POETRY

The Shield of Toby

Felicia Sanzari Chernesky

Published online: 25 October 2012 © Springer Science+Business Media New York 2012

The Shield of Toby

"I'm Navi the fairy! The Great Deku Tree asked me to be your partner from now on! Nice to meet you!" —*The Legend of Zelda: Ocarina of Time*

Hey, Mom! Can I be Link for Halloween?
I'll need the proper gear to play the part: chain mail and leggings, tunic (forest green), brown boots, and forearm bracers, for a start.
I'll look just like a real live work of art.
Help make a gamer's awesome dream come true in elf-like hat and pointy ears. *My heart be still*—a Twilight Princess waits for you.
O Zelda, on my way! Just one more thing, or two...

A leather belt to carry around my waist rupees in a pouch, a dungeon key, and fairies bottled up (they keep me chaste

Felicia Sanzari Chernesky is managing and poetry editor of *Academic Questions*, 8 West 38th Street, Suite 503, New York, NY 10018; chernesky@nas.org. She is working on a MFA in Poetry with a Focus in Versecraft at Western State Colorado University. Her first of companion rhyming picture books will be published by Albert Whitman & Company this coming fall.

and help control the wolfish side of me). A shoulder harness is a must, Mom, see to sling my sword and shield? They're Hyrule grade. I'll need to take them *everywhere* with me, from trick-or-treating to enchanted glade. *O Navi!* Don't ever let my powers fade!

I'll protect my pillowcase of sweets and Ordon Village using hidden skill: *Shield Attack!* No plundering my treats to wield the Master Sword will be a thrill. I'll do as Din, Farore, and Nayru will, that Golden Triangle burnished on my shield above the winged crest. O Mom, fulfill this one request? My fate as Link seems sealed please strive to shop, to stitch, to paint, and not to yield.