This is a letter to Bethesda In which I beg you to stick together For the new elder scrolls and you flipping better Other wise I'm going to pester you forever Except when I'm playing fallout new vegas this November But please we need another elder scrolls If I don't get another one I'll go out of control Sure fallout was a hole different level and it was incredible But it didn't have the visual elegance and mistic mythic elemen That lifted it through excellence and into sheer perfectionism Transcendence isn't something I'd expect sitting next to comput But what you presented to us is beauteous Playing oblivion made me oblivious to my surroundings How could a game be this intricate But after a thousand hours of play I'm inthralled with it all now to this day I've found an escape from the imperial prison of everyday livin So take me to oblivion again Take me to oblivion again Take me to oblivion

Thanks dan I couldn't of put it better

Get it together Bethesda or we'll keep pending you letters

Being a thought dweller was special but wet was forgettable

So I'll never settle for anything less than an elder scrolls

Consumed by blood moon swallowed by morrowind

When I step into oblivion I'm instantly lost in it

Escape the modern concrete office

But not only when I pop the DVD rom in the slot and unlock my d

reams

Grab my magic hat daggers and a wabbajack

Pack them in the saddle bag and travel through these savage lan

ds

Is quite depressing how obsessed I was getting

With checking out every chest to collect every set of weapons I sand on the planets edge and gaze at the Hazy sea It's crazy how ones and zeros behave so amazingly Take me from these rainy streets

Please take me to oblivion again

Please Take me to oblivion