

## BITTEN, SCRATCHED, PUNCHED!

When "This Week" spoke to Big Jim, whose job it is to keep Cassidy and fans apart, they found he had ideas of his own: Big Jim: I get bitten and punched . . . I've got big

bruises on my arm . . . these young, gentle girls! Taylor: But that's what you get paid for, isn't it?

Big Jim: Yes, but not to get bitten and scratched! I mean if you saw my back . . . they've really bitten me, you know! A lot of them. They just . . . vou know, they go really mad!

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"Weekend at Wembley", the "This Week" programme from which this article is derived was produced by John Edwards. The director was David Gill and the cameraman was Teddy Adcock, sound by Stan Clarke and Freddie Slade, the reporter was Peter Taylor, editors Jeremy McClacken, Roger Evans and Brian

Mongini.





Imagine being locked inside a small van with hundreds of screaming, weeping girls hammering on the sides and trying to get at you. After David's sensational Wembley concert this is exactly what happened to him. We're in the van right now-with only one thought in our heads . . . escape!

Driver: Here we go! Hold tight everybody, cos when we go through there's going to be an awful lot of noise! Taylor: How do you feel, David, now it's all over ?

CASSIDY: (He laughs) Oh . . I'm wasted! Driver: OK . . . hold tight!

Taylor: Do you think it's all worth it, David? CASSIDY: Oh, it's worth it

. it's fantastic . . . feeling that intensity . . . that energy! The thunder of hundreds of

tiny fists hitting both sides of the van is deafening.

Taylor: Does this kind of thing frighten you, David? CASSIDY : No, I'm not frightened . . . you get used to it, you know.

Taylor: But how do you feel

physically now? CASSIDY: Well, apart from

the fact that I have no voice left and my legs and body are really sore . . . I've done too many shows in too short a time.

Taylor: It's a bit like a prison in this van, isn't it? CASSIDY: I suppose it is but you're in it with me!

At last the van breaks free of the fans . . . but, when the haven of the hotel comes into sight . . .

Driver: We can't get in . . . they're surrounding it!

Taylor: Do you have any special plans for a situation like this?

Driver: We did have, but none of them worked! The hotel's completely blocked . . . five hundred fans at the front and two hundred at the back . . . it's surrounded!

So, with the fans' screams ring-

ing in David's ears, the van turns away and heads for another destination. But the fans lay seige. They won't believe that David isn't inside somewhere . . . somehow! The guards look amused and their dogs look frightened. The firemen look bored. Will David's Wembley concert never end? 15