
Dr. Mario

Sergeant Simon: Name.

Mario: Mario.

Sergeant Simon: Last name.

Mario: Mario.

– Super Mario Bros.

You leapt through the air, and onto the big red axe on the ground that put up the quarantine wall around the castle.

“Thank you Mario! But our princess is... already a drone!”

“Mamma mia, noooooooo!” you screamed, and ran to her room to find her lying on her bed, gray and unmoving...

You woke up sobbing on a clean bed in Sciencetown. The Mushroom Kingdom had decided while you were out that you were too fragile in your current state and shipped you off back to Earth, to the only safe place left, and told you that they were closing the borders to keep the drone virus from getting to them, cutting you off from Peach forever. Those bastards. Those unbelievable bastards.

But you’ll make it back to her. Or, more accurately, you’ll make a *new* her. The drone virus has resisted all known treatments and, after all, even with your expertise, there’s no guarantee you can find a cure. No, no, the best way to do it is to recreate her from a lock of hair that you’ve kept in your possession for years. You’ve even got some help – you lied a bit and said you’d be repopulating the earth with women, and Jekyll seemed eager to help you out.

And, of course, once you’ve got your princess with you, you’ll need a world to bring her back to. With your pill bottles full of viruses at the ready, you’re all set to unleash them upon the world and conquer it in the name of Mario. Failing that, it’d be nice to be in control of South America, which is where some of the best supplies of those magical mushrooms you two used to enjoy so much are.

There were a bunch of refugees from the drone virus in those first few days in Sciencetown, and no one gave any respect to a short, fat, Italian plumber who looked like he was part of the maintenance staff instead of any kind of scientist. And you raged and demanded some respect, and swore you’d help out with the next town project to prove to everyone else you were as good as – no, better than – everyone else in town. Turns out it was a water purification project, to ensure that everyone in town survived the apocalypse. Not really something you want to work on. But you can’t go back on your word, and if you backed out now, you’d be even more humiliated. No, we can’t have that. So you’ll just have to figure out how to tailor your viruses to purify water as well.

That’s a lot of stuff on your plate, and it’s probably going to be stressful and annoying. In the past, to relax and unwind and make your mind work better, you’d go out and pick a couple of the “special” purple mushrooms that grow deep in the forests of the Mushroom Kingdom, but now you’ve run out. You’d identified the active components of the mushrooms some time ago, and were working on it, but all your previous notes were lost, and you’ll have to redo all your old work.

You’ve been in Sciencetown for just six days doing nothing at all, and that is six days too long to have waited. You’d better don your magic lab coat, turn into Dr. Mario once more, and get started.

Goals

- Clone Princess Peach.
- Take over the world. Failing that, take over South America.
- Finish your research on the Science Mushrooms.
- Make your water purification plan win over those of the other losers.

Roleplaying Notes

- You must speak in a bad Italian accent at all times.

Contacts

- Jekyll (Alex Kandell): One lackey for the Peach Project.

Memory/Event Packets

- Calamity V
- Calamity W

Bluesheets

- Residents of Sciencetown

Greensheets

- How to Take Over the World

Abilities

- Infect

Items

- Lock of Hair (55152)
- Viruses: Making Water Awesome (research notebook)
- Creating Women (research notebook)
- Science Mushrooms (research notebook)

Stats

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