Rolling Keystone

Dartmouth Jack-o-Lantern
Spring 2025

"I'm into underground music" says Noah Kahan fan waking up from coma

Singer who claims to be cancelled actually just making bad music

Exclusive: Democrats and Republicans reconcile in one big sexy party

Inarticulate snowflake stutters once while explaining why she wants human rights

What was that song again? Boop boop boop bee doop bee doop



I'm a zebra *neigh*

A Letter from the Editors

What is good music? More importantly, what are you *supposed* to think is good music?

Here at *Rolling Keystone*, we seek to answer these vital and complicated questions. We teach our stupid readers about the cultural and musical goings-on of the world. Got an album you cherish? Die. Then, go listen to John Lennon's throat singing album until your ears bleed, because that's real songcraft. Like a certain celebrity? Here's a long-form article about that one time we saw them getting a Reuben at the deli. Think your favorite singer is one of the best to ever do it? Hope she enjoys spot three hundred and ninety-seven on our "Top 500 Artists" list!

Indeed, we *Rolling Keystone* editors have always known that the best music is niche, rock-oriented, and male. Unless it's time to do a retrospective on all the non-niche, non-rock, and non-male artists we shat on twenty years earlier. In that case, we always knew there was something special about their music. 5-star rating to Destiny's Child, baybee!

You may ask, readers: why call ourselves *Rolling Keystone*? Well first off, the recession hit and we needed that sponsorship. But more importantly, we feel that Keystone as a brand represents the mission of our magazine. Like our beer, our takes are usually lukewarm and unpopular. You know how you walk by a Keystone case in the store and wonder to yourself, who buys that? We want readers to feel the same about our beloved publication.

Without further ado, enjoy this new edition of the *Rolling Keystone*: mind-numbing pop culture to match our mind-numbing beer.



Contributors - The Dartmouth Jack-O-Lantern

Assorted Gravel

Casey Bertocchi ‘26 - Carnelian
Lily Arrom ‘25 - Citrine

Alexandra Cadet ‘26 - Amethyst
Brooke Medley ‘26 - Beryl
Jack Vawrinek ‘26 - Jasper

Eliza Burke Erdrich ‘25 - Peridot
Jonas Rosenthal ‘25 - Cinnabar
Lily Easter ‘25 - Morganite
Molly Fried ‘25 - Jade
Mariana Cepeda ‘25 - Azurite
Natalie Halsey ‘25 - Opal
Simeon Zaragoza ‘25 - Sunstone

CJ Tebben ‘26 - Skarn
Emma Vaughan ‘26 - Slate
Sarah Price ‘26 - Marble
Scott Sorenson ‘26 - Gneiss

Aubrey Elder ‘27 - Shale
Ben Schanzer ‘27 - Chalk
Ben Singer ‘27 - Coal
Connor Perrotta ‘27 - Sandstone
Marshall Carey-Matthews ‘27 - Oolite
David Zhu ‘27 - Limestone
Jackson Weinstein ‘27 - Flint
Ryan Hill ‘27 - Dolomite

Ben Folk ‘28 - Pumice
Bora Bozdogan ‘28 - Vitrophyre
Christian Dixon ‘28 - Tuff
Hailey Maloney ‘28 - Granite
Kenna O ‘28 - Scoria
E D’Ambrosio ‘28 - Basalt

Brigid McCarron ‘26 - Taaffeite
Julia Abbott ‘26 - Musgravite
Lucy Bybee ‘27 - Hibonite
Peyton Jackson ‘27 - Zektzerite



“Want to go buy pumpkin costumes?”

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Hot new cash only child-owned concept bar serves lemonade ezxclusively outdoors on weekends

This chainsmoking 12-year-old is our new c*nt queen

Rolling Keystone Recommends
Don’t!

Media

Turn His TV Off! Kendrick Explains What Leaving Devices on Overnight Can Do to Your Electric Bill

By Bud Jett

Several months after the release of his critically acclaimed album "GNX", Kendrick Lamar has decided to clarify the meaning behind his song "tv off" in a new interview.

