

# “WHEN THINK

lem. I was too busy finishing up segments on the TV show and rehearsing my songs for the tours.

By the time we left for Seattle, I was sure that we were going to give the fans a good, polished show. I told myself over and over again that nothing could *possibly* go wrong. But still that nagging doubt kept popping up in the back of my mind . . . would they really like me?

I managed to keep from thinking too much the day of the concert. We rehearsed one last time, and I hardly glanced at the rows and rows of empty seats facing me.

Then the hour arrived, and I was standing backstage in costume, waiting for my cue to go on. I allowed myself one peek through the curtain, and seeing those thousands of upturned, expectant faces made my throat go dry! Then my name was announced, and with a deep breath, I ran on-stage.

The audience started cheering, and some girls even held up a banner they had made with my name on it! Suddenly all my fears left me, and as I went into my first number, I was close to tears. These fans, and all the ones I have sung for since, have truly liked me for myself. What a fantastic feeling! Wow! I L-O-V-E all of you!”

