

Year In Review Edition By: The Collector Magazine Team

This is the final edition of the entire school year (woah dudes). We've had 5 different covers not including this one, 10 editions, 2 different names, poems, political articles, personal stories, fiction, news, comedy, the addition of cartoons, the helpful pickup line, the break up line, and more. To summarize this entirely requires too much paper, and here at *The Collector* we're very cheap. So the next few pages are handpicked articles from previous editions, one from each edition. We hope that these articles truly represent the magazine and get you excited for next year's editions. Because if nobody reads these next year I am going to be bored out of my mind, as this is how *A Newspaper Times* (the name at the time of creation) came to be...boredom. One random day in Ms. Demke's room The Brooks Worf was bored and had a dumb idea - to make a newspaper - and this is why you people are reading this today. So thank God taking notes was boring. (No shade on the Demke tho). Keep in mind that these articles are copied straight from the edition so if you're wanting continuity, you're not gonna get it. (Hehehe, we like scamming). (We don't actually, twas' a joke). Without further ado, let's go ahead with presenting our favorite articles.

Edition #1 ∞ Released in October of 2025 ∞ First edition ever

Pick Up Lines For Your Significant Other. (Written by: Brooks Worf)

(Warning*, I would highly recommend you don't actually use these because you'll probably end up with a wedgie).

(Warning to that warning*, these are fire though).

1. Are you the Soviet Union? Because I want to collapse with you.
2. Are you Jesus? Because I'm praying to you for love.
3. Are you a broken table? Because I want to fix you.
4. Are you a women? Because I eat trees.
5. Are you a serial killer? Because I'm dying.
6. Are you a test? Because I %100 will not cheat on you.
7. Are you a person? Because I want to get to know you better.
8. Are you early 1900s New York City? Because I'm immigrating to you.
9. Are you positive? Because I'm negative, and I guess we're magnets (I had a stroke writing this).
10. Are you Oppenheimer? Because my mind was blown when I saw you.

11. Are you 6? Because I can be your 7 (why did I write this).
12. Are you Playdoh? Because you smell funny.
13. Are you a dim lamp? Because you brighten up my desk slightly.
14. Are you paper? Because you give me my imagination (I'm cooking).
15. Are you hand sanitizer? Because you kill 99% of bacteria.
16. Are you a criminal? Because I'm the police and I think I can catch you.
17. Are you a map? Because in Science we can find some chemistry.
18. I am a chicken
19. Are we seniors? Because I want to graduate with something more.
20. I need to touch grass, oh my god, what was I thinking writing this article.
21. Are you a wall? Because I ran into you and I'm sorry.
22. Is the sky falling? Because you look like Chicken Little.
23. Are you fine sand? Because you're fine.
24. Are you water? Because you wash away dirt in my fingernails.
25. Are you a ceiling tile, because I hate this article and it needs to end.
26. Are you a lot of water? Because I peed myself when I saw you.
27. Are you a Kidnapper? Because you can put me in your basement. (This disturbs me)
28. Are you toilet paper? Because you were really important 5 years ago.
29. Are you the Moon landing? Because I believe in you.
30. Are you the Hindenburg? Because my heart is on fire.
31. Are you Taylor Swift? Because I want to shake your love off. (Huh???)
32. Are you the birth of Jesus? Because my friends became three wise men to help me with you.
33. Are you a chicken? Because I'm a chicken too ;)
34. Are you my grades? Because you aren't failing me.
35. Are you Russia? Because my heart just got nerfed.
36. Are you from North Korea? Because I want to starve with you.
37. Are you Gettysburg? Because I needed a graveyard when I saw you.
38. Are you- Oh crap I have a bloody nose.
39. Are you a house? Because rent is high and I need someone to help.
40. Are you a book? Because I can't read and I don't like you, get away from me please.

(This article really shows the immature nature of this magazine, and I like it).

Edition #2 on next page ∞ Released in November of 2025

Sorry deputy Dewie boy but we're ready to go now. He's my superior! Janitor's your superior!

“Rosencrantz & Guildenstern Are Dead” - A Show In Review



SMNW has put on its most recent show of “Rosencrantz & Guildenstern” on the days of November 6th, 7th (hehehe) and 8th. The show was held on a “Thrust stage” which was set on the actual stage. (A Thrust stage is a platform where the audience sits on three sides of the stage rather than one.)

