

# with **DAVID**



## By His Roommate, **SAM HYMAN**

And there's another kind of music in our house too, the kind we make with our friends. About the closest we ever get to a party (neither David nor I really love parties) is when a bunch of friends come over to sit around. That's not *all* we do, of course, but most of what we do actually *is* done sitting down. We make up big health food milkshakes (full of a lot of non-health food ice cream) and sandwiches, and sooner or later David or somebody will take out a guitar, and it begins. David's got tons of guitars, so pretty soon everybody has one, or a tambourine, or just clapping or hitting spoons or something, and before you know it, there's a lot of music. It can go on for hours and hours, and everybody digs it so much that it takes that long before they get tired.

All sorts of songs get done, but most of the time we just jam, making

it all up as we go along and laughing when it works out, and also when it doesn't. Fortunately, our neighbors are pretty far away and pretty nice, because it goes on until late sometimes. Sometimes David will work in part of a song he's been trying to write, and by the time everybody's played with it for half an hour, he's got tons of ideas.

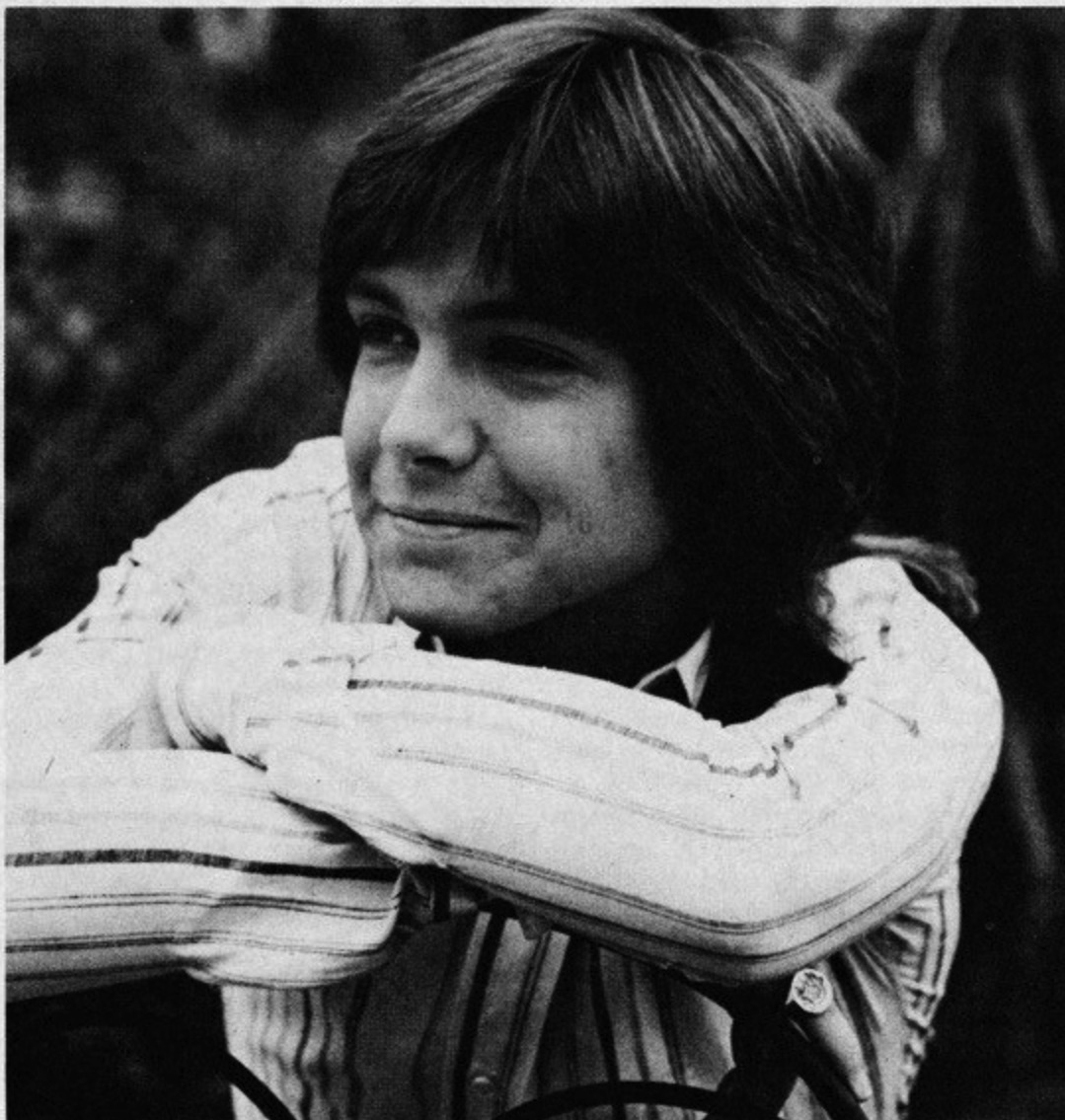
I guess this would be a good time to mention the incense. David and Steve and I are all really grateful to all the people who sent us incense, because we burn it by the yard! Like music, it's always going somewhere.

With all the demands of David's schedule, and the music and all, we don't really watch television too much. We watch football and basketball, and "The Partridge Family." Of course, David watches the Partridge Family more seriously than Steve or I, but when we can see him having trouble saying a line he might not have liked, we all laugh and he joins in. It's really nice, I think, to be able to watch your best friend on TV and have him sitting right there, laughing with you.

Most of the time when we go out, it's just to dinner. Now that we eat more health foods (I'm going to tell you all about our rather bizarre eating habits next time around) we find that the way we behave in restaurants has changed too. We used to just walk in and ask the waiter which steak weighed the most, but now we're really into salads and fish and things.

Our favorite place is down in a little beach town called Marina Del Rey. It's got the best seafood I've ever eaten, and it's really worth the time it takes to get down there. I like all kinds of stuff, and David is a total freak for steamed clams. It may not sound stimulating to all you people in the Midwest, but wait until you taste them!

Next time, more about the "terrible trio," our new, far-out eating habits and how all those crummy household chores get done! Until then, take care of yourself for David and me...



*Sam Hyman*