

# DAVID CASSIDY MOURNS HIS DOG

For six years, they were inseparable - David Cassidy and his dog Bullseye.

David loved him like a friend.

He was always there. Bullseye was a part of his life.

BRAVO-Frances describes to you how David suddenly lost his friend.

Bullseye is dead. And David Cassidy is devastated. "The whole of last week, I was incredibly sad." I couldn't talk to anyone for days. I didn't want to hear: I'm sorry. I know my friends were really sorry. But I was so depressed, I was unable to answer the phone at all. I couldn't listen to any sympathetic encouragement speeches. You know, with Bullseye, I've lost a true partner, a good friend..." David Cassidy admits with a hoarse voice.

What happened?

"It was early Saturday morning (March 11) around 4:30 or 5:00." Thank God I was already awake. Bullseye came into the house and writhed in pain. I panicked. 20 minutes later, it was all over. My dog had died. Probably poisoned. He had an epileptic seizure. And that had never happened before. Maybe he had eaten some trash outside somewhere. Oh God, it makes me terribly sad just to talk about it...", says David.

We are sitting in the TV room of his new house. It is as quiet as a mouse. I can't believe my eyes - David's eyes are suspiciously shining. I don't know what to say. Sadie, Kay's dog, brushes past, and David lovingly pets her. "I don't know how I would have coped with the loss of Bullseye without Kay and Sadie," he murmurs.

Bullseye had been David's constant companion in recent years. Before David met Kay Lenz, Bullseye was the most important being in his life. Six years ago, he got the dog. Sam Hyman, David's school friend and buddy, gave him a Setter named "Kula" for his 22nd birthday. And when the dog died a few months later, David bought himself Bullseye, a mix of Setter and Australian Shepherd, for comfort, and from then on, the two were inseparable. David took him every morning to the "Partridge Family" set, to every appointment, to every vacation in Hawaii. Only when David went on tour did Bullseye have to stay at home - because in England, for example, dogs have to be quarantined for 6 months before they can enter the country. And then David spent a fortune on phone calls to keep up with Bullseye's condition and activities. And he lamented, "If only I didn't miss Bullseye so much!"

Once, when David was recording an album in Colorado, he even rented a private plane so that Bullseye could come along. He didn't want to subject his dog to being crammed into a crate and transported in the cargo hold of a regular airplane. When David sold the house in Encino and later lived in the Spanish villa in Santa Barbara, Bullseye naturally moved with him.

Shortly thereafter, in the same year, David met his Kay Lenz, and Bullseye got a playmate: Sadie, Kay's little dog. In addition, the two four-legged friends were also a couple: Bullseye, the male, and Sadie, the female. There were no offspring because both were neutered or spayed. But jealousy. Sadie was well-behaved and used to staying home alone sometimes. Bullseye, on the other hand, was spoilt and used to always going out with David.

Once, I had dinner plans with Kay and David. When we left the house, Bullseye howled so pitifully that David, moved, packed him into the car. Kay pouted with a grin: "That's unfair." Poor Sadie always has to stay at home. She's just a good girl, after all." However, Bullseye was not allowed in the restaurant. But David, who wanted to become a veterinarian as a boy, regularly ran to the car and took care of Bullseye. For him, Bullseye was the most beautiful, the best, the smartest dog. Actually more, as he himself says: "My friend, my partner."

And now he is dead. David absolutely does not want to have another dog. The loss hit him too hard...

Frances Schoenberger

*"He was my friend, a true partner," says David about Bullseye, whom David had raised from a puppy.*

*Bullseye, Kay Lenz, and David in happier days*