


A DIARY IS a great thing to have. Many people keep diaries. When you're in a melancholy mood, or a joyous mood, it's good to jot your thoughts down in your own, private diary. It's thinking out loud on paper. A diary isn't confined just to girls; guys keep diaries as well. So, it's no surprise to find out that dreamy David Cassidy keeps a diary and—wow!—you won't believe what goes on in David's daring dating life. But don't take our word for it; read for yourself. Here is a small selection of what goes on in David's life.

Monday—
I'm really bushed but very happy. Shooting starts tomorrow for the new season and I have to get to bed really soon, but I thought I'd write a little bit. It's always good to come home but it's also sad to leave. I had a great vacation—the best ever! It was so blissful—no concerts, no recording and no TV shooting. Don't get me wrong; I love what I do. It's what I want to do but it can get to you after a while. Everyone needs a change in scenery; I certainly did. And the scenery was beautiful. Hawaii was stupendous; it's Paradise on Earth. I'm really glad that I invested in some land there. The ocean, especially on a moonlit night, is divine. I love walking in the surf, barefooted. I'd stop and stick my toes in the soft sand. It's such a tickling soft sensation. Then I'd look up at the moon, all lazy, just sitting there on a bank of clouds. It's dreamy, especially when you're with someone near and dear to you. Wow! It's really late; time for bed and dreams of Hawaii.

Tuesday—
What a frantic day! Lights, cameras and action; stagehands and technicians running around. Hectic, to say the least. It was great, though, seeing the whole gang again. Except for Shirley, I didn't see much of the rest of my "family" during our vacation. But, as I said, it was a hard day: new lines to learn, scenes to be done over and over again. Oh well, that's show biz! I guess my head is still in the Hawaiian moonlight.



DAVID'S DARING DATE DIARY