



some cat walks over, slaps a script in my hand and says: 'You're it! Be at rehearsal hall in one hour!'

"I was flabbergasted — but floating on cloud nine. That night, after rehearsal with a real Broadway cast for a real Broadway show I walked up the Great White Way itself. At every corner I did a little jump in the air, clicking my heels together like the guys in the comic strips when they're very, very happy."

But David's new-found joy was short-lived. *Fig Leaves* opened to a critical Press. The "Butchers of Broadway" — as they call the critics — panned it without mercy, and the show came off after only four nights. In showbusiness language it was a turkey, a floperoo!

Poor David! It nearly broke his heart being so close to the bright lights, then having the chance of stardom snatched away from him. He was so disillusioned he even thought of quitting acting altogether.

But Fate can be funny. What David didn't know as he mooched round Broadway with his tail between his legs was this. A top Hollywood talent scout had been in the audience one night to see *Fig Leaves*. He had spotted David right away as star material.

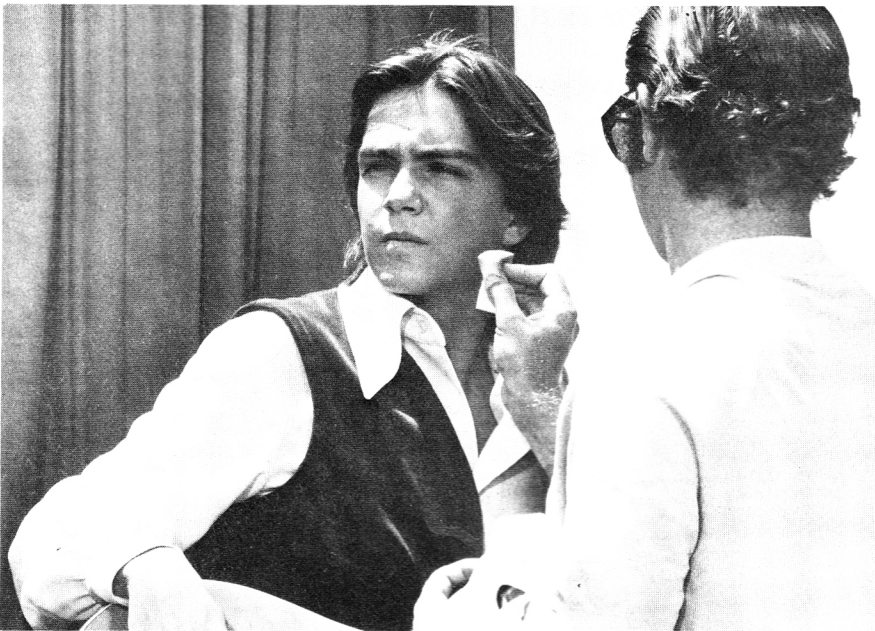
A few days after the show came off he made it his business to find David and asked him to come back to Hollywood.

Big joke! David didn't even have the money for a bus ride in his pocket at the time. He had to admit to the film executive that he was busted — broke!

"That's okay," said the talent scout. "My company will stand you a round-trip plane ticket. Our booking office in Hollywood will meet you in. If they have anything for you, take it. If there's nothing going at the moment, you can always come back to New York and pick up where you left off."

As it turned out, the talent scout had a film part in mind for him. So David flew back to Hollywood, delighted to be home again with his mother in their beautiful home in the Hills.

No, he didn't get that particular film role. But the try-out he did for it alerted a lot of people at Universal Pictures that here was a young man with a packet of talent to offer. They



(top) Stars of the PF celebrate the making of their first album with Wes Farrell who arranged the music.

(centre) David gets re-touched by the make-up man before shooting begins.

(left) Listening to his own voice as he records a track.