

CAN YOU LOVE THE REAL DAVID?

When you look in the mirror, who do you see? For David Cassidy, his mirrored reflection has many faces and many moods. Have the changes in David been good? Or has he become an entirely different person?

David sat on the couch of the Partridge set. His head was bowed and he was clenching his fists so tight that his knuckles were turning white! His head snapped up when he heard the whispered goodbye of the last crew member to leave the set! He gave a small smile and waved goodbye . . . he was glad to be alone!

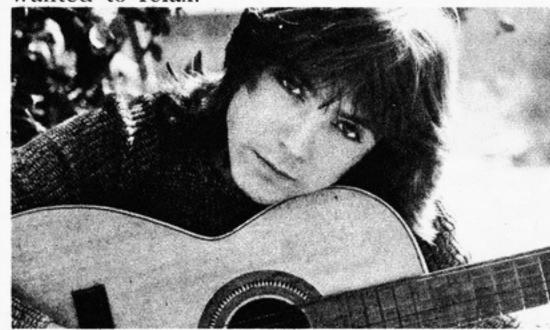
He looked around the set and his eyes saw so many of the objects that had become a part of his life . . . the gigantic TV cameras, the Partridge kitchen and living room, the instruments in the Partridge garage! Then he saw the studio chairs he and a newspaper reporter were sitting on while he was being interviewed during an afternoon break. Just remembering the interview made David rub his temples very hard with his fingertips as if he could rub the memory out of his mind!

How could an interview be so bad? How could a reporter ask him such questions? Didn't she care at all if she hurt his feelings? Didn't she think he had any feelings? Although his eyes were closed, David could still see the disgusted look on the reporter's face and he also remembered the angry huff she left in. David

was angry then too, but now he had cooled off and he wanted more than anything to start that interview over again!

WANTED TO RELAX

When he returned to Columbia Ranch that day, he was told that a newspaper reporter was waiting for him on the set. No one had told him that he had an interview today! He really was too tired to answer any questions, and he'd been interviewed every day this week! Besides today was Friday—the day before a concert tour. He wanted to relax!



IT MAKES DAVID SAD when peope tell him he's changed!