

Super Mario Brothers at 50

by Miriam Manglani

We used to play as children,
my friend and I on her big screen TV
for hours until her mom
called us for dinner.

That was more than 35 years ago,
but I still know where all the
secret coins, magic mushrooms,
and stars are hiding.

I even remember how to use
the green tortoise shells
as weapons to kill the
enemy mushroom dudes.

I run with Super Mario power,
but I have to stop playing
with 3 lives left to get dinner
ready for my kids.