



THE LUCKIEST GIRL

I know I'm not the luckiest girl by far cos I only kissed HIM. Hey, did I say I only kissed him!!! To think I got that close, wow!

There were more than five thousand fans crammed into Belle Vue all trying to find seats. I found mine very early and sat talking to the girl next to me. The lights went down and everyone screamed. Diddy David Hamilton introduced David's backing group who played a few numbers.

David Hamilton told us to relax for ten minutes in the interval. I sat for five of the ten minutes thinking. "Not long now, only ten minutes", "not long now only nine minutes", and so on.

The lights dimmed and Diddy David came on, I rushed to the front. (I think it must have been instinct). Next minute he was there all in black and silver. As I stood there behind the girls, I heard one of them ask another if she wanted to go on stage. To which came the reply "No, I'll get thrown out". Before I knew what was happening I had tapped the first girl on the shoulder and said, "I'll go, if you help me up", (the stage was quite high so I would need help). The girls in front disappeared behind and I felt myself being pushed up, while I held the bar in front.

I ran over and put one hand on each of his shoulders and kissed him on the cheek. By this time I could feel some strong arms round my waist and I was being wrenched from him. My hands slid down his arm and his hand touched my waist. All I could do was hold on and cry pleadingly, "Oh David, David, no, no." There were three men now and they picked me up to get me off stage. All this time my eyes never once left his face, and he kept on smiling back at me with all sincerity.

It was only after the concert that I fully realised what I had done and I sat in my seat and cried and cried. It was only when a security guard whispered, "Are you all right love?" that I realised that there was another show to go on.

But I'll never be able to doubt that I kissed David cos I have proof that I did. You see next morning I was on the front cover of the Daily Mail actually touching David.

KAY GRIFFITH, MANCHESTER.

MY MEMORIES OF DAVID

"A dream so full of fantasies beyond all other dreams, was captured in my heart, as I sat motionless watching an endless breath-taking performance,

When suddenly . . . I was there . . .

I was the mike he caressed with his voice

I was the words he sang with a throb in his throat

I was the body he moved with such emotion,

I was the strings he plucked so magically,

I was the sticks he spun through the air,

I was the keys he touched so sensitively,

I was there . . . with him . . . part of him."

SUZANNE DAVIES, EPSOM, SURREY.

UNFORGETTABLE

Having to go to school but not working all day! . . . Being more excited than I've ever been before . . . Holding on to my ticket real tight because it was my pass into a different world . . . Feeling almost overwhelmed at the sight of so many girls — and noticing a few boys, too . . . singing "Nice one, David" . . . shouting for him . . . trying unsuccessfully to concentrate on Kim and Dave's act . . . getting incredibly tense . . . Not believing my eyes when he appeared . . . feeling desperate when I lost sight of him once . . . straining my neck to see above the crowd in front, until I managed to balance on the seat arms . . . screaming . . . going crazy with longing for him . . . hearing him say "You're beautiful" and "I love you" to me!!! . . . tears sliding down my cheeks . . . loving his voice and every twist of his body . . . ignoring the security men yet feeling sorry for them . . . Marvelling at his guitar and drum-playing . . . Wanting so much to touch him . . . Going weak when he got down during "Rock me Baby" . . . A feeling of frenzy as I noticed him un-plug his guitar . . . Wistfully wishing he could stay forever . . . seeing him disappear suddenly and desperately wondering if I'd see him again . . . Being rather moody, and quiet on the drive home, still under his spell, then bursting into tears when Mum opened the door . . . sobbing to my pillow that night . . . Waking up with a sore throat . . . talking non-stop the next day at school and getting ticked off 3 times by the same teacher.

7

CAROLINE BRANNEY, CHESHIRE.

DAVID IN REHEARSAL

Above: He adjusts the mike . . .
Below: And then David and Steve Ross of The Whole Damned Band get it on!

