



DAVID'S PILLOW was damp from the few beads of perspiration that had dropped soundlessly onto the soft printed material. David had been trying to fall asleep for three hours. The illuminated dial on his digital clock radio made him conscious of the time he'd spent trying for rest. It was just one of those nights when nothing was helping him sleep. His mind was active and skipping rapidly from past to present to future and back and forth time and time again. What was David thinking about? Was it some terrible experience he'd had? Was it his career? his future? No, David was thinking about something most guys are concerned with—girls. But not just one girl in particular. That night, David's mind was full of many girls he'd known,

of the very special ones—the one's he can't forget.

FIRST LOVE

She was petite, with shining blonde hair, the bluest eyes, an adorable button nose and a beautiful smile. From the first day David saw her in the schoolyard he knew he wanted her to be his girlfriend. Her name doesn't matter, but the fact that she stole David's heart does. He thought that he'd always love her.

And then one day everything changed. David had to leave her.

"I've got to go to camp this summer," David haltingly told his golden girlfriend.

"Oh, David, do you have to, really?"

She almost cried as she spoke. "I'll spend the whole summer missing you," she vowed.

So David left for camp. But he knew he'd count the days till the end of the summer. They wrote to each other a couple of times a week and David's summer flew by. Finally it was time to go back to the city. David couldn't wait to see his girl.

Fortunately, he saw his best friend first. And he found out that his so-called girlfriend had been dating all his friends while he'd been away! David felt awful, but he knew there wasn't anything much he could do. And then a funny thing happened—when David did see her again, he realized he didn't like her so much anymore anyway! In one

