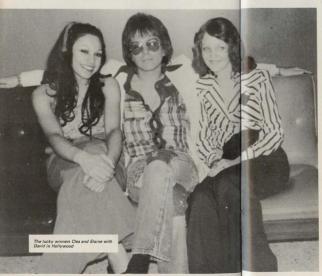
## MY MEETING WITH DAVID IN HOLLYWOOD



LONDON WHO WAS ONE OF THE TWO LUCKY DAVID CASSIDY FANS WHO MET HIM IN HOLLYWOOD WHEN THEY WON THE FRIENDS OF THE CHILDREN SOCIETY COMPETITION

I cried my eyes out when phone last November telling me that I was going to meet David in the New Year.

Over the months I got excited as time drew near. Just before I went I had to send some photos of me to David and I also sent him a letter to introduce myself.

Eventually March 30 was here, and my heart couldn't stop pounding with happiness. The thrills began when we took off into the air at 1.15 pm our time. After a flight of 10 hours International Airport.

I nearly stopped breathing as we touched down. I was so happy to be in California at last, in Los Angeles, my dream being to feel and see and breathe the air in the city where my lovely David lives, not so many miles away.

driven car to take us to our beautiful hotel, "Roosevelt" on Hollywood boulevard. There was another competition winner on the trip whose Mum had come along, and we were accompanied by Mr. Porter. one of the organisers, and

Dave Bridger of Bell records. As it was Easter, they couldn't rine David's office to arrange a meeting until Tuesday. Originally we were going

to visit his home, but then it was decided that it would be best to meet David at the RCA recording studios as he was working a lot on his new album and it would give us a chance to see David at work and hear his new sones. So, it was fixed for Thursday, April 3.

We had many things to do during the week, but we couldn't wait for the day which slowly, but eventually, arrived.

We were ready at 8 nm. Thursday, for Mr. Porter to drive us to the studio. When we arrived we were met by one of David's publicity officers. 40 minutes we landed at L.A. David hadn't yet arrived, so we sat waiting for him in the lobby facing the main entrance where David would enter. At approximately 8.50 he arrived, accompanied by Sam. The moment we had been waiting for! I just couldn't look as they walked up the corridor, but when they reached us I turned around. There was a chauffeur. He was as gorgeous as I'd always imagined.

## MUSICIANS

David looked fit and bouncy and had a light tan. I think that he and Sam thought that we were musicians at first, because they saw the present I had for David wrapped up in a guitar case. I heard him say, "Look we've got a hired group here tonight".