

DAVID Your Dream

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For a long time, your mother thought you'd never be anything but a tomboy! All the pretty dresses she bought you hung unused in the closet while you slipped into jeans and a t-shirt and went horseback riding at every opportunity. Horses were your first love, and when your father gave you one of your own for your birthday, your mother threw up her hands in despair. "Now she'll never be interested in boys!" she said.

For a while, it looked like she was right. But then the dreamiest boy you ever saw began stopping by the stable to go riding, at least two or three times a week. You had heard of him, naturally—was there a living, breathing girl who didn't know who David Cassidy was? But what you liked best about him was the gentle, loving way he had with horses. It was almost like he spoke the same language they did!

SHARED DREAMS

Sometimes you'd be saddling up at the same time, and as time passed you became friends. He'd tell you how he hoped to own a big ranch with lots of horses someday, and you confessed you wanted the same thing.

Then one day, he came over and said, "Hey, what about riding with



me tomorrow? We'll make a day of it..."

You say yes, that would be great. You've been friends for a while now, but something strange is happening! For the first time, you're wishing you had bothered to put some lipstick on at least!

"Okay, I'll be by for you at 10!" He gives your long braids a tug and is gone.

That night, to your mother's amazement, you ask her for her special tuna salad recipe. You spend the next few hours putting together a fantastic picnic lunch, and after



you wash your hair, you brush it 300 times!

"Wow! You look different somehow!" are David's first words when he comes to get you! At first you feel a little strange, but it isn't long before you're laughing together. It's a beautiful day, and you are both looking forward to spending it with each other.

JUST THE TWO OF YOU!

You and David ride far up into the hills. There isn't anybody else in the world but the two of you and your horses, running fast and free through the tall wild grass.

Finally you both feel hunger pangs, and you spread out the picnic you prepared under the shade of some trees. Everything is delicious, and David can't compliment your cooking enough!

After you've finished, too stuffed to move, David leans back on his elbows and his deep, long-lashed eyes really look into yours, starting a tingle right from your toes!

"I've never really seen you before," he says seriously. "I don't think I've ever known a girl I like quite as much!" And with that, he moves closer. His fingers catch in the tangles of your hair, and his kiss is warm against your lips.

Your first kiss. You know suddenly there will be many more, but never again quite like this one....

