

Dear Mr. Koslow...

Now it seems you must *know*  
what we want. Even so,  
I will risk being thought of as rude,  
and repeat just a few  
of the details you,  
as our filmmaker, ought to include:

*Resolution*, and fast.  
Let's be done with the past  
and get on with romantic reunion.  
All the fandom's agreed  
on a definite need  
for a more than *symbolic* communion.

Consummation is fine.  
Hold the lava on mine;  
no allusive explosions of roses.  
To unite these two souls  
implies more (check the polls)  
than a floral dream-sequence exposes.

A kiss would be nice.  
Here's some friendly advice;  
they should both remain conscious to do it.  
If conception's in store  
then it's got to be more  
than a baby two people *intuit*.

This dream we all share --  
we want all of it there,  
from the park to the terrace Above it;  
and the chambers Below  
filled with faces we know;  
everything, as we first came to love it.

As you plan your attack,  
know we want it all back --  
not just more of the same, sir, but *more*;  
all the scenes left unseen,  
the embraces off-screen,  
every kiss on the cutting-room floor.