

I switched schools when I went to live with my Dad and Stepmom. I was instantly accepted into the drama program and given my choice of positions since I was one of the few thespians and had experience running large crews. It was a lot of fun.

I even returned to the stage in my acting re-debut having been many years since the fiery Christmas baby of death incident!

I didn't have my own car yet but some of my friends did. We would tube the river and see drive-in flicks. We had as many parties as possible. The drinking age back then was eighteen and I was only fifteen, but I had a little mustacheo and a fake ID. I was the guy who would show up with champagne or wine for the girls. That didn't hurt my popularity at all. I had a lot of friends. You fly, I'll buy.