

YOUR DAVID CASSIDY LOVERS' GUIDE!

PART 2 YOUR FIRST DATE WITH HIM!

You've done it! You've made all your dreams come true! You've actually arranged to meet David Cassidy in person! And he's beautiful! Even more handsome than his pictures!

But he's asking you something, something you never even allowed yourself to really hope for. He's asking you, yes *you*, to go out with him!

He's standing there, holding your hand, looking straight at you, but he's a little shy and he's having a difficult time trying to explain it all to you. You focus your mind on what he's saying but you can't believe it's real. He's actually inviting you to go to a concert with him!

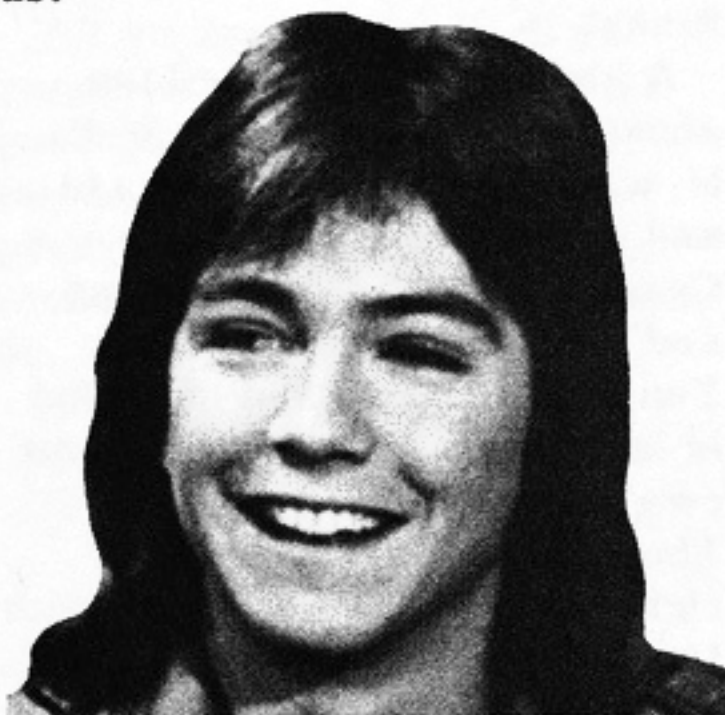
DAVID'S ASKED YOU OUT!

For a minute you think you couldn't possibly have heard right! The room seems to be going round and round, and you hope your voice doesn't shake when you answer, "Oh, yes, David, I'd love to go!"

From the happy sparkle in David's eyes, you know you must have sounded normal, but a moment later he frowns slightly and an embarrassed look comes over his face. It's then that he

tells you hesitantly that he'll have to wear a *disguise* to the concert with you!

"It's not a silly disguise or anything," he assures you, "just a hat and sunglasses and a . . . a beard. But if I don't wear it, people will recognize me and want autographs—and what kind of date would that be for us?"



"Anyway," he adds cheerfully, "I can take the disguise off when we go to dinner together afterwards!"

You chat happily for a few more minutes about how much you both like the group you're going to see, Three Dog Night, and then David has to leave. But before he goes, he tells you he'll pick you up at your house at 7:30 Friday night.

After David leaves, you stand there, perfectly still, for the longest time, just breathing and feeling good. It's all just too fantastic to be real!

Friday seems to be years away, but somehow you make it until then. You decide not to tell anyone except your mom—she likes to know when you're going

out and with whom—and your best girlfriend, whom you swear to secrecy. Neither one of them really believes you, but you know they'll *have* to believe you when David shows up at your house Friday night!

It's finally Friday and you are a total wreck! You hardly hear a word that's said all day at school, because you're mentally getting ready for your big date, and trying to decide what to wear. You finally take a few deep breaths and get yourself together to wait for David.

HE'S AT THE DOOR!

Ohmigosh! There's the doorbell! Your mom yells that she'll get it and you know it's just because she doesn't believe you and you're scared to death she's going to say something dumb to David and you know you'll just die if she does!

You hear David's beautiful voice saying "Hi, I'm David Cassidy," and you have to laugh to yourself—as though anyone in the world wouldn't know who David Cassidy was!