"Normally, I like to let people interpret the music in their own ways," explained Lamar, "but I felt like I had to clear the record, because people have really missed the mark on this one."

"In my song, 'tv off', I left so many clues for you guys," he said, "How were you so far off? People seem to think that I was making some sort of social commentary, but that is such a dumb take. They're missing the elephant in the room: electricity prices are insane right now. Why are people just leaving their TVs on?"

Lamar lamented about a recent time when he saw his friend about to leave the house while his TV was still going.

"I was like, 'He's wasting so much money!' So I went out and I paid $200,000 to get Lefty Gunplay to feature on this song to emphasize the point even further. And I was right to do so: he was in complete agreement. He was so flustered, all he could say was that the situation was 'crazy, scary, spooky,' and even 'hilarious.' Those are his only lines—he says them like ten times. And frankly, if you don't listen to a guy named 'Gunplay' about your finances, I think you probably deserve what's coming."



When asked if the song contains elements of social commentary like every single other song he has released during his decades-long career, he shot back, "No, that would be stupid. I literally could not stress this point enough. One of the first lines is literally, 'this is not a song.'"

Lamar also pointed to direct messaging in his lyrics, such as "Teach you somethin' if you need correction, that's the plan," and even, "I cut my Granny off if she don't see it how I see it," as being clear references to personal finance advice.

He acutely feels the pain of his friends' energy costs, which is why he claims he included the line, "Pay your bill and make you feel protected like I can, baby," regarding his friend's extortionate electricity costs.

"Of course," Lamar adds, "the song is not just about turning your TV off. I try to add layers to everything I write, everything has a poetic element. Saving electricity is important, but people don't seem to understand it's only a part of the bigger picture of saving on your utilities. Doing that by itself—well—I said it twelve different times: 'it's not enough'."

This New Technology Will Revolutionize How You Listen To Audiobooks



By Cap. Shun

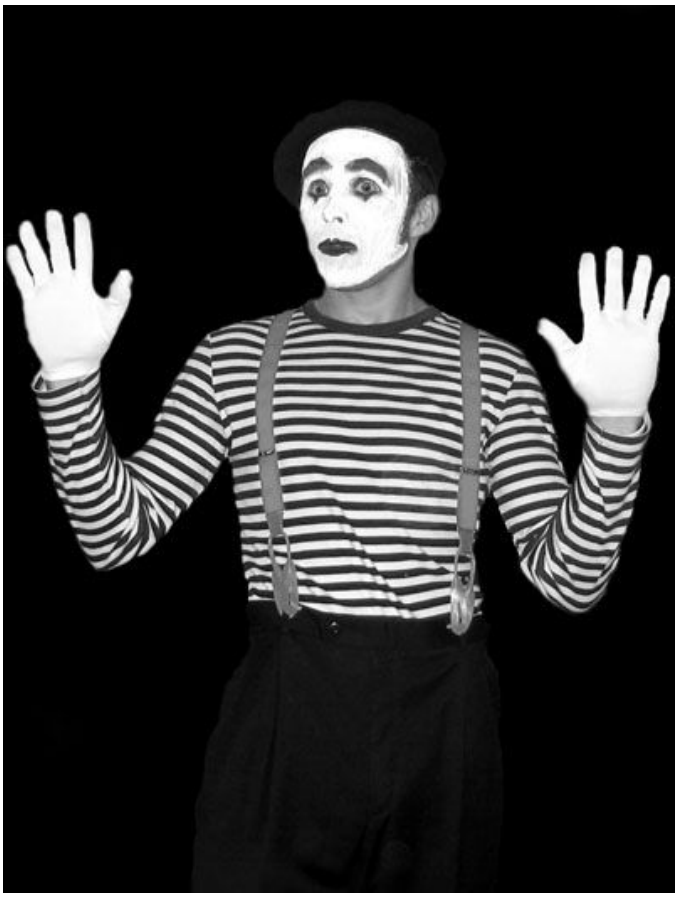
The advent of the audiobook was revolutionary, as it allowed us to be free from reading, which everyone knows is the most boring activity imaginable. However, a new technological advancement is poised to take its place: visual-audiobooks. Kyle Morgan, genius behind the tank top with sleeves, has a new invention, which a representative of his start-up described as "audiobooks but only the subtitles." When asked about his process, he stated, "At the crossroads of innovation and insight, I found an approach that will revolutionize how content is consumed. Through years of intense research and analysis, we were able to synergize the most optimal aspects of audiobook technology into a newer, sleeker product for ease of use."

