Boo Hoo

By Nibor

Mario rode up to the Ghost House, but Yoshi wouldn’t go in. “Yoshiiii…” Mario remembered that Yoshi was afraid of ghosts, so he got off the dino. “It’s-a alright, Yoshi, you stay-a out here. I’ll-a go in-a alone-a…” Yoshi breathed a sigh of relief as Mario walked up to the door, his cape billowing behind him. “(Be careful!)” Yoshi called out to Mario. “Don’t-a worry, I’ll-a be fine-a! What-a could-a happen?” He looked up, and the door opened. “Let’s-a go!” Mario ran in, and the doors closed and locked behind him. “(Just be careful….)” Yoshi muttered, looking down.

Mario walked forward. “EEE, HEE, HEE!” “Whoa!” Mario ducked quickly as a Boo swooped down on him. Luckily, he was able to avoid it. “Mama Mia! That was a close-a one!” Mario said, looking back. He felt a chill, and then another ghost appeared behind him. \*dmm, dmm, dmm…\* “What the-“ He thought the house looked bigger than normal…

He just then realized that the second Boo had robbed him of his super abilities, and he didn’t have any extra items… He’d have to continue on as normal Mario until he found a block with a power up in. Right now, he also became painfully aware that he hadn’t found any 1-up mushrooms any time soon, he didn’t have any more coins then the 10 in his pocket, and he didn’t have any other 1-up mushrooms on him. He’d have to be extra careful!

“All-a right, Here we go!” Moving through the house, Mario dodged ghosts one after the other, when he saw a yellow ! block. “Yahoo! Just what I needed! These-a always have-a super-a mushrooms in them!” He hit the block, and sure enough, a red mushroom came out, slid across the block, and fell right into Mario’s hand. He ate the mushroom, and grew back up to the height he was more used to. Right next to the block was a door. He went through, but it wasn’t the exit. It instead led Mario to another room.

There didn’t appear to be anything in the room, however, so Mario tried to go back, but the door had disappeared, which he should have anticipated. **“Eee, Hee, Hee…”** He heard a deep voice cackle. He turned around, and saw a Big Boo turning visible behind him. **“It’s about time someone found that door! I’m hungry!”** “Mama Mia! What-a do you, uh, want to-a eat…?“ Mario said, dreading the answer. **“You!”** That had been the answer Mario was hoping it wouldn’t say! He tried to run, but the ghost had already grabbed him. **“Mmmm… I love Italian!”** So saying, the Big Boo tossed Mario into its mouth. “Oof, Mama Mia!” Mario said, upon landing on the Big Boo’s tongue. The mouth closed just afterwards, and Mario got knocked over as the tongue moved underneath him. The Big Boo licked all over Mario and pretty soon, he was soaked with ghost saliva. That’s when the Big Boo tilted backwards, and swallowed. Mario slid to the throat of the ghost, and got pushed in. The peristaltic motions continued to push Mario along, and he soon arrived in the Big Boo’s stomach. **“Mmm… spaghetti!”** Mario heard the Boo say. He sighed, and took off his hat, knowing he’d be in there for a while…

A few hours later:

