

The David Soul Appreciation Club **NEWSLETTER**

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Kindly authorised by D Soul

Dear Members,

Here is what David has been up to in March:

- **Open House With Gloria Hunniford** - David was interviewed on this talk show on Channel 5 on Tuesday 12th.
- **Death Trap** - David is still thoroughly enjoying his tour of the UK. When he was based in Billingham during the month he visited the historic town of Durham as well as the Beamish Open Air Museum, showing life in the North East at the turn of the 20th century. He has also lent his support to the campaign to keep the Billingham Forum Theatre open as it is due to be demolished to make way for new developments in 2 years time. You may remember that this is the second time David has appeared at The Forum the first being his starring role in The Aspern Papers in 1996.
- **Residency** - The good news is that David's residency status in the UK has now been granted. He also mentioned that he will be applying for citizenship in a year's time. He will still retain his US nationality thought, but would apply for dual nationality. This would no doubt facilitate transit to other European countries as he could go down the 'fast lane' at airports, etc.

Other Information:

- **Death Trap (Extended dates)** – A decision has been made to extend the run of the play for one week after Stoke. Therefore your last chance to catch a performance will be on Saturday 15th June. The location will be in Peterborough but we have no information yet as to venue, specific dates, etc. As soon as we have any further I will let you know.
- **Death Trap in the West End** - David is currently undecided as to whether to continue in his role when the play transfers to London's West End after the tour. He says that he will only do it if he can develop the play further with the use of more multi-media, etc.
- **Israel Tour** - The Home Office has now advised the producer of Death Trap against taking the play to Israel so they will no longer go and perform there (thank God for that!!) They felt that as David was portraying an American Jew (and as Ira Levin is also an US Jewish writer) it was not a very smart idea to risk it in view of the current political climate.
- **Exclusive 'Holby City' photos** - Sylvie has managed to obtain an exclusive set of BBC 'Holby City' photos of David in his recent TV role as Professor Alan Fletcher. This is a one-off offer only and sets are available as; 5 x 7"x 10" at £15/\$24.50US per photo or 5 x 7" x 5" at £5/\$9.50US per photo (inclusive of p&p). UK members please make cheques payable to Sylvie Macle and send to her at the address at the head of the page. US members please make cheques/money orders payable to Janice Starbuck and send to her at: P.O.Box 39437, St Louis, MO 63139.

Meeting David in Portsmouth:

Hello all,

It has been a while since I posted anything, but since I have been reading everyone else's experience at going to see Death Trap I thought I would tell you my adventure. It has been a few weeks now since I got back to the states but it seems like yesterday. This is the longest letter I have ever wrote to any group so forgive me if it is too long and wordy.

What a trip, airport security is unbelievable, and the plane ride was filled with turbulence but nevertheless it went well and we made it there and home safely. I went to the show on Friday night I was so nervous I couldn't eat a thing all day. I met up with a fellow fan, Carole, before the show and we agreed to meet afterwards to go to the stage door.

The show was fantastic and to say David is a great actor doesn't even come close, he was marvelous, superb, fantastic...well you get the idea. :) Death Trap is definitely a story within a story within a story. I didn't understand that at first but I definitely do now. Kinda like that famous painting of a person looking into a mirror of a person looking in a mirror if you know what I mean. The acting was fantastic on all levels and the others were great back-up for David. His voice was definitely the strongest and best (of course I guess I am a little bias).

After the show I met up with Carole again and we went back stage to catch David. It was blustery cold and the wind was nearly blowing us away but we stuck it out, tough job but someone had to do it. We had a few minutes wait until the others came out and signed our programs. Finally after about 15 minutes David came out, gracious as ever and took time to talk to all of us out there and signed autographs to anyone who wanted them. Next was my turn, and I couldn't believe it I was right next to him, he asked me my name so he could personalize my program, when I told him he said "that's right you're the one from the USA." Imagine that, boy did I feel special.(of coarse Sylvie had told them all that I was coming all that way just to see the play, and David), I handed him the cards that Kathy P. and I had and he graciously accepted them. As he turned I stopped him and said "Don't go anywhere I have something for you". He promised he would be right back as he was just putting the cards inside so they wouldn't blow away. It was Carole's birthday so he talked to her a bit longer and then I gave him my gift and I got the biggest one hundred watt smile; you know the one where his eyes actually glow bright blue and you could swim in them. Then we asked him to posed for a few pictures and gave me a kiss on the cheek. Carole got one too, after all it was here birthday. OK I was in heaven and my hubby was there to watch (hope it didn't look like I enjoyed it too much).

Carole and her friend took us to a pub where we became fast friends. Afterward they took us on a scenic tour and then back to the hotel. Wow, what a night. Saturday, was the day I was to meet up with Sylvie and the three of us did lunch together, then my husband left to do the town while Sylvie showed me the many pictures she has of David and talked of David for many hours.

