

PROFILE

FUCK THA' POLICE

Dan Allen of *US*' Fashion Police: mullethead-gone-talking head

WRITER LISA NELSON



IF COMEDIAN DAN ALLEN LOOKS FAMILIAR, IT MAY BE because you've seen him on Comedy Central's "Premium Blend." Or maybe you've read his sardonic commentary on celebrity style as a regular panelist for *US Weekly's* Fashion Police—although Dan admits to his past as an adolescent fashion "don't." But this self-professed nerd stays humble even as a hot fixture on the NY club and alternative-room comedy circuit. We sat down with this busy comedian to talk about fame, one-night stands, and the perfect woman (gold-diggers need not apply).

PLAYGIRL: Were you popular in high school?

DAN ALLEN: I was as well-liked as Screech in "Saved By the Bell."

How did you go from sporting a mullet back then to judging celebrity attire?

God hates me.

What makes you qualified to judge celebrity fashion?

I have a television credit, Internet access, and a heartbeat.

Describe your own fashion victim moment.

In high school, I wore a tuxedo shirt with a bolo tie and a vest. Then I would tuck my slacks into my black, buckled pirate boots. Fortunately, I never got beat up because people thought I had some kind of disease.

What did your TV debut feel like?

I felt like Pee Wee Herman playing the bellhop in the movie within the movie.

Any female fans? Name the craziest stunt a fan has pulled.

I do have female fans, but unfortunately none of them have acted out of the ordinary. Except for one girl who hired a plane

to sky-write, "I LOVE YOU, DAN!" But that's not crazy—just thoughtful.

What's your idea of a perfect date?

About two inches long, one inch thick, succulent, chewy, and sweet. Medjool dates are my favorite.

What's a dating deal-breaker for you?

I have to respect Flava Flav's anti-gold-digger policy. I once took a date to a Thanksgiving dinner. She looked up at the chandelier, ran her hands over the mahogany banister, and excitedly whispered, "This family has money!"

Before you were a comedian, what was the most ridiculous job you held?

Just one? Pawnbroker, forklift driver in the Air Force, assistant manager at 7-11, bus boy in a Jolly Green Giant costume...need I go on?

Would you ever date a female comedian?

Are you kidding? Comedians are crazy. They're megalomaniacs with low-self esteem who are constantly seeking validation while enduring endless rejection. I'm amazed anyone dates any comedians, male or female.

If a woman were to approach you after a show, what's the best way she could do it?

Ask me if I have a website, promise to check it out, and then write her email address on a twenty dollar bill.

Do men like it when women ask them out, or would they rather do the pursuing?

It's flattering when a girl asks me out. It definitely takes out the guesswork of knowing if she's attracted to you. It doesn't always lead to sex, but it has the highest probability rate. The only way you could fuck it up is by having bad dental hygiene, saying "I love you" within the first half hour, or inviting your mother on the date.

One-night stands: Relationship maker, or breaker?

I'm the worst one-night stand. It takes me about a month to learn how to be sexually compatible with a new woman. It's an awkward "30-day trial" period. A lot of, 'No, no, it's fine,' 'Hey, things happen,' 'It happens all the time.' If she doesn't ship me back to get a refund, it's smooth sailing after that.