

# Why Do You Hate Me?

Everyone wants others to like him for the real person he is. David is no different. And yet, over and over again, he asks the question, "Why do you hate me?"

David sat at the kitchen table. The clock on the wall showed the time as one-thirty in the morning and, although weariness showed in his face, he sat quietly staring at the letter before him!

He had come home fairly early from the studio and had been so happy at the thought of having a couple of hours of free time that evening. He cherished free time because then he was able to do things he usually wasn't able to do when working. Tonight, he had been excited about the chance to answer some of his fan mail.

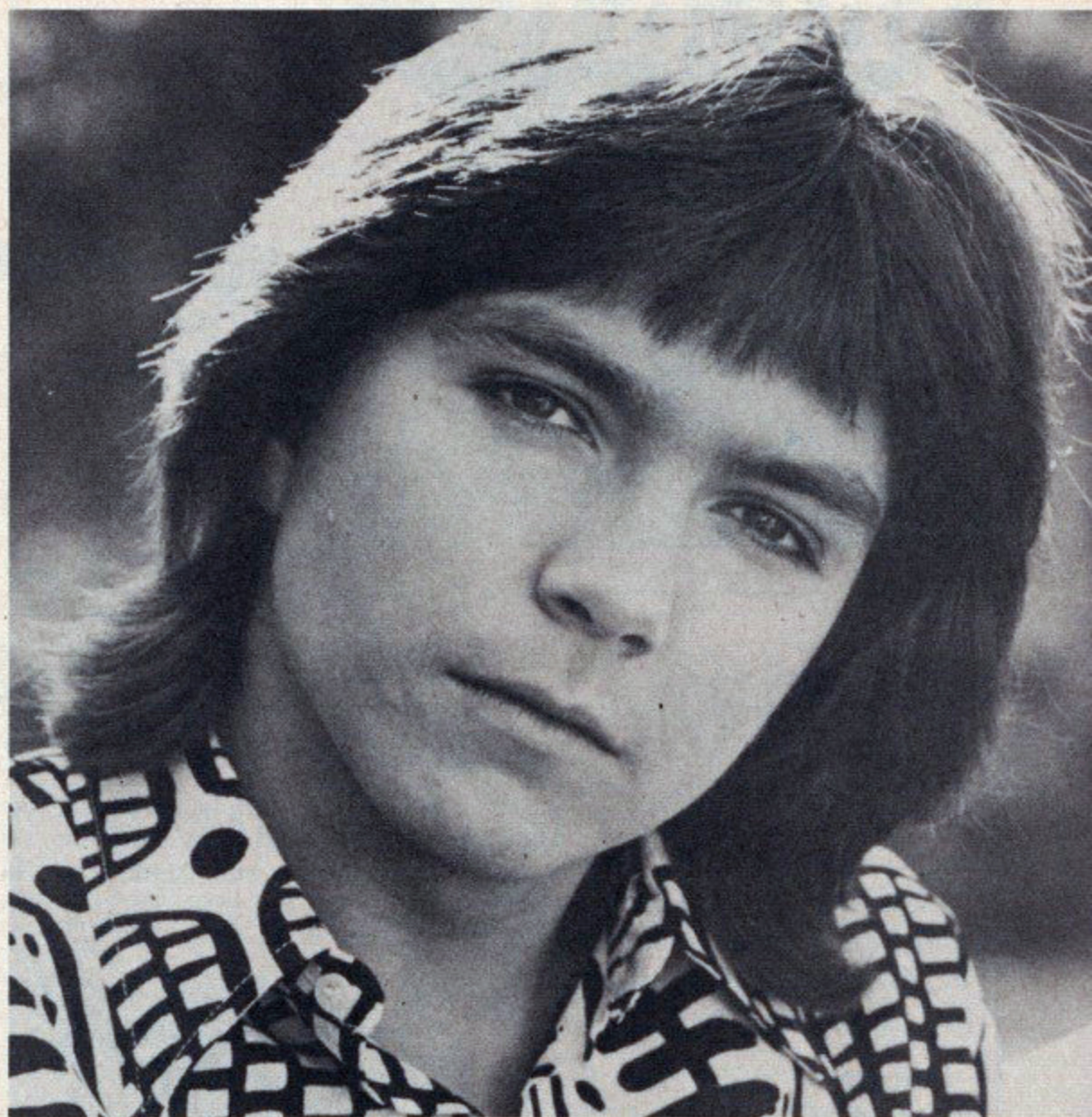
## HAPPINESS

After a quick shower and a light supper, he brought out the most recent stack of fan mail. Moments like these were true happiness for him because it was the only real exchange he had with his fans. He loved to read their thoughts and comments on his work or even just to read a short note of hello. He had read several of the letters, answering them with his own style because he cared so much about each of his fans. It thrilled him to know they cared enough to take the time and effort to write him!

But the letter he held in his hand brought no happiness to David now. And as he read it over once more, the tears of sadness began to form in his eyes.

## JUDGMENT

It was a letter from a "fan." When he read it the first time, he couldn't believe all the hatred that was written into its sentences. In a daze, the words seemed to scream at him from the paper...



Dear Mr. Cassidy (otherwise known as Mr. Conceited),

I have had my fill of you! You must really think you're great stuff! Well, let me tell you something, you're wrong!

I used to be one of your most devoted fans, but no more! I waited and waited to meet you after your concert here in Utah but you sneaked out! Why? Because you think you're too good for the fans who gave you your success! Now I'll never believe another story

about how sweet and considerate you are because I know it's not true! I think I hate you!

Besides, now that I no longer care what you do, I want to tell you that I think you look stupid in all the outfits you wear on your tours! You're just a conceited show-off who doesn't even know how to show his thanks to all of his (former) fans! I think you're really terrible!

(signed),  
Seen the light!

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