



David's SECRET Trip TO HAWAII

Part 2

by SAM HYMAN
David's Roommate

Last month I told you about some of our excitement arriving in the Hawaiian Islands, seeing the beautiful sunrises and about our skin diving expeditions. This month I'll tell you about our last three days on Maui and about all the fun we had. So, come on along!

The day after I almost drowned (you haven't forgotten already, have you?) we got up early to watch the sunrise again with old crack-of-dawn Cassidy, and then we stumbled back into the hotel dining room for another gigantic breakfast. That Hawaiian air really "messes around" with your appetite. The whole time David was ordering, I just kept thinking "This man has gone mad, we'll never get all that down." We each had giant servings of pineapple and papaya (papaya is very big over there) and orange juice and scrambled eggs and ham and sausage and toast and a Danish and milk...and there wasn't anything left on the table at all—it looked like those huge African ants had eaten their way through!

We stared at one another in disbelief at our accomplishment, and then, with some difficulty, we got to our feet and staggered into downtown Lahaina to buy some Christmas presents to take home with us. David hadn't had time to shop be-

fore we left, and we were going home Christmas Eve, so it was then or never. I think David was a little disappointed, because he had expected to bring back all these far-out Hawaiian things for his family and friends, and the only thing he could find for his little brothers were the same exact toys that they sell on the mainland! We turned the whole town inside out and David finally settled for the toys, but he wasn't really thrilled. This is the first Christmas that David has been able to buy everybody really fabulous presents, and he had really wanted to do it. He did find one thing, though, a beautiful strand of Hawaiian pearls for Shirley, and that made him feel better about things!

Well, by then it was time for lunch, and we were **starved**. I would have sworn, right after we finished breakfast, that I probably wouldn't eat until autumn, but there's no controlling your appetite in Hawaii! I guess we were eating pretty health-

ily, though, because there were lots of fruits and salads and coconuts and stuff, and besides, we didn't put on any weight, so it couldn't have been **too** terrible. This time we had a salad buffet, with shrimp and crab and seafoods like that, and we made about three trips each!

The rest of the afternoon was devoted to what I like best—sleeping in the sun! David woke up about three times to sign autographs (there were about twenty girls staying at the hotel, and they were all aware of David) and we both got in some serious tanning time. We didn't really move until the sun was practically down!

Well, getting a tan really gives you an appetite, so by the time we were dressed and ready to go to dinner, we were getting very hungry. We had been getting odd glances from the hotel staff during the last two meals, and we decided to go to a really special restaurant, and we had—hold on—turtle steak! That is cor-

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