



Pol and the world of Mario Bros

Once upon a time, a six-year-old boy called Pol lived in a house full of colour and happiness with his family: his little brother Oriol, who was three, his father Carlos and his mother Marina. Pol's bedroom was covered with posters of his favourite adventures, especially pictures of his favourite hero, Mario Bros.

One Saturday afternoon, while the brothers were playing in the living room, Pol had a wonderful idea.

"Oriol, would you like to play Mario and Luigi with me?" he asked excitedly.

Oriol nodded with a huge smile. Pol put on a red T-shirt and a matching cap, while Oriol chose a green T-shirt.

"I'll be Mario and you can be Luigi," said Pol, adjusting his cap.

Seeing how excited they were, Marina helped them build a Mario Bros world in the garden. They made castles from cardboard boxes and used plastic tubes as the pipes from the game. Carlos added some extra decorations to make their adventure even more special, including golden coins hanging from the trees.



The game began. Pol and Oriol ran and jumped around the garden, collecting pretend coins and rescuing the cuddly toys playing Princess Peach and the other characters. Oriol followed his big brother, laughing as he learnt the rules.

Suddenly, Oriol fell over and began to cry. Pol hurried to his side.

“Are you all right, Luigi?” he asked anxiously.

When he saw that Oriol had only grazed his knee, Pol helped him up and called their mother. Marina cleaned the little scrape and gave them a Mario Bros plaster she kept for just such moments. Pol helped put it on carefully.

“It’s a magic plaster, Oriol. You’ll feel better soon, as if we were really in the game and had found an extra-life mushroom,” he told him.

Comforted, Oriol smiled again. Together they carried on their adventure, jumping and laughing until the sun began to set. At the end of the day they went indoors, tired but happy about everything they had shared.

Marina and Carlos hugged them and praised them for playing so well together.

“You worked as a team like Mario and Luigi, and you looked after each other. I’m very proud of you,” Marina said with a smile.

That night, as he climbed into bed, Pol thought about how much fun it had been to share his love of Mario Bros with his brother. He fell asleep dreaming of new adventures, knowing that whatever challenges came along, he and Oriol would always have each other to help overcome them. And in their dreams the brothers kept jumping from cloud to cloud beneath a starry video-game sky.