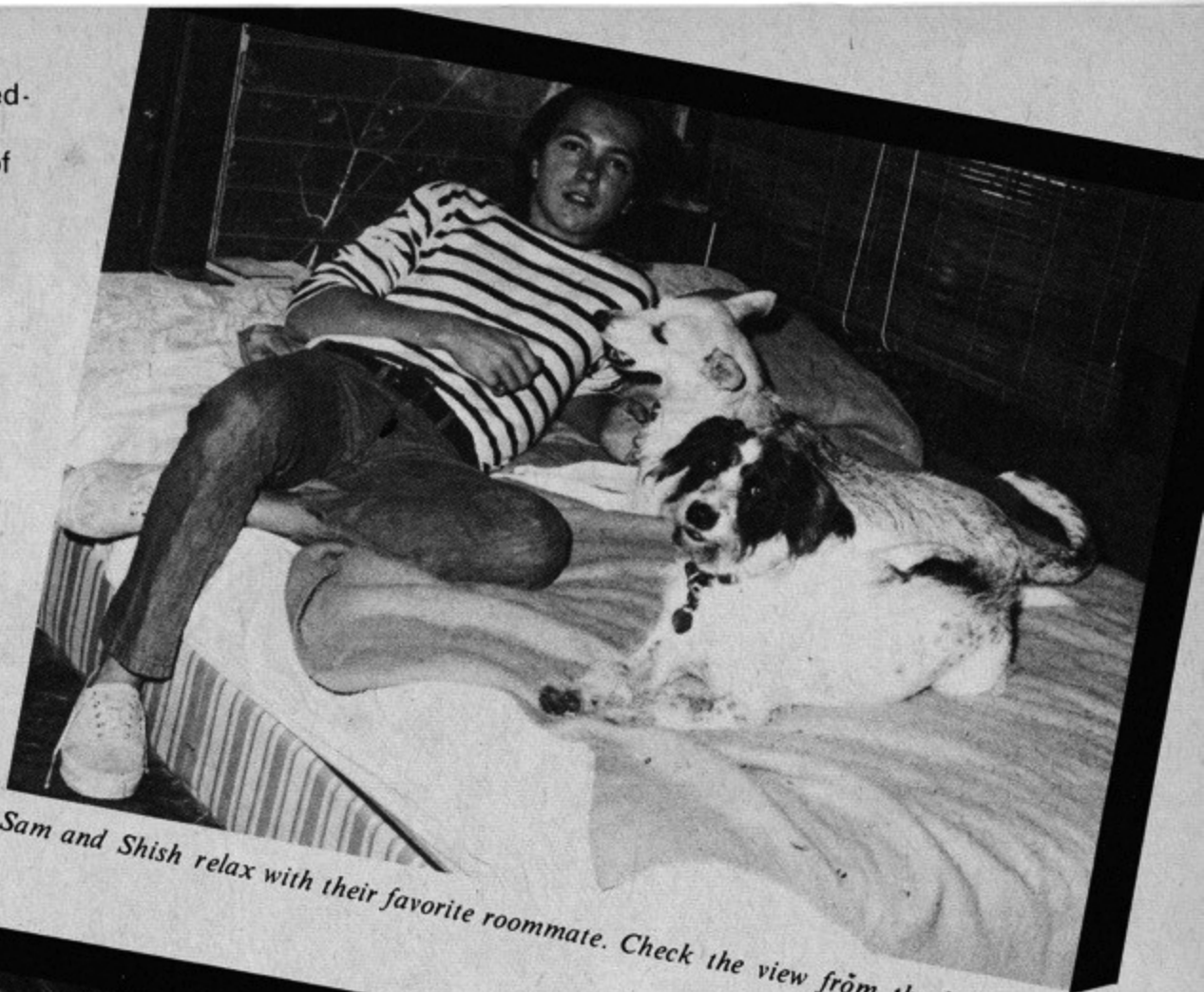
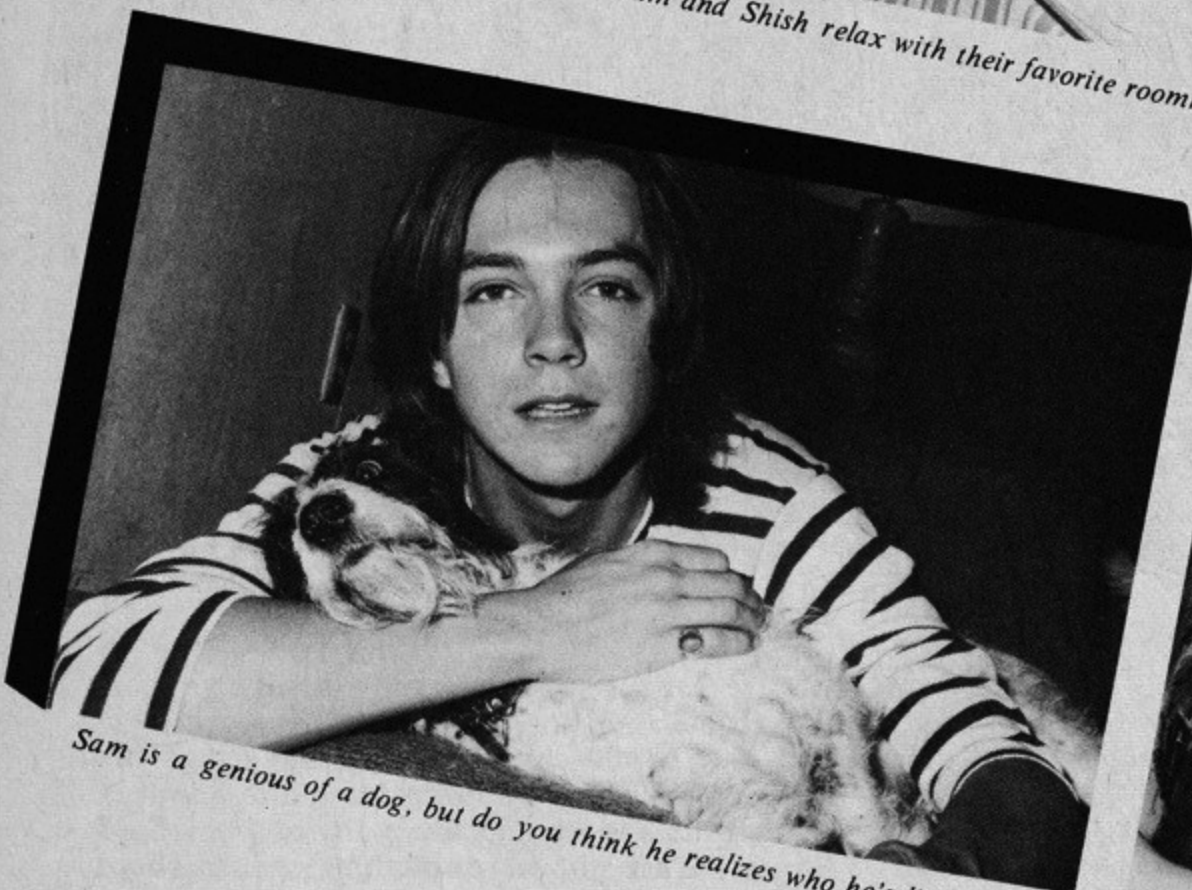


