



David Cassidy has wealth, fame, talent, and a career so successful that he is called a Superstar! People envy him. Yet, only his closest friends know David's true feelings about his success!

david cassidy: SUPERSTAR - or lost little boy?

David smiled as he boarded the plane. The stewardess looked up, smiled back at him, and checked his ticket. He found a seat near a window, and for the first time in weeks, felt his body relax. He was so tired that he could barely keep his eyes open!

The lights on the runway glittered in the darkness like so many little gems sprinkled in the night. He closed his eyes and could feel the delicious sensation of sleep approaching when a voice interrupted his rest.

"Pardon me," the stewardess was obviously embarrassed, "I hope you don't mind. But, could I have your autograph?"

David grinned and quickly signed his name. "That's all right. It's my privilege!" He watched as she walked to the front of the plane.

He understood her embarrassment, and silently hoped he hadn't made it more difficult for her. Had he seemed too quick to sign? Perhaps she would realize it was fatigue—and not rudeness.

David always felt a little awkward whenever he was asked for an autograph. He was thrilled to know his fans felt he wouldn't shun them, but he never quite got over the initial

shock that they even recognized him—much less ask for his signature! The first few times people had come up to him, David had actually stared at them as they walked away—stunned!

It was a privilege he had never thought he would gain. He had seen other celebrities chased by their fans, but he could not believe it was actually happening to him!

• A NEW LIFE

David's first experiences with his fans was the beginning of a new life for him. Before, as far as he was concerned, the actual fame of being an entertainer was something that existed only in the magazines or press releases. He never saw it himself.

Then, suddenly, things were changing. He could no longer walk down the street without being pointed at or chased; his dinners were interrupted with a pen and a sheet of paper waiting to be signed; his days were scheduled and planned down to the last minute. What had happened?

He was a star. He had arrived! In his work, he had tried his best, and the results had been satisfying. He was amazed when he became the star of a television series that soon