

RT!

roommate, Steve Ross, who plays guitar with the back-up group. "Hi, Steve," you yell at the top of your lungs, and Steve grins back at you.

Now the concert begins, with the talented team of Kim and Dave Ellingson, whose songs soon have you clapping and stamping your feet in time to the music. Then comes Brooks Hunnicutt, a beautiful girl with a beautiful voice, whose long brown hair dances to the music every time she moves her head.

When intermission comes, you find you're enjoying the concert a lot, even though David hasn't appeared yet!

But the intermission is short, and suddenly the musicians



are back on stage playing the opening bars of "I Think I Love You," and you race for your seat, your heart thumping madly!

And then David is there! He didn't walk out on stage, he leaped out and went into his first song, which he accompanied with his fantastic dancing! At the end of the song, while you're still clapping and cheering, David runs from one end of the stage to the other, saying hello to absolutely everyone in the audience, from the lucky kids sitting in the first row to those sitting on the hill outside. Then he looks up. "Hi, balcony!" he yells cheerfully, and everyone in the balcony waves and yells back, "Hi, David!"

David continues his singing, going through all the "Partridge" songs you know and love, and some others besides. He stops occasionally for a sip of water and to talk to you, and you're in absolute heaven. The one time you can drag your eyes away from him you notice that the parents in the audience, who looked very stiff and uncomfortable at the be-

ginning of the concert, are now smiling and clapping their hands to David's music, just like everyone else. Now maybe they'll understand why you love David so!

All too soon, David launches into his final number, "I Think I Love You," and every time he sings those magical five words, you yell back, "I love you, too, David!" And when David lifts his hand in a final farewell to you before leaving the stage, you find there are tears in your eyes.

Even though the band is still playing the final bars of "I Think I Love You," you make your way as quickly as you can through the crowds by the stage door. You can't believe it when you find out that David is already gone. It seems like the warm summer night which is now closing in around you is the curtain falling on a beautiful dream.

But even if the concert seems to be a dream, you know you'll carry the memory of David's smile, and of his fabulous singing and dancing, with you the rest of your life.

