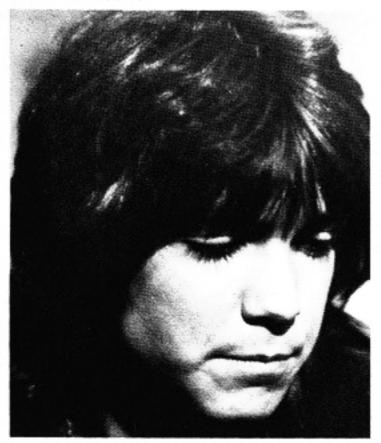
## "IFEL ONLY HALF ALIVE!"

## By DAVID CASSIDY

f you'll think back, way back to when you were a really little kid, I'll bet there was a time when the only thing you wanted was to get a special something for Christmas. Maybe it was a bike, or a kind of doll—but whatever it was, it was the only thing in the world you wanted!

And then it was Christmas morning—and there it was! And you just couldn't believe how happy you were . . . until about four o'clock that afternoon! By then, it didn't seem to mean so much. The thing that had thrilled you so much in the morning, and that you'd wanted for so long, wasn't really such a big deal after all . . . and you really felt let down!

Well, I guess I'm still a really little kid in some ways, because I feel like that now—only the feeling is a lot bigger, and it's a real problem that I don't really know how to solve!





It's like this. I spent three years of my life wanting more than anything else in the world to be a star! I dreamed of it at night, and I thought about it in the daytime. I took acting lessons, I learned to play the guitar, and I pretty much gave my whole life to my single goal—stardom!

I knew exactly how it would be to be famous, to be rich, to have people recognizing me everywhere I went, to be able to have anything I wanted. I wouldn't have any problems then, I thought ... everything would be just perfect!

Well, now I feel like the little kid who doesn't love his bicycle so much after all! I've been feeling only half alive lately, and I'm almost afraid even to wonder why!

All right, so I'm making more money now than I ever made in my life. So what? When they say that money can't buy happiness, they're telling the truth! Oh sure, it's fun at first to know that you can have anything you see, but pretty soon all the great stuff you bought begins to look like junk! It's just cluttering up the house,