

I finally found some time this afternoon to sit down and talk to you again. I've missed you and I just wanted you to know I'm always thinking of you, though I sometimes forget to tell you so!

My schedule's been so tight lately I sometimes feel like I'm on a circle that never stops spinning. Oh, every so often it slows down a bit, but it soon picks up speed and the world begins to rush past me again—and time with it.

But you know, it's YOU who keeps me going. Honestly, I'm not kidding. When you're on my mind the wheel somehow magically rolls a little smoother and for that I'd like to thank you.

YOU SOOTHE ME

Sometimes when we've got a break in shooting or an hour off for lunch I like to retreat to my dressing room and just lie down on the couch and think about you. Thoughts of you are soothing to my mind. If I'm up-tight or I feel restless, it's you who can calm me down.

Sometimes I'll pick up one of your letters and re-read it once again, though I know it by heart. I like to study your handwriting and the way you form your L's on words like life and love. Even the way you sign your name at the bottom brings a smile to my lips, for yours is a beautiful name that suits you perfectly!

WALKING BY THE SEA

You're even in my dreams, and maybe that's the reason I look forward to going to bed each night, or taking a nap in the afternoons! I can see you running gracefully through a meadow or walking silently by the sea, and in my dreams I can be there with you even though you're not really by my side when I awake.

Although my life at this point is far from the normal daily schedule of most people, I'm still "just a man . . . looking for that thing that's hardest to find." That's a line from a poem by Rod McKuen and I think it can be applied to most of us. It's love that we're all looking for, aren't we? Somehow it seems to escape us so often, to slip through our fingers before we've had a chance to latch on to it.

Does it ever seem to you that the precious things in life are the simplest and that the simplest things are often the hardest to reach?

Love doesn't cost money—it's free like the wind, but can you ever catch the wind? Sometimes I don't think I ever shall, and then again I turn to you for you give me faith to go on. You give me hope that someday the time will be just right and love will walk into my door.

You give me courage, to accept things as they now are and you give me belief that they will change in the future. You know, one reason I love performing live on stage is because it isn't a rehearsed thing. When I'm filming on the "Partridge" set we rehearse our lines, our movements, we go over it again and again and sometimes it takes a dozen tries before the director likes it.

But on stage everything is spontaneous. When I close my eyes and sing the words, the movements, every gesture I make comes from within. I can feel the words I'm singing from the top of my head to the bottom of my feet!

I feel filled with a warm, gentle glow and I know that it's thoughts of you that gives me this feeling. Somehow I want to reach right off of that stage and wrap myself around you and become part of the beautiful vibrations you make me feel!

STRANGEST FEELING

And when I'm singing from my heart, it's music that only you can hear. Sometimes I wonder if you can feel it in return, I want you to so much. And once in awhile I get the strangest feeling like you're right there, right within my grasp, but before I've had a chance to seek you out, the show's over and the security guards hurry me away.

But that was you wasn't it? The peaceful feeling of happiness and contentment was because of you, and I hope you'll come back to me. You see, it's like we're both lost, but if we stick to our guiding star, if we keep up our faith and love in one another, then nothing can possibly keep us apart much longer!

I've got to go get back on the set now, I hear them calling for me, but remember until I see you again, that my thoughts are always of you!

