

# BETWEEN US!



Hummmmmmm, I noticed something today that sort of surprised me. I've got grey hair!

I was drying my hair this morning after shampooing it and I took a close look in the mirror and sure enough, all around the crown of my head is a bunch of grey hairs. I must be getting old or something!

I suppose I shouldn't worry though, because I remember my

Dad telling me how he started getting grey hair when he was still young, so I guess it runs in the family.

Somebody suggested I dye it so no one would notice it, but that seems awfully phony to me. I like things to be natural and real and if I've got a few grey hairs, well that's just the way it is. It really isn't all that important.

I was joking with the hairdresser on the set today and he told one of the visitors to the set that he carefully dyed the hairs grey every morning to make me look more distinguished! Can you imagine that? I wonder if they believed him? They're all real, really they are.

But it got me to thinking, thinking about getting old. It's hard when you're young to think about getting old, but it's going to happen to all of us.

I wonder what I'll look like when I'm older? I wonder how much I'll look like my Dad when I'm the age he is now? Will I have all grey hair, or white hair—or will be I bald!? Wow, that's hard to imagine! I bet I'd look funny bald.

And my face, I wonder if it'll get lined and drawn or always be a lot like it is now? Oh well, I guess I shouldn't worry about it now.

It's just that things are so exciting and interesting now that I can't help but wonder what my life will be like five years from now or even ten or twenty years from now.

I know one thing for sure, I intend to stay in show business all

my life until I'm an old man playing grandfathers. I really do love this business.

I know I have to take better care of myself too if I'm going to live a long and lively life. Of course, I tell myself that every morning as I get up knowing I could use a few more hours sleep. Will I ever get enough sleep?

Another thing I'm hoping for is that sometime within the next ten years or so I can find that one special girl and get married and have a couple of kids. Growing old can't be too bad if you do it with someone you love!

I can see me now, an old grey man with my wife and my kids and grandchildren and dogs and whatever. I think it's going to be nice.

I'll finally have time to do all the things I dream about. And I'll have her, whoever she may be. I sometimes find myself wondering if there really is one girl out there who would like to grow old with me. I'll know her when I find her. And then all the hard work and hard times will finally pay off. Yep, it's going to be pretty nice.

Meanwhile I should stop sitting here dreaming about old age and get busy memorizing the script for today. You're only young once, they say, so I guess I better concentrate on being young and let growing old come naturally.

*Love! David*

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## BY DAVID CASSIDY

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