Eye-listening--the process of engaging with these subtitled audiobooks-- has sent ripples through academia. "I wish this technology had existed a thousand years ago," stated Dr. Elizabeth Wilson, professor of English Literature at Stanford University. "Imagine the possibilities if visual-audiobooks were pen-spoken throughout history." She then exclaimed that there was a building in the center of campus that would be perfect for having a large collection of visual-audiobooks for students to eye-listen and study.

This technology is utilized not only by professors but also by students. "Wait, I think I have one of those," exclaimed NYU student Andrew Zhu, who then pulled out an advanced prototype of a visual-audiobook entitled 'Pride and Prejudice.' "I use it to look thoughtful when I'm sitting outside trying to pick up girls."

This technology also serves as a win for accessibility. Certified deaf person Michelle Thompson told us, "Those blind bastards could enjoy literature for long enough, well, now it's our turn."

When asked where the future of this technology was, Kyle stated that he saw this as a stepping stone for even greater things; "We're currently developing visual-audiobooks that could be downloaded physically and placed in bespoke paper vests." Other new technologies coming out of Kyle's start-up include a speaker that utilizes human-controlled AI to play the hottest songs and advertisements in your car, AirPods with wires, and a stationary bike that you can ride down the street.



Film Review: Oh God Not Another French One

By Frank O. Phobe

Good lord. Jesus Christ. I can't do this anymore. They're making me review another movie. A FRENCH ONE.

I'm not the only *Rolling Keystone* film critic! There's a whole team of us. Why do I have to do it? Oh god. I need to make rent. I wanted to make funny theater, but now my grant's been cancelled and the National Endowment for the Arts is gone and let's just get this over with.

Jean de Flores' newest feature, *Romans*, stars Julie Delpy and Gerard Depardieu as Cesar and Cleopatra in a new historical farce. This hack movie was funded by the French and Italian government arts funds...

Sorry. Had to take a smoke break. State-funded art, man. I miss my government money. The movie's not even good! My play was so good, all the New York public officials came to it. I mean, they were police officers shutting it down...but imagine if instead of writing endless hack articles for lowbrow publications, I could have put my show on in D.C. or something.

Okay, back to *Romans*. Ummm.. Julie Delpy was pretty good. They let her sing again. Now, if only the federal government would fund my comic plays again! Sure, the last one offended the majority of New York City officials, but hey, this *Romans* thing didn't do much for democracy. Does art have to say anything? Can't it just be funny? Can't I just have someone shit in a bag on stage to make people laugh without getting charged with "obscenity" and "no more grant money for you?" I want to make people laugh! I shouldn't have to prostrate myself in front of private equity just to show my prostate.

Anyway, there's no prostate shown in this film. I was promised good, old-fashioned French nonsense, only to be shown a Hollywood blockbuster made on the state's dime. We need more films where someone spits directly into a dog's mouth. We need more films where a live audience throws tomatoes at nude actors. We need more bags of blood. Big, galumphing bags of blood. Paid for by the US federal government.

The cinematography was pretty good. ⅖ stars.



Every Marvel Movie to Receive Live-Action Remake

By Una Riginal

Amid slumping profits due to several years of underperformance, Marvel has decided to change their approach for upcoming superhero movie releases. Recent criticism of Marvel's releases have centered around a perceived lack of originality and a focus on producing formulaic sequels over original content. New CEO, Ken Frank, acknowledges the criticism, and has vowed to open up a dialogue with the Marvel community.

"Fuck you," says Frank, "we're doubling down."

