



**CHRISTMAS
WITH DAVID**
Continued
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guys, still playing with the electric train. They've rigged it so that the caboose travels over and under the coffee table and around the couch and under chairs and practically all the way to dining room table.

Jack, you sit at the head of the table and David, you sit here and Ryan, Pat, Shaun..." Shirley orders everyone to their seats. Christmas music is playing in the background and as you take your chair (David is waiting to help you in), you look around and think that you've never seen a happier family.

"Jack, would you say grace?" asks Shirley and you all bow your heads to offer thanks for the abundance of good food on the table. "...and thank you for not letting me... not letting US... burn anything this year!" Shirley finishes. Everyone laughs and waits for Shirley to pick up her fork. She does, saying gaily, "Let's eat!"

Dinner lasts until well into the afternoon, almost evening. It's nearly dark outside when everyone takes their places again in the living room, this time in front of a roaring fire.

• **CHRISTMAS MUSIC**

David smiles at you and disappears for a minute, returning with a guitar. Jack shows up with his and Shaun pulls his brand new one out from under the Christmas tree.

Together — all of you — you sing Christmas carols through the evening. "Silent Night," "White Christmas," even a few Partridge Family songs are on your agenda. You look around and see that Ryan and Pat have fallen asleep, even Shaun is dropping off.

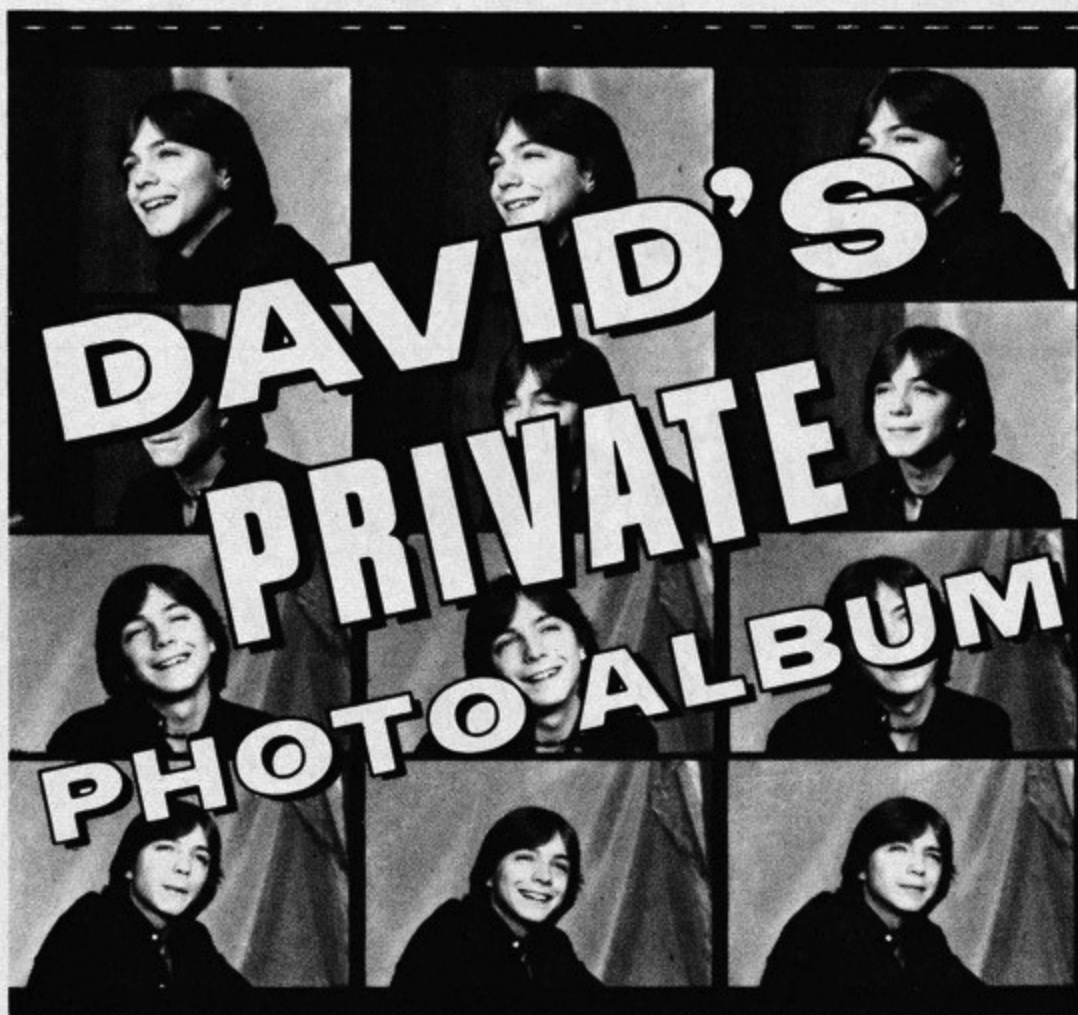
Jack and Shirley are cuddled together at one end of the couch and Jack sings an occasional song in her ear.

"I think we should go," David whispers to you, then packs away his guitar in its case. "Goodnight... and Merry Christmas. Happy New Year too!" you whisper to Jack and Shirley and Shaun, careful not to wake the smaller boys.

You both head for the door, hand in hand, and David reaches for the door knob, then stops. He places a hand on your shoulder and your heart nearly stops. ...

David kisses you gently on the lips, then points to the mistletoe above your heads.

"Merry Christmas," he whispers in your ear. "Merry Christmas!"



75 * 75 * 75

Super Photos

Just For YOU!

Important: These are the photos that David likes best! He personally selected each and every one of them from the files of Tiger Beat's official photographer, Kenny Lieu. They include portraits, casual poses, on-the-set shots, and oodles of super never-before-seen pictures.

The book is printed on beautiful extra-heavy paper so that each photograph can be suitable for framing. You'll want to display each and every photo for your friends to see. Just imagine. David at play, singing, resting, and smiling that irresistible smile right at you!

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