

Dear Diary,

I want to have David Cassidy hair.

Or at least the hair David Cassidy had at the peak of his powers in the Seventies.

For the past 30 years I've watched my own David Cassidy hair fill up the plug hole, and become thinner than Agyness Deyn's thong.

But during this time I've battled baldness, trying all the lotions and potions, considered the weaves, studied hard to find out why hair ups and leaves us like a recalcitrant lover.

I've listened to the cutting comments from others with better hair, those who've told me to grin and bare it.

But I've always thought there was a hair solution.

And I've always reckoned that a hair transplant could be the answer, having looked at their development going back even before the Elton days.

Now, it's time to have that transplant, and to tell the world if it really does work.

And get back my David Cassidy hair.

Brian Beacom

**'I can't wait to see
how this turns out.'**
- David Cassidy

The ideal book for all balding men
and their partners - who'd rather they weren't

£6.99 (UK)

