

OF A TEEN IDOL?

and I didn't want to just blurt it out, "If David didn't want to be a teenage idol anymore, he simply had to say so. Did he have to slap us, or his fans in the face with such a rude refusal—such an awful betrayal of our trust and feelings?"

Before the question could be formed in spoken words, I heard David explaining to Sharon Lee, editor of Tiger Beat, "I made the biggest goof in my life. I took some very dumb advice and the last thing in the world I want is to lose all the people and things who were a part of my life these past three years!"

It seemed strange that with just one article, in one careless sentence, years of caring and loving could possibly be erased! But that's what David Cassidy was faced with.

Years of sharing exciting "firsts" with David like his first big guest appearance, his first TV series, his first hit record, and his first concert tour were all clouded and seemed less thrilling now. All those who supported, wrote about, and cared for David felt foolish, deceived, disappointed, and let-down. All those negative feelings because of one "ill-advised mistake!"

And did the "ill advice" also include the controversial pictures that accompanied the article? The pictures were different from the smiling, carefree, little-boyish David that covered the walls of all Cassidy fans! Could David ignore the reaction that the revealing pictures were bound to have?

BETRAYAL & HURT

David was sitting on the lawn chair again, his eyes still cast downward. He looked like he'd lost everything that meant so much to him. I wanted to rush up to him and give him words of comfort. But I couldn't do that. I didn't know then on that afternoon of his 22nd birthday party, and I don't know now, whether or not David's lost everything. I can't look into all of his fans' hearts and minds and pluck out an answer. All I can do is express my feelings—and I still feel twinges of betrayal and hurt.

The party came to a quiet finish. People started collecting papers and gifts and stuffing them in boxes and mail sacks. I went to say my good-bye to David and as I looked into his eyes I almost read the words "I'm sorry" written in them.

I walked slowly to my car—I knew David had lots to think about and so did I.

David wants and needs an answer—I can't give it to him—only YOU can. Only you can tell David your feelings for him. I'm still searching my heart for answers—search yours. Then tell David your answer.



**SEND YOUR ANSWER TO:
MY ANSWER TO DAVID**
c/o FaVE Magazine
7060 Hollywood Blvd. #800
Hollywood, Ca. 90028

I'M STICKING BY DAVID
I'M FORSAKING DAVID...
**I'M STILL CONFUSED
& UNDECIDED.....**

Other Comments: _____

Name: _____ **Age:** _____

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State: _____ **Zip:** _____