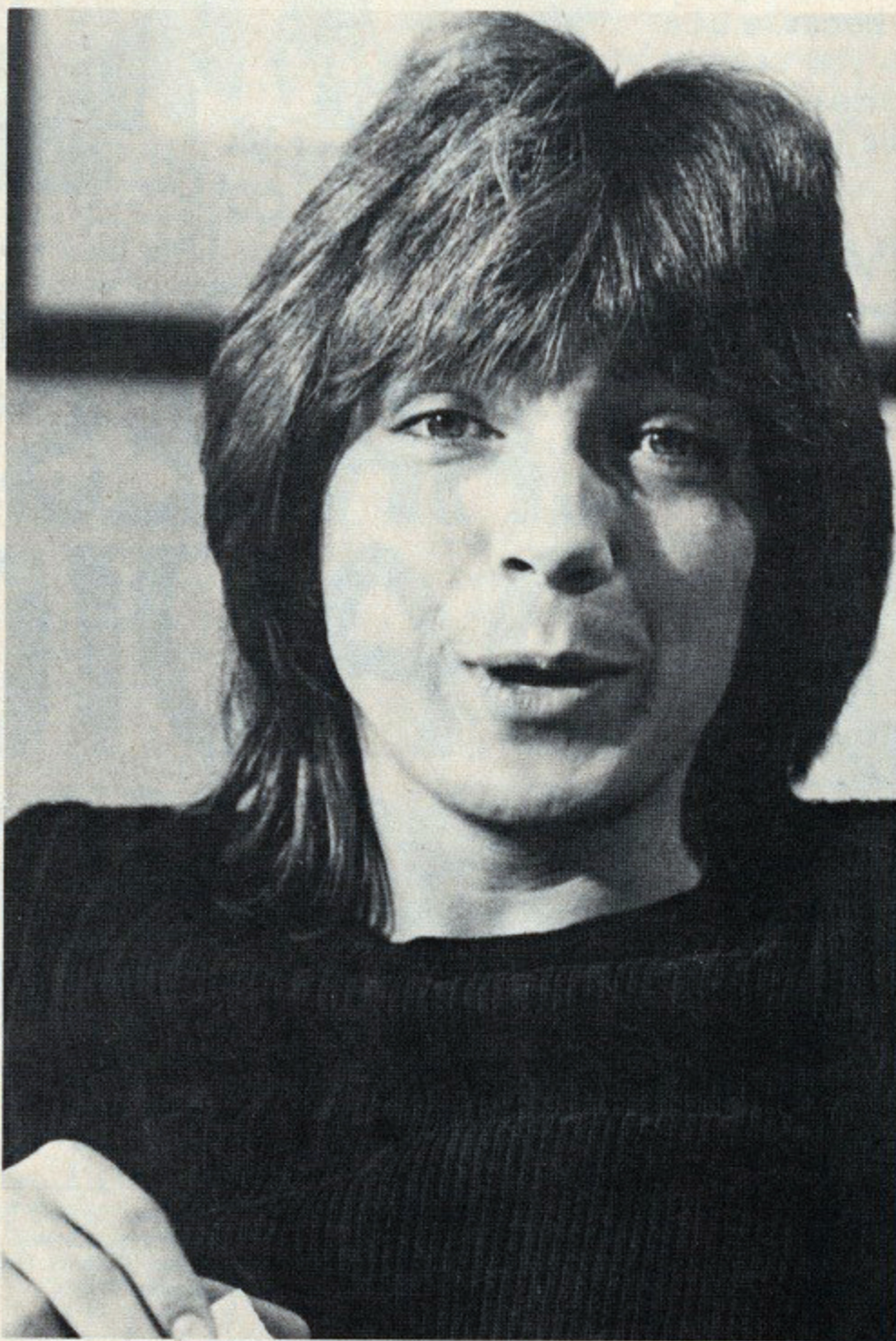


DAVID'S SECRET

How often have you needed to be reassured that someone loved you? You're not alone!

David Cassidy sometimes needs to hear or read the words "I love you" too.



David Cassidy looked out at the raindrops splattering onto his living room window for a few quiet moments. Although he was inside, he shuddered slightly as the chill of the rain crept into the room. Loneliness clouded his hazel eyes.

He turned his back to the rain-drenched window. What could he do to help himself forget about his rainy day blues? He didn't want to spend one of his free days from work moping around and feeling sorry for himself.

Suddenly the fantastic and familiar Cassidy grin replaced the frown on David's face. He calmly walked towards a door down the hall. When he pushed the heavy door open, a large desk and a single lamp could be seen. David smiled to himself as he leaned over to flip the lamp switch on.

As his eyes became accustomed to the light's brightness, David flopped into the large, soft chair in front of the desk. Before his body relaxed, he was reaching into one of the desk drawers with eager hands.

DELIGHTED GRIN

David's bright and delighted grin matched the lamp's brightness. He looked down—in his hands he held a bundle of letters that were the remedy and sure-fire cure for his rainy day blues. They never failed to make him feel worthwhile and completely loved after reading them.

The letters were David's first fan letters after his TV guest appearances on "Mod Squad," "Marcus Welby, M.D.," and "Bonanza."

David remembered the pleasant shock when the letters started coming in. And although each and every letter meant a great deal to him, the ones which held a special place in