



DAVID'S

HEART-BREAK? HEART-BREAK?

This is the story of one boy's love for a beautiful woman and how that love was rejected. The boy is David Cassidy. Here's how he suffered.

DAVID lay in bed staring at the ceiling. He'd been trying to get to sleep for hours. But sleep was still far away. He sighed and turned over closing his eyes once again. It didn't work. David sat up. His head felt hot with insomnia. He had a long day of rehearsals tomorrow and he knew lack of sleep would affect his performance. The bedside clock read three o'clock — the small hours seemed unfriendly.

As he sat there David heard the distant slam of a car door followed by a girl's laughter. He frowned, resenting the noise. But then last week he'd been coming in late too, tiptoeing trying not to wake his neighbours and feeling so elated and happy that he didn't feel tired at all. Now all that was over. Over only a few hours ago when his happiness had been shattered.

GLOOM

Unable to lie in bed any longer he got up and padded down the stairs feeling the thick pile of the carpet under his bare feet. The whole house seemed to be watching and waiting. Nothing moved. The furniture looked dead and forlorn in the gloom of the early morning.