

GIRL CRAZY! GRAB HIM!!

going to have lunch. Uhh—I don't know exactly what you mean."

The boy looked at her closely for a moment and lifted his hand as though he was going to stroke her hair. But instead, he placed one arm on the side of her right shoulder and one arm on the side of her left and leaned in close to her again. "I mean," he said very slowly and in a half teasing tone, "I think you were *flirting with me*—and where I come from that means you like me. Well, *I like you*—and

I'm asking you to get up out of that chair and come along with me."

"Where to?" she asked, hardly able to find the words—and then feeling immensely dumb for asking such a silly question. The boy stood up, stretched out his hand and said, "Come along and find out!"

what would you do?!

What would you have done if you were the girl in the story above?! Would you have joined David—not knowing where he would take you

and what would happen when you got there?! Or would you flirt a little more and ask a few more questions? Or would you simply give him an ice cold "no" and turn your attention back to your magazine?

If you really and truly dig David Cassidy a whole lot—here's a little secret! The thing you should do is get up and go with David whenever he asks you to wherever he asks you! That may sound a little outrageous, but the fact of the matter is—David Bruce Cassidy is a thorough gentleman and would never make advances or try to take advantage of a girl whom he thought was flirting with him. Sure, lots of guys would, but David just isn't that type. What's more, he loves a daring and adventurous girl—someone who would have the courage just to get up and take off with him without nagging him about where they were going and what they were going to do when they got there.

But, most important of all, David is *girl crazy!* Yep, that's right! You can put him down or even condemn him for it if you want to, but he will not deny the truth which is—plain and simple—David Cassidy loves girls, girls, girls—and even more girls!

So if you ever happen to be in a hotel or motel lobby and a handsome young guy with sparkling eyes comes over and asks you, "Come along with me?"—well, you better shake a leg, little lady, cos it might—it just might—be David Cassidy!