The show was led by Sienna Dehaemers who played...(TBH we don't know) and Axel Delaney who played...the other one, other cast members included Valentine Nielsen, Lapis Johnson, Moss Skinner, Adrian Garcia, the coins in their bags, etc. The show is an existential “Masterpiece” written by Tom Stoppard. It

follows two minor characters in William Shakespeare's famous play “Hamlet”, the story of a usurper king who had murdered Hamlet's father for the crown and married Hamlet's mother, (ewwwwww). Rosencrantz & Guildenstern are sent by the king to understand why Hamlet is acting a little criminally insane (just a little). The two then observe Hamlet and his supposed insanity and after Hamlet murders his Girlfriend's Dad (what a way to make it good with the family Hamlet, bravo). Hamlet, Rosencrantz, and Guildenstern are then sent on a boat to England with a letter, where Hamlet discovers the two have a letter for Hamlet's death, as you can imagine Hamlet did not likey this letter, so he switched his name for Rosencrantz and Guildenstern, then pretty much everyone dies (you had to be there). Overall I rate this show 23 potatoes out of 5 water bottles. (More photos below, credit Sienna Dehaemers)



-Written By Brooks Worf

Val as “The Player” in Rosencrantz & Guildenstern Are Dead - Lapis as “Ophelia” in Rosencrantz & Guildenstern Are Dead.

Edition #3 ∞ Released in December of 2025

“A Message” By Taniya Maltbia

Why does it have to be like this? How can you just pretend that everything we went through together last year never mattered? It's like all those memories are just gone, and I'm the only one who can still feel them.

What happened to my best friend—the one I promised, over and over, that we'd be friends forever? I know people change, but I never thought you would leave so quickly after everything we shared.

It hurts just to know that after everything, how close we were back then and how far apart we are now.

It's like I don't know you anymore the way I used to. I used to be able to tell if you were mad, sad, or happy, but now it's like I'm on thin ice with you all the time.

We did everything together. Every lunch, every group project, every inside joke—those were ours. Now, it feels like you can't even stand to be near me, like I'm just that one person in the group no one would notice if I disappeared.

Did I do something wrong? Did I mess up somehow? If I did, I'm sorry. I really am. I wish I knew what happened, what changed between us. Till then, I just keep replaying everything in my head. I miss you. I miss us.

If I could go back to last year, I'd do anything to bring us back to how we were—laughing about the dumbest things, staying up late talking about lord knows what. Don't you remember? All those memories, good and bad, we were there for each other. There was never a day we weren't together. Now, you act like I don't exist.

If this is what you want, I'll let you go. Maybe you just need to find your people, and I hope you do. Even if I'm not with you, I still hope for the best for you. In my heart, you'll always be the friend I'd turn to for anything, even if you don't feel the same. I wish only good things that come your way, even if I won't be there to see them with you. All I really want to say is: I hope in another life, we find each other again. In every next life, I hope we're friends. Even if we aren't in this one, maybe there's always a next time.

Maybe the universe will give us another chance to laugh together, to be there for each other, to make up for the time we lost in this universe. Until then, I'll keep the memories close, and I'll keep hoping, even if it hurts.

