



HOME at LAST?

David Cassidy:

The light of the moon cast a silver glow over the dark and empty house in Encino, California. The dampness of the night clung to every blade of grass and sent a shiver through the body of the young man standing there alone—in the driveway—David Cassidy.

He stood with his hands in the pockets of his jacket for warmth, leaning against the white Corvette he had climbed from just moments ago. His eyes searched the windows of the house as if he were looking for something.

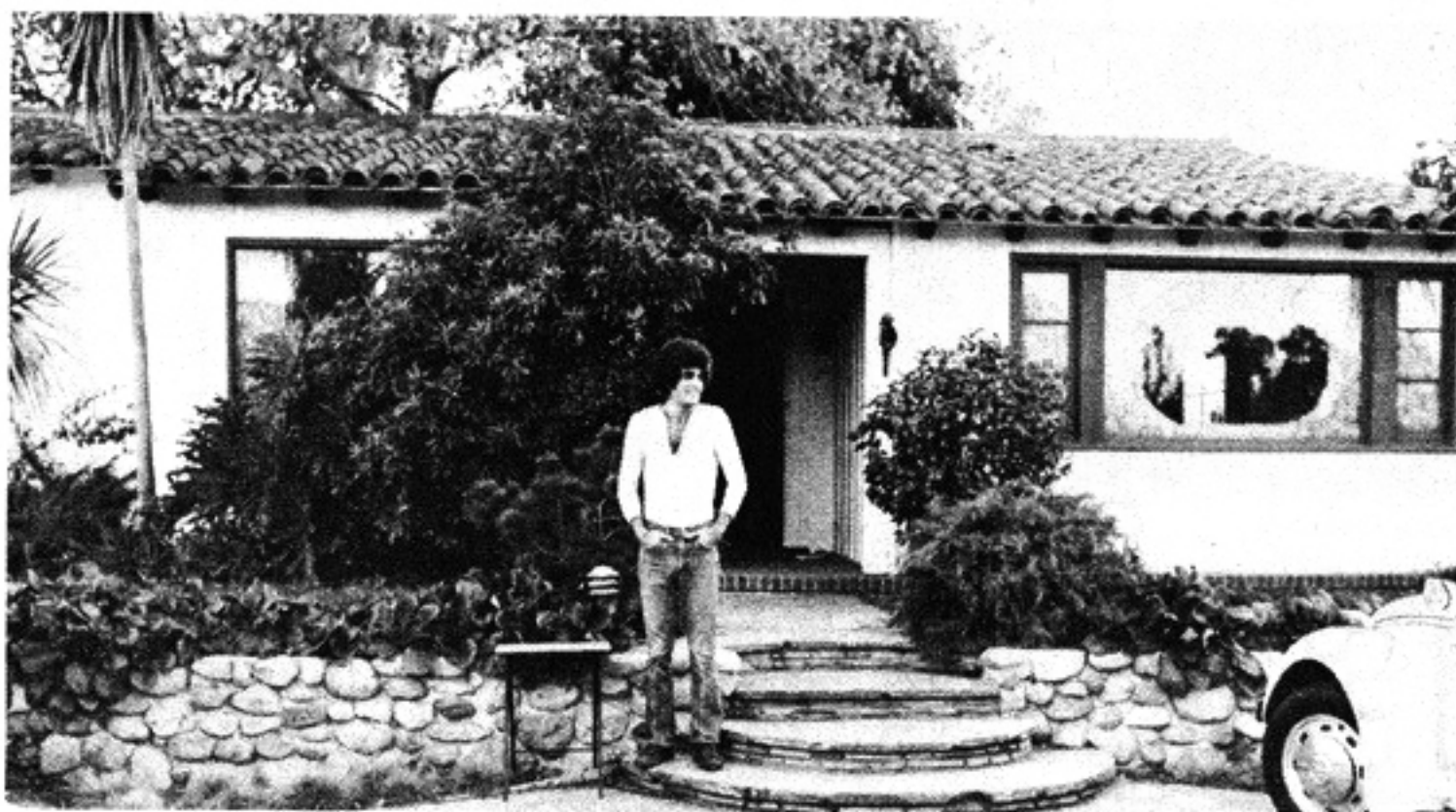
What it was even David couldn't say. Perhaps he was trying to discover what the future would be like in a brand new house. He was scared, in a way, because both of his previous houses had brought him heartache.

David took a few steps towards the house, then stood still. Silently the words formed on his lips... "let this house bring me happiness."

Warm and Cheery

But would it? Suddenly it was as if the clocks had been turned back and David remembered the first house he had lived in—the home he had grown up in in New York. He had loved the house—its warmth, coziness and cheer had been such a comfort.

Then, when his mom and dad had gotten a divorce the house seemed to change. It had become



DAVID'S ROOMMATE Sam Hyman looks at the view from David's new house!

empty and instead of bringing new joys it brought only memories of happier times.

The years had passed and when he moved into his house in Laurel Canyon, in Hollywood over 3 years ago with his friend Sam Hyman, he had thought that perhaps he had found a real home.

Seemed Perfect

But his happiness here was short-lived. After he had gotten the role of Keith Partridge, everything seemed to be perfect, until the phone calls and the midnight knocking at his door had started.

He recalled how he used to come home from work, tired, exhausted, and practically ready for bed and find dozens of girls waiting at his door. But these girls weren't like those of YOU David loves. They hung around all night,



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