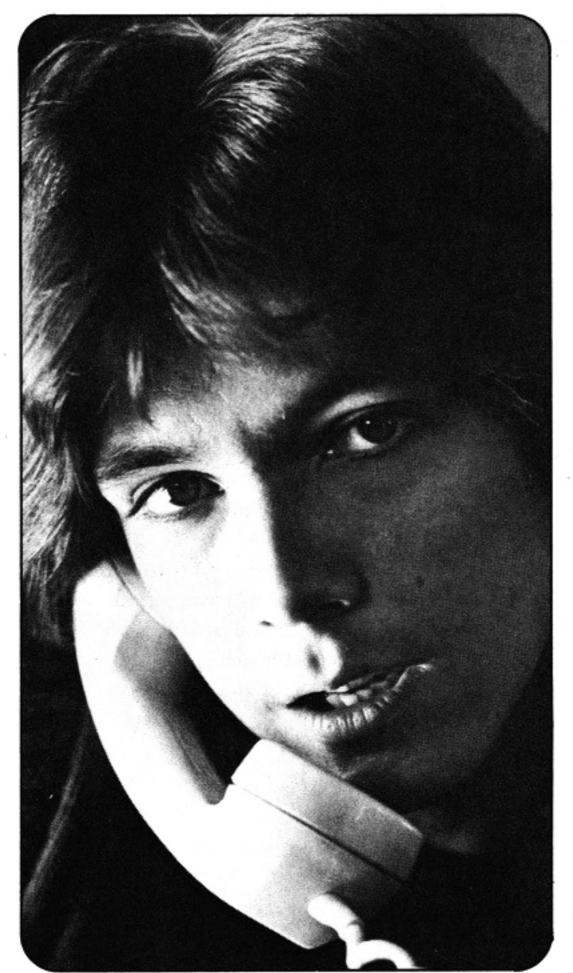
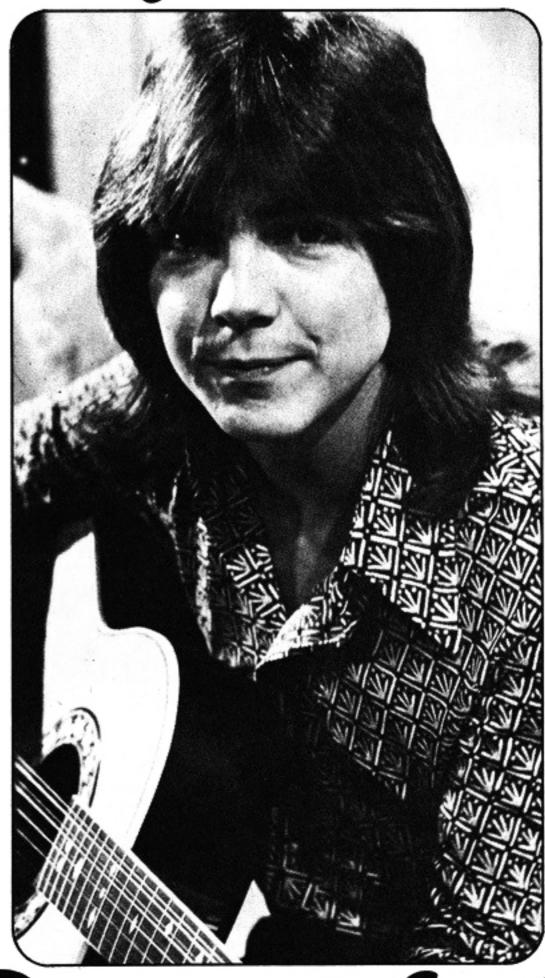
## David Cassidy:





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"would rather stay at home and keep me company in front of a blazing fire than have a night out on the town. As I pull into the driveway after a long and hard day's work the sight of your face looking for me through the window sends a warm glow through my heart.

And when I walk through the door you're always there eager to greet me with a warm hug and a kiss. I don't really mind working so hard when I know I've got you to come home to!

You're beautiful, too, when you take me by the hand and gently lead me to the coziest chair in the living-room, so I can sit down and relax a while. You understand so clearly how I need a few minutes to unwind when I walk in the door and so after making sure I'm comfortable you quietly slip off to the kitchen.

You're beautiful when you try your best to return the hug I give you even tighter than mine was. And when I groan and pretend you've crushed me in your tight embrace, you suddenly let go and whisper, "Oh, are you all right?" with so much concern that I have to laugh.

Later, after dinner as we sit by the fire and I strum a soft melody for you on the guitar, the look of love on your face and the soft touch of your hand on my arm tells me again and again how beautiful you are."

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