



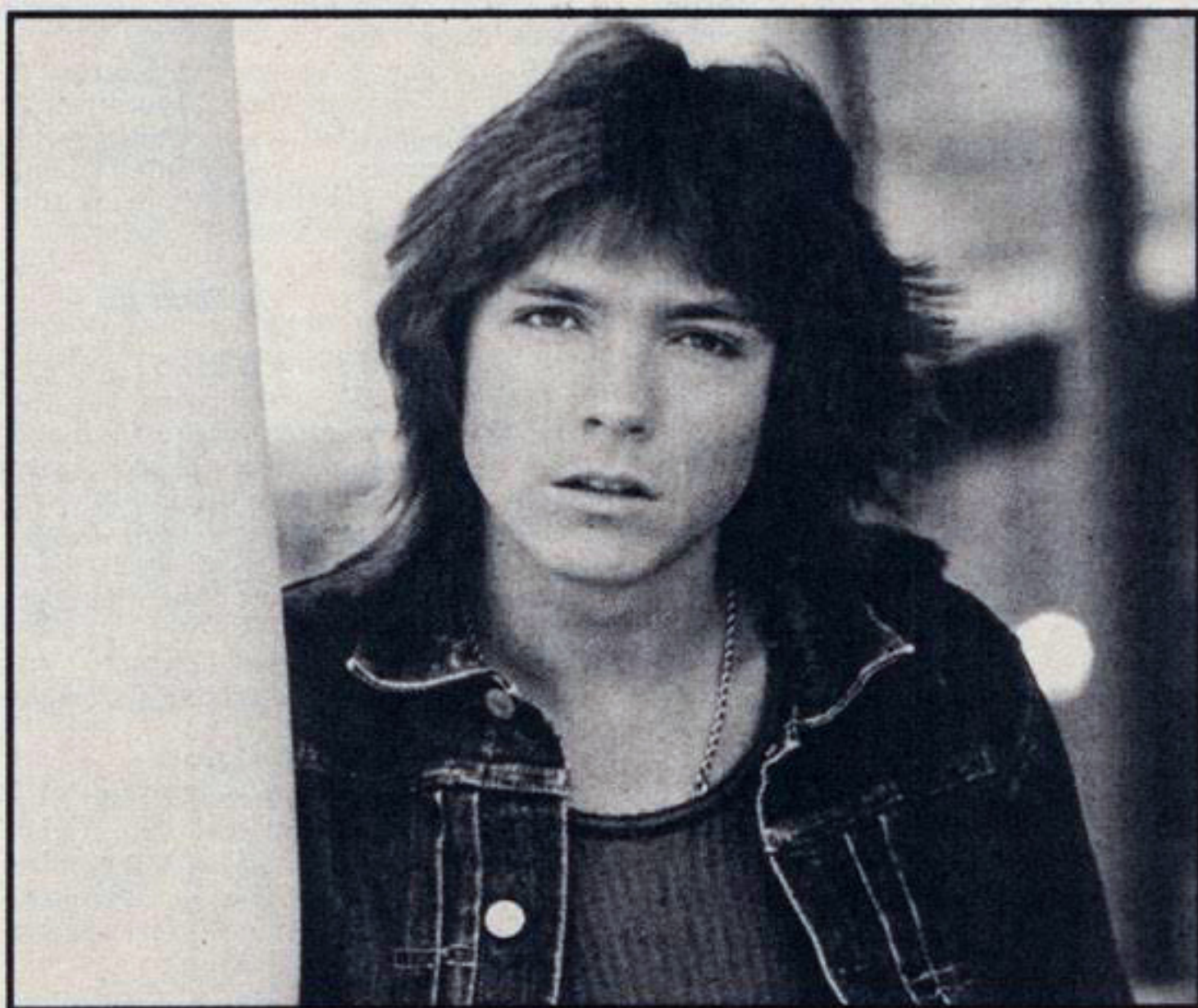
"SOMETIMES I'M LONELY, TOO"

By David

A few months ago, a friend of mine was visiting me on the set of "The Partridge Family." Our show is put together by a crew of about forty people, and the place can really get crowded when everyone is running around doing his job.

This friend had never been on a set before, and he was amazed at all the activity that took place. Finally he turned to me and said, "David, how can you stand all this fuss?"

I answered him off the top of my head, something about how an actor gets used to it. But later when I thought about it more, I realized that I thrive on having lots of people around me. Maybe that's why I became an entertainer.



HOME CAN BE LONELY

I've been very fortunate in both my personal and professional lives. I've been successful in my career, I'm financially secure, and I've felt the greatest feeling of all—the love you give me.

Many people would say I have everything in life I could ever want. But they're wrong. No matter how much an audience seems to like me, no matter how many records I sell or how much publicity I receive, I still have to come home to an empty house at the end of the day.

Don't get me wrong! I love my house. I've dreamed of living in a house like this since I was a kid. It's just that no matter how beautiful a house is, it's still just a place to hang your hat if there's no one to come home to.

FRIENDS ARE GREAT

Friends are great, because you can always call them up or go over to see them if you want to talk over a problem or just pass the time of day. But friends have their own homes to go to and take care of.

Sometimes I just can't face the thought of going to that big, lonely house by myself at the end of the day. So I just pack a few things and go visiting. Maybe I'll stay over at a friend's for a couple of nights, or have a few of my buddies stay with me for a while.

Those are great times. We usually stay up late talking, retelling old stories and making up new ones. The refrigerator is usually cleaned out halfway through the evening, and the next morning we're exhausted and full.

THAT SPECIAL GIRL

Of course, what I really miss and want out of life is that special girl who will share my house and make it a home. The girl who becomes my wife will have all my love and devotion for the rest of our lives together.

It'll be because of her that I'll rush home from the studio every day, anxious to tell her how my day has gone. She'll wait for me by the front door with a sunshine smile on her face that will automatically make all my worries vanish as soon as I see her.

The most important part of my day will be the evenings when we're

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