

DAVID

— Jealous Lover!!?!



An Ex-Girl Friend Of David's Decides To Tell You What He's *Really* Like Because She Thinks You Should Be **Warned!**

I recently broke up with David Cassidy! Can you believe that?! I know there are thousands of girls just like you who feel that they would give anything in the whole world for even one date with him—and I can understand why you feel that way. I myself have nothing against David and we remain close friends—but our dating relationship had to end.

You see, while David is a very appealing character with a special charm that most guys cannot duplicate, there is a secret side to him that not many people are acquainted with until they get to know him very, very well. But let me begin at the beginning...

David and I met on a beautiful spring day in a suburban park near Los Angeles. I was relaxing on the grass trying to get some sun on my face when, suddenly, I was startled to notice a handsome, green-eyed boy sitting not more than three feet away staring at me. I jumped from fright and then did a double take. But I didn't immediately recognize him! He did look familiar, however, and that kind of bothered me because I didn't know whether to reprimand him for staring at me or ask him why he looked so familiar.

I decided on the latter when I noticed a certain lonely expression in his beautiful green eyes. I sensed that all he really wanted to do was talk to me a little. And since I'm never averse to making new friends, I smiled gently and said, "Hi!". Then I asked him if he was from my part of town because he looked so familiar to me. He shook his head no, but remained mysteriously silent about who he was or where he was from. Instead, he said something to me like, "Don't you think man has a lot of nerve destroying his environment? I especially feel that way when I'm in a beautiful park like this one."

That got us started on a whole conversation about ecology and it wasn't until much later that afternoon that I found out I was with none other than David Cassidy! (You probably think I'm

really stupid at this point. You think, "Oh, I've seen David's face at least a million times. Of course I'd recognize him if I were to meet him face to face." But because the real David is much more subdued and less aggressive than you'd think, you don't immediately know you are in the presence of a superstar. You're much more conscious of the fact that you are with a super-sensitive, slightly-shy sort of lonely guy who's looking for a friend.)

I reacted very calmly when he told me who he was because I knew that David wouldn't appreciate it if I were to faint right on the spot. I guess he kind of liked me, because the day after we met he called and took me out to a movie that next night.

Soon David and I started dating—but our relationship had a very strange pattern. Of course, there were long stretches of time when he was out of town because of his concert appearances and other professional commitments.

I must admit to you that although David was very special to me from the day I met him, I was not immediately madly in love. I was, instead, very confused and even a little bothered by the fact that I *didn't* feel that David was the only one in the world for me. In fact, before I met David I was dating two other fellows, and because of David's long absences, I continued to date them even after I met David. I am sure David was also dating others and there were many times when he didn't even call me for weeks.

But, when David found out that I was dating several other guys, he reacted in a way that I couldn't understand. *He was actually jealous!* He showed his jealousy by, at first, pretending to be hurt. Then once on a Saturday night when I happened to be home alone, he called just to say hi. We chatted for a few minutes and then he hung up without asking to see me. At first, this confused me. Then, when I realized that he was checking up on me, I was furious! "David Cassidy or no David Cassidy," I said to myself, "no one is going to treat me like this!"

I continued to see David, but I also continued to date my other two friends. David never came right out and asked me to stop dating others, but he showed his jealousy in a variety of ways, like the incident of checking up on me. There were other times when he would question me about a certain restaurant or amusement park that we hadn't been to together. He would say, "How do you know so much about this place?" in a joking way. And I would just answer that I'd been there before. I felt it was very important that David *didn't* think he was the only man in my life. I thought it would be a good psychology to use with him and I was right!!

David began calling me more and more often. In fact, whenever he was in town, I'd know David was going to call. He did like me, but also his jealousy was getting the better of him—he didn't want me to be with any other guy. I enjoyed this enviable position for awhile, but finally one day I decided to be honest with myself.

I had fallen in love with one of the other boys I was dating, and although he didn't have the same qualities that David did, I knew deep in my heart that this boy (let's call him Mike) was the right one for me. I didn't know how to tell David. I feared that he would be *so* jealous he would just walk out of the room and never see me again—and I didn't want that either.

Finally, after I gave the matter much thought, I decided to present the problem to David in a way that wouldn't hurt his ego at all. I said to him, "David, what would you do if you loved someone dearly as a friend and didn't want to do anything to hurt that person?" He replied that he would be honest with the person and thus keep the person's friendship. So that's exactly what I did!

I was very open and honest with David and though he was momentarily hurt, he respected me for it. Now, as I said before, we're still very close friends. I had to give up David because I knew that out there someone like *you* was very much in love with him in a different way from the way I loved him. Now that David is *free*, he may walk into your life as he walked into mine! Go ahead and love him—but remember the jealous side of David I've told you about and beware!