-Written By: Taniya Maltbia

Edition #4 ∞ Released January of 2026 ∞ Last edition without cover

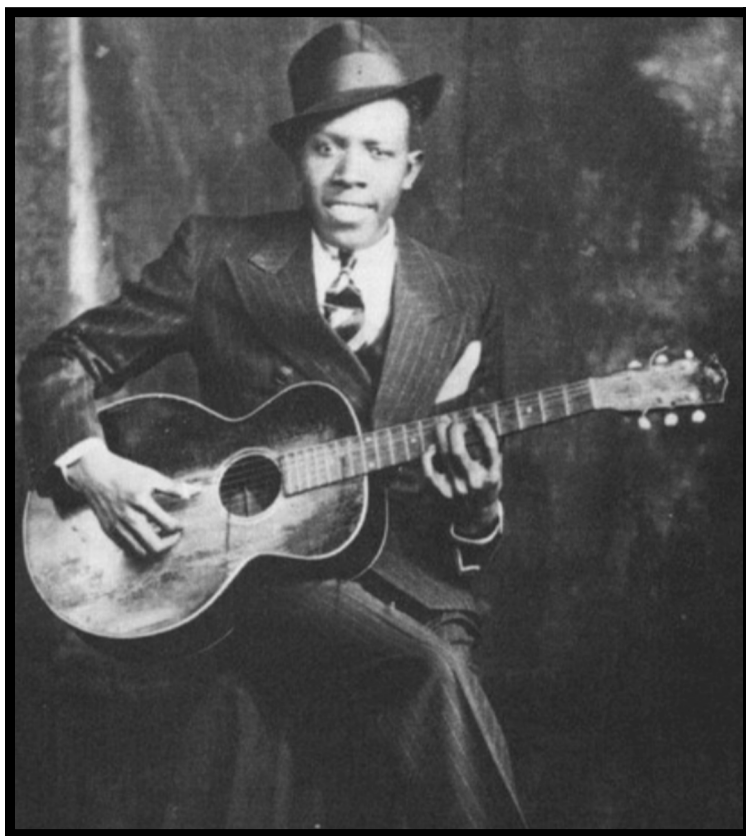
The History, And Invention Of The Blues (General)

Photo: Robert

Johnson

The American sect of “Blues” is a popular genre of music that was very popular in the 1910s to the 1970s. Much of the sound that the early stages of blues music came from was the early African American work songs that were sung to keep the rhythm of working in slave or sharecroppers fields. (For example if two or more people were cutting down a stump/tree they would sing a song to keep their rhythm and make sure they were cutting at the same time.) These songs were often passed down from generation to generation and had no real lyric to them, no set melody, or any actual song structure, they were meant for the work you were doing.

Then as slavery died out and so did sharecropping, many of these freed slaves and their descendants began to move into larger cities with what little money they had (creating a lot of the black neighborhoods where the steamboats dropped them off) or continued to work lands their ancestors had worked on or they had worked on. Many of them began to take the work songs that their ancestors had sung (which sadly we have very few recordings of if any) and sang versions of



them to express their sorrows, fears, sadnesses, and angers. Singing in small areas and to family, this was the first time Blues began to take shape.

As white interest began to grow into this genre, big music companies sent out people to scout for blues singers and artists, most of whom had connections to early Country and Jazz. They at most sang a few songs and published a few before they were pushed out by the changing styles and tastes of both black and white audiences. There were dozens of artists that were churned out and tossed out or recycled in this small amount of time (1910s - early 1920s).

Now most of these singers at the time were not just one solemn man with a lone, beat up guitar wailing and howling. These artists had orchestras, bands, booming voices that could carry across large halls in Chicago, New York, Kansas City, New Orleans, St Louis, Jackson, etc. There were plenty of female artists like Bessie Smith, etc. This era of blues churned out one of the most influential artists of all time besides The Beatles, Elvis, and Led Zeppelin. This man was Robert Johnson, who undoubtedly influenced the other three. He had supposedly sold his soul to the devil at a crossroads to become the greatest Blues musician in the world, he died at 27.

This music reflected the impurities and hallowed times that these people faced in not just the deep south but in the north as well. The genre had a large comeback (for lack of a better word as it never died out) during the 60s as Blues became electric and influenced a lot of Rock N Roll. Ella Fitzgerald, Elvis, The Beatles, Chuck Berry, Bo Diddley, Buddy Holly. This time it was the racial revolution of the civil rights movement, to finally remove the segregation in the United States that had plagued them for generations and that music came to define it among other things.

One more thing, Blues does not mean that the artist is wailing about losing his girlfriend or wife, it is not only for the sadness of people but it can mean many things other than sadness. So someone may say they feel blue, but Blues is different and it always has been.

Written by - Brooks Worf

Edition #5 ∞ Released in late January ∞ First use of cover

Why Bill Nye, Is A Russian Spy Written by: Brooks Worf

Many of us in our youth were blessed by the song that was Bill Nye The Science Guy's theme song. (Bill bill bill...) But wait! Instead of a heartwarming, science loving dude with a blue lab coat on, maybe he was a Russian spy? Have you ever noticed that America hates education, so why is Bill here teaching us stuff we could actually use? He's here to corrupt the minds of the younger generations and make us drink fluoride water. He is quoted, "What I'm saying is the world is on F***** fire!" Before torching a globe. To the average stupid person this is just a call to the global

warming crisis. In reality, Bill is making the globe RED with flames, like the red of the Soviet Union. Or he is setting the world on fire because he hates America.

