



Margaret Chapman

## DEAR MICHAEL

December 29th, 1983

Dear Michael Jackson,

I hope you can help me. I am eight and half years old. I am your number one A #1 fan in the world. I have the Thriller the album on cassette and I listen to it on my walkman at recess every day as much as I can. I can't listen to the whole album every day because recess is only 30 min. long and it takes a little while to find a place on the playground where no one else will bother me and then I usually have 22 or less than that minutes to listen which is a little more than half the tape. Usually I listen to one side and then part of another. I try to start from where I left off but my walkman has automatic turn over and so I have probably listened to the middle part of each side more than the beginning part but I try to listen to it evenly. Believe me Michael Jackson, I try. I bet I have listened to the whole album at least 300 times because I also listen to it at home too. My favorite songs are Beat It and Billie Jean, although I also love Thriller and The Girl Is Mine and P.Y.T, and all the other songs on the record. And the first song Wanna Be Startin' Something which is so cool because it is at the start of the album. I just read "The Michael Jackson Story" by Nelson George, I got it for Christmas, which says that you had a very big family and that you worked really hard to become a famous singer. It also says that sometimes this was really hard for you. I am hoping that you can help me and that maybe I can come live with you. I am sure you get letters from tons of other kids who want to come live with you because you have a roller coaster and a zoo at your house and that you get to live inside Disneyland sometime but I don't care about all that, Michael Jackson. I wouldn't care if you lived in a tiny little shack, or if you didn't sell the most albums of all time. I really need to get away from my family and I think you and I would get along really well. My parents are mean to me. My dad locked me my room and tied the door with string so I couldn't get out even

1



www.featherproof.com

Hey, Thanks for reading this  
featherproof LIGHT READING mini-book.  
For more swell stuff, pay us a visit at:

though I cried all night. My brother only hits me all the time. My little sister pretends that I did something wrong to get me to fight with her so that my dad will yell at me and she just laughs. Nobody cares that I am crying or that I am sad. Sometimes when everyone is fighting I go sit on the stairs to basement with my walkman. This is how I discovered something, Michael, that I have to tell you about, and you can see why I have to leave. I saw the box for my bike helmet in the basement but on Christmas morning the helmet was just sitting under the tree, without the box, and everyone knows Santa Claus doesn't use boxes but then WHY WAS THE BOX IN THE BASEMENT unless, Michael Jackson there is no Santa Claus. My parents and my brother and sister are always lying to me, or about me. I really think that you understand kids, when I listen to your music, I can tell you know about how sometimes people tell lies, like in Billie Jean when Billie Jean says the kid is your son or how sometimes even though you don't want to fight, like in Beat It, you have to show how funky strong your fight is. I think that you might be the only person who can understand me. Please write me back and let me know if I can come live with you. I can be ready to leave any time, just let me know what the weather is like in California and if I need to try and get the boxes out with my summer clothes.

Sincerely your number one fan who loves you,  
Margaret



**Margaret Chapman** is a writer and teacher who splits her time between Chicago, IL and South Bend, IN. She is currently working on a novel about a girl who was born talking and a young man who can't die.