

DAVID AND DONNY LEAVING YOU BEHIND

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now, there were people claiming the Osmonds were leaving Utah and moving to an estate in England!

Donny turned and started to walk back to the house, the laughter, and the voices of the people he loved. Leave this place? How could he ever leave it forever? Where else on earth did the clouds try to make the sun stay and linger a little longer, and where else could a tiny insect teach him such a lesson?

Only Utah. Only his home. And even if he did have to leave tomorrow . . . he could still smile . . . he knew he was coming back!

CHANGES

His hand moved the curtain aside, and David sighed. It was sunset in Los Angeles, but only the sun knew it. He drew nearer to the window, trying to see if he could see past the smog and the gloomy clouds to catch a glimpse of the sun before it said good-bye for the day. But it was all a joke. He couldn't even remember the last time he had been moved by a sunset's breathtaking colors here. He leaned against the window frame and thought back. It had been different once. He could remember when he felt that California had a special order on sunsets—they were that special! But it was all changed now. So much had changed!

He wasn't a little boy anymore, he knew that all things grew in different ways! But, somehow, even childhood dreams stay hidden deep in a person's heart. He heaved another deep sigh—maybe his sunsets were just that—dreams from his childhood.

No. That wasn't true, either. There were still places where sunsets, and dreams, and a feeling of peace still existed.

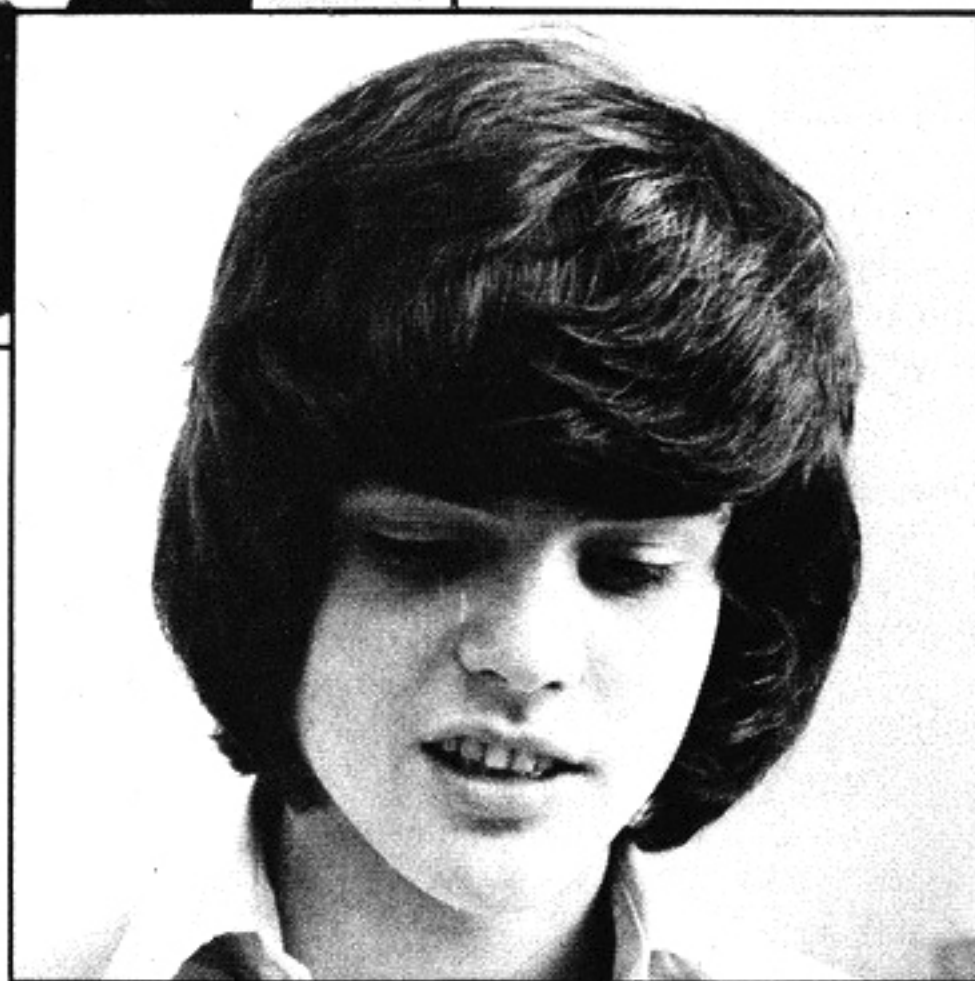
SECRET TREASURE

David wandered over to the fireplace and stared at the flames. He knew places like that still existed because he had found one. And just thinking about it made him feel like a person who was deserted on a desert island only to stumble across a secret treasure.



IS DAVID really packing up all his belongings and moving to a new home in Hawaii forever? Will he forsake his California home & all his mainland USA fans to live a quiet life on his island paradise? David answers these questions for YOU here!!

RUMORS HAVE been flying about Donny & his family moving to an estate in England because fans & a group of "rough people" have made their lives so uncomfortable in the USA! Donny clears up those moving stories!!



And that's what it was to him—a secret treasure. It was Hawaii, a place of beauty that had slowly but surely won his heart. And like so many others before him, David knew he had to follow his heart. Maybe he would find he was wrong. Maybe it would grow old to him just as his childhood dreams had. But like anything else, he would never know unless he tried.

TORN IN TWO

A small piece of wood, burned grey-black, fell off the log, and dropped cold to the floor. David watched it and slowly sat down. He knew how that piece of wood must feel—so cold, so alone.

It had been torn away from where it belonged. Just as he felt he was being torn in two by his decision! He wished he had some way of knowing if he was doing the right thing by leaving! But that was just another childhood wish. No fairy godmother would pop out of the shadows and tell him everything would be all right.

When he knew he had to make a decision, he had done it. But he

hoped he would never again have to face such a difficult one. California was where his life had been centered for so long! Here was where friends were. Here was where he had begun his career. Here was where his fans had always thought he should be.

But Hawaii was where he knew he had to go. There he had once found happiness that he thought he had lost. There was where the land's beauty still caused him to stop and stare, just to drink it all in. There was where he knew his heart belonged.

At least, a part of his heart. The other part was still where it had always had been—with his fans. He could never leave them behind. They were always with him. Their letters, their loyalty, their love was as much a part of his life as his breathing.

David smiled even as he felt himself drifting into sleep. Was it so difficult after all? Living in Hawaii for six months out of the year didn't mean his fans didn't exist. They always would—in the right place—wherever he was—in his heart!

