



DAVID BEGS:

SEATTLE, WASHINGTON . . . The audience rose to their feet when David's white figure ran onto the stage. More and more girls stood on their chairs so they could see him. As he sang, he moved close to the edge of the stage, and a single girl ran to him. He knelt down, taking her outstretched hand and kissed her on the cheek. David's action set off an explosion. In seconds, chairs were trampled underfoot as the audience moved forward in one giant surge. . . .

PORTLAND, OREGON . . . The girl standing by the wall was smaller than most of the others who were waiting outside David's dressing room. She held a piece of paper and a pencil clutched tightly in her hands and her eyes were bright with anticipation. Suddenly David's door opened and he appeared. Before he could step outside, the fans rushed toward him. Just before the security guard came up to block the door, David saw the small girl pinned against the wall. Her happy expression had changed to one of fear and panic. . . .

DETROIT, MICHIGAN . . . The concert was held outdoors in an amusement park and thousands

of girls waited in the broiling sun for their idol to appear. "We want David!" shouted one girl, and soon the chant was taken up by the others. They sing-songed the words over and over until David came out, waving and smiling. The audience broke into happy cheers and applause as the excitement reached a contagious fever pitch. This, plus the torrid heat of the day proved too much for one girl, and she fainted. An alert guard saw her slip quietly to the ground and he jumped the short fence in front of the stage and carried her out. Then David saw another girl faint—and then another. "Please!" he begged, "Give them some room so we can get to them . . . please! . . ."

DAYTON, OHIO . . . The show had been a great success and over 6,000 had attended. Maximum security had been provided for David, and no more than minutes after he had finished his last song, he was being rushed backstage into a waiting limousine. As the door slammed behind him David heard his name called, and he saw a girl running beside the car, waving frantically. "Just your autograph!" she pleaded. But they had already picked up speed, and David watched helplessly as she burst into tears. His eyes stayed on her until her figure disappeared into the distance between them. . . .