

A "new" David? He'd never even given it a thought until one of the cameramen on the "Partridge" set made that chance remark today. When they broke for lunch he had called over to David as he was leaving . . .

"Hey David! You going off by yourself again? You've sure changed from the guy who was always around stirring things up!"

He'd grinned at David's puzzled look. "We just miss your company, that's all!"

MORE TIME ALONE

"I'll come by later," David had answered, returning his smile. But as he walked toward his dressing room, his guitar tucked beneath his arm, his face was serious. He realized that lately he had been spending more time alone. It seemed that every day his music was becoming more important and he was using every spare minute to work on new material.

But did that mean he wasn't the old David? He studied his reflection in the mirror as soon as he closed the door behind him.

"Gee, I look the same!" he said softly. The familiar face with the tousled dark hair stared back at him. He was wearing one of his favorite denim shirts and jeans-faded with two years of constant washing. But that wasn't what his friend meant, was it?



guitar as he let his thoughts wander. They spun backwards one-two years . . .

HAD BEEN SCARED!

How excited he was about doing the "Partridge" show. It was a big responsibility, and he wasn't sure he was up to it. But he covered his nervousness with jokes and lots of goofing around. The same thing was true when he did his first photo sessions and interviews. But mostly, he

music! Everything had been an enormous obstacle to overcome, and he had done it by hiding his true feelings behind a cheerful, I-don't-reallycare attitude. But he had cared very much, and he still did!

IT WAS TRUE!

Then David sat upright, almost laughing aloud as the answer came to him! Sure he was a "new" David

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