

A Letter From DAVID

EXCLUSIVE IN FaVE!

David reads each and every letter you send to this column, and he promises to answer as many of your questions as he can! If you want some info, write him c/o FaVE Magazine, 1800 N. Highland Avenue, Suite 600, Hollywood, Calif. 90028.

How I Let A Girl Know I Dig Her

Guys usually aren't too expressive, you know?

I mean, it takes a piano dropping from a window to make a guy say that he likes a girl and for him to say he loves her, well, it takes even more than a piano on the head.

But lately I've gotten some letters on the subject and I thought about it and I realized that there's a whole language that guys use to say, "Hey, I really dig you a lot, girl."

Interpreting this hidden language (and it's really hidden) isn't too easy without a guide book. So let's see if I can help you with that.

You've got to watch a guy very closely to see how he's acting toward you, but never so closely that it's obvious. Otherwise, he'll feel like he's under a microscope (he already feels that way about parents, your girlfriends and teachers) so be cool about it.

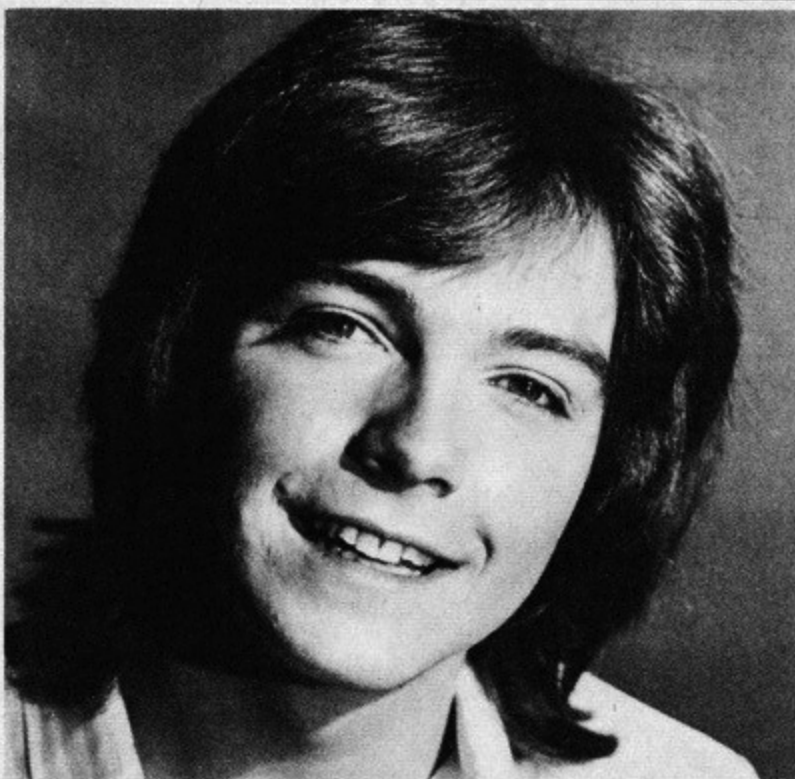
Then watch very closely for little signs.

Opening doors is a good example. If I dig a girl, I try to be there when she needs a little courtesy. I'm a real ham about opening her door and helping her step into my car and all that sort of corny stuff. I don't do it to be known as a polite guy—I do it because I really care about her and I want to do it!

Being with her is another thing I do. If I dig a girl, I want to be around her all the time and I try to be. If a girl doesn't dig me, I guess this could be pretty awful on her part. But anyway, I go out of my way to be with a girl I like. I mean, I'll arrange my schedule so I can be at the supermarket when she is or standing on the same corner she is or... well, you know about that game, don't you?

I love to really listen to a girl I dig. I mean, I pay her more attention than breathing. I hang onto every word and I listen to everything. I think a sign of a guy who really doesn't dig a girl is that he'll start drifting out of their conversation and pretty soon it's just the girl listening to herself talk.

When I really like a girl, I find that I go out of the way to touch her. If we're sitting side by side, I'll let the weight of my arm fall against hers, or I'll let our knees touch. I'll guide her arm and help her on with her coat and do everything I can to say, "Hey, I really



like you." This goes on even after we've figured out that we both like each other and want to hold hands!

Then too, I turn into a really crazy, smiley clown. I'm sure the girl never picks up on it but I feel like I go around with a stupid grin on my face. Really, I just smile and smile at a person I like. I've noticed this in other people too. Watch. When two people like each other, they'll smile back and forth at each other over absolutely nothing.

This one might surprise you but if I want to show a girl that I dig her, I'll start following something that she's interested in. Even fashion or cooking. If she's a nut about fashion, I'll say that I read an article about a designer in a magazine or I'll think to look at what people are wearing at a party or something so that I can tell her. Her interests become my interests so that I'll have something to talk to her about. And I can tell if she's digging me because she'll do the same thing with my interests.

There are at least a hundred more little things I do for a girl I dig. I point out things that I know she'd like. I walk across the blacktop that fries the bottom of my feet to get her beach towel. I'll let her have the ice in the coke when really, that's all I wanted in the first place. I'll walk around for half a day carrying bundles and packages and sacks that keep tearing so her hands will be free to buy more. I hold the umbrella over her head when it rains and let myself get wet—even though it's my umbrella.

More? I play the records she likes on the stereo or turn the radio to her station in the car. I'll start listening to a group I hated before, just because she says they're good or she likes them or something. I'll skip my favorite television show to drop by her house with a phony excuse. I'll borrow her favorite book and actually read it, just to show I care. I'll watch her favorite television show when she wants to. I'll eat dinner at a restaurant I don't really like because it's her favorite place.

Those are just some of the ways I let a girl know that I dig her. And the biggest one, which I left out, is that I lean over to her, look her straight in the eyes and say, "Hey, I really dig you!"

Love,

David