

And although David is really fantastic, has no problems whatsoever and willingly adapts to any situation, over time we found that a small room with just enough space for an armchair and a lamp was not a satisfactory solution in the long run. We decided to set off for Düsseldorf. Our driver, who also didn't speak English, drove off. Three hours later, we had taken a nap in the meantime, I suddenly realized that we were driving through a forest in Cologne. The "man with local knowledge" had got completely lost. When we finally arrived in Düsseldorf in the early hours of the morning, the hotel was buzzing with excitement, alarm level 1, as everyone assumed David had been kidnapped...

Girl in the shower

When David finally got to his room and wanted to take a quick shower, he heard a lively splashing of water. And immediately found out who was responsible: a groupie had snuck in unnoticed in the general excitement and was preheating David's shower. David grabbed a towel and then had the girl picked up by room service. But it wasn't that easy. All the rescue workers were soaking wet before they managed to carry the struggling thing out of David's room. In the corridor, they came across a few worthy hotel guests whose terrified faces clearly said: <For God's sake, what den of iniquity have we been transported to here?

Girls under the bed

The girls who want to get close to David come up with all sorts of ideas. In Atlantic City, where he performed in a huge hall, David had a trailer to move into. Fabulously furnished. Only one thing was missing: his own toilet. It was already late; David didn't have time to go to the public restroom.

He quickly decided to grab the nearest bottle of Coke, when suddenly a hand came out from under the folding bed and tugged at his trouser leg. The hand belonged to a girl who had been hiding under the bed with two friends, suitcases and bags for nine hours. Seeing their idol in this human position was too much for their frayed nerves. They didn't find the situation funny at all and burst into tears. Completely crushed, they had three bodyguards escort them out of the car.

The permanent stalkers

In Hollywood, two girls have gone so far as to rent a room opposite the TV studios. They always sit by the window when David comes and goes, filming his every move. However, as they are actually very nice and not at all pushy, David often stops for a few minutes to chat with them - after all, they are old acquaintances. We see some faces at every concert. The girls hitchhike, take buses and some even fly from one city to another and always make it to the next concert.

Cassidy will definitely be back

Like David, Larry and John are currently recovering from the excitement of life <<on the road". Larry is a proud lawyer with his own law firm, John is studying law. David, for his part, is recovering from the stresses and strains of women in Hawaii. He wants to be able to walk around freely for a change, without a disguise, without bodyguards and without having to worry about being dismembered at any moment. "However," Larry and John say at the end, <we'll be back. A new tour is already planned for the spring, which will take us to Australia, Japan and most probably also to Europe.