

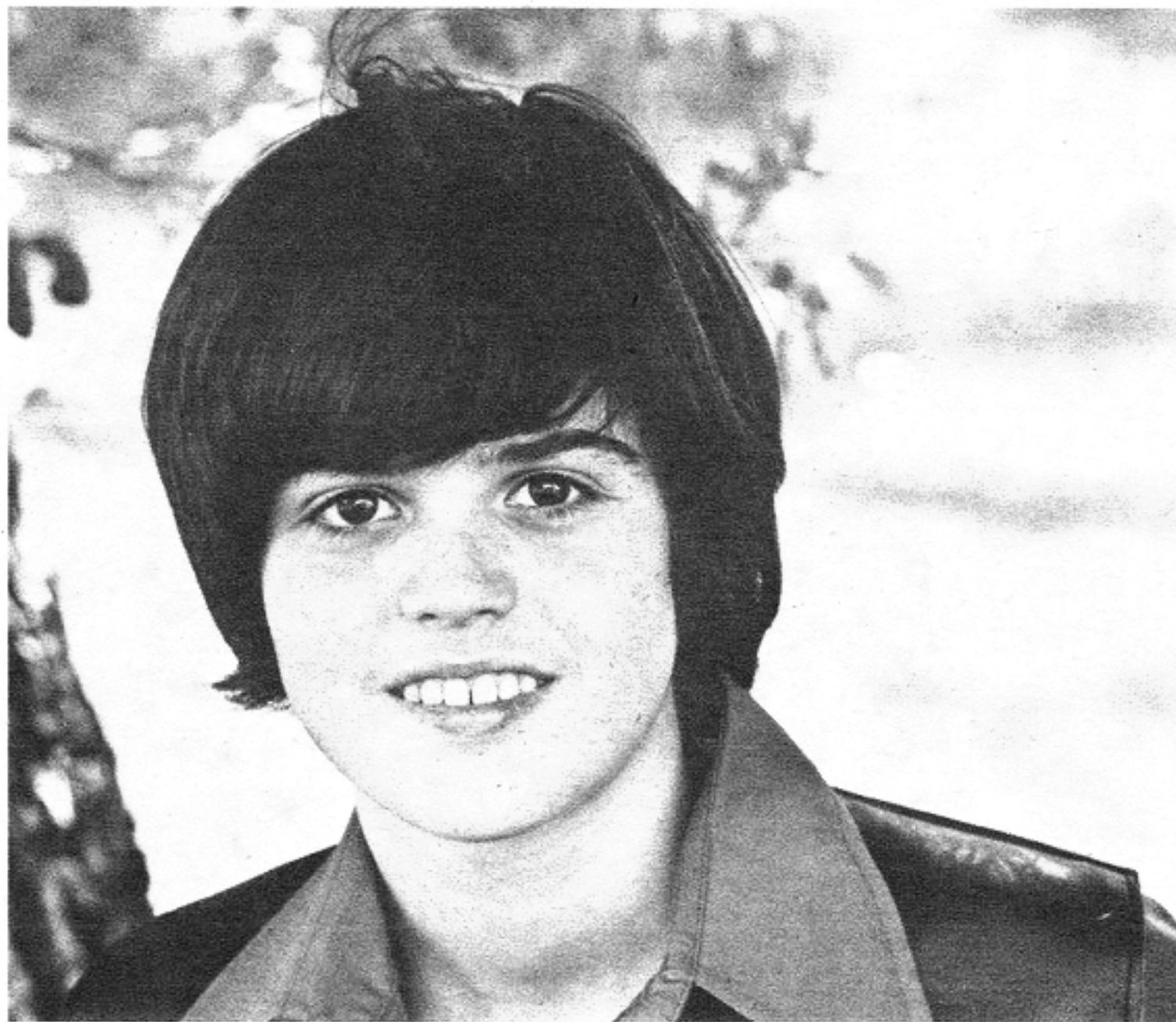
# YOUR PAGE



Here is **your** opportunity to "put into print" your thoughts, feelings and **love** for your favorite star! You don't have to express yourself in a poem—it could be a drawing, a story or even a handwriting analysis—**anything**, in fact, that you can think of! The only **requirement** is that your contribution must be **original**—and it must come from your heart!

If you would like to express **your** deepest feelings for your favorite star—send your letters, poems, drawings, stories or whatever to: "**Your Page**," **SPEC Magazine, Business Office, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022**. Be sure to include your **name, address, phone number** and **age** with all correspondence. If your contribution is published, you will receive **\$10!**

Now, take a peek at what two **SPEC**-ers wrote in honor of their favorites!!



## A DEDICATION TO DONNY OSMOND

By Elizabeth Prater

Mobile, Alabama

*Whenever I have a problem,  
I rush right to my room—  
And there I find you waiting,  
To take away my gloom.*

*I tell you why I'm crying,  
And what is on my mind.  
You never think I'm silly—  
You're much too sweet and kind!*

*Your brown eyes seem to listen  
In such a gentle way.  
And as they look right at me—  
My problems fade away!*

*Your sweet smile reassures me,  
As though you've always known—  
That I'm just a little girl  
Who feels so all alone.*

*Although it's just your picture  
I tell my problems to,  
I want to thank you, Donny,  
For all the good you do.*

*Cos I know that what your picture  
tells me  
Is what you'd really say,  
And that is why I love you—  
In a very special way!*

## SWEET DAVID

By Irene Smith

Calro, Ohio

*Sweet David—as I look at your face  
I can see the loneliness and tears  
Hiding behind the laughter and  
smiles.*

*In my dreams, I see you reaching  
out your hand,  
But no matter how far I reach out  
to you—  
You only seem farther away!*

*I see you entering a dark house  
In the early hours of the morning.  
And I hear you whisper,  
"I wish there were someone here!"  
I see the endless one-night stands,  
And I see now that the concert is  
over  
Your head is lowered,  
And you walk a little more slowly  
than you did before.*

*I want to say things to make you happy.  
I want to end the loneliness—  
Sweet David—I'm trying to tell  
you that I love you—that I care!*

