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POEMS—CONTINUED

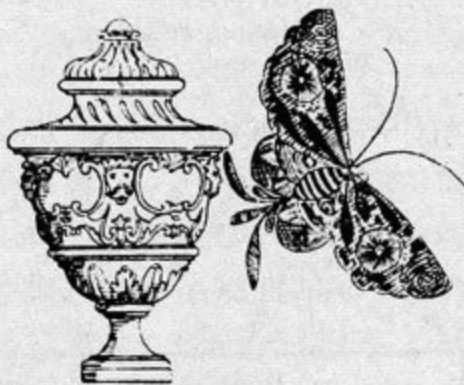
DAVID BRUCE CASSIDY

Nancy St. John, 17
Portland, Ore.

David, David, I declare!
I see your face now everywhere.
From magazines and on T.V.
Your gorgeous eyes are twinkling at me.

Bruce, Bruce, you turn me on!
I'm doing handstands on the lawn.
When you sing I get the shivers,
Man alive can you deliver!

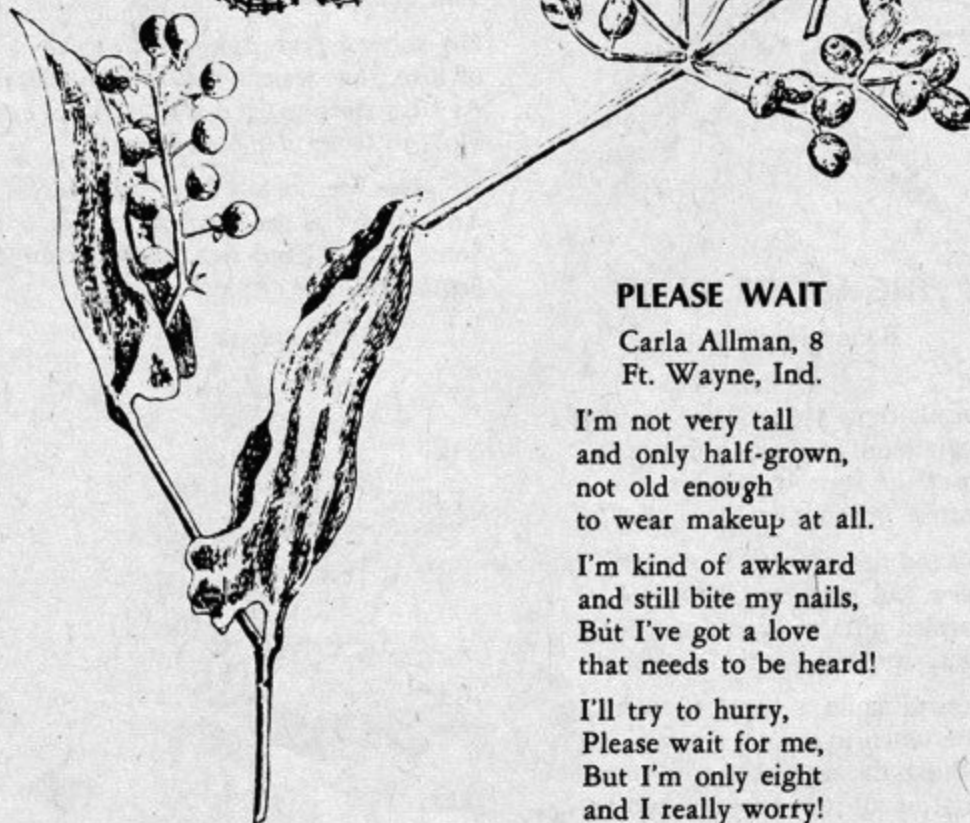
Cassidy, Cassidy—Oh WOW!
I want to see you here and now!
Your bod does something to this fan,
David Bruce Cassidy you're my man!



I DO

Jamie Paulson, 12
New York, New York

Every day I want you more
You're the boy I'm searching for.
Let me be the girl for you.
Walk with me to say "I do."



DAVID'S ON

Judy Sullivan, 13
Boise, Idaho

Eight o'clock I rise,
Wipe the sleep from my eyes.
Turn to face the wall,
Pinned with a pix of a doll.

Twelve o'clock at lunch,
in-between a munch.
I leaf through Tiger Beat
to see his face so sweet.

Four o'clock I'm home.
Trying to write this poem.
But it's Friday eve,
Am I relieved!
David's on tonight!

PLEASE WAIT

Carla Allman, 8
Ft. Wayne, Ind.

I'm not very tall
and only half-grown,
not old enough
to wear makeup at all.

I'm kind of awkward
and still bite my nails,
But I've got a love
that needs to be heard!

I'll try to hurry,
Please wait for me,
But I'm only eight
and I really worry!