

ONE NIGHT OF MAGIC...



There's a buzz right through the world of pop that David will do one really super concert in London as soon as he can get back here — but WHEN and WHERE?

It would need a gigantic site to accommodate his fans. Somewhere like the Festival Hall — which Frank Sinatra chose for his farewell appearance — or maybe an even bigger auditorium like the Empire Pool, Wembley, which can seat as many as 8,000 people.

Close your eyes for a moment and pretend the incredible has happened — that you've actually got tickets to see David in the flesh at his first British concert. Your heart flutters like a bird as you take your seat. It's almost frightening to see so many fans packed into the vast arena, yet somehow comforting to know so many others share your love of David.

First you watch some of Britain's top groups performing, and find yourself clapping till your hands are sore as the excitement mounts. There is something about a personal appearance that beats anything on television. This is better than *Top Of The Pops* and all the programmes you watch at home.

Suddenly it happens. The Master of Ceremonies comes to the centre of the stage as the lights dim. A single spotlight picks him out. Screaming starts

