

The little superstar and the naughty photographers

Photo: Järger Angel and Knud Kristensen.

Thank you for today, ladies and gentlemen. Protected by two guards, David Cassidy leaves the press conference in Copenhagen

Enough is enough, Cassidy shouts. I don't want to be photographed anymore, take the damn photographers away.

The singer has a secret errand before boarding the plane he goes to the toilet. The bodyguards waited patiently outside. So did a couple of photographers. Get the hell out of here!

Now Cassidy's tired of all the attention. He disappears behind a wall. Still with the bodyguards for protection.

He just has time to buy a newspaper with himself on the cover and then he is dragged away by a bodyguard. The damn photographers, the tight schedule, never being able to be himself

Cassidy is sick of the hassle. With a copy of Express over his head, he takes cover. Away from the deafening photographers. And who is on the front page of the Express, if not David Cassidy.