Citing the recent success of a handful of Disney's live-action remakes of classic movies, he has decided to do the same.

"The fans have told me what they want: they want new stories, they want surprises, they want movies to feel like art again," explains the CEO, "But have you met the average Marvel fan? I think a high-powered CEO like me probably knows a bit better. What they really want is relatability, and they want nostalgia."

"People don't like that they can't relate to what's on screen. The battles have gotten too extreme, and the environments are increasingly covered in CGI. I plan to bring Marvel back to the lives of real Americans."

When asked about what changes he had in mind, Ken Frank responded that he had altered the originals to align more with viewer demographic data.

"We put Spider-Man in St. Louis, where he has a realistic amount of tall buildings to swing from. We made the Hulk a somewhat larger–than–average–sized man with anger issues who quit on his Ph.D. because it was hard. And we made Captain America's social beliefs reflect those of the era he grew up in, because—you know," says Frank, "to list just a few."

Critics have pointed to reasons Marvel should not move forward with the live-action plan, such as the poor performance of other recent live-action remakes as well as the fact that all Marvel movies are already live-action.

At press time, Ken Frank brandished his expensive watch and told reporters, "Enjoy the 23rd Thor movie, losers."

Music

Inside the Rise of America's Patriotic Popstar: Lady MAGA

By Reid Publican

This year has been momentous for Lady Gaga, with the release of her album Mayhem and headlining Coachella. But as Gaga continues to rule the world, some question if her time as a hitmaker is winding to a close. Only one production company is willing to answer those questions: the newly founded Republican Records. Their answer? Lady Gaga is old news and it's time for the next supreme to make her debut: Lady MAGA.

Lady MAGA, real name Anna Beth Richmond, has been hand-selected by Republican Records to "spread patriotism across the nation." Her catalogue is designed to appeal to the youth with familiar beats and names, but we've been assured that her music is absolutely legally distinct from Lady Gaga's. For example, instead of Gaga's hit singles "Disease" and "Abracadabra", Lady MAGA performs "DEIsease" and "MAGAcadabra".



Many of Lady MAGA's songs even stretch back to Gaga's older work. In lieu of "Paparazzi", Lady MAGA sings about how much she loves "Papa Nazi" (although it's difficult to know which one she's even talking about at this point). "Just Dance" is tired and boring; Lady MAGA sings "Just Vance" about our intrepid vice president. Deeper cuts off Gaga's albums include "Donatella" becoming "Donald, Tell Her!". "G.U.Y."? More like "G.O.P."! Gaga might want to "Vanish Into You," but Lady MAGA will "Vanish You (to El Salvador)."

Lady MAGA's unoriginality could prove to be an obstacle to mainstream success... yet no lawsuits have come of it yet. When we reached out to Lady Gaga's team and asked them if they planned to pursue legal action, they said that they would consider it once Lady MAGA surpassed one thousand monthly listeners. As it stands now, Lady MAGA isn't even on the *edge* of glory.

We had the chance to sit down with Lady MAGA herself, during which she was wearing a legally distinct meat dress that she said was to "stick it to those goddamn vegans." Lady MAGA insisted we note that she is a *natural* blonde, unlike that skank Stefani. She also offered this statement: "To all of those gender-confused people out there... baby, you were born one way. And no pronouns or surgery is going to change that." She went on several other tangents... You don't want to know what she had to say about Alejandro.

Four Oboe Players to Watch After the Great Culling

By Woody Wind (II)

Rolling Keystone aims to keep our readers updated on the latest stars of the woodwind scene. So, without further ado, here are the four oboists who could hit it big, after the ghastly incidents that claimed the lives of almost every other oboe player in the world.

1. Ella Bogard-Fernandes

A musician-in-residence at Secaucus College, Ella Bogard-Fernandes is acclaimed for her attention to musical nuance. She is currently one of two living oboe players in the state of New Jersey, after having survived the Woodwind Murders of 2016. A veteran musician, Bogard-Fernandes honed her skills through tireless practice and self-defense against murderous flautists. "I did what I could to survive," she explained in an interview, sharpening her knife-like reeds while speaking. "After all, it's a woodwind-eat-woodwind world out there."

