

with excitement at the sight of David. He knows what sells, and he is selling it. A fan watching his show remembers every one of his movements, his twirls, his exercising swivel-hips movements, and naturally she wants to be part of this! Result . . . . . knocking at his front door.

It's difficult for anyone at any age to think that only a few short years ago, David was an unknown. Nobody ever heard the name. Many say that success definitely has not gone to his head, and although he is fast approaching the millionaire class, David is tired . . . . . very tired.

He hasn't forgotten his humble beginnings or the public whose loyalty has brought him the opportunity to do and have things he has always wanted. In the same sense he thinks of the way it used to be, the times he went home after a days work, turned on television, popped a TV dinner in the oven and perhaps called his favorite girl. Now you have to stop and ask yourself, is David Cassidy really happy? Is money buying him happiness? or is the running that he is now doing his only answer? How long can he keep up this hectic pace - how long before he isn't wheeled off to the hospital again, perhaps this time for something more serious than just his gall stones?

David, so young, moved into his new home complete with pool table, spanish flower gardens, swimming pool, everything that one would love to have. He just completed furnishing his newest possession to find out that he must turn around and find a new place to hang his hat. Once again, his loyal fans found him and there is no rest for the weary.

David is smart enough to realize that without his "woman fan" he is nothing, so he tried hard to please them in every way possible - but barging into ones home isn't exactly his cup of tea. Maybe it's hard for David to understand why one would want to do such a thing, crashing without being invited, but his fans don't stop to think this out. They know they want to see their idol, and they don't care who they hurt by doing so.

The one in this instance getting hurt is David. He doesn't have any place to turn. He wants so desperately to be appreciative of all his fame and fortune, but with little crazy happenings, like "hanger-on" fan, this is going to spoil it for the good guy. The wind-up will be that David will begin to hide, thinking this is the only way to have privacy.

