



# Living With David

By His Best Friend Sam Hyman



ello from Fort Cassidy! Here, hidden from the world in our Encino fortress, sealed away behind electric gates, even our telephone protected by an ever-vigilant answering service, David Cassidy and I are plotting to rule the world!

The next step in creating maximum security in our top-secret base of operations is a bunch of wild, ravenous guard dogs, trained to attack anyone who climbs the wall of broken glass we're putting up around the house! That plus David's private army of security guards should manage to keep everybody out!

What this is all leading up to is an admission that our electric gate, which I told you about last time, is a total flop. We put it up originally to keep the dogs from being let out by kids who forgot to close the gate behind them when they came in, and to prevent anybody who paid us a visit at 3 AM from walking straight into the swimming pool, remember? Well, nobody's walked into the pool so far, but other than that, the famous gate is strictly a stiff!

## FROM THE INSIDE

**Hang-up Number One:** when you drive through a gate, you get out of the car and close it behind you, right? Seems simple enough, doesn't it? Ah, but not with an electric gate! An electric gate is closed from inside the house, either by the person who answered when you talked into the voice-box in front of the gate, or by you yourself. Okay, so you've driven through the gate, all the way up the driveway, you've parked the car, you've gotten all your junk out of it, you've gone into the living room, and you've collapsed on the couch. Now tell me, what is going to be the last, absolutely last



**DAVID LIKES TO GO** to concerts just the way you do, and the last one he had a chance to see was the Alice Cooper show! He got to meet Alice after the show, too! (Alice dresses real far-out!)



**GETTING** together with some of Alice Cooper's musicians was great for David. He loves to rap!



**AFTER THE ALICE COOPER** concert David chartered a plane to whisk us off to Sycamore Farms in Maryland! That's the home of famous race horses!

thing on your mind at that moment, as you sink with a great sigh into the softness of the couch? I'll tell you—the very last thought that might occur to you is closing the gate.

And so we've spent more time looking for Sheesh since we put the gate in than we did before we had that marvel of science! And that's only part of the problem! There's also.....

**Hang-up Number Two:** It's 2:30 in the morning. You've been on a date, and you get home later than you thought you would. You pull up to the gate and start to get out to open it, but then you remember that you've got an electric gate, now. You go over to the little voice-box and push it, and wait for someone to answer. No one answers.

Suddenly you realize that your roommate is probably asleep, and then you remember that your room-mate is also probably the only person in California who slept through the big earthquake! If David had lived on Atlantis, he would have slept through the big day when it all went down!

And so you ring the bell thirty-five or forty times, and then you tear your pants severely climbing over the chain-link fence. You say a lot of unpleasant words to yourself as you go up to the house and fall into bed... and then the next morning you go down and find your car standing in front of the still-closed gate with the deadest battery in the world from the lights having been on all night!

We are simply not together enough