



*One last pause*

contrary to what you may have heard, David does not groove on it when he is "charged" on stage. Nor does he like being a dart board for your used flash cubes and various concert paraphernalia which *some* girls just cannot seem to resist throwing at him! Think about it—how would *you* feel if 10,000 people or more were throwing things at you? David *does* care and he *does* listen and he *does* notice you when he's on the stage, but he can't if *you* (and others) won't give him a chance! If you and your fellow concert-mates are on your feet screaming, rushing towards the stage and generally doing everything in your power to prevent others from enjoying the concert, it's impossible for David to communicate the thoughts he really wants to share with *you*. So it's really up to you and your friends to pass the word to be cool at a Cassidy concert.

*This* David is so intimate, so private and so personal that you won't want to miss a word he sings or says. David's done everything in his power to go all the way for *you*, and now it's up to *you* to go all the way for David.



*—And David explodes in action for you!*