Mario Marie

By Ellie Hoblitzell
Hi. I’m Marie, and I’m a toad. Okay sorry, bad choice of words. I’m a human stuck in a video game, specifically Super Mario Brothers, and my avatar is a toad. Since I can only play the game when someone’s turned the Wii on, when nobody’s playing I’m taking the time to write an autobiography. You’d think that when no one’s playing Mario, I wouldn’t be able to move around, but when it’s not on, it’s just like a lounge where all the other Mario characters hang out.

When I can move around, my favorite thing to do is play tricks on Mario. It’s really fun, and I can collect all the items he leaves behind.
I’ve collected more things than Mario would ever think possible. I’m never lonely, either. I don’t know anyone else who is stuck in a video game, but there are people who are just there naturally, like Amy, the girl who does all the technical stuff. You never see her without her laptop. I could never do any of that. Too much brainpower required!
There’s also Danielle, who literally has a hairball for a head. She’s always wearing stuff that clashes. I’m not exactly sure what she does, but here she is.

Yesterday I played the *best* trick on Mario. I trapped him in an underground room and unleashed a horde of angry mushrooms. Boy, were they happy to get their revenge on him for jumping on their heads all the time. Then I took all of his coins.
Also yesterday, I met the weirdest girl. She had an eye patch and looked like she’d just crawled out of a piranha plant. She wouldn’t talk to anyone, so I mostly ignored her until I noticed her sneaking out of Amy’s control room. Nothing drastic happened, so I didn’t give it a lot of thought.

The next day I went into the game (the Wii was turned on) to rack up some bonus points and saw a weird portal. I jumped through it,
thinking it was just an extra point, but then I blacked out. When I woke up, I was in a room made out of blocks.

I looked a lot different, too. The eye patch girl and a boy (no eye patch) who must have been her brother looked at me.

I said, “Where am I?”

The boy said, “Hello, Marie. Welcome to the world of Minecraft.”