Happy Birthday to me at 62

Tuesday, 05 December 2006

When I was in prison, I used to get about 100 cards every December 6th and they were followed by over 200 Xmas cards - my cell was like Aladdin's cave for weeks.

Some from punters but most from friends, acquaintances, supporters, vague contacts who showed true character.

It has always amazed me how much people care about the opinion of strangers. I don't care at all, whether they are foolishly worshipping me as a pop star or despising me as a Vile Pervert, but I do care about those I know, like and love. Their opinion counts. They know the person. Forget those who buy into the image!