

David Cassidy writes

personally to you

David's been doing some hard thinking as this special time of year approaches - and he writes a long letter from America to explain why Christmas means adventure!

Hello Luv,

I suppose everyone has all their cards addressed and presents bought by now and is just waiting peacefully for Christmas to come along. Unless you happen to be reading this at eleven-thirty on Christmas Eve and if you're anything like me I'd imagine that's what you're doing. I am the world's worst gift buyer. First, I can never think of what to give to whom. Then, when and if a brilliant idea does come to me (and they're rare, I'll tell you), you know me and shops. I am just not a shopper. I don't especially like it during regular times of year, but the holiday season? Only at gun point.

Naturally, I finally end up rousting around with everyone else and his cousins and his aunts, but I certainly do put it off until the final minute. This year I have to get things in order about ten hundred times earlier than usual. Depending upon when I finish recording, I'll be off on my trip to Europe during the holidays. I can't say exactly when I'll be leaving, and only have a partial idea where I'm going, but if things go off as now planned, I may well be in the South of France or in Italy on the big day.

Christmas is different things to different people, and to me it's sort of an adventurous time. I like to go off somewhere, and do something different each year. I'm not saying I'm not a family-type person, but to me, Christmas isn't the main family-type holiday. Not in my very big on birthdays. We have other times of the year for getting together. For one thing, we're There's something else Christmas isn't to me, and that's a time to go around talking about peace on earth and attempting to be kind to everyone. Those are things to do all year round, family, I mean.

There's something else Christmas isn't to me, and that's a time to go around talking about very big on birthdays. We have other times of the year for getting together. For one thing, we're not just for a week in December. Ones that really get a point across, without getting too flowery, or something subtle that creeps up on you. One of my especially favourite things about the holidays is Christmas cards. I love getting them (hint, hint), and I really dig unusual ones. Ones that really get a point across, without getting too flowery, or something subtle that creeps up on you.

This year, a friend of mine beat me to the best Christmas card idea ever. Anyone over here who digs health food stores has come across the new paper napkins that are made from recycled paper. Using them helps preserve the forests, which has to be a great idea. What my friend did was buy about fifty packages, and he's going to send them out instead of cards, one package per person (or family). I love the idea, and I know it'll really make people think.

I hope it makes them think about the possibility of buying a live tree this Christmas. I've always had a thing for Christmas trees. I really like them, but I've always felt a little guilty about the whole proposition. You bring the tree home and make a big fuss over it and decorate it, and then a week later it's plop, into the garbage. Somehow, when I was a kid, this seemed so heartless, or unfair, or something. Now that I've had quite a few years to think about it, it still doesn't seem right. Actually, it's a lot more wrong because of the shape our natural resources are in. Cutting down millions of trees every year just to hang tinsel on just doesn't make it. Especially now that live trees are available in so many places.

Here in Hollywood, when you purchase a live tree, you're given a location where you can plant it after the holidays. This will be in a park, or a school yard, or someplace where it can really be used and grow. You can plant it in your own yard, if you have one, which is great, too. I don't mean to be preaching a sermon, but this makes so much more sense to me. Well, however you spend your holidays, I hope they're happy. And you too, all year long!

Love,

David Cassidy

