

# DAVID CASSIDY:

## THE LONELIEST SUPERSTAR IN HOLLYWOOD



Saturday night. Hollywood Boulevard is lined with cars, crowded with young people. On the weekends, kids own Hollywood! They come in from a hundred miles away in all directions—and Hollywood and Sunset Boulevards fill up with young faces and long hair. The famous and the unknown pass each other on the sidewalks, going to movies, to nightclubs, to restaurants. On a Hollywood Saturday, *nobody* stays home!

But up at David Cassidy's big house in the San Fernando Valley, a few lights are on, and David's van is parked in the driveway. In the living room, strumming absently on his newest guitar, David sits alone.

The house is empty and quiet. Sam has gone out for the evening, and won't be back until late—maybe even until sunrise! The coffee table in front of the couch where David sits holds a clutter of dishes. David's solitary dinner—a small steak and a little bowl of salad—sits cold and practically untouched.

### TOO QUIET

David plays for a few more minutes, then lays the guitar aside and leans back. The house is too quiet. He's already called almost everybody he knows, but there was no answer anywhere. They're all out having a good time! David can remember what it was like when he was in high school, six or eight kids crammed into a car, cruising along the Sunset Strip looking for fun. He looks around his beautiful house and sighs. In some ways, he had more fun when he was still in school!

When Sam tiptoes in late that night he finds David asleep on the couch, fully dressed, the cold dinner still in front of him, still untouched. Gently, Sam wakes him up and watches with sad eyes as David stumbles off to bed.

It may seem almost impossible to believe, but David Cassidy is one of the loneliest guys in all of Hollywood! If you think that being a superstar automatically means you're surrounded by friends and that life