

DAVID: I SING, I OF.

will they really like me? That was the only thing I had on my mind when I stepped onstage for my very first concert in Seattle. I tried not to act as if I was nervous, but when the moment came for me to face the audience, I was pretty scared!

I've acted in plays before and even though I would get a little jumpy just before going on, it was nothing like doing a concert. I'm sure a lot of the reason is that I was speaking lines when I was doing a stage production—I was acting out a character.

But a concert is entirely different! I wasn't speaking words that someone else had written—I was talking and singing directly to an audience! And more important, I wasn't playing the part of somebody else—I was *me*, David Cassidy!

When talk of my doing concerts across the country first came up, I thought it was a groovy idea. But as time went on, I began to worry. Most of the people who came to see me knew and liked me as Keith Partridge. Wow! I finally said to myself! What if they suddenly decide that the guy singing up there on the stage isn't at all what they had hoped he would be?

Well, I wasn't able to give too much thought to the prob-

