



It started out to be just like any other Monday morning. The shrill blast of the telephone shattered his sleep at 6:00 a.m. and David Cassidy turned over in his bed, reached out his slender sun-tanned hand and picked up the receiver, breaking the connection.

Quickly he sat up, knowing that if he didn't get out of bed immediately, he would soon be sound asleep again! His private plane had arrived at the airport at 1:00 a.m. that morning bringing him home from his weekend concert tour. By the time he had arrived home and got into bed it was past 2:00 a.m., and now he had to be on the set by 7:00.

The hot water in the shower felt good as it ran over his face and down his back. He let it run cold over him for a few seconds before he turned it off, stepped out and grabbed the soft fluffy towel to run over his body.

PAIN STRIKES!

He was on his way back to the bedroom when the first pain hit, causing him to clasp his abdomen tightly. He leaned back against the wall, a slight sweat glistening on his forehead. The pain lasted only a few seconds, and a confused and startled David continued to his room.

He was half-way dressed when the second pain hit with such force he threw himself down on the bed, clenching the sheets between his fists. As the pain slowly subsided, he closed his eyes, dreading yet anticipating another one!

The minutes ticked off, and David arose once more to continue dressing. His roommate Sam Hyman peeked his head in the door to shout good morning, then turned to go.

A cry from David's lips caused Sam to spin around in time to see his buddy double over in pain, his face white as a sheet! Sam hurried over to David and sat him down on the bed, then quickly turned to the phone to dial for a doctor.

SAID NOTHING

Somehow, David knew this would happen. He had had these pains briefly last week and he missed a day at work, too. The doctor had told him then it was kidney stones, but that he should be all right with lots of rest.

But David had a concert scheduled that weekend and he didn't rest! He knew he had to go, to perform for all of you! So, despite what the doctor ordered, he said nothing to those he toured with and went anyway!

As usual, David gave so much of himself that he was exhausted after