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Two naked toes twiddled impatiently. No. I wasn't waiting for the Phantom Toe Nail Clipper to strike, it's just that I needed a new pair of plimssoles and, woe upon woe, they had split at a most crucial point—right between the two "S"s in "CASSIDY!"

There were only eight of us outside the BBC studios on this cold February morning waiting for an unknown star who had arrived the night before at Heathrow airport. "Turn the tannie on", muttered my cousin through her three layers of scarves. Tanniel! The darn thing weighed 16 lbs. and had laddered every pair of tights it had come into contact with!

Ed Stewart's voice encouragingly said "Well, girls, he'll be here in five minutes!" I never heard the rest as seven other girls buffeted me with their mittens, shouting "Keep calm" and "don't let's get carried away!"

My eyes beheld two white moggies on the kerb—no, my mistake. It was HIM in turry boots!

The meeting took place at approximately 7.30 p.m. at Manchester City football ground on the 28th of May. After winning a comper where David was! Warmly, he held out his hand and said "Hi!"

I dropped some things I was carrying from sheer happiness! Though I tried to utter something, the large lump in my throat wouldn't let me.

David picked up the things that I'd dropped, saying "Here, let me help you, you're carrying too many things!" At last I managed to utter something about a book I'd managed to pile for David with the help of some fellow fans, and I handed the book to David.

His beautiful hair shone as he bent his head to look at what I'd written, as he said "That's really lovely, that's really nice!"

He then began to sign a photo I'd brought with me, and as he noticed its frame, he seemed really pleased, to put it mildly, that where I got it, and chuckled a little as he realised he was trying to sign the photo with the pen's top still on!

I blushed a little as I told David that I'd taken the photo into hospital with me when I had my tonsils removed. David then rose

"let me do the show and I'll be back". He disappeared through the swing doors. It was hard to believe it was actually him, stood talking to us, very sincerely, and he was very aware of his fans needs.

My needs must have been pretty obvious 'cos he put his arms around me!

He had to leave all too soon and I shall never forget his parting words, "I love you."

SANDRA SEGUI, Stevenage, Herts.

For almost four years I've been a fan of David's, and I've come close to meeting him quite a few times. But I'll never forget the time I did meet him, last May.

David was here for his concert on Thursday, May 23rd, and I found out that David was due to appear on Radio Luxembourg, at their offices in London.

My two friends and I waited at the back entrance to the building. David soon arrived, he quickly got out of his car, he smiled at us, but all too soon he was gone. But the best was yet to come.

David was due to appear on Today at Thames T.V. When we got there, about 20 girls were already waiting his arrival. David arrived in a white Rover, and he got out and headed for the building.

As he went by me, I reached out and touched him. I was standing by the glass door that he entered, and David was shaking hands with various people.

I kept banging on the glass doors. David turned toward me and pointed, and then he came over and gave me a big smile as my hands were pressed against his, with only a thin layer of glass in between.

To this day, I can still recall the twinkle in his eyes and his gentle smile.

FRANCES BIGNELL, Kidbrooke, London

from his chair, clutched his throat and said "Oh boy, I've had that done too!"

Sadly, very sadly, it was time for our good-byes, and as David held my hand for the last time, I found it hard to look into his eyes and say good-bye.

Instead, I just managed to say a quick good-bye, though I almost choked on the words.

SHARON GAMBLE, Ruddington, Notts.