

Tellin' Tales

As you can imagine, being a popster, quite a lot of unusual things happen to you. Our own David Cassidy is no exception; "A friend and I were both at a bit of a loose end, so we drove downtown, planning on going to a movie or something. However, we spotted this club. It looked quite nice outside, so we decided to give it a try. Before I go any further with the tale, I *should* tell you that this friend looks very like me (in fact, it was a toss up between him and my present understudy!). Anyway to get back to it, we went in, sat ourselves down at a table and eventually started talking to two girls. Well, it was very dark by the tables, but the dancing area was all lit up. Pretty soon, we got round to dancing and, as I'd dreaded, a scream hit the air,



quickly followed by "Look, there's David Cassidy!"

The owner of the voice came running up and grabbed my friend's arm and he soon disappeared beneath dozens of girls hunting autographs! At first I was very surprised and then I just couldn't stop laughing! Not that it was very funny for my mate, however, it backfired on me. The two girls we were with — both of them wanted to be with my friend 'cos they thought *he was me!*

**the day no-one
recognised me**