



ARE YOU ON DAVID'S SIDE?

A decision can make or break a career in show business. Now, David needs your help! Will you be there?

He stood staring at the street lamp. Its glow of light seemed to pulsate and grow. But he knew it was an illusion caused by the darkness surrounding him. A gust of wind escaped from a nearby alley and caused tears of pain to fall from his eyes as the dust reached him. He slowly wiped his eyes and pulled his coat collar up.

David listened to his footsteps echoing in the dark street. Then . . . a voice yelled "Cut!" Suddenly, the air was filled with voices as the cast and crew of the movie set prepared for the next scene.

The shrill ringing of the telephone made David jump. He grinned to himself as he realized his day-dreaming had taken him far away from the comfort of his home. He quickly picked up the receiver and talked softly in to the phone. After saying good-bye, he returned to the sofa, eager to get back to his dream.

He picked up the sheaf of papers and turned the pages slowly. He still couldn't believe it was a movie script he held in his hands!

Putting it down gently, he stared up at the ceiling. He'd always wanted to be in a movie. Now the opportunity had come!

When David first appeared on television, he was on programs like "Marcus Welby, M.D." David had loved the part simply because it was a straight dramatic role.

Now, with a chance at a movie role, David had a decision to make. What kind of role should he accept?

Should he aim for heavy drama? David glanced at the script laying beside him and leafed through it again. This role was that of a young man who becomes involved with the wrong kind of people. Several of the scenes would be a little violent—street fights, a chase scene. He wasn't sure if this was what he wanted!

Maybe he could try a light comedy.

David pushed the script onto the floor. Grabbing some pillows, he stretched out on the sofa. He yawned and closed his eyes, relishing the drowsiness that he was feeling. He didn't mind falling asleep.

Perhaps in his dreams, he would find another movie unreeling! The type of movie that, when he awakened, would still seem so perfect that he would know that his decision had been made.

David opened his eyes. If only there were some way that he could know which kind of movie he should try! He stood up quickly and walked to the desk. It was covered with the fan mail he'd been answering before he read the script.

This was where the answer was. If his fans could only help him by letting him know what they thought!

This was why the decision was so important. He didn't want to disappoint them. These people who believed in him and his talent. What if he made the wrong decision—the wrong choice?

Would they still be there saying, "David, we're behind you, whatever you try to do!"?

A decision had to be made and soon. The paper's smooth coolness brought another smile to his lips. Even thinking of his fans made any worry seem to lighten.

There was still a little time. Perhaps, if he waited, the answer would no longer have to be found in his dreams. Perhaps if he waited, the answer would come in the letters from the people he wanted to make the right choice for—his fans!

If you had your choice, what role would you pick for David in his first movie? The list is endless—misguided youth, murderer, anti-hero, cowboy—or a combination! If you want to help David, write to "David's Movie"—C/O Tiger Beat Magazine—7060 Hollywood Boulevard, Hollywood, California.