

# DAVID ASKS:



“WILL YOU STAY WITH ME?”

**D**avid inched up to the red light in his shiny, just-washed BMW, the bright sun streaming down, warm on his bare arms. But David wasn't thinking about the beautiful California day or about driving.

He was still picturing in his mind the concert he did last weekend... the screaming fans, the flashbulbs popping in his face, all the girls yelling, “David, I love you! Ohhh, Daaavid!!”

David grinned, ran his hands over the steering wheel, almost feeling the love that had vibrated from his fans when he was on stage. Suddenly he was startled by a honking horn—the man behind him was giving him a sharp reminder that the light turned green while he was lost in thought.

## A LONELY SET

But, as he drove on, David kept thinking about his fans and his concerts... and then his mind drifted to a lonely movie set where he saw himself filming his first movie!

He was being ordered around by a cold and impersonal producer and director. He saw himself leaning against the wall next to a tangle of cables and light stands all alone. The movie set seemed hundreds of years away from the days when all his close friends sat around laughing and talking on the “Partridge Family” set.



Unsmiling prop men and extras scurried around, and there was no one to talk to him. Here there were no friends to turn to.

## FEELING OF A FAMILY

David snapped out of his thoughts and smiled sadly as he turned his car down a side street.

Even though he might be a famous actor, on that day some time in the future, he couldn't help but wonder now if, when he's through shooting for the day and goes out

the gate, his fans will still be there waiting for him. Will YOU still be there?

A shiver went up David's back in spite of the warm sun. His greatest fear is that he'll lose you, his most important and precious possession. You see, David is very happy being one of “The Partridge Family,” being on TV and singing his heart out to you on records and in person.

But, deep down, he knows that he can do more... and he's proved it. He can act, he can do serious roles, and he can do more than just sing. Lately, he's been getting offers to go into movies, to do guest appearances on other TV shows, even to do plays in summer stock!

## COULD HE BE HAPPY?

“But should I accept the offers?”, he wonders. Would David be happy if his fans forgot about him? NO! But WOULD they forget about him?

David stepped on the gas once

again, not even remembering where he'd been or where he was going, and it seemed as if he'd reached the point of decision, the point of no return—WHAT SHOULD HE DO?

He knows you love him now... but do you love him for what he is or for what he does? Do you love him for himself—the quiet guy who loves to walk at night beneath the moon, or do you love only his mu-

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