

## TO MY SUPER NINTENDO

no longer in my living room  
connected to this reality, true dilemma,  
Donkey or Diddy for my last attempt?  
your grey plastic resilient to my  
every button press, your Y button  
allows me to run, B to jump.  
my sweaty fingers joyous as I  
fight your manufacturing durability,  
you will outlast me.

you connect me to an Italian plumber  
in the never-ending battle against Bowser,  
you introduced me to true evil!  
how did a princess fall for a pudgy plumber?  
through you I learned that to defeat infinite goombas  
is as simple as jumping on their heads.  
dastardly Bowser is too crafty as Toad  
informs me the princess is in another castle,  
homework *must* wait.

you taught me what it means to save the world  
as a young boy given an impossible task,  
saving the world of Hyrule from clutches of Ganon.  
your task was possible through courage,  
plenty of cheetos, and A-dubs there for backup.  
discovered Gorons and Zoras wowed me with  
knowledge of mountains and secret waterfall  
shortcuts there to help me save the world.

your power button light mesmerizing like a solar eclipse,  
overflowing my thoughts through bland school days  
as your purple and grey plastic gave me  
a connection to friends in front of our TV, basking  
in 16-bit goodness during our sleepovers.  
you are the reason why I still love to game all these years  
later, and I know that when I desire a game you will never  
be far from reach, I'll never let you collect dust!  
just one more level, then we'll go to bed.