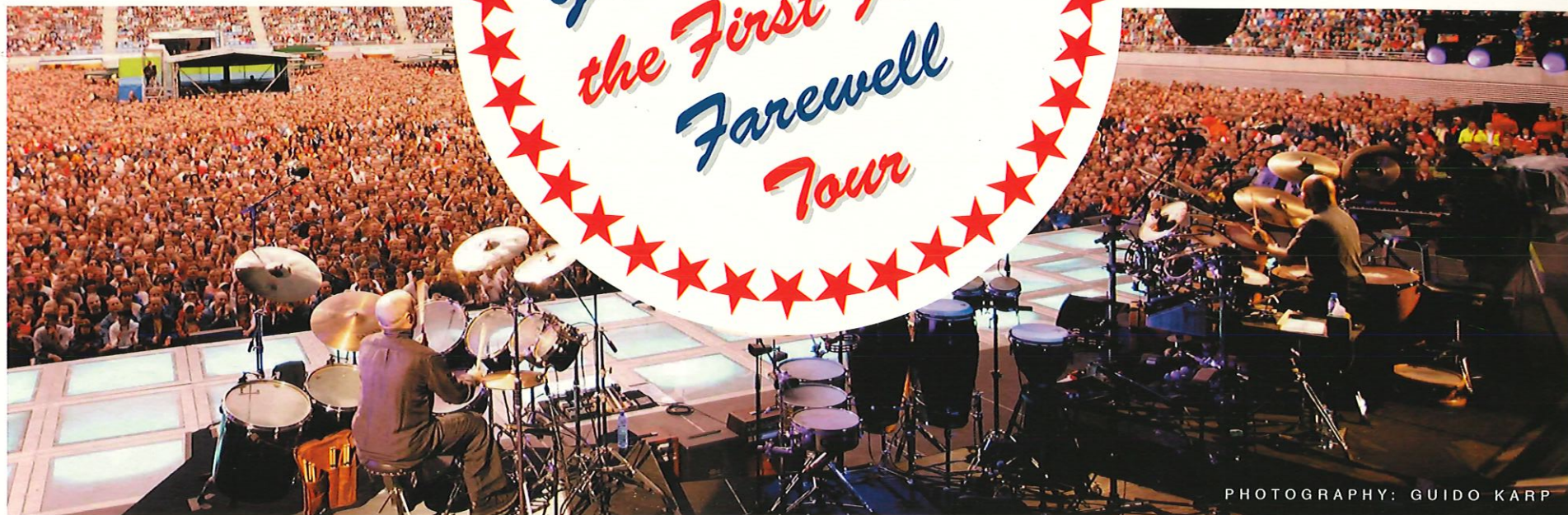


ARNOLD



PHIL



PHOTOGRAPHY: GUIDO KARP



Dear Mum,

Well I finally made it to the States. Golly... everything looks so much bigger here. Is that why people here say I look small??

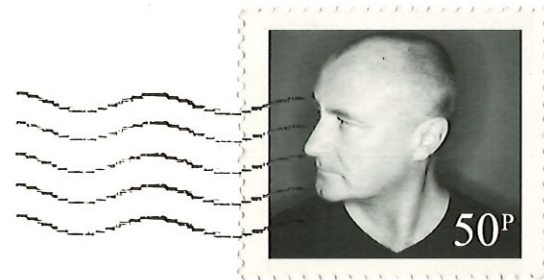
Even though we were a "Box Office Sensation" in Europe, and we played to audiences that my Manager said had "Only Room to Stand"... I feel that this will be even better... I'm clutching my lucky Rabbits Foot that old Grand Dad gave me with his last breath... saying "Go on Bill, go kill 'em"... I'll never forget that... he always called me "Bill"... don't know why...

Anyway the Hotels are really big and the Food is really big and I just know that, given a chance I can prove to everybody that I can be BIG too... I

-promise to stay in touch. Wash at least once a week, even if I don't really need to... brush my teeth if I'm going to kiss someone and stay clear of danger. This may be difficult if I'm to "Kick Arse" as everybody says here. Anyway I've got to go now... people are starting to slow hand clap... not a good sign... soon there'll want their money back, and my Manager has already left the Country.

Wish me luck Mum... little Phil

P.S. I've got a few new friends with me and that nice young man Arnold McCuller is back with us after that tragic incident with the poker. Tim Meyer is taking care of Brad's knobs and Craig Harrower has got promoted to Disco Lighting. There are a few others but I'll have to leave it till my next postcard...



MUM

C/O THE BLOODY TOWER  
TOWER OF LONDON  
LONDON  
ENGLAND