Welcome to David's new two bedroom hilltop hideaway. You're in beautiful Laurel Canyon, a wing of the Hollywood Hills. People of totally different backgrounds, ages, occupations, and lifestyles are David's neighbors. Artists, businessmen, teachers, actors, doctors, people from every field you can think of live here and share a mutual appreciation for the magnificent countryside that surrounds them. There is a rare spirit of friendship in this mixed bag melting pot.

David's house is fairly modern, but there is an old time atmosphere here. Not far away is a country store and a few other shops. The streets are too narrow for sidewalks, and often young people are



*Sam and Shish relax with their favorite roommate. Check the view from the bedroom.*



*Sam is a genius of a dog, but do you think he realizes who he's living with?*

seen hitching rides up the hilly roads.

The view is sensational. From the Laurel Canyon hills you can see the sprawling city of Los Angeles. At night it sparkles with thousands of glistening lights. Although it is less awesome during most days, when the city is partially hidden under a smoked yellow cloud of smog, Los Angeles can be seen on clear days.

You'll have to excuse the mess, but David only recently moved in and he's still arranging some of the furniture. Except for his music and sound equipment, there is nothing elaborate in the bachelor pad. Just some beds and chairs and stuff. David doesn't dig overdone furnishings. He feels most at home with simple, comfortable things.

Although material belongings don't interest him, David treasures his electric guitar and stereo gear. When he's not listening to music, he's composing or playing it himself. Besides his guitar, David plays drums (a full set awaits him in the living room).



*David thanks you for dropping by. The place needed your feminine touch.*