

# You and Me .....

Hello Sunshine,

I've been doing a lot of thinking lately about all the wonderful things that have come into my life in the past year. Things like my role on "The Partridge Family," where I've been able to meet the most wonderful friends a guy could have—and work with such a wonderful, beautiful actress as my own step-mom, Shirley Jones.

Then there's the music I've been able to get into—even writing some of the songs you'll be hearing on "Partridge!" And the exciting moments I've had cutting that first single record, "I Think I Love You!"

Then my dog Sheesh had five groovy puppies that Tiger Beat found homes for in their puppy contest. I was so glad that each pup had someone special to love him!

Of course, I couldn't forget all the wonderful people I've met on the road and the great places I've been able to visit while on promotional tours!

But mostly when I think of the good things I've received this past year, I think of YOU! In case you don't know it, you've brought so much joy and happiness into my life I could almost burst!

Sometimes I wonder if I deserve it all—the funky little gifts you send me that are such a delight, the way you think about me so much and the wonderful notes and letters you're always writing to me!

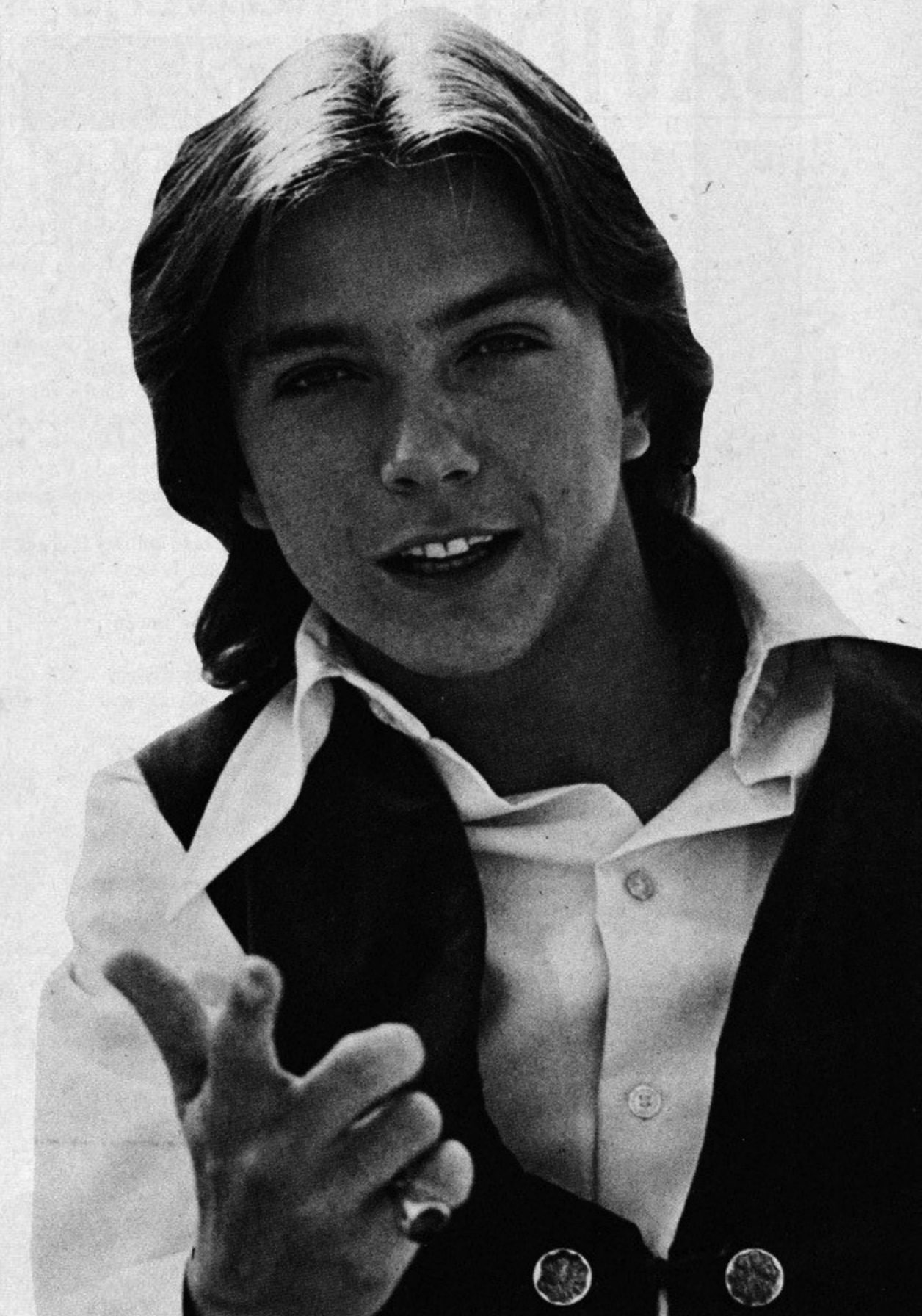
When I read through your letters, usually in between filming at work, or when I have a few moments alone in my dressing room, it brings to mind a line of poetry from one of Rod McKuen's poems. It says: "Everything you say is funny or beautiful."

Then I grab the nearest pencil and a sheet of paper and start to write back to you, but everytime I do, I'm called back on the set, or someone wants to rehearse their lines, or I've got an interview to give!

Then after work, when I leave the set, there're recordings to be done, songs to be written and tomorrow's lines to be learned. Before I know it, it's past eleven and I'm almost asleep in my chair!

I'm not making excuses for not answering your letter yet sweetness, I'm only asking you to forgive me and to have patience with me—and, I wanted to thank you for being so wonderfully understanding about it.

More than anything, I wish I could



see you here beside me, your hair blowing in the wind, your laughter dancing across the sky to lighten my heart and make me smile.

I long to feel your hand pressed gently on mine and to see the love you have for life shining in your eyes so they look brighter than the stars above us!

And if I close my eyes, letting the peace of the night descend upon me,

and I think of the beauty that is yours alone, I can feel your gentle lips as they brush softly against mine.

You'll always be in my thoughts—and more important, within my heart. And with both of us dreaming of one another each night, I know that someday we will meet!

After all, you do believe that dreams can come true, don't you?

*David*