

David's

personal letter to you

Hi there!

Things are slowly beginning to get together on this side of the world now, and there are a few things going on here that I thought I might let you in on.

At the moment, I'm doing quite a lot of reading, more than I guess I've ever done.

It's not exactly pleasure reading as such, even though quite a lot of it is really enjoyable. I never used to like reading scripts before, maybe because when I was with *The Partridge Family*, I had to learn so many so soon that it took all the fun out of it.

Of course, the real fun there was actually turning the scripts into action, on the set.

But now, I am getting into the reading, and some of the things are really good. I can see now that the main problem is going to be me.

The scripts so far have been pretty good, but I really want to make sure that I get something that is going to be a challenge, without being impossible, if you see what I mean.

FILM SCRIPTS

I've said so much about wanting to do what I want to do that some folks are going to be thinking, "Right, let's see what this Cassidy guy is going to do now."

That's the sort of thought that makes me lose a little sleep from time to time.

So to make a long story short, I'm going to get something that I have the right feeling about.

Do you know what I mean when I say "the right feeling"? Sometimes, something looks right, sounds right, and everything about it seems right—except the feeling. And then I know that it isn't right—not for me anyway.

And sometimes, I'll hear a song that may not sound as good as some others, but it's got a feel to it, a feel that says "this is right".

I guess what I'm saying is that it's one thing to

find something that's good, and a whole different thing to find something that's good for yourself. At least that's how I see it.

But hey, I wonder what you think? What sort of role do you see me in? Maybe you'd like to see me as a James Bond, super sleuth, fighting off the enemy agents.

Or how about a musical comedy? That might be good, it would give me a chance to both act and sing.

Could you imagine me in a western? I know you must have seen some pix from that episode of *The Partridge Family* where we were all in western outfits.

I've always liked the idea of being in a film where I can tote a six-shooter, but I'm not too sure that it would be right for me.

So there, you see, I'm back to square one again. It's got to feel right for me before I do it, and I guess I won't know until the time comes.

Speaking of feeling right, I have a confession to make. Now, don't get excited, but I've changed my appearance slightly since the last time we were together. I mean slightly, too.

I might as well tell you—I've cut my hair!

It's quite a bit shorter than it was last June, but I don't think you could really call it "short". It's between the length it was in the first couple of years of *The Partridge Family* and what it was, well, just before I cut it!

The reason I decided to cut it was pretty simple, really—it got awfully hot here! The temperatures were in the nineties, and it was just so uncomfortable that I thought—why not?

And it worked! I forgot how warm it can be underneath a lot of hair, or maybe I forgot how cool it could be outside of a lot of hair!

At any rate, I was a bit worried when I watched the hair falling off and I heard the clip-clip of the scissors, but it's come out real well, and I know you'll like it.

Besides, if I want to act seriously, I won't

Could this pic just about sum up David's attitude to wearing white tie and tails?

