



DAVID WELCOMES YOU TO HIS VERY PRIVATE HOME IN THE HILLS!

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David Cassidy's new house is high in the Hollywood Hills, well hidden and private. It's a fantastic house, so why don't you come along for a first sneak preview!

To get there you have to drive around and up a lot of narrow, winding roads. Be careful you don't miss the street he lives on. It's a very small street, not very long, and you have to look carefully or you'll go right by it.

But at last you arrive in the driveway and get a look at the place. It's a one story, sprawling wood and brick house—very California.

There's a wide front yard with hardly any trees but a small swimming pool. You go down the walk and knock on the door.

And there he is, the master of the house, David Cassidy himself. He invites you to come in and you find yourself in a brightly colored room with a pool table in the middle.

You then follow David through a weirdly shaped hall-like-thing into the massive living

room. It's shaped sort of like a figure eight, with two curved couches, two circular rugs and two fireplaces!

"Have a seat and make yourself at home," says David and you do what you're told. There's so much to catch your eye you don't know where to start. There's that lovely stained glass window over by the door with light shining in from outside. And there's a portion of one wall covered with small, antique looking, mirrors.

And, of course, there's David, looking very much at home in his new home.

"Do you like it?" he asks, while you nod numbly. "A real estate broker found it for me. I walked in and took one look and said, ahh, this is it, where do I sign?"

"It's just what I was looking for. It's me and it's secluded—sometimes I miss the street myself. My last house was kind of like a permanent crash pad, but this is something else."

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