

Of course, there will probably be several familiar faces around, which will help to ease the tension a little. Because David will almost certainly bring his own back-up group over with him from the States.

The final line-up is not known yet because David is in the process of framing up a new, even better, stage act right now. He plans to introduce some new songs, including some more of his own material, and (in his own words):

"Get it so the whole thing is more together . . . not just a series of songs, but a kind of natural flow that takes you through from one number to the next."

Two people David will definitely want to have over here with him are Kim and Dave Ellingson, who sing back-up with him and usually have a session on their own earlier in the programme. Officially, it's called 'warming up the audience', but, as far as past records go, there has never been an occasion when an audience waiting for David, needed warming up!!!

MUSICAL MEETING

Anyway, Kim and Dave are a husband and wife team who met through their music, when they were both singing with a folk group called the New Christy Minstrels. David really reckons that he's lucky having them working with him because, when you spend a long time on every tour flying in planes together, waiting in dressing-rooms together, eating together and generally rapping

together . . . well, it gets to be very important that you get on as people.

But, at last, the moment has come . . . the moment that everyone has been yearning for throughout the evening — not to mention the days, weeks and months that have gone before: DAVID CASSIDY streams out onto the stage and goes straight into the music, projecting his voice against the wall of screaming that has suddenly surged from the audience.

You'll have heard David singing most of those songs before on his records . . . in fact, you've probably listened to them so often that you could sing along and never put a word or note wrong!

But the performance you are witnessing now is worlds apart from David's recorded renderings of these beautiful songs that you have heard so many times before.

For the first time in your life you are seeing and hearing these numbers performed as they should be: LIVE. David is adding a third, breath-taking dimension to their meaning by his sheer physical presence there on stage and, most of all, by his far out movements.

Man, does he move!!!

He covers the whole stage weaving back and forth . . . now in a wild, erotic style with the spirit of a flamenco dancer and now with more smoothly sensuous movements to match a quieter, softly romantic mood. But always he manages to achieve this miraculous fusion of grace and electricity. He is a live wire

that can be tamed to a gentle caress in voice and body when the music asks it.

Every part of his performance combines to capture you in a world apart . . . You are swept along with David into *his* world — the world of his music and of his deepest feelings, so that it seems quite natural for you to feel as though you have magically become a part of David's world yourself.

PARADISE

You are blissfully unaware of the time passing . . . For the space of an hour or more the universe has become a timeless paradise with you and David there at the centre of it.

Then, as the closing bars of "I Think I Love You" echo round the stadium, you wake up to the realisation that something important is coming to an end. Your mind tells you that you should feel upset about this and there will be one tiny corner of your heart that shares its feeling. But somehow you are incapable of feeling annoyed or upset at this moment, because your sharing in David's world for that brief hour has lifted you way up above that.

You feel drained, maybe . . . but very happy as you let yourself be propelled out of the stadium by the pressure of the hundreds of other fans all around you.

It is over.

But you have a wonderful memory that nobody can ever take away from you . . . the memory of David saying to YOU:

"I Think I Love You."

