

"THOSE PRIVATE



Susan ran in late to Stage 30. The others were already sitting at the table, waiting for the first scene of the day to be shot. She plopped down in a chair next to David and tilted her head up for the make-up lady to put the finishing touches on her face. Still out of breath, Susan turned to David and said a cheery "good morning." David half-smiled and nodded.

"Anything wrong?" Susan said, suddenly noticing he wasn't his usual self.

"Oh, nothing," David answered with a wave of his hand. "I'm just a little depressed."

"Can I help?"

• STUCK UP? •

"Well, not really. It's just that I was going over today's lines to myself a little while ago when I passed by the studio cafeteria. I guess one of the girls there said hello to me, but I didn't even hear her until she said, 'Too stuck up to say hello?' Then, of course, I did say hello, but it upset me that she thought that about me..."

"Oh, I see." Susan wrinkled her forehead. "Oh, David, you know how people are. They don't stop to think that you can be preoccupied with your own thoughts or even be

Listen in with us — to those private conversations between Susan, David and Shirley when the cameras aren't rolling!

in a bad mood once in a while. What happened could have happened to anyone." She smiled. "I guess people expect you to be snobby if you're in show business, so they don't think it could be anything else. Don't worry about it."

"Don't worry about what?" Shirley sat down on the other side of the table.

"David had someone accuse him of being stuck up when he didn't hear them talk to him."

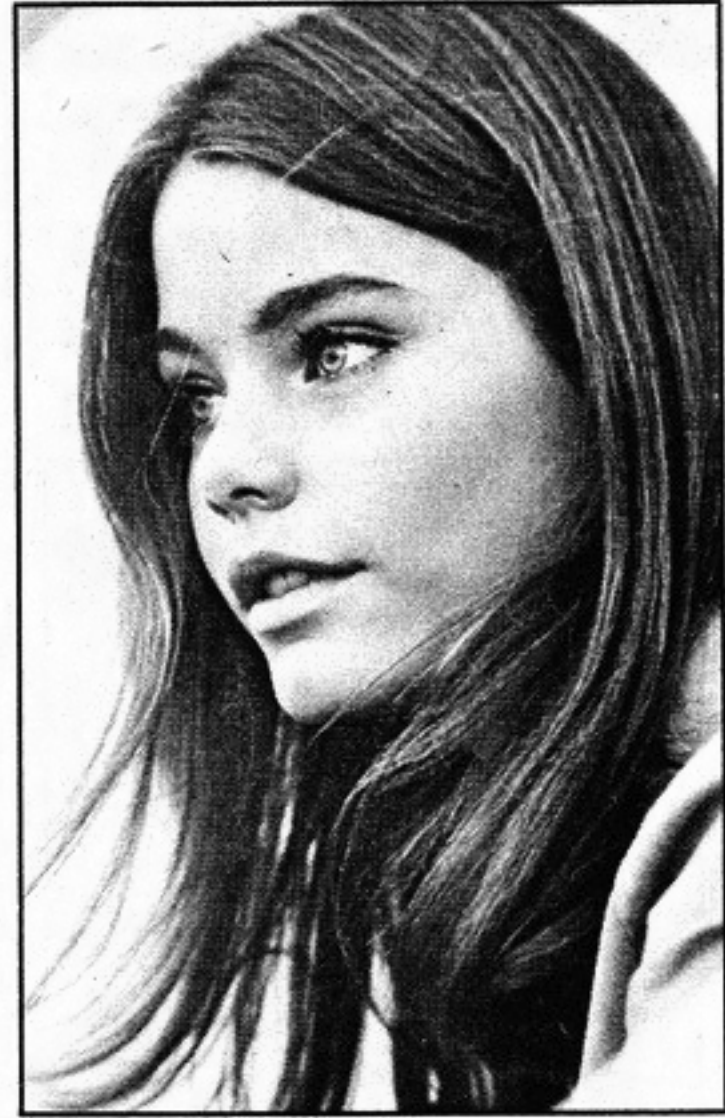
"Really?" Shirley grinned. "I think that's happened to me about a thousand times! After awhile, you learn to forget about little things like that."

David grinned, too. Just then the producer called everyone on to the set.

• DANNY ON THE LOOSE! •

"I never thought we'd finish that scene," David laughed as they broke for lunch. "With all of us missing our lines like that! And when Danny tripped over the edge of the rug!"

"I guess he was still a little wild from that last break," Shirley said, getting serious. "I meant to talk to you about that. You shouldn't encourage him like you do!"



"Oh, he wasn't really doing anything wrong," David said sheepishly, "just spraying some water around from the spray gun."

"I know, but what if the costumes had gotten wet? Or if he'd run into one of the cameras when you were chasing him?"

"Well, when you put it like that..."

"It could have happened, but I'm glad it didn't," Shirley said with a smile in her voice. "Just try to keep the athletic discussions outside, okay?" David nodded. "Now, let's go get some lunch!"

The air was cool on David's face as he opened his dressing room

