

"Little Denver-Fan-Study"

Who doesn't know that - you are sitting in the Underground or in your office, in a cinema or elsewhere, and around you the folks vie with each other in coughing and sneezing, and wop ... you have caught one of those obstinate little flu viruses. You then nurse it for two or three weeks, wrap yourself up in warm things, drink gallons of hot tea and smell like eucalyptus, stone-pines and menthol.

But then, slowly, slowly, you are doing better again.

Quite different from this is the course when you get infected with the "Denver-Virus". Once you have it, it settles down and stays obstinately. In most cases, the "disease" even gets chronic. It is just that here nobody runs to the medicine cabinet or to the chemist's shop. ---- No ---- most of the times the stricken person clings to his/her virus with loving affection and by feeding it permanently (what is done though the ears here) gives it a chance to grow and develop further.

As said before, in case you have the "Denver-Virus", it will usually stay with you. The course of the "disease" is often very different from case to case.

While some "of the "ill" (they are also called "fans") constantly key their way of acting to the virus, others only now and then suffer from the "disease".

As newest investigations show, this "disease" comes to the light of day, respectively lamps, most strongly when the main virus, the so-called Henry-John, is in the nearest neighborhood. This doesn't happen too often, but the fans are reacting extremely strong on direct acoustic or visual contact.

This is also the reason why the relatives of the "infected" are not always able to accept that a member of the family has the "Denver-Virus". Some husbands, wives, mothers, sisters and so on even insist that it is not only a virus, but a drug.

They try to talk their loved ones into doing a withdrawal treatment, look for negative arguments, maybe even hide each and every sound carrier or even the stereo set.

The term addiction sometimes isn't that out of place. Let's look at the case the following way. You take something and like its taste... this is okay ... Because you like it so very much, you take more and more of it. So on it goes until you can't manage living without it anymore and wop -- you are addicted --.

In usual cases it will refer to cigarettes, sweets - in hard cases alcohol, heroin etc. All this is dangerous ---- but not the excessive consumption of music, at least not as long as it is no aggressive music.

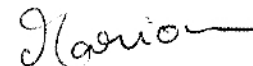
In case any of you will have doubts or want to find out for himself how strongly the virus has spread in his mind already, he should try withdrawal. But one thing is sure already; he won't feel better afterwards.

Are you infected? Come and find out!

- ◆ Do you wake up with a "Denver-melody" in your head and waddle into the bathroom humming "Welcome To My Morning"?
- ◆ Do you apologize to Mr. Denver in case you are forced to switch out one of his songs right in the middle because you have to go to work or the phone rings?
- ◆ Do you have this song in your head then all day long and just can't get rid of it?
- ◆ Do you sing "Country Roads" on the highway and on the beach "Sunshine On My Shoulders"?
- ◆ Do you regularly scour record shops, watching out for old or maybe new J.D.-sound carriers?
- ◆ Did you read his book?
- ◆ Did you read his book again?
- ◆ Did you answer more than one question with "yes"?

See, that's what I thought from the start!

Feel hugged by me,



(Marion translated by Inge)