

# LIVING

You know, I've written quite a few of these now, but for the first time I was a little worried about what to write. When you live with someone, you just don't think about every little thing they do as if it were something earth-shattering! But then I got a great idea—I'd answer the questions you've been asking me about David, both in the letters you've written and when I've met you while on tour with David!

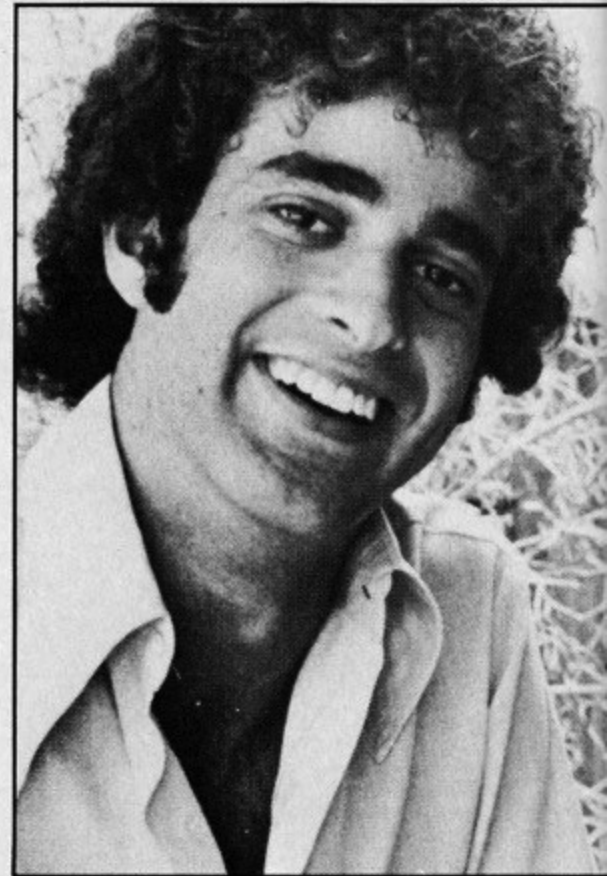
I have in front of me at this moment, a giant stack of letters from people who have read my little column, and really *like* it! All the letters are nice, and some are *more* than nice—I even got a proposal of marriage. Of course, Becky, who wrote it, is nine years old, but she says she can wait, and if she can, I guess I can too!

Actually, it's nice to be writing to you from home this time, after all that time on the road. You know, I love touring, and so does David, but it sure feels good to drive back from the airport after a long tour and throw

open the front door of your own house! Everything's standing just where you left it, as if it's been waiting for you!

This time around, I'm just going to tell you a bunch of the day-to-day stuff in David's and my lives. First of all, though, I have a real news flash—we have a new roommate. His name is Steve Ross, and he's really a nice guy. I've known him for a long time, and the three of us get along just great!

Like David and me, Steve loves music. In fact, around our house, there's always music of some kind or another. When there's a new Partridge Family record out, for example, we always have the radio tuned to the local Top Thirty stations, like KHJ or KRLA. David can hear the first note of one of his records all the way across the house, and when a record is new, he can make it from the front yard to the living room in about two seconds flat! He's always really concerned about how the record is doing and how it sounds through the little radio speaker.



You know, when they record in the studios, they have giant speakers everywhere to play back through—but most radios have tiny speakers, and that can really change the sound! David's always running in and turning the radio up and then real quick phoning three or four people to tell them what station to listen to, and then when it's over, he calls everybody back, asking "How did it sound?"

When we're not all listening for a new record, there's still tons of music in the house. David loves Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young, and he also loves all the albums they've made as individuals. Usually, one of those records is on the turntable from the moment he wakes up—which is pretty early when he's shooting! I love Neil Young, too, but at six-thirty in the morning, there are things I'd rather hear—like the sound of my own snoring!

Of course, we've got a lot of records, but most of the time, if we just want music to move around to, or clean house to, we just turn on the local FM jazz station. All three of us like jazz a lot, although most people our age don't really seem to be into it. I guess that's because most people like lyrics, and jazz is usually instrumental, but David is a musician and he listens differently, and Steve and I have sort of acquired the taste from him!

