

# A DATE WITH DAVID

Your wildest dream has come true at last . . . you've met David, he's fallen for you and asked if he can take you out one evening . . .!

There are five days to go until *the* night and you wonder how you can stand the waiting! You shop around frantically for something to wear, remembering that David likes natural looking girls, with fresh faces, in other words—girls who look like girls . . .

Eventually, you find what you're looking for—a light voile-type dress which matches the colour of your eyes and brings out the colour of your hair. You buy some new make-up—nothing too heavy, just enough to emphasise your eyes and give you a little colour.

Every night you go through a dress rehearsal—realising it's stupid, but you know how important it is that you should look your best. David has had lots of pretty girlfriends and you're determined to be the one that sticks in his mind. But it's not going to be easy!

At last the time has come! You start getting ready two hours before he's due to pick you up in case anything goes wrong. Bath, shampoo, perfume, make-up . . . then the dress.

It looks good, you know it does, but is it good *enough*? Is it too long? David doesn't like flashy girls, but perhaps you're

being a little too down to earth and old fashioned? You shrug. You can't do anything about it now—the only thing to do is pray!

Fifteen minutes to go.

Sitting in your room alone, your heart is hammering against your ribs. Your nervousness is almost spoiling things for you and you try to relax. It's no good . . .

A car draws up outside and you dash to the window. It's him! You grab your coat and rush downstairs as the doorbell rings.

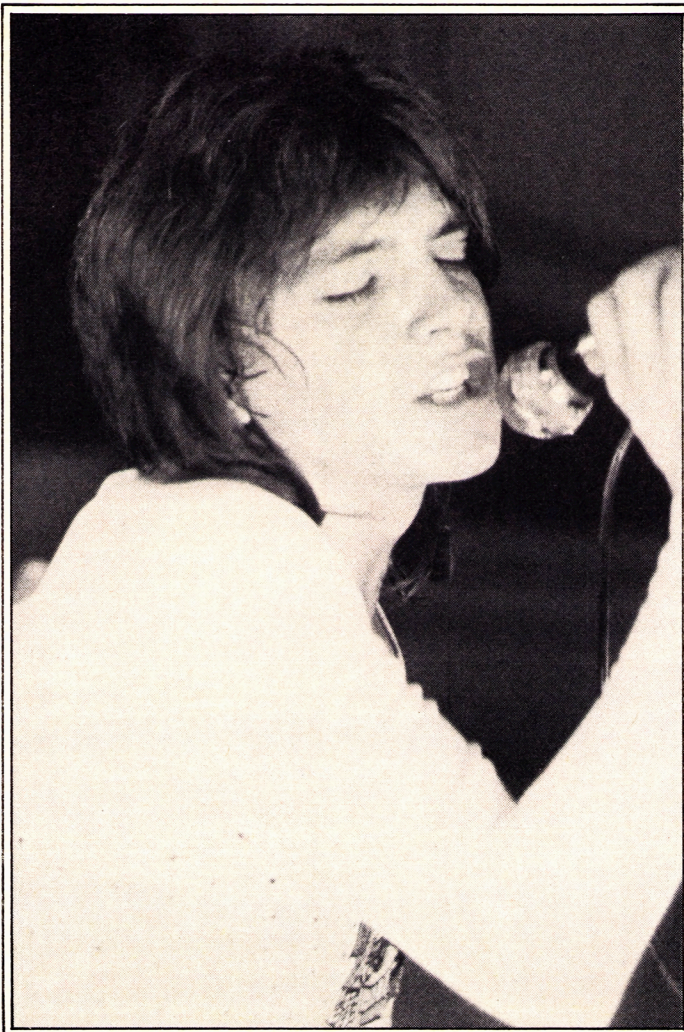
He stands there smiling at you, looking fantastic. He's wearing a black velvet suit which makes him look taller and slimmer than ever. You smile back and he kisses you lightly on the cheek, saying how pretty you look. A few moments later you're in the car and roaring off into town.

He stops outside an expensive looking restaurant and inside it's dimly lit by candles. It's not crowded, with only a few couples talking softly together. You sit down, with David opposite. Now you feel relaxed, just looking at his friendly face.

He asks you what kind of day you've had and before you know it you've got a good conversation flowing and you're feeling completely at ease. You wonder how you could ever have felt nervous in the first place.

David orders a beautiful meal and as you're eating he tells you about himself, his career, his hopes and dreams, what he wants out of life. He lives up to all your expectations—he's kind and gentle and you're growing closer to him with every passing moment.

He tells you that he likes



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