After the matinee show, David called her and she needed to meet with him. She told me to go with her and wait for her in the theater and she would ask David if he had time to meet with me. I waited for Sylvie for what seemed like hours but was really only about 15 minutes (don't mind saying they were the longest minutes of my life). Sylvie came back and announced that David would meet us at the pub next door. I all of a sudden got the jitters and told Sylvie I didn't think I could go through with it. Imagine that, the man was less than a heartbeat away and I am saying I can't. Someone should have smacked me. I mean, what was wrong with me! Sylvie calmed me down and away we went. When we got there Sylvie ordered our drinks, Sylvie had ice tea and me I needed something strong (sparkling water).

When the door opened and in walked David, his presence clearly stilled the room. As he came to the table and I was in total awe, all I could think of was that scene in 'Tap dancing her way right back into your heart' where Charlie(Hutch) says "I just can't believe it someone pinch me", and there I stood with a stupid smile on my face. David was wearing a gray Henley type sweater shirt, with a trench-coat over it, and it looked fantastic on him. So he proceeded to order dinner (soup) and Sylvie had fries. Me, I still couldn't eat as I was too nervous and trust me that didn't go unnoticed by David. When he asked me why I didn't eaten I told him I was nervous and having a hard time adjusting to the time change...that is when Sylvie asked what time it was. Of coarse me and my big mouth had to say well according to my watch it is 11:00. Well did David let me have it, "Why isn't your watch on our time?" My thoughts were OK why? Then I answered that time is irrelevant, besides I don't usually care what time it is when I am on vacation and besides I hardly look at my watch.(pretty good answer I thought). Then he said "so why didn't you change it to our time?" (hum I didn't realize this was going to turn into a conversation and I wasn't prepared). "Well", I said, "this way I know if my kids need to call me I know what time it is" (now as I look back on this I realize that really sounded stupid, but I couldn't think fast enough at that moment). He was quiet for a moment then he said "so your kids can't add or subtract 5 hours?" I was looking down at the moment he said that so I didn't look at his face. I was kinda angry that he would say something like that and was ready like a mother tiger to pounce on that comment when I looked up and saw that twinkle in his eyes and was met with another warm smile. (he got me! and the atmosphere seemed to relax).

Soon his dinner arrived and he asked me if I would mind getting a spoon from the bar for him (Did I mind? Was he nuts or what? He could have asked me to do anything and I probably would have done it). As I returned with the silverware and napkins I accidentally hit the table with my leg and shook everything and was surprised nothing spilt. They looked up at me as I apologized and said "I guess you figured out by now graceful isn't my middle name", and shyly smiled. Guess they didn't mind because they smiled and began to eat. Thank goodness because my nerves where on edge.

He was very polite and gracious but he talked in a whisper, which he explained was because his throat was sore and hurt very much from all the shows. It seems that they don't use any microphones for a play so all the actors must use the loudest stage voices they have. I never knew that and just assumed it was done with microphones. Anyway I felt so bad for the man I didn't really ask him any questions that I wanted too as I didn't want to be the cause of further annoyance to his throat, besides I was going to the evening show and I didn't want him loosing his voice before that. Saturday was the last night the show was being played there so he only had Sunday off to rest his voice. Being the mom that I am I told him then that all day Sunday he shouldn't talk so he could rest it. His comment..."kinda hard to keep a conversation going then isn't it?" I said it could be but if he nods his head I think that would work. Another smile that warmed his whole face and my heart.

We talked of the theater there and what brought me to Portsmouth of all places in England. (which I pronounced wrong and he didn't waste time correcting me on!!) I told him that I had been there two years ago when my sons played in a soccer tournament...well that made his eyes glow again. He said "I love football you know! I am an Arsenal fan myself, my favorite team." We talked for about an hour or so and then he excused himself to go take a nap before the next show.

I felt like such a horrible fan, I had a camera in my pocketbook and a couple of pictures and a pen, but I felt so bad for the man and his few minutes of solitude that I couldn't ask him for anything except the pleasure of his company which was enough. I guess that surprised him too because I was welcomed with a gentle hand gliding through my hair and resting on my back with his sweet voice saying "it was a pleasure to meet you and have a safe trip home. Thanks again for coming all this way to see the play." OK, my knees went weak and I started trembling all over again as I was slowly lifted to what I believe was heaven.

After he left Sylvie and I stayed to reflect on the day we shared together. Soon a friend of hers arrived and I left to go to the last show...the performance was "magnifique" and no one would know that he was suffering from a sore throat. What a man!!

Well, that is all there is to my story. Well almost all as I gotta keep some of the conversation between us personal. It was a trip to remember forever and I had the time of my life even if the only thing I did see of the town was the theater and the pub. The rest was unimportant. What a glorious trip and I am glad we went, hubby isn't so sure but what do men know!!

Anyway I hope everyone that goes to see the play has as great of a time as I did.

Proud DSAC member::Sheila Bosch

Merchandise:

DSAC member Gwen Rollinson is offering to sell her copy of David's album 'Best Days Of My Life' for £22.50 (incl p&p). If anyone is interested they can write to Gwen at: Moontide, 3 Polmeor Close, Carbis Bay, St Ives, Cornwall TR26 2SU

See you next month

In friendship