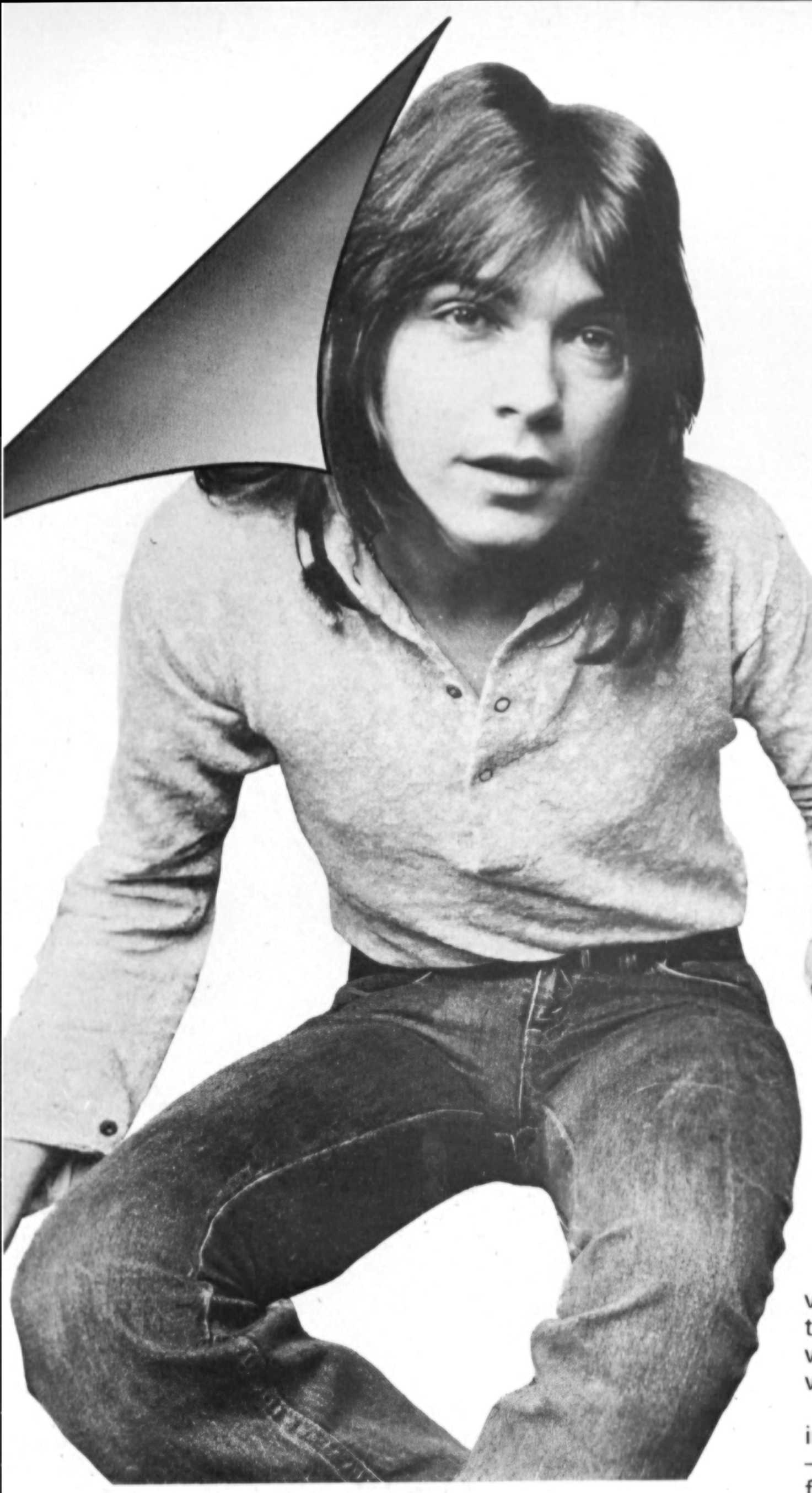




MORE SECRETS ABOUT DAVID!

SOMEONE else who's got to know David quite well is his brother Shaun. Although they are really half-brothers, Shaun and David don't think of themselves as anything but real brothers. And twelve-year-old Shaun thinks David's so great he has more than willing to tell us about him!

David really knocks me out as a brother—usually literally! You see, the first I ever see of him is just a flash as he rushes in our front door on his way to the fridge. He's always hungry. And if I happen to be in the way I get knocked over in the rush for the food!

SETTLED DOWN

But once he's settled down to eat in the kitchen we start one of our marathon chats.

Well, I usually do most of the talking to start with — 'cos David's got his mouth full for the first ten minutes. But then he gets chatting and nothing can stop us until he has to leave.

A CHANCE

I get quite excited when I see David parking his car in front of the house, 'cos I know I'm going to have a chance to tell him all that's happened since I last saw him and maybe ask his advice about something. David's really wise—always knows what I should do.

We have our chats in the kitchen usually—slouched on the floor in the corner up against the cupboards, or sprawled across one of the working tops.

JUST JEANS

My mum is always asking us why we don't use the furniture! But we're more comfortable on the floor. David is, anyway. He's that sort of guy—very informal. Like he always wears just jeans and a tee-shirt when he comes over. And he's always keen to have a game of baseball when he comes, too, which makes him very popular with the little ones.

Last time David was over I caught him somewhere between a beef sandwich and a glass of milk and asked him something I've been thinking of for some time.

You see, I've realised that it won't be long before I'm dating girls. And I asked David if, when that happens, could we double-date?

He thought about it for a bit—or maybe he was just finishing his sandwich—and I was really worried that he'd say no, I was too young or something.

But I should have known better. "Sure," he said, "I'd really dig that."

David doesn't think I'm silly thinking about girls already. He says he can see me growing up more every time he sees me.

I know girls really like David. I don't blame them—he's just great!