



■ Sometimes, late at night, after he's given a concert and gone back to his hotel room, David stays awake, thinking, longing, hoping.

He's alone, and he's tired, but somehow sleep won't come. There's a restlessness in him that won't let him sleep.

He gets up, and stands looking out the window. After awhile he gets dressed, goes out to his car and takes a long drive, all by himself.

If there's a beach anywhere near the hotel, that's where he'll head for. He

walks along the beach, looking at the moonlight on the waves, but even this doesn't bring him the peace he's seeking.

Why should David feel this way? Hasn't life given him just about everything anyone could want? The kind of career most people can only dream about, a beautiful home, thousands of adoring fans. What more could anyone want?

There is something that David wants, something he hasn't found yet. And that is love. Not the love of his family

and friends, although that's precious to him. Not even the love of all those fans, although without it, his life would be much emptier.

David wants something more. He wants the love of one special girl. He wants to have that girl with him. When he walks along the moonlit beach, he can't help thinking how beautiful it would be if he had someone to share all this with him, someone to talk to, someone who would understand his deepest, most hidden feelings.

But it isn't easy for David to find such

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