



These two photographs show clearly the importance of each member of the cast to the final product: *The Partridge Family*.



to go everywhere under a security escort . . . you always supposing that I don't have an even bigger escort of fans!

Either way, I don't exactly feel free to wander round all the famous and not-so-famous tourist spots. And believe me, I'm no different to anyone else . . . I want to do all these things, just like you would if you were there!

I bet if you go on vacation to Paris, you want your picture taken in front of the Eiffel Tower. Or in Rome, maybe in St. Peter's Square. Or in Sydney, the harbour or the new Opera House. Right?

Well, if I ever have that kind of souvenir snap taken, it's by some 'official' photographer and it's going to get into some newspaper or magazine. So I don't have too many of those casual, carefree vacation snapshots. And sometimes I think it'd be nice to have them.

You know, the sort where you're pulling a funny face as the shot's taken, or where you're shaking hands with a famous statue . . . I'll bet you've gotten one or two like that in your album. But they're not the sort of thing you'd want to show to millions of people, are they? They're the kind of thing that you have a good laugh over with your friends in your own home. But the joke goes a bit sour when they suddenly become public property!

Now this time, with Sam coming along, I'm hoping I might be able to get a bit of the best of both worlds. 'Cos the official guys'll be there and be able to get their shots, and then maybe Sam'll be able to take a couple—just for my own album. At least, he'll be able to go out sight-seeing and snap some nice souvenir shots to take back home.

Besides, it'll be nice to have him along just for company. (Thought I'd best add that, Sam, just in case you happen to read this!) Really, though, we're both thrilled at the thought of this tour. Of course, like I've been saying, I'd like to do my fair share of sight-seeing. But that's not all I'm looking forward to—and I guess you must know that more than anyone! I can't wait to see

you all again, and to introduce you to my new show.

Naturally, I'll be playing some of the oldies for you . . . So you can join in if you feel like it! But I've gotten a whole lot of new material for you this time, too. Some of it'll be off the new album, and some of it has never been any place (save in my own head) before!

So it should be a really varied programme, but with the emphasis on my music as it is *now* and it looks like developing in the future. This is the way I'll be happiest doing it for you, and I figured that you'd like it best that way too.

It's one reason why I won't be bringing such a big band this time. For instance, right now I'm not planning on bringing any horns. That could still change, of course, as I still haven't finally fixed the format of the show. But that's the way it'll probably be.

ONE PERSON

You see, most of my more recent stuff doesn't need the 'big band' sound to back it. It's kinda more intimate and more personal in style. And that's the way I'd like to keep the show.

Now, that may sound a bit funny, considering that I'll be playing to tens of thousands of folks at most performances! But I don't think that the actual numbers of you there, or the vast spaces of the arena should make any difference. After all, I've gotten used to playing some pretty big auditoriums here in the States.

Anyhow, I could play to ten million of you, and—so long as the amps could take it—I don't reckon it would make any difference at all to me.

Because, you see, I never play to a hundred people, a thousand people, or even a million. . . . Everytime I sing, I'm singing to ONE person.

And that's how I want it to be between us this time.

Till then,

Love,
David