

# DAVID, THE HEARTBREAKER!

*Dearest David,*

*It's me again. I really hope you're not bored reading my letters, but this is the only way I have to tell you that you're the love of my life and have been from the very first moment I saw you. I know you can't possibly understand how much I care for you, and I've accepted the fact that you probably think of me as just another love-sick fan. But I still hope.*

*Do you remember the first time I wrote to you? Of course you don't, but I do. I stayed in my room the entire evening just staring at the posters of you on my wall. I sat there for hours just thinking about you and saying your name over and over again.*

*Please don't laugh at me, David, or think I'm crazy for loving you so much. And don't be surprised that I'm willing to spend my whole life just daydreaming about you. I guess those people were right who warned me that I was going to get hurt falling in love with a guy like you. Still, I want you to know that I'm thinking of you all the time and I love you with all my heart. Please write.*

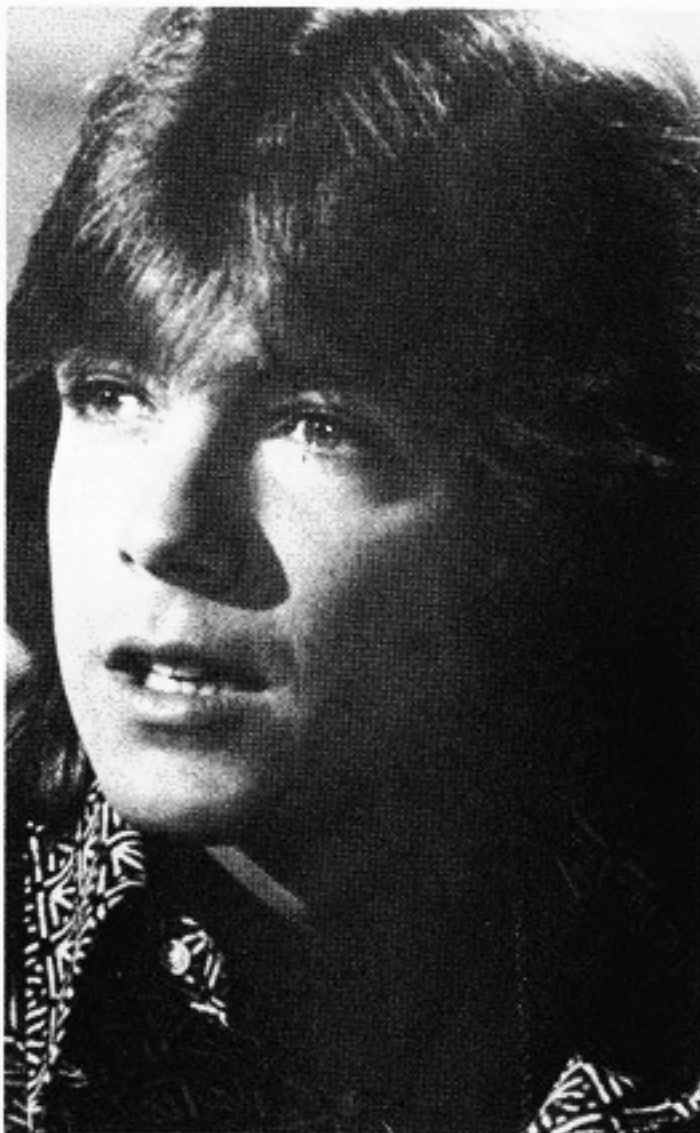
*Heartbroken,  
Kathy*

Does it seem possible that a warm, sensitive, tender person like David Cassidy could ever cause any pain—let alone break a heart? But the proof—right before your eyes—is this letter that was sent to him at the TEEN LIFE offices. What's David's reaction to a letter like this? Does he just shrug his shoulders and not give it a second thought?

"Believe me," David says with a sigh, "It's impossible for me to forget a letter like that. It makes me doubly aware of an important problem I face myself. I keep asking myself the same question: how can I prove to Kathy and the others like her in the world that I really do love them?"

There's no doubt that David's faced with the very difficult problem of ex-

pressing the special love he has for each and every one of his admirers. How could he do it? He could spend every moment of his free time just answering his mail. Or he could disregard the security precautions taken at his concerts and go out into the crowd of thousands to sign autograph books. Would that be



a good demonstration of his love? He doesn't think so.

"If there was any conceivable way that I could answer every letter I receive, I'd do it," David says with a determined look in his eye. "But if I just concentrated on that one task, I'd never have any time to write songs, rehearse, study my lines or do any of the other things an entertainer has to do to give a really good performance."

It's easy to see that the results of David's spending all his spare time ans-

wering mail would be disastrous. Not only would he feel he wasn't doing his best as an entertainer, he'd also feel that he was cheating you—his audience. Furthermore, if he disregarded the security precautions taken at his concerts, the results wouldn't just be disastrous, they'd be painful as well.

"It would be terribly thoughtless of me," says David as he shakes his head, "to take any foolish chances that might endanger the safety of an audience. Maybe I would love to sign autographs and invite my fans backstage to talk, but I know it's just impossible. I'm afraid a lot of them would be seriously injured in the pushing and shoving. And I certainly wouldn't want that to happen!"

What David's really trying to do is return your love in his own special way—which is the best way he can think of. Just think a minute about his attitude toward you and you'll soon realize that his desire to please and protect is proof of his love—not a sign of his indifference. If he could only convince you of this, maybe he'd never have to receive another letter like Kathy's.

"There's only one way an entertainer can say 'thank you' to his fans," David says honestly. "It's the only way open to him to show fans they really mean a lot to him and that their caring matters. And that's to do a good job for them!"

David really does appreciate the love, loyalty and devotion you show him, and he certainly doesn't want to break your heart. It often worries him, in fact, that you might be sitting home refusing dates because you want to be true to him... or that you might be crying yourself to sleep at night because you didn't get an answer to the letter you sent him. That's not the way it should be. Sure, David likes being a big part of your life—but he wants to be the part that brings sunshine and happiness into your world, not tears and loneliness. Can you let him do just that? ●