



David's personal letter to you

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Hi there!

What a month this has been! I'm just trying to recall when I last got more than four hours' sleep at a stretch. . . . But I might as well give up, 'cos I reckon it was outside of living memory!

Still, it's all been worth every sleepless second! For any of you who'll never get to see Australia first-hand, I can tell you that it's an absolutely great country, full of fantastic people! Come to think of it, I guess Australia isn't really the kind of place you British folk would visit for a quick vacation. . . . 'Cos it's kind of a long way off, right?

Talking of the distance, I was only thinking (so beating my 'personal best' record) during the trip out here: . . . Isn't it lucky I was born this century? Say I'd lived in the fifteenth century, for instance, and been an internationally renowned medieval minstrel—I figure it would've taken me more like three years than three months to complete my present tour!

And I've just thought of another problem. . . . For one thing, I couldn't have been American. 'Cos, according to my very sparse historical knowledge, America still hadn't been discovered, invented, or whatever, at that time! Let alone Australia! You know, it's even luckier that I was born when I was!!

Of course, looking at the whole problem the other way around, I guess that, if I'd waited a while, I could've been doing my first lunar tour by this time in my career. Hey! I wonder if I'd flip for moon music. . . .

See what happens when I start to think? It's fatal, I can tell you. That's why I try not to do it too often!

But, seriously, I figure there's an awful lot wrong with society today—same as most other folks do, I guess. But I still reckon that it *could* be the best kind of society ever. . . . If only

people weren't eaten up by greed, meanness, hatred and just plain lack of consideration for others.

Not that everyone's like that—of course not! If they were, I guess I'd be so depressed by the whole world picture that I wouldn't feel too inclined to live at all.

Still, it saddens me to look around the world and see so much poverty on the one hand, and so much wealth and pollution on the other. If only we could fix to help and share with anyone who's less fortunate than ourselves, then I figure we'd have ourselves a pretty nice world on our hands.

LITTLE BIT

Everyone can do their little bit—you don't have to be rich or powerful. You just have to give that extra smile when you don't feel too happy yourself; to be friendly, even if it means risking being snubbed; to help someone you maybe don't like all that much—even if it's only the guy who sits by you in class!

So let's see what we can do between us. . . . Okay?

While I'm on the subject of friendship, I must tell you about the thing that really made my Auckland gig for me—and for the whole of the audience, too. . . . It was Elton John. (My apologies to you, Elton, for referring to you as a 'thing'—but it's the thought that counts.)

Now, Elton and I have often jammed into the night together—but that's always been at a private party or some place like that. This time it was different. . . .

We'd finished the concert and all. And it was then that Elton came out on stage with me; and I guess we must've played for near an hour. Though you kinda lose track of time when you're enjoying yourself that much.