you do sometimes get into your head when you're little, I reckon.

But one thing's for sure . . . I'm mighty glad I was wrong!

For a start, I'd have missed out on all those outtasight cards you sent over. And for seconds, I think that any way of showing love should be as international as it can be. There can never be too much love in the world, wouldn't you agree? And I don't think there can be a nicer feeling than when someone does something that shows that he or she really loves you.

Of course, it doesn't have to be a Valentine . . . It doesn't have to happen on any special day . . . In fact, it can be as small a gesture as feeling a reassuring hand on your arm when your re-worried or sad. To know that someone cares enough to notice and to want to help—well, that can go a long way to making you feel better in itself. Don't you agree?

TRUEST TEST

I can always tell if someone is really, deeply fond of me, because then they can understand my occasional moodiness. After all, it's no good loving somebody if you can't both be yourselves — and completely yourselves. Love is learning to pletely yourselves, Love is learning to them to be! So, to be really at my ease with a girl, I have to know that if I am a bit moody one night she's not going to stalk out instantly in a huff. Lots of things can bring on one of these moods, so at times can get to be a bit tought on a rel find if it can get to be a bit tought on a rel find if

But I like to think that I can give this sort of understanding just as readily as I can demand it. And that's the way I think any close relationship ought to work. . . So you can make the most of the bad times as well as the good times.

Right now, there are no worries, 'cos I'm soaring high on the thought of this trip over to see you all. If it's not gotten through to to see you all. If it's not gotten through to o'ben now how thrilled I am at the prospect o'ben now how thrilled I am at the prospect o'ben now how the sing to you all. ... well, I guess there's which point me telling you again. It might as well wait now till I can SHOW you! I can

There are other things I'm really looking forward to, as well as the actual singing, 'cos it looks like I'm going to be able to make contact in lots of other ways, too.

One thing I'm specially thrilled about is that it's been fixed for me to judge a competition on one of your TV programmes.

KEEP BRITAIN TIDY!

Now, as I was saying earlier, I certainly wouldn't claim to be one of the world's great artists, but I AM a big supporter of conservation anywhere in the world.

I feel just as strongly that Britain's environment should be kept free from pollution as I do that my own country should be. And I'm all in favour of encouraging support for this cause from the earliest possible age. So watch out for me on your Blue Peter programme. While you're all it, why not enter for the competition yourself? You've shown me already cards! So all you've got me granting cards! So all you've got me you've you work up a bit and you may well have a prize-winning poster on your hands!

I gather that your BBC is going to do some preliminary sorting of the entries, so I won't have too many decisions to make. I sure am grateful for that, I can tell you, because the one thing that's making me a bit jittery about the whole business is the thought that maybe I'll like all of your entries, so I'll find it a pretty tough job having to choose the prize-winners!

Anyhow, good luck to every single one of you, if you decide to enter. You couldn't put your talents to many better causes than that and I'm really looking forward to seeing the results of all your hard work... Meanwhile, start getting some practice in and don't forget to 'Keep Britain Tidy' will you?

But now I guess it's time to wind up and say goodbye till I see you. Because if I don't get down to some of that packing soon, that flight's going to go without me. . . And that is definitely NOT the way I want to start what I reckon is going to be the most wonderful tour of my life.

See you soon! Till then, love

