



David's personal letter to you

Hi there!

Whew-ee! In case you aren't used to it, that's an old American expression that people use when they're "plum tuckered out" (which is another American expression which people use when they're exhausted. If you're not confused, congratulations!).

Anyway, I am right in the middle of a big, fat vacation now. I don't like to blow my own horn, but I reckon I deserve a bit of rest after the last few months. After all, I really *have* been around the world in eighty days! And now, well, I'm not sure when I'll stir again.

Of course, as you know, it's always been kinda' hard for me to sit still for *too* long! So I guess in a few weeks, the urge to get active again will be too much for me, and I'll take a look up my sleeve and see what's going on.

It's really nice to be able to sit back and reflect on what's happened. Especially the last week of the tour, when I was in Britain. I guess I enjoyed those few days more than any of my previous visits. Maybe because I managed to see a bit more of the country, and meet a few more of you.

BRITAIN?

I reckon sometime, I'll have to be getting back for a real close look at Britain. But it'll have to wait a while, 'cos I've really got my hands full at the moment. I absolutely *have* to do something to my place on Maui, or I'll end up losing it to the jungle!

You know, I always thought that having a place in "Paradise" would be ideal, getting away from it all, that sort of thing.

But that was before I tried my hand at carpentry or thought about keeping a place running, seven days a week and through all kinds of weather.

Don't get me wrong, I love my place in the

Islands. It's just that I want to keep it as it is—a good place to get away from it all. I'd really hate to ever feel that I had to get away from *there* for awhile!

No way! Maui is great, and I really dig it. But I just don't want to stay pinned down to anything for very long—not even paradise!

SCHEDULE

Just think about it . . . for the last few years, my entire life, has been one long schedule. Now, it wasn't all bad, not nearly! In fact, I enjoyed almost all of it—except those alarm calls that the studio used to make *every* morning at 6.30!

But I'm really not the sort of guy who likes any kind of schedule, whether it's good or not.

I like a bit of surprise, and I like to be able to sleep in from time to time . . . like every day!

So, if anybody thinks that I'm going to set up a whole new series of things to occupy my every minute, I reckon they just aren't paying attention!

Oh, and while I'm thinking about it, I better get a pretty important point cleared up. You see, after I read what the newspapers wrote after my Paris press conference, I was pretty worried about what all of you would think.

But then, when I was in the fan club office, I reckoned that the feature Pat had done for the May issue was explanation enough. And when I realised that the whole of last month's issue was devoted to my plans for the future, I was convinced that you would understand a bit of what was up my sleeve.

But I guess not enough of you believed what was written in the mag.

I guess, really, I shouldn't blame anyone. After all, we all believe pretty much what we read in the daily papers. And so we should. But if you're bouncing along on a bus or train, or the underground, and all you catch is a headline