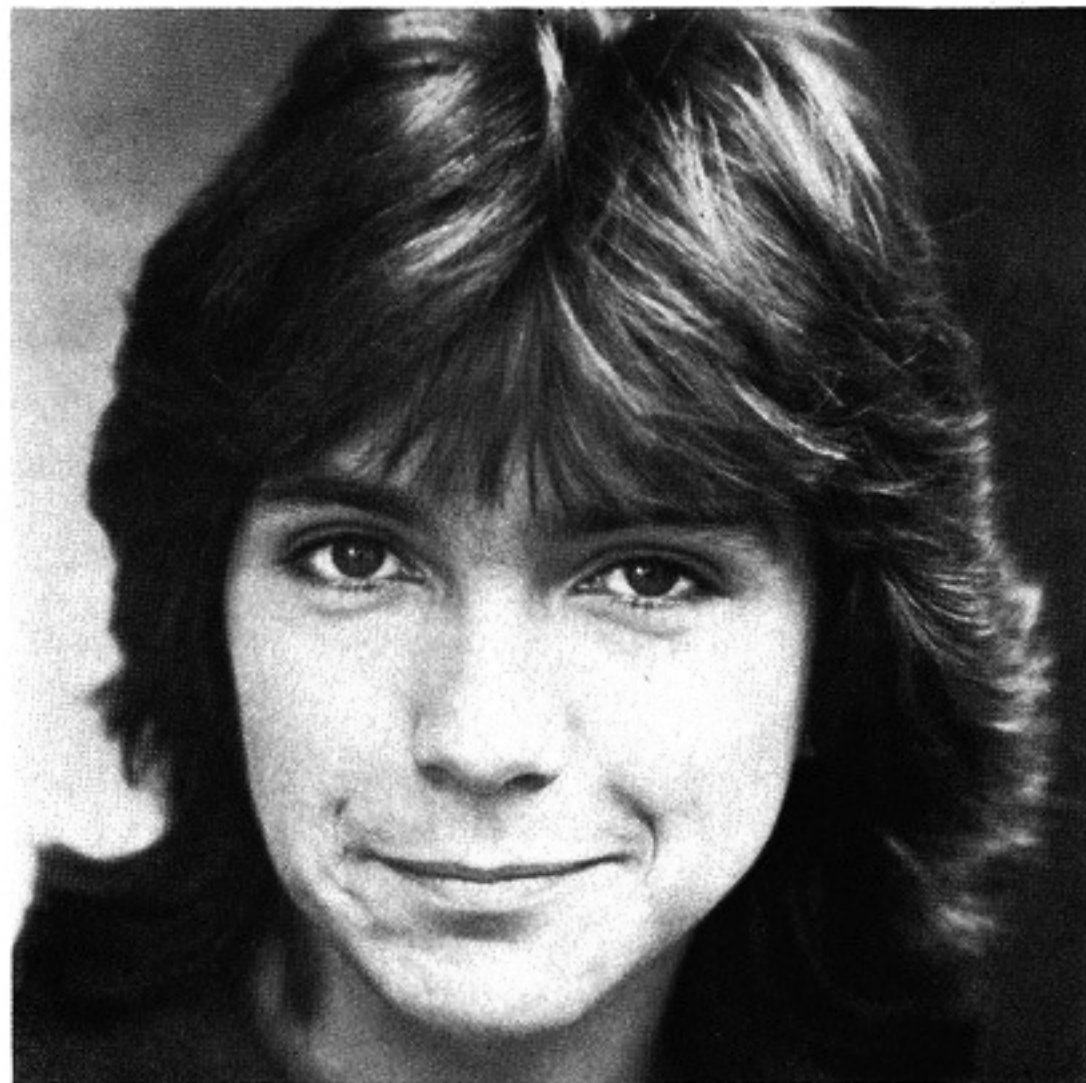


A Letter From DAVID

EXCLUSIVE IN FaVE!

David reads each and every letter you send to this column, and he promises to answer as many of your questions as he can! If you want some info, write him c/o FaVE Magazine, 7060 Hollywood Blvd., Suite 800, Hollywood, Calif. 90028.



SHE GAVE ME A CHANCE

Anyway, I guess what was important is that this girl gave me a chance to notice her. I mean, she wasn't walking so slowly or flirty that she was saying, "All right, David, here I am!" She was just walking like she was really together.

Her clothes weren't expensive or anything, either. So many girls try to make it on their clothes alone and that never works. They usually buy lots of expensive things and stay in the shadows anyway.

A FRIENDLY SMILE

That's about all there was—except for this girl's rosy cheeks and her friendly, open smile. And when I think about it, that's what it comes down to. I guess what I really flashed on was her lack of pretense, her openness, her friendliness and the honesty about her that said to me: "Here I am, I'm me and nobody else. I'm not beautiful but I'm nice looking and I'm fun to be with, too. I'm not phony or stuffy and anything like that. I'm just me."

I meet so many girls each week and I can't tell you how much my heart sinks when I realize that some girls are so different. They're trying to be snobbish or look wealthy or act sophisticated or be so cutesy that they're really awful. They'll have on hip-but-dreary clothes, tons of make-up and they never smile unless they think I'm looking their way—and then they turn on the teeth like they were trying out for a tooth-paste ad.

But I really don't notice them that much anymore. I look for girls who are probably just like you—and the girl I was telling you about. Fresh and friendly and not concocted or phony. Just really honest girls who aren't afraid to look up and smile, even if the person is a real nobody.

If you're that way, I'd really like to meet you because even if you think that nobody notices you ever, you'll be surprised to find that you're a stand-out in my eyes!

Love,

"What Makes Me Notice You"

We'd finished a particularly difficult scene and I was out strolling around Screen Gems, soaking in some fresh air and trying to unravel my mind from the script when wow! I flashed on this girl so hard I couldn't believe it! I felt like a sudden gush of wind had picked me up and turned me around like a cartwheel... but in reality I still had my feet flat on the ground.

I thought of something to say to her—probably something brilliant like "Excuse me, do you think it's going to rain?"—but anyway we started talking and it turned out that she already had a steady boyfriend so that ended that. But it's been two weeks since I ran into her and I still can't get her out of my mind. I think she's got something truly special, something that makes her really noticeable. But what?

WHAT SHE LOOKED LIKE

I know you probably don't like me telling you about other girls that I meet but stick with me and let me describe her for you: she was of medium height, she was wearing a plain green long skirt and a red sweater with a pale green vest over it.

She had brown hair a little below shoulder length, curled, and she wasn't wearing any make-up at all except something to make her cheeks bright and rosy red. In other words, she looked just about like you.

I mean, she wasn't any starlet or model who wandered onto the set. She was a secretary or something like that. Maybe she delivered health food sandwiches (we actually have a service in Los Angeles that does that). So this girl wasn't anyone who spent most of her time and money trying to make herself look dazzling. She just was, that's all!

The mystery of it all—why this girl would make me absolutely flip out—has been bothering me for the past two weeks, and I think I've broken the secret. Hooray!

First off, she wasn't walking like her shoes were killing her or she was stamping out a forest fire at the same time. She was just sort of drifting along, not lumpy and nervous like some girls, but just a casual, slightly slow walk that said, "I've got the time to look around and see things." I guess girls who plow through crowds and roar down the sidewalk like gangbusters are a turn-off to me, and I just never notice them.