

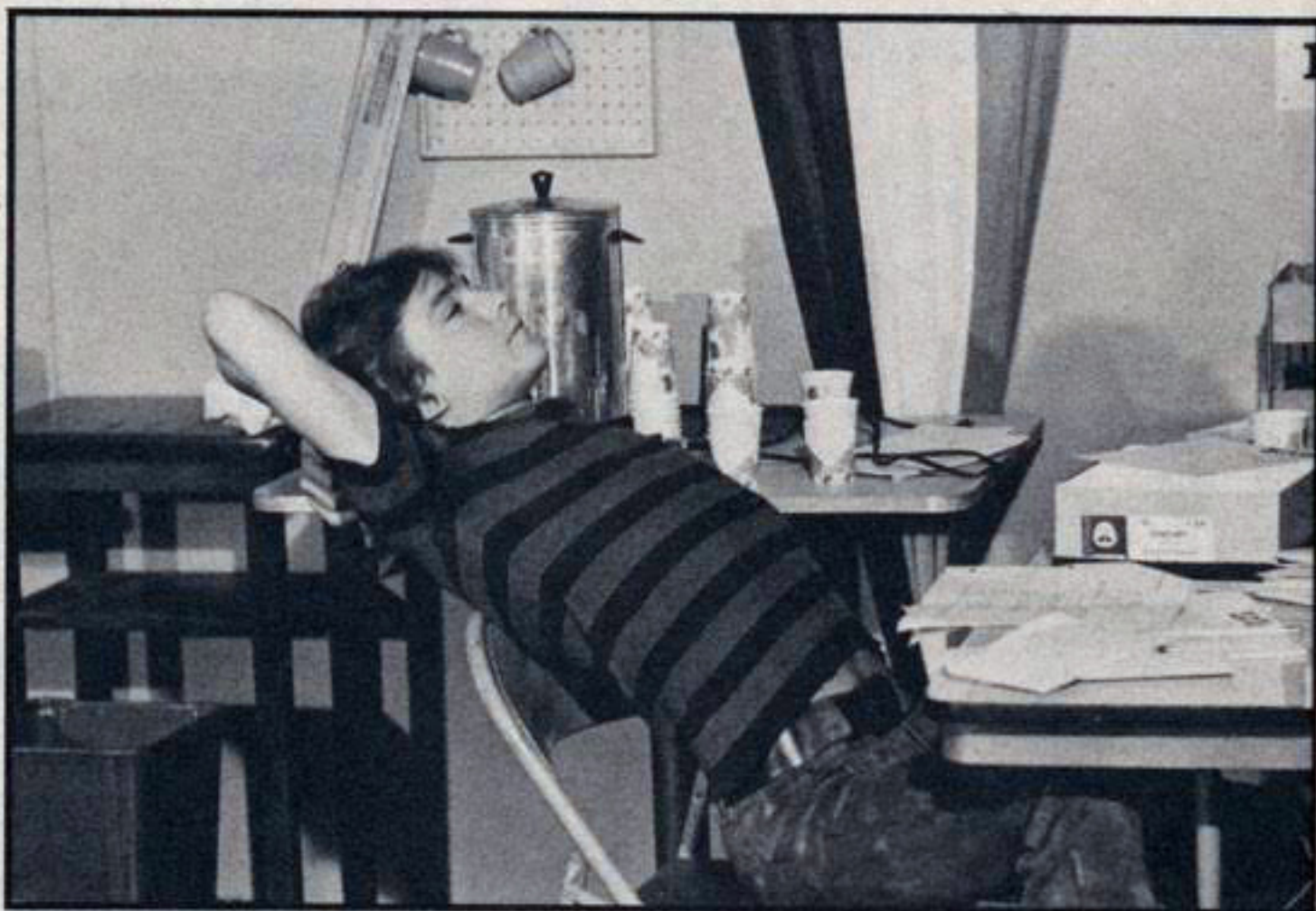


Living With David

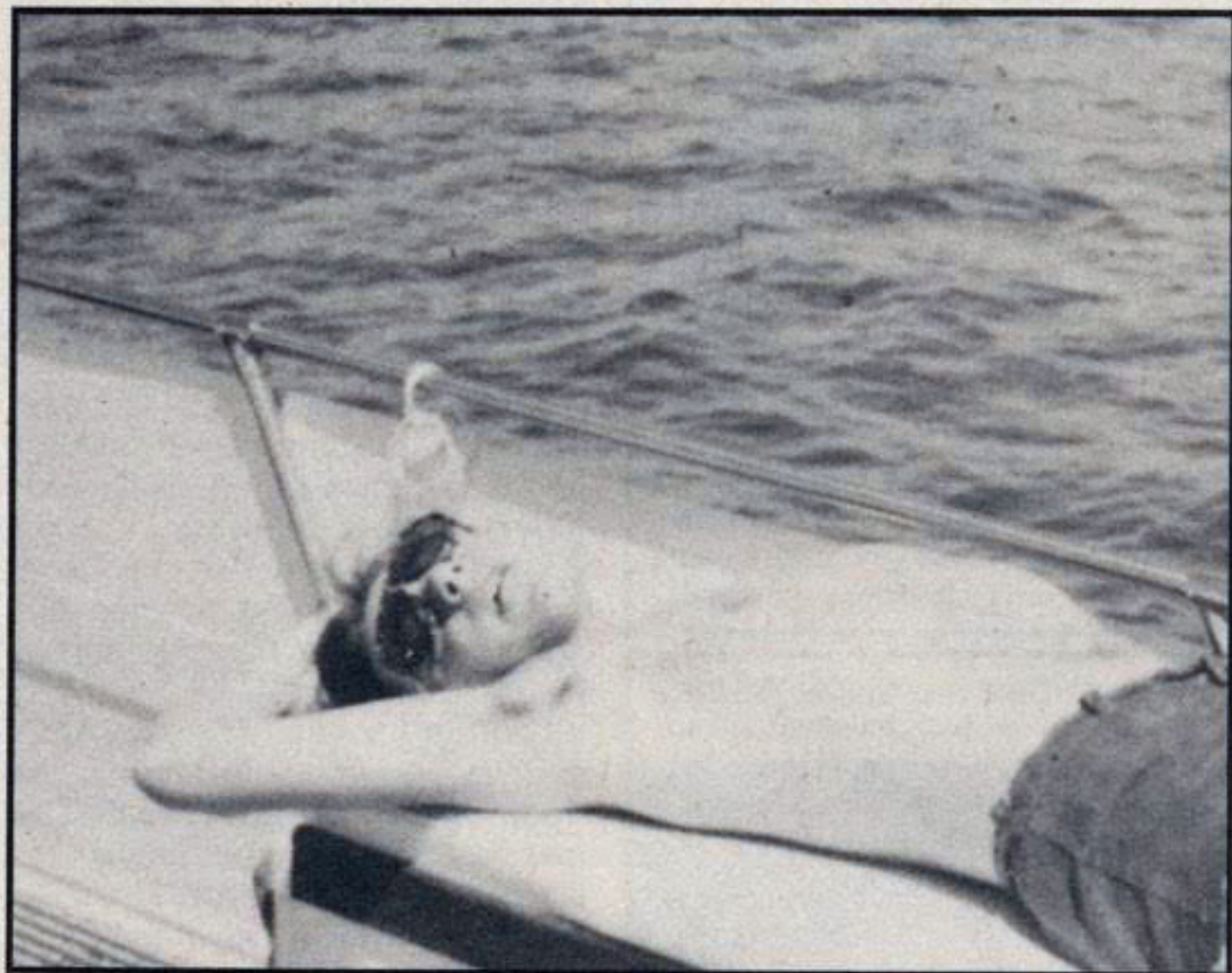
By His Friend, **SAM HYMAN**

CLICK! For those of you whose hearing (or imagination) isn't quite up to par, that was the sound of a shutter. A shutter, for those of you who aren't mechanically inclined, is the part of the camera right behind the lens that jumps out of the way just long enough to let the right amount of light through and then jumps back again so that *too* much doesn't get through. And in doing that, it makes that sound that I just did such a fabulous imitation of. Click, I mean.

This may not be the most exciting opening you've ever read in this space, but I can remember at least two that were duller, and I actually am trying to make a point. This is more than meaningless rambling, however much it may sound like it, it isn't. I mean, if you think *this* is dull, read the back of a cereal box some time. Or the front page of a newspaper.



THIS IS A TYPICAL shot of David, although I'm happy to say I didn't take this one! No, he's not asleep—just stretching after a grueling (?) rehearsal on the set!



SEE WHAT I MEAN about sleeping with his mouth open? David doesn't know I've got this shot... I don't show him ALL my pictures! If you don't see this column next month, it'll be because he saw this month's column first and got me!

The point is, that you have probably noticed by now a rapid and pronounced deterioration in the quality of the **photographs** which accompany this monthly assault on language. You may have even learned words like "focus" to describe the fuzzy quality that many of the accompanying pictures have, or "exposure mistake" to discuss the fact that many of the pictures look like they were taken in a dark coat closet, despite the fact that the sun is clearly shining and that the picture was taken outdoors (unless we have trees growing in our coat closet) and that the person you can barely make out through the gloom seems to be squinting, as if it were very bright indeed. You see, that's an **exposure** problem. Isn't that fascinating?

REMEMBER THE DAYS

Well, it may not be to you, but it is to me, because I'm taking all these pictures, and I have to look at these pages every month and remember the days when the clear, crisp pictures snapped by Kenny Lieu made my articles seem so well-written.

And I also have to put up with