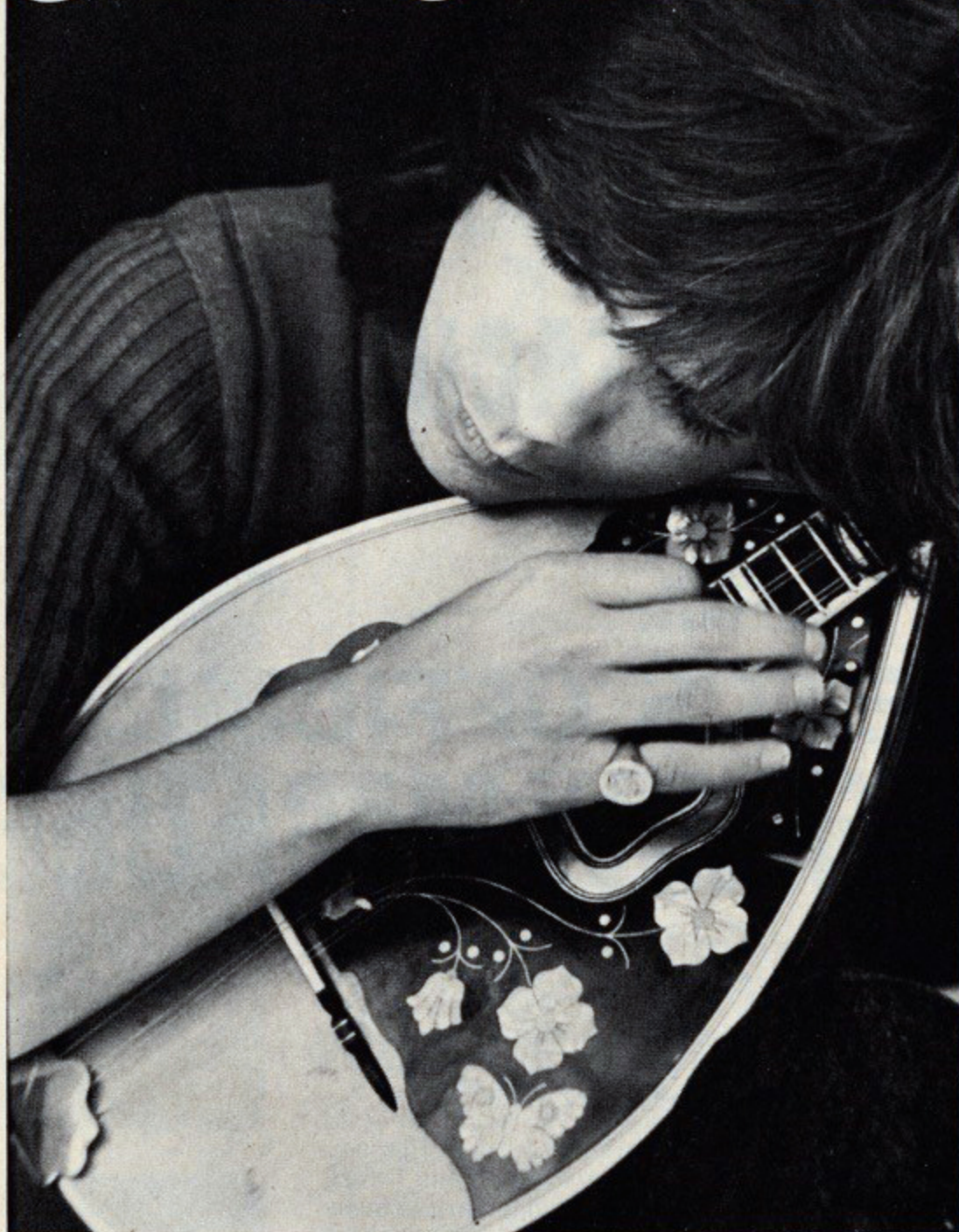


DAVID CASSTY:



Truly magical moments are special in each person's life. Especially those moments which are filled with love.

They may pass unnoticed and this fear haunts David as he asks himself, "has loved passed me by?"

David stepped inside his trailer. As he switched the light on, the glow from the lamp warmed the room that served as his dressing room.

He walked to the mirror and peered at his face closely. He had just left the make-up room and wanted to be sure there were no obvious streaks of the make-up on his face. He made a sour smile at himself in the mirror as he inspected his face because he really disliked having to wear make-up. But he also knew it was

necessary to wear it in front of the cameras. Satisfied that the job was all right, he grabbed his script from the dressing table and walked to the studio couch at the other side of the room.

PERFECTIONIST

Although he already knew his own lines for today's shooting, he still wanted to go over them to be absolutely certain he had them down letter perfect. Some of the cast and crew teased him about being a perfectionist, but secretly

HAS LOVE PASSED HIM BY?

they meant it as a compliment because they knew it was dedication like his that made the show a working success.

He even liked to know the other character's lines so that not only would he know his own cues, but he could help make the mood of the scene constant by knowing what the other people were supposed to be feeling.

As he finished, David closed his eyes and let himself relax. The silence in the trailer was almost lulling him back to sleep. He opened his eyes, feeling as if he was forgetting something important or that something was wrong.

He glanced around the room and suddenly, David realized what was bothering him!

ALONE

It had been a long time since he had had a chance like this morning to spend a few minutes in the trailer before beginning the day's shooting. He knew what was missing! It was other people—other voices!

He was rarely alone anymore and the few times he was, he almost had to re-condition himself to it. He smiled and leaned back once more. It was nice to just sit there quietly and not have to speak or listen to anyone or anything. He was surprised to find that he was actually enjoying being by himself!

Of course, this was only for a few minutes. Minutes that were important to him because it was

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