

MEMORIES OF DAVID

TWO ODES TO DAVID

*Oh fantastic David when I lie in bed
I see your face above my head
I'd marry you and make you mine
But mum says I'm nine
She says you must be more than ten
But I say I like older men.*

JULIE STOKES, LEEDS.

*Let your voice run its music round my head
And never stop the sun from singing in your eyes
So happy and sometimes sad.*

*Never cease giving us yourself and your magic
To make us happy with your smile of laughter
In those hazel eyes that you flash from the wall
And make me turn.*

*Make all people happy as I am now
With a touch of liquid movement
In a song on the stage of the world
Then David the whole world will sing with you
In the peaceful music of love.*

A DAVID FAN

FOR ONCE

*Never in all my life had I been excited enough
to feel sick, to bite my lips till they bled or ask
the time at two minute intervals . . .*

*Never in all my life had I been happy enough
to lose all control of myself, crying, screaming,
shouting jumping . . .*

*Never in all my life had I been sad enough that
I wasn't even able to cry . . .*

*But never in all my life had I been to a David
Cassidy concert. I was excited before the
concert, because all I dreamed about in a
puddly playground was going to come true . . .*

**ELIZABETH McAUSLIN,
EAST KILBRIDE, GLASGOW, SCOTLAND.**

THOUGHTS OF YOU AND ME

YOU: *Lonely thoughts ———
Late at night every once in a while
I get so lonely and sad that I wish
I could be surrounded by a wife and
family.*

ME: *You want and need to be loved by
someone
Someone who will be your own for
always
Someone who will forgive you when
you do wrong
Someone who will understand you
and always make you feel on top of
the world
Because I know I do.*

US: *Until we meet
Always remember David
That you will never be alone
Because the world is a happier place
if you're smiling and rest assured
I'm smiling with you.*

ANITA KING.

*I was happy during the concert, the guy I
loved so much was singing to me, waving to
me and dancing for me . . .*

*I was sad after the concert when he was no
longer singing and dancing, when I felt as if
I'd never see him again . . .*

*Going to see the guy I loved and cared about
was very much better than I ever imagined it
to be and although he's returned to those
lucky American girls I like many others have
happy memories of the time David conquered
Britain.*

