

David: can you



give
him
the
love he

easier when no one saw...or heard. So he stood apart from his friend, while Larry cried the final tears of a breaking heart. Larry's girlfriend had left him and he needed the comfort of a friend... and David was the friend.

So David waited patiently. A few moments passed and Larry finally began to speak—although he still hadn't looked at David yet. The words of pain poured out of Larry and David listened.

As Larry talked, David wondered if this was the way love was supposed to be. Here was a guy who was a truly fine person and who deserved the happiness that true love can bring. Why was his friend, Larry, now crying about the miseries of his love?

Later that night while David listened to the soft strains of mu-

the lingering rays of the setting sun picked out the two figures walking slowly through the park. Nearing a huge weeping willow, the blond young man leaned against the tree's trunk. As his friend rested his forehead against his clenched fists, David Cassidy stood by quietly.

David stared at the horizon, waiting for his friend to start speaking again. He wished there was something he could say to

comfort him. But sometimes there were no words—even between good friends, that could take away the pain of a broken love!

At a glance; David knew that nothing he could say or do could make his friend believe that there would ever be a reason to smile again!

WORDS OF PAIN

David sat down on the cool grass and remained silent. Tears were nothing to be ashamed of, but there were times when it was