

A LETTER FROM DAVID



“I LIVE IN THE WORLD OF MUSIC!”

Hello!

What is it that means most to you in all the world? Is it the sight of a blue sky, the smell of a particular flower? Is it the look on one person's face? For everybody, there's one thing in the world that would leave them only half-alive if it suddenly disappeared.

For me, it's music.

My world is made up of music—music from the wind, from flowing water, from birds. Music I make and music other people make. Classical music, rock and roll, jazz... any kind of music! It sort of eases me through the world, getting me through the hard times and the good times. In fact, it seems to follow me wherever I go!

I sing when I get up in the morning (in a very low voice) and I sing all day long. My ideal “dream day” is sitting under a tree with my twelve-string guitar, letting the feelings flow out of me and into the air as music!

I love conversation, but I'd rather sing.

I love making things with my hands, but I'd rather play.

I love reading, but I'd rather listen.

THINKING MUSICALLY

I even imagine things in terms of music. When I meet people, the impression I store in my mind is a musical one. Some people are a fast, bright melody; some are grave and slow, like a classical theme; others are sad, as if they live in the minor key.

When I make friends, I think of it as a *harmony* that we make together. When I hear the most beautiful harmony of my life, I'll get married—but not before!

I don't know why I'm the way I am. To a certain extent, I think I was born with it. My mother says that I was beating out rhythms when I was only about six months old... and even when I was a really little kid, the way my parents could get me to do anything was to promise to sing to me. I especially loved to be sung to sleep... and since my parents were both professional entertainers, they never really minded—and they were good at it!

As I grew up, I always hoped that I would be able to make my living making music. That's my idea of paradise—to be able to do the thing I love most, all day long, without having to starve to death in order not to have to get another job of some sort! If I live to be a hun-

dred, I'll never stop thanking you for making it possible for me!

Sam's and my house is always full of music. I'll always put the record player on early in the morning, playing the music of the people I like best—Elton John, Rod Stewart, Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young—or listening over and over again to the latest things I've recorded, trying to find ways to improve them!

For as long as I've been doing “The Partridge Family,” the recording sessions have been my favorite trips. When I'm recording, I'm ecstatic. It doesn't matter if I'm filming all day and recording all night, I'm as high as a kite on the fun of it. I could record for twenty-four hours at a stretch and never get tired!

And now I'm going to have a chance to do exactly that. I'm right in the middle of the biggest project of my life—building a recording studio right in my house!

I've taken a single enormous room and added on to it, and put down special soundproofing carpet and tiles. The equipment is going in right now, and I can already go in and mess around with part of it... and it's about the only thing I've done for the past six weeks!

DREAM ROOM

When the studio's done, it'll be completely professional, as good as almost any studio I've ever recorded in. And it'll give me the chance to be artist, producer, and engineer, all in one!

I want to make my own records there in the future, and to produce other people's music, too. Hollywood is full of talented people who haven't had their chance yet, and I want to be able to give a chance to as many as possible!

And, since I won't be on “Partridge” all of next year, I figure I'll be spending about nine-tenths of my time in that studio: recording, working on “sounds,” playing back, changing things, listening, listening...

And doing my best to make a record that you'll really love.

And trying to live in the world of music.

David