Again, he loves science, what kind of weirdo actually likes science? He wears a blue overcoat to either blend in with the patriotism of America, OR he wears blue because Russia's flag has blue in it, the American flag doesn't have blue in it (are you sure about that bud??) Plus he is old, Putin is old, COINCIDENCE??? I THINK NOT! RED TIE IN THE PHOTO, HE'S OBVIOUSLY RUSSIAN. There are cupcakes on the tie, Americans love actual Cake instead of Cupcakes because it has more sugar, RUSSIANS LOVE CUPCAKES. HE ALSO DRINKS WATER LIKE A PHYSCOPATH. Russia flag below



The American flag is Purple, Grey, and Teal, NOT RED WHITE AND BLUE LIKE RUSHA'S.

In conclusion, the pyramids are spaceships, Easter island is a government facility, Chile is actually a bowl of Jambalaya, planes eat beans, Taylor Swift is a lizard person, the Chiefs are also Russian's, crackers are actually Cheeseits disguised by Carbs, Carbohydrates eat your brains, watches put mercury in your water, pigeons are not real they are turkeys in disguise, the state capital of Massacheesits is Wyoming, Wyoming doesn't exist and neither does Connecticut, Taylor Swift built the pyramids, Long Island is actually medium sized.

Yes. NOTE: This article is SATIRE, and is not real, none of this is factual!!! You should actually drink lots of water because if you didn't you'd die.💧



Edition #6 ∞ Released in February ∞ On the next page

Mr. Chicken And His Hatchlings Written by: Brooks Worf

Mr. Chicken was a chicken (you don't say). His wife was gone, now this was unusual because this was the 1950s and Women in this time were oppressed and Mr. Chicken was a misogynist. When he woke up that morning he searched high and low, but he could not find her. "Aha!" he said, as he got an idea. "I shall go and find her in the den!" He went to the den and realised she was nowhere to be found, but he heard a noise, it sounded like little chickens. Surely there aren't any chicks here? BUT THERE WERE LITTLE BABY CHICKENS!!! Mr. Chicken screamed in terror! Why are there babies here! Suddenly, Mrs. Chicken appeared behind him, he yelled loudly and threw an egg at her. "Hey!" She yelled, "That was our kid!". "We have kids?!" He asked. "YES!" She yelled angrily. "Oh well, where have you been?" She explained she had been at the market and then realised she needed to grab some more things and continue shopping, and now he was in charge of the hatchlings. This was not good for Mr. Chicken, he didn't even know his kid's own names. First he had to cook all the meals for the children, he cooked them scrambled eggs (I'm pretty sure that's cannibalism...) They all began crying because they were probably eating their cousins, he assured them they were their grandparents, they swiftly began eating. Then he had to get them dressed for school that morning. He pulled out what he thought were their favorite shirts, they all had cows on them. They all began crying because they did not like cows, Mr. Chicken then had a mental breakdown.

Lastly he had to get them all to school safely (uh oh). They walked slowly across the street, no casualties. Then through the forest where a big alpha wolf tried to eat them. 1 casualty.

Then they encountered the traveling band of British people. They tried to cook the chickens for spice but ended up not using it and just eating plain toasted bread. 4 casualties.

Then they went to...a white woman's home. BEIGE EVERYWHERE. The oversized SUV almost ran over the whole group, but they were able to make it out safely by bribing the woman with plastic surgery. 2 casualties.

Then they made it to the actual school property, the children laughed at the chickens because they are animals, and why the actual heck would they be going to school. Because Mr. Chicken was insecure; he was peer pressured into laughing at the children as well.

The children did not like this, they began to fight the kids (with little success as they are chickens). One child of Mr. Chicken came up to him and punched him.

"What kind of dad are you laughing at your kids huh?"

