

DAVID- LOCKED UP!

PART ONE



IT'S EARLY EVENING and the sun is just beginning to set behind the Hollywood Hills. As dusk begins to fall, we see a slick, white Corvette Stingray sports car whizzing up the winding driveway that leads to a secluded mansion nestled near the top of one of these hills. As we move closer, we see that the handsome young man behind the wheel of the car—his long, brown hair flying in the wind—has a *very determined* look on his face!

THE ONLY SAFE PLACE

The driver of that car is a young and world-famous acting and singing star. His name is David Bruce Cassidy, and he's on his way to the only place in the whole wide world where he can be safe—*really safe*. It's been another hard day for David. After reporting to the set by 7 A.M., working all day on *The Partridge Family* series, and spending a non-restful luncheon being interviewed and photographed by a European magazine reporter—David has finally gotten an evening to himself. It's one of the few he's had in months—cos usually in the evenings, after filming *PF* all day, he reports to the recording studio to work on records or he rehearses new material for live performances for his weekend concerts—but tonight our boy David is on his way to home sweet home, and when he gets there he is going straight to one room, slam the door behind him and *lock* it!

WHY DAVID LOCKS HIS DOOR

There was a time—just about two years ago—when David *never* had to lock any doors. He was popular and he certainly had a substantial fan following back in those days, but—well, they weren't the kind of people who "invaded" David's privacy. Though they loved him dearly, they treated him with great consideration. They would no more dream of opening the door, going into his house and spending the day there waiting for him to come home—than they would dream of cutting out a huge hunk of his hair! But after *The Partridge Family* started, things changed. Almost overnight, young dramatic actor David Cassidy turned into "America's number one teenage idol"—and, among other things, that meant *no more privacy for David!*

If you're a David Cassidy-luvver, you know by now that poor David has already had to move *three times* in order to avoid the insistent, and sometimes embarrassing,