two-drink point of no return I won't even remember what I did.

2NR: Might be good for your boyfriend. You might just wake up in the morning oiled up and with super-buff arms!

CM: Yeah!

2NR: Ohhhh Yeahhhhhh

NAME: CANDICE MICHELLE

Age:	25
Height:	5' 7"
Weight:	110
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Sign:	Libra; Chinese sign: Horse
Born:	Milwaukee, Wisconsin
Home:	Santa Monica
Nationality:	Costa Rican
Measurements:	34D - 25 - 34
Favorite Sports:	Basketball (Go Lakers!), watching Football
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