

Sacrifices have to be made when a person becomes famous but has David sacrificed too much for his career? Has fame and the demands it brings pushed him farther away from the real person he is?

David moved around his bedroom trying to decide where to begin. He had so many things he had wanted to do this evening and now there would be no time!

The telephone call had changed all that. When it rang, David had been sitting in the den with Al and Sam, talking about their plans for the evening. When the ringing of the phone interrupted their conversation, they had all glanced at the phone first, then at one another. David sighed, and with a shrug of his shoulders, answered it. They all knew what the call was about—there was no use in making any plans for this night!

OBLIGATIONS

David hung up the phone. He turned to his friends and grinned, "Well, it seems you will have to do without my presence this evening!"

"Another interview?" Sam nudged Al, then added jokingly. "Boy, what a rough life!"

They all laughed but there was a note of sadness in their laughter!

David was still smiling when he walked into his bedroom to dress. He thought of Sam's remark. It was true that he led the kind of life many people might envy—the glamour, the excitement, the fame! And he was the first to admit that he had much to be thankful for in his career.



But few people realized the obligations that went hand in hand with those privileges. Sam and Al knew because they were his best friends, and that was why they understood so well why David sometimes wished that all the glamour of his career would end!

FOR HIMSELF

He reached into the closet for a fresh shirt. As he started to dress, David wondered if the interview tonight would last for very long. He didn't mind interviews and in fact, he enjoyed most of them. But sometimes things weren't printed exactly as he meant them to be.

Whenever there was anything printed about him he could expect a reaction from his fans. He smiled at the thought. Normally, he loved to hear from his fans because most of them were filled with love and loyalty. But, sadly, there were those *FEW* who caused David days of worry and concern. Letters that weren't directed to David Cassidy the human being, but David Cassidy the image created by the press. These were letters from people who forgot David was a person himself.

He sat on the bed and thought of all the times he had needed

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