Mr. Chicken realised he was a bad father and ran to the rehab center, and then came back embarrassed because he didn't have any money. Mr. Chicken was arrested. *The end...*

Edition #7 ∞ Released early March ∞ First in colour print

How To Be A Dictator Written by: Brooks Worf

Have you ever wondered why being a dictator is so common all over the world? Why do so many people like being dictators? Why can't we join in on the fun? Well I thought the SAME THING, so let's find out.

Get a weird gimmick

Most dictators have a weird thing about them that separates them from the general population by a little bit. Some people have weird hair, some weird clothes, funny voices, etc. Take your features and be a caricature of them. It would help if you're knowledgeable about being an idiot.

Control the media

Start off with calling some newspapers and news stations "fake news" or "fake media". This will make your growing support group unable to discern whether you're real or not.

Mustache

Many many dictators have mustaches, it's weird right? It's totally not just a popular trend during the 1800s and 1900s that were just making a correlation to. So if you plan on making a country bow to your absurd will, grow a mustache, make it a handlebar for all we care. After all, you rarely see a handlebar mustache dictator. Please don't ruin the mustache style for all of time though.

Split the public

Find some random niche problem in your country, get a megaphone, and start yelling about how 1 group is causing said problem and everyone will start to grab their pitchforks.

DON'T START A TWO FRONT WAR WITH RUSSIA

WHY DO YOU DICTATORS KEEP DOING THIS, STOP THIS IS WHY YOU'RE

FAILING!!!! "Russia is a country that will never be a great power," -Napoleon Bonaparte

When in doubt, blame the Dutch, or the British.

Even though the British love spice, they NEVER USE IT. They literally eat toasted bread and call it a meal, what is there NOT to like. Then the Dutch speak a language that sounds like an American child in German pronouncing English words like he's speaking German. What an idiot this kid is.

Ramble

When your speeches make no sense it's hard to tell whether you are a good guy or a chicken. So always ramble on and see if people can decipher what you're saying, this will give you a good bout of entertainment.

Get a circle of rich friends

When you've got money, the law doesn't matter, so you can pay your way to be a politician and then make your own laws! It's crazy! Hopefully this little tutorial helped you succeed in becoming an evil human being who nobody will like in the near future for your narcissism!

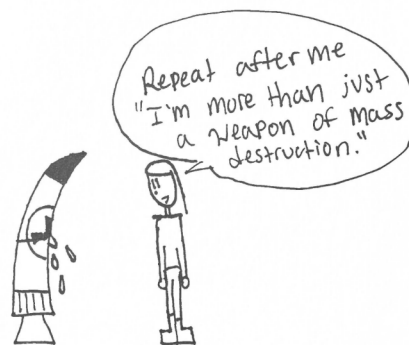
Edition #8 ∞ Released March of 2026

Spells To Yell At Your Friends To Seem Whimsical

Written by: Alan Smithee

We all have felt that the friend group might not be including us in the fun activities. What if I want to be a stupid teenager and blow up a microwave to spite the Latin teacher (bad idea, do not recommend that at all). Or what if I want to put a firework mortar into a vent and see what happens when it explodes and come dangerously close to death because I am horrifically stupid? So here are some random spells you can yell at your friends to seem like the cool one, or the whimsical one, or the weirdo in a good way kinda thing.

1. Bippity boppity boo, my Mom says she doesn't like you.
2. Zippity Zappity ding dong, why are you catcalling King Kong.
3. Alakazoo, chickens go moo, I really want to slap you.
4. Shack a' ho! Shack a' way! Please get out of my way!
5. I curse you for liking Arsenal! (Fun story about Arsenal, one time a Dad suggested to his wife they should name their kid "Lenesra". The Mom thought it was a cutesy name to name their child. NO. It was ARSENAL BACKWARDS).
6. Seek a tome, far from Rome - I am rapidly approaching your home!
7. Avada Kedavra you baboon.
8. If I were a spellbook where would I be? Ah yes, lodged in your inferior cranium Malissa!
9. I conjure up all the idiots of the land! Defeat thy stupid and oaf of a foe! For thy have spited me!
10. Wishy washy woo, doodley doodley doo. Yes it is true, gay I have made you.
11. Boppity bippity, breathing is now a conscious activity



Brumme

12. NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN
NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN NEIN.
13. I conjure thy tongue to say no more but "I am a duck" for the rest of thy wretched life!
AHAA!!!!
14. I curse you! You shall have an unbreakable opinion on what the best pet is and annoy
everyone with it!
15. Sickity tockity bippity dee, you are now locked in here with me!
16. Loodalally loodalally lo', every fact about bedsheets you shall know!
17. I am (NAME), and I speak for bus 124

Hopefully these spells were useful in getting you and your friend group closer. Sometimes it can be difficult to know when to talk, but if that happens. Just recite number 3 and everyone will love you.

