

with **DAVID**



thing we wanted most was the thing we didn't have any of, and that was muscles. So, there was about a month when we all three worked out in the gym together, sweating and straining and puffing and doing whatever else people do in a gym. When it was over we didn't have any new muscles, but we both had a new friend!

SURFING WAS OUR HOBBY

From then on it was the three musketeers! We went everywhere together, even though David was going to a different junior high. We went surfing until our hair was all sun-streaked and we were brown as coconuts and we had permanent wrinkles all over our bodies from being in the water so much! (That last last thing, about the wrinkles, is an exaggeration, but you'll have to excuse me because I'm very enthusiastic and I get carried away.) Anyway, we surfed and surfed and practically lived on the beach for about two years.

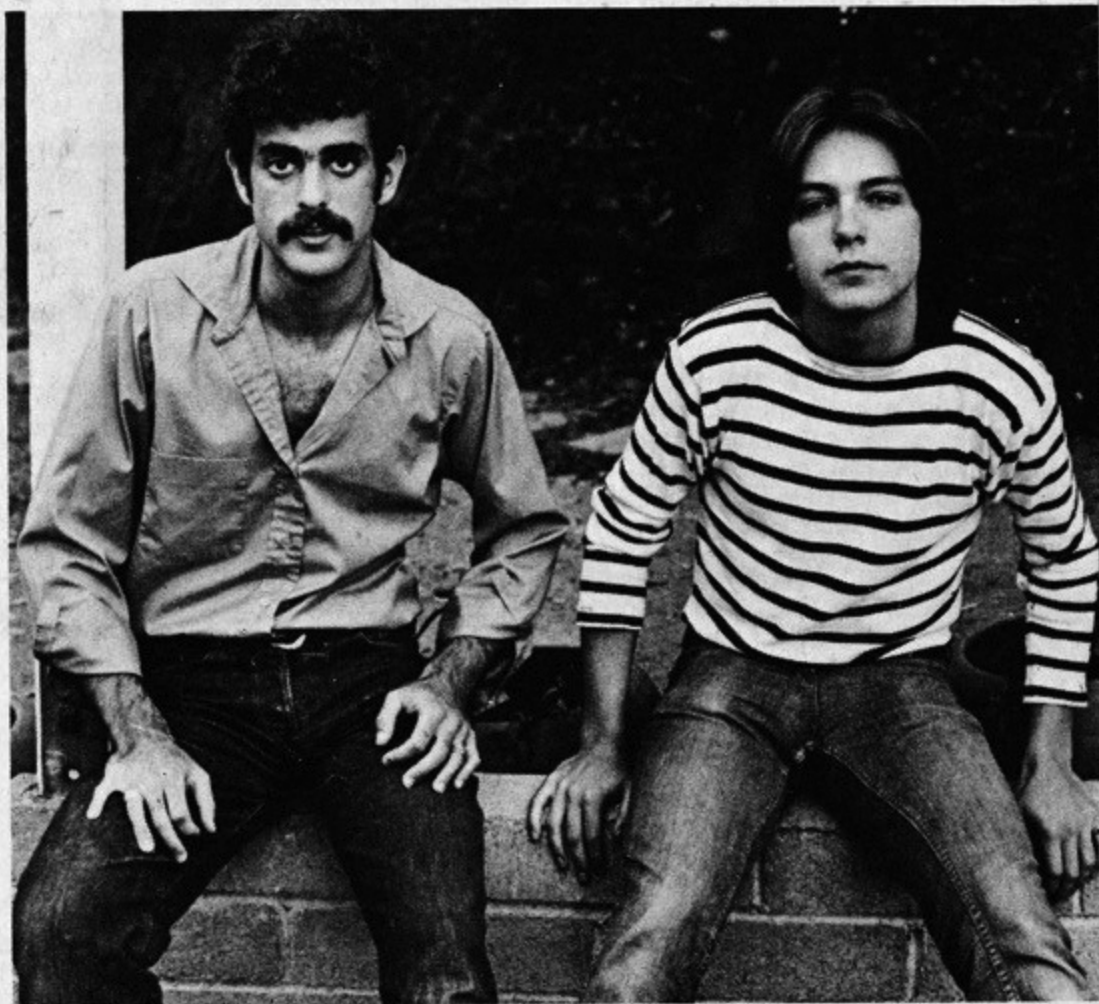
We even surfed at *night!* That's a fantastic feeling, it's pitch black and

By His Roommate, SAM PART I

the water is like ink, and you're sitting out on that little board thinking "what am I *doing* out here, I'm frightened to death," and all of a sudden you feel the water swell up behind you and you paddle and paddle and then you're up and streaking through the black night with pale white foam all around you and the wave's thunder is crashing in your ears, and the stars skim by overhead, and then your board digs into the sand (remember, you can't *see*) and there you are, lying flat on your face on the shore. It's great, but it hurts!

noticed, but I did and I knew that someday his creative mind would find other outlets.

Even though I wouldn't have bet a warm Coke on David's future as an actor, I knew that he was pretty good musically. When we were in ninth grade we formed a group called "The Pains of Glass." We took over David's house and we rehearsed every day—David on drums and me playing a little guitar and another friend who could also strum and sing. We thought we were Los Angeles' answer to the Beatles—until we played our first date!



DAVID LOVED ACTING

I always had an idea that David would go into acting. Whenever we'd go together in a group of friends, I'd always notice that David would let his imagination run wild and the conversation would just be fascinating. In just talking with people David would create and it was in this way that he would express his hidden acting talent. Not everyone

DEBUT OF OUR GROUP

It was a big dance for the guy's social club from school in a fancy restaurant called the Sportsman's Lodge. We had worked and worked until we had about twelve songs down *perfect* (we thought) and all that day I was getting nervous, fluttery little happenings in the general area of my stom-

CONTINUED ON PAGE 66