

# DAVID'S PERSONAL LETTER TO YOU

COLUMBIA RANCH  
HOLLYWOOD  
CALIFORNIA

And you make London a really great place to be.

So you can count on it that I'll be right back! Everything seems to be going pretty smoothly for a big concert tour early next Spring (probably February or March, although we've still got to get the exact dates finalised). I should get to see a whole lot more of your country then, as well as getting around a fair bit of the Continent too, which will be really nice.

And this time I'll be able to sing! I thought I'd be able to this last trip and I was pretty uptight when I found that there was still a whole lot of red-tape between me and you! I still haven't quite figured out why I can do countless interviews on TV and radio without needing British working papers, while they won't let me sing even one little song for you.

But it was marvellous to be able to talk to you again, and now—like the greedy guy I am—I can't wait for the next time.

Ruth has promised me that she'll see to it that there won't be any possibility of a hitch at all then. And when Ruth says something, you know that it's a hundred per cent cert. So I'm happy. I guess you already know that Ruth is my manager (I must have mentioned her before).

But did you know that it was all her idea that I should turn sailor this trip? Actually, there's a bit of a story attached to that. . . . Do you want to hear it? Well, I hope you do, because here it comes!

Remember last February, when I stayed at the Dorchester. . . . Well, I gathered then that I wasn't the hotel's most popular person! In fact, I was pretty lucky that I didn't have to pack my bags and find somewhere else to shack down! Not that I hold it against them at all—in fact, they were awful nice about the whole thing. I guess the noise and the fuss would all die

WELL, what can I say? "Thank you" seems inadequate when I think back on the wonderful time you gave me over in Britain. You were just marvellous! All of you!

You know, here in the States we naturally think of Britain as being a small country (well, I guess it is pretty small in comparison with America), but it's beyond me how such a small country managed to get such a massive quota of nice folks!

One thing's for sure . . . if I hadn't been committed to get back to L.A. for this session of filming, I'd probably still be over there with you! Well, it's not all that often that I get jealous of anyone—let alone Sam! But I felt distinct twinges of something suspiciously like jealousy when I was heading back home, while Sam was still having a top gear time in lovely London!

## Liked London

So, you see, I'm not the only one you bowled over! And Sam's quite a conquest because he doesn't normally go for big cities at all—in fact, he's far more likely to get going in the opposite direction fast! But he reckons that London is completely different from most of the big cities in the States. We're agreed that it's got an atmosphere that you'd find it hard to match anywhere else in the whole world. . . . It's an atmosphere that gives you a warm welcome and invites you to stay around and make yourself at home. But, then I guess that brings me right back to where I started—to YOU.

Because I reckon that any city can only be what the people who live in it make it.

