



mumble a few embarrassed words about how crazy their daughters are about him.

You get ready to say goodbye. You brain is racing round, frantically grasping at any excuse to hold David for a moment longer outside that door, so that you will have those extra moments to imprint his face on your memory for ever.

SLIP AWAY

He opens the door . . . It's too late, you are losing that chance. You stand there helplessly watching it slip away as the crack in the door widens. And then:

"Well, come on in, won't you? What's your name?"

The door closes behind you, barring out the rest of the world.

All those girls waiting for David to come on stage in the huge auditorium think

they are lucky! But you know better. By a fluke of fate you have come to know the real David — as only you can know him.

What was said behind that closed door will be a secret which only you and David will share — a bond that will hold you close to him for ever, even if you are never to see him again.

As you walk away from his dressing-room, you really are in a dream — but this time it is a dream which has its roots in reality. You glow with happiness, but it is a happiness which — for a time at least — cannot be shared with anyone but David.

All those girls outside cluster round you, hemming you in:

"What's he like?"

"What did he say?"

"Did he kiss you?"

Questions, questions and

more questions . . . All an intrusion into that moment of magic.

There are some secrets which are meant to be kept close in your heart of hearts.

And this is one of them.

Those precious moments that you, and you alone spent with David. And he's shown you far more than his dressing room . . . he's shown you the side of his personality that you'd always known was there, hidden behind the sensitive smile and laughing eyes.

Yes, there is more to David than a pretty face, and you've seen it — the kindness, the gentleness that David puts into every word of every song he's sung.

And all the way home, and perhaps all the rest of your life, you can know that you are the owner of a special memory, one many others would love to share.

But it's YOURS!!

◀ David at his best: singing for all of us



DON'T FORGET TO TAKE THE

Mickie
MESSAGE & SONGBOOK

EVERY TWO WEEKS!!!
