

An Open Letter

Restless night, only to be broken by the land line's dissonant Ring. As friends, family and interviewers call and leave messages. It's days after and it still lingers in the air like a thought somehow suspended in time, by dark clouds and somber thoughts. I know I'll have to stir, but I have no words for them. I don't want to share. Just to lay here... Numb.

I want you all to know that in the family that we all share, one of our own has fallen. I have always and will always love David Bowie. My brother, my friend....My heart is frozen.

But my heart also goes out to the world, as we know it. To lay claim to the mention of David Bowie and all he meant to us. We were all forever changed the moment we let him into our lives. And all for the better.

His words and meanings will continue to steer young and old alike to question this mortal coil. He did, and so should we. In my many travels and years with David we shared many things. But there were two things that David wanted and needed badly. One - The love of his life and family... Thank you Iman, Alexandria and Duncan for surrounding him with love. To his many friends, Coco Schwab and Tony Visconti for supporting him always. And the second - the love and admiration of his friends and fans. "Fait accompli."

Well, the roller coaster ride is now over, and as we exit, we peer into the eyes of the conductor - Bowie...thanking him for the exhilarating ups and the sobering downs that marked our epoch.

When it's all said and done it is not the destination which marks David Bowie, but the journey.... Thanks David for the ride...
It was glorious!