Edition #9 ∞ Released April of 2026

The poem appeared as a shape poem, but due to the length of this edition it was split in half. This is the last edition with written content of the year. After this poem publishing will stop/stopped until the following school year.

You Grow Through What You Go Through

Written by: Evelyn Coleman

You pick off your
own petals, before anyone
else can, you look in the mirror
And don't recognize who is staring
Back at you. You sit in the silence
Like maybe it will silence your thoughts
you're better than that. Really you are.

And You're more than this. Really you are yes, you.

You're more than what you think you should be. You're more than the world's imperfect idea of
A perfect person. You're more than the times no one noticed you were there. You're more than the
times that no one heard your silent screams. You're more than the way your voice cracks sometimes. You
You are more than the scars on your legs. You are more than the color of your hair. More than the clothes
that you wear. More than the thoughts that keep you up at night. More than what that person did to you
More than the times you've sinned according to a God you sometimes question if you believe in.

You are more than a diagnosis. You are more than a label. You are more than the loneliness you feel
 When your friends get into relationships. You are more than the flowers you never received. You're
 More than insecurities that were instilled into you. More than the words somebody said. You are
 More than your fears, your trauma. You are more than this. You ARE the jokes you laugh at
 You are the sparkle in your eyes. You are your passions. You are your talents. You are
 The friendships you make. The way you save others from heartbreak. You
 Are perfectly imperfect. You are you for a reason. Because
 The world has mountains, lakes, and beaches. Sunsets, and
 Canyons, and trees that tower over every problem. And whatever
 Force is at play, knew that those weren't enough. Knew that this world
 Needed you. You are whatever you want to be. I would say that sky's the
 Limit, but that wouldn't be true. I would tell you reach for the stars but that
 Just wouldn't be true. I can't lie and say these things, when there's footprints
 On the moon. You were never too much, too little. You're perfectly, wonderfully
 and utterly enough. More than enough. You are as much as you want to be.
 Flowers bloom. Flowers die. Flowers just exist. They endure wind and rain.
 Snow, and heat. Flowers can be battered and bruised, but they're
 Still flowers nonetheless. So why do you think you are what
 You've gone through. You're just a flower waiting
 To re-bloom

Well there you have it, the end of the year and the end of this year's publications. Over the
 summer we won't be printing as we'd have nowhere to distribute it to. Next year we will be seeing
 some changes, like the change to columns, which will look something like this.

Formatting matters a lot to a gazillion times to make it being confused by this
 this newspaper, that's why confusing for you, So I hope newspaper's activities.
 we've changed our formatting you had a wonderful time ***The Columns are
coming!!!!***

Columns might be confusing but that's your problem. Next year we hope to launch a website so we
 can distribute our editions digitally and make it more accessible to other people. Next year we'll be
 starting as soon as possible, and getting the 11th edition out to you. If you would like to join, just

email brooksworf@gmail.com or 3130395@smsd.org. Keep in mind, these changes might not happen. (How confusing can we get)?

Epitaph - It's not dying though

Originally this collection of satire, cartoons, dumb tips, and informational articles was called “*A Newspaper Times*”. Over the 9 editions we’ve published we’ve changed a lot, adding so many things and recruiting more and more people. I (Brooks Worf) am very thankful for the team we have here, you guys have put dedication and hard work into this magazine and have proven your skills in Journalistic stupidity. I hope you’ll continue your membership to this magazine in the future (to infinity and - I forgot the quote hold up. Takakakakakaka. Oh yes, thanks Gogle! To infinity and beyond!!!). See ya’ll next year.

Below is a QR code to every edition published during the 2025-2026 printing season. You’re going to read all of them and you’re gonna like it.



1 above



2 above



3 above



4 above



5 above



6 above



← 7 to left

8 to right →



9 to right →

