

David Cassidy writes

personally to you

At last! Here's your chance to get to know lovely David Cassidy of the Partridge Family. He'll be writing from Hollywood every week in FAB - and here's his very first letter to you!

WOW!
 That may seem like a crazy way to start off my first column for FAB but I just can't sit here and calmly say 'Hi! This is David Cassidy writing to you from Hollywood.' Well, I might be able to say it, but it wouldn't be calmly and I'm still not quite sure I believe it. Would I like to write a column for a magazine in Britain that's read all over that world? I repeat, Wow!

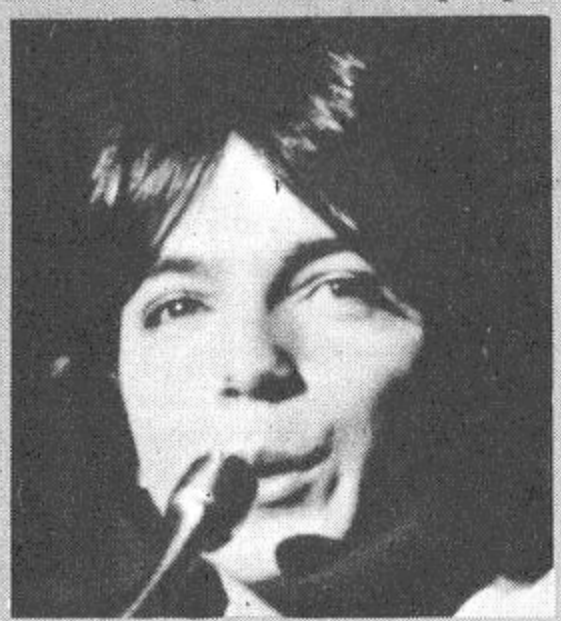
I guess I don't have to tell you how happy I am about all of this, not just because of the opportunity to get to know each other and share ideas and have fun, that too of course, but I'm also flipping over this whole idea because I have such a sense about travelling. To me, writing a column for far-away places sounds like the next best thing to being there. There's something I'd probably better explain about myself because I'm the type of person that loves travelling. I don't mean that I have 'on the road mania' and am constantly restless when I'm not on the go and it isn't that I'm never satisfied with what I am, where I am and what I'm doing—I just have this thing about travelling.

I probably have such a case of wanderlust (thought I'd throw in a big word there

just to see if I could do it) because of the way I grew up. My mum and dad, Eveyln Ward and Jack Cassidy, were both in the theatre and when they went on tour or out of town with the play, they took me along instead of leaving me behind with a sitter or someone (I would have died). You can't imagine what a ball that was for a kid.

So, here I am, left with an irresistible urge to jump into my car or start walking. I am fascinated by new places and I really dig famous historical sights and I love nature.

Meeting all sorts of people



is one of the great things about travelling too. I don't even have to go out of the city to travel. I love driving around, which I do a lot, and I also don't like to live in one particular place for too long. When I came to California

from New York I found this apartment in Laurel Canyon and for a while I really dug it. It's decorated in early crash style with mattresses on floor and all sorts of loopy (and probably to some people, homely) touches.



As soon as things got going with the Partridge series I moved into my present place.

It's really a great house. It's fantastic, with lots of rooms and a big yard and swimming pool. It really has all the comforts, but I've got that feeling again and I can just tell that one of these days I'm going to start looking around for another home. Know what I like best about a change of scene? You get to know new streets, find new short cuts and get acquainted with new shops and markets and neighbourhoods of characters. Then, when you move away, they stay in your head and become another set of experiences to talk about.

Hey, did I just write that? It's exactly what I feel but I've never put it into words before. I think I'd better make you a promise, from now on I promise to talk about something besides myself. Here's another promise—one of these days I'm going to do the one thing I've always wanted to do—hop on a plane and come and see all of you in person. Now that I'll soon have lots of good friends over there, I'm going to stop wishing and just do it.

Now, before I sign off, just put up with me saying it one more time—WOW!

DAVID CASSIDY

