

"How Long Must I Be Alone?"

The chartered plane dipped its silvery wings into the black night sky and headed homeward. There was only one passenger on the special flight from Detroit, Michigan to Los Angeles, California.

His name was one familiar to thousands of girls all over the country. Girls who would give anything to be there with him now, keeping him company on the long and weary flight home.

David looked again at his watch and let out a long sigh. Laying his head back against the half-reclined seat he stared at the ceiling. Somehow the plane flight home was always such a let-down after the excitement and joy of giving a concert.

ALL GOT TOGETHER

It was like this almost every Sunday night. Since he had to be back on the Partridge set Monday morning early to begin filming, he had to take home a special flight on Sunday evenings. Everybody else in the backup band usually stayed on until the next day and they all got together for dinner after the last show.

But from the moment he sang the last few lines of "I Think I Love You," David Cassidy was whisked away into another world. A world of loneliness.

During the concert, when he was singing and talking to all of you he was on top of the world. He felt his love pouring out from his very soul into the hearts of every girl there. But what was more beautiful was that he felt your love coming back to him!

FEELING CLOSE

Sometimes he thought he could go on and on forever, just singing and feeling close to you! It was times like this that made all the hard work worth it and it was times like this that erased the memory and the pain of his loneliness.

But then, as the concert drew to an end and he began singing the song he loved doing best "I Think I Love You," that strange and familiar feeling of aloneness would begin to creep towards him.

Then, sometimes just before he had finished the song, it would hit him full blast! The security guards would whisk



him away as he stepped off the stage and hurry him into a waiting car that sped him away from the fans he loved so much and longed to be with.

But there just wasn't any time. The charter flight left in exactly 2 hours. He had to get back to the hotel, get his things and head for the airport.

HEARD YOUR VOICE

In those few minutes, when he was once again in his hotel room the loneliness was sometimes unbearable to him! The sounds of the excitement and love of the concert were still ringing in his ears, and he heard the voice of the young girl in the front row as she called, "David, I love you!"

How he wished he could have reached down to her and planted a kiss on her cheek to let her know that he loved her too! After the show the members of the band always had time to talk to the fans, sign autographs and just visit.

He would give anything to have that chance. To be able to stay with those he loved instead of facing an empty hotel room and a long ride in a quiet car to the airport.

David turned his head and looked out the window into the star filled sky. "How long would he have to be alone?" he wondered silently. Even when the plane touched down in Los Angeles he would be alone.

A limousine would be there waiting to take him home for a few hours sleep before filming began the next morning. It would take him through the night deserted streets of Hollywood and to his home. A house waiting with all its emptiness for him.

Weary and exhausted, David lay his head back once more on the seat of the plane and shut his eyes. He was so very tired, but it was more than just the need for a lot of catching up on his sleep that made him tired.

It was much more, for David Cassidy was tired of being alone. Still, he had hope and above all faith, that somewhere out there a special girl was waiting for him. All he needed was a chance to find her—a girl who would hold him close and love him and let him know that he would never be alone again.

