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## The Vernal Pool

### Title

Not so Super Mario Bros

### Permalink

<https://escholarship.org/uc/item/25h4f8hg>

### Journal

The Vernal Pool, 5(1)

### Author

Gil-Mares, Alejandra

### Publication Date

2018

### DOI

10.5070/V351041343

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## Not So Super Mario Bros

By Alejandra Gil

I am back to where I began  
With no control over my game plan.  
Back to the pale blue sky, the green  
Rigid hills, the mediocre screen.  
She's the only reason to stay,  
The only color in my world of gray.

Brother, you would understand me  
Right? I want to be truly free.  
You too have ventured on your own.  
Do you ever wish to be alone?

Coins and trophies used to be my  
Only motive. Now I cry "Why!"  
Why can I not leave these missions,  
The torment of repetition.

I used to be content when I  
brought her back. Now I want to die.  
What does it mean to be alive?  
I do not know how I survive.  
After several deaths one should die;  
It's something I cannot defy.

These stages are harder to face  
Now I feel less than a disgrace.  
I fall more times than usual  
The frequent downfalls are brutal

These gilded boxes above me  
Mean nothing. I have tried to plea  
To any god willing to hear  
Finally, the end is near

This will be the last time I sink  
No longer will I be cursed to think  
Those last words "Game Over" bolded in white  
Ponderous letters, what a sight.  
It took me to "start", we can't flee.  
We'll be here all eternity.