



# David's personal letter to you

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Hi there!

Well here I am "back in the U.S.A.!" It's really amazing how quickly the time has passed. I was only able to spend three days in London, and now it almost seems like a beautiful dream.

I guess all things considered, I managed to do quite a lot while I was in Britain, thanks to Dave Bridger and the folks at Bell. They really made sure I had a great time! The last time I saw Dave, he said that he would be talking to Pat about how the trip had been arranged, so I guess I don't need to say anything about that.

But maybe I can give you some idea of what it was like from my side: **FANTASTIC!!!!**

After the initial hassles (like not having any clothes!), I managed to arrive at the airport with Don and Gerry (two of my bodyguards), and my two "fiancés", Trish and Gloria.

## PUBLICITY

It was really surprising . . . all that publicity about Gloria and Trish, I mean. They sang on my album, and after we found out that they wouldn't be permitted to "back me" on "Top Of The Pops", I thought I might just bring them along as a kind of "Thank you" for all the help they gave me on the album.

But I guess some folks got the wrong end of the stick. It was really pretty funny, and nobody laughed more than the girls . . . and their husbands!!

Anyway, after I filmed "Daydreamer", I had a short chat with Dave Bridger and Tony Blackburn, and then the five of us (Gerry, Don, Trisha, Gloria and I) piled into this fantastic blue Jag and sped — and I mean SPED — away to a private house down in Surrey.

I really couldn't believe that place! I mean, the last time I was here, I stayed at a really great place, but it never occurred to me that there could be two of them! I'll never forget the drive up to this, well, mansion is the only word I reckon really describes the house.

To begin with, we drove right by the house, so the driver did a quick "U" turn and got us back to the entrance. Or at least what I *thought* was the entrance! You see, after we got through the gates, we still had about a mile to go to get to the house!

It was pretty clear that night, and the grounds were bathed in moonlight, I was really just about to fall asleep (I'd been awake for about twenty-eight hours) until I saw the beauty of that place. I only wish I could tell you all the name of it, but they use it for all kinds of things, and one of the promises I had to make was not to give away either the house's name or its exact location.

But I *can* tell you a bit about the place and how it looked. Driving up that Wednesday night, I was really completely captivated by how beautiful England is. As we drove up that immaculately kept driveway, with hedges and bushes carefully cut into artistic shapes, I was completely quiet, which is something for me!

If the drive up was beautiful, the only way to describe the house itself is gorgeous!! It stood, just on the top of a little rise, silhouetted in the moonlight. Sometimes I wonder if all of you appreciate how really beautiful some of your buildings are. I know we were all knocked out.

## ROYAL MANOR

Dave Bridger told me later that the house belonged to an Indian prince. He and his wife used to stay there when they came to London. When he died, his wife kept the place for sentimental reasons, even though she rarely visits England now.

When we went to the door, it was opened almost immediately by two Indian servants. The interior of the house was every bit as lovely as the outside. It was full of works of art: statues, paintings and beautiful tapestries. After looking around a bit, we all climbed the

◀ Here's a pic of David autographing that guitar for charity.