2. Elias Sterling

An adjunct music professor at Boise University, Elias Sterling is a top-rate oboist and clarinetist. Sterling's skillful clarinet playing is what has enabled him to hide from the Flute Patrol, who have been hunting down Idahoan oboe players since 2019. "One time, they almost caught me, so I just kept blowing on my clarinet until they went away," he shared in an exclusive interview. Sterling became highly motivated to succeed in the music business after the passing of his mentor, Diana Egrand. Egrand, also an acclaimed oboist, was killed last fall, after being shanked by a flute machete on her way to work. "I play for Diana now," said Sterling. "Hope she's having fun, playing that big cor d'anglais in the sky."

3. Mackenzie Damerin

The newest member of the Vienna Philharmonic, Mackenzie Damerin is undoubtedly the next big thing in the woodwind world. One reason for her rising stardom? Her unreplicable skill set. After the Day of the Bloody Reeds this past winter--during which a large number of oboists were disappeared--Damerin is the only person in the world who can play the alto oboe. She will likely form a one-man oboe section in Vienna, ensuring her survival for the immediate future.



4. Jenna Kerbasky

Jenna Kerbasky represents the future of oboe-playing. Kerbasky is a high school junior from Helena, Montana. She survived the anti-oboe culling of her middle school orchestra by retreating deep into the woods and praying the flute-machetists wouldn't find her. Despite the tragedy, Kerbasky has continued to blossom into an experienced oboist. She does her warmups every day and frequently attempts to contact other surviving oboe players. "You've gotta help me, guys," she shared in an interview while being carted away by the Flute Patrol. "It's a conspiracy! They all have flutes! They're gonna kill me!" (Editor's Note: In light of Kerbasky's mysterious abduction, *Rolling Keystone* encourages readers to celebrate the three surviving oboe players on this list.)

Just as we expect all of these oboe players to hit big this year, we *Rolling Keystone* writers expect to be flute-shanked for writing about the *forbidden instrument.*

Music

EMERGENCY: Kanye

By Nat Z.



He's done it again.

I know. We didn't think it could get any worse. But it did.

Every time you see his name in the news, you groan. You roll your eyes. You think to yourself, "Not again, Kanye."

Well. It's again.

On May 12, 2025, at 5:59:36 A.M. Pacific Daylight Time, Kanye, (or Ye, as we're supposed to call him, in fear of immeasurable consequences), tweeted something so egregious, so offensive, that it prompted a constitutional crisis, nationwide protests, and the shutdown of the internet across the country. We, the editors of *Rolling Keystone*, cannot publish it in this article without fear of being permanently censored.

Ye (see, we said it this time) has somehow managed to, in just a few keystrokes, offend every single ethnic group, religion, gender, sexual orientation, and race on the planet. Even straight white cis Christian men did not come out of this tweet unscathed. Much to the government's delight, this tweet effectively negates the need for DEI-J because all people are targeted equally. Yeah. It's that bad.

The tweet also revealed crucial national security information, which the U.S. military did not realize Ye had access to.

"It is deeply concerning that Ye was somehow able to acquire this information and post it online," said Lt. Robert Briggs of the U.S. Navy. "Where he got this information is a complete mystery to us. We checked his phone records, and he doesn't even have Signal."

The U.S. government is reeling at the potential implications of this tweet being posted.

"When we got word that Ye had posted this tweet, it was like finding out one of our embassies abroad had been bombed," said a DIA analyst who prefers to remain anonymous out of fear of being doxxed on X by faceless troll accounts run by shockingly competent IP address hackers. "We believe the appropriate response would be to declare a national emergency immediately."

Americans around the country have been taking to the streets to protest such an egregious display of speech. There have been calls to ban all technology and revert back to the 1700s by protestors such as Johnny Prewitt, who was recently arrested for spray-painting a penis on the New York City Apple Store.

"Maybe the Amish got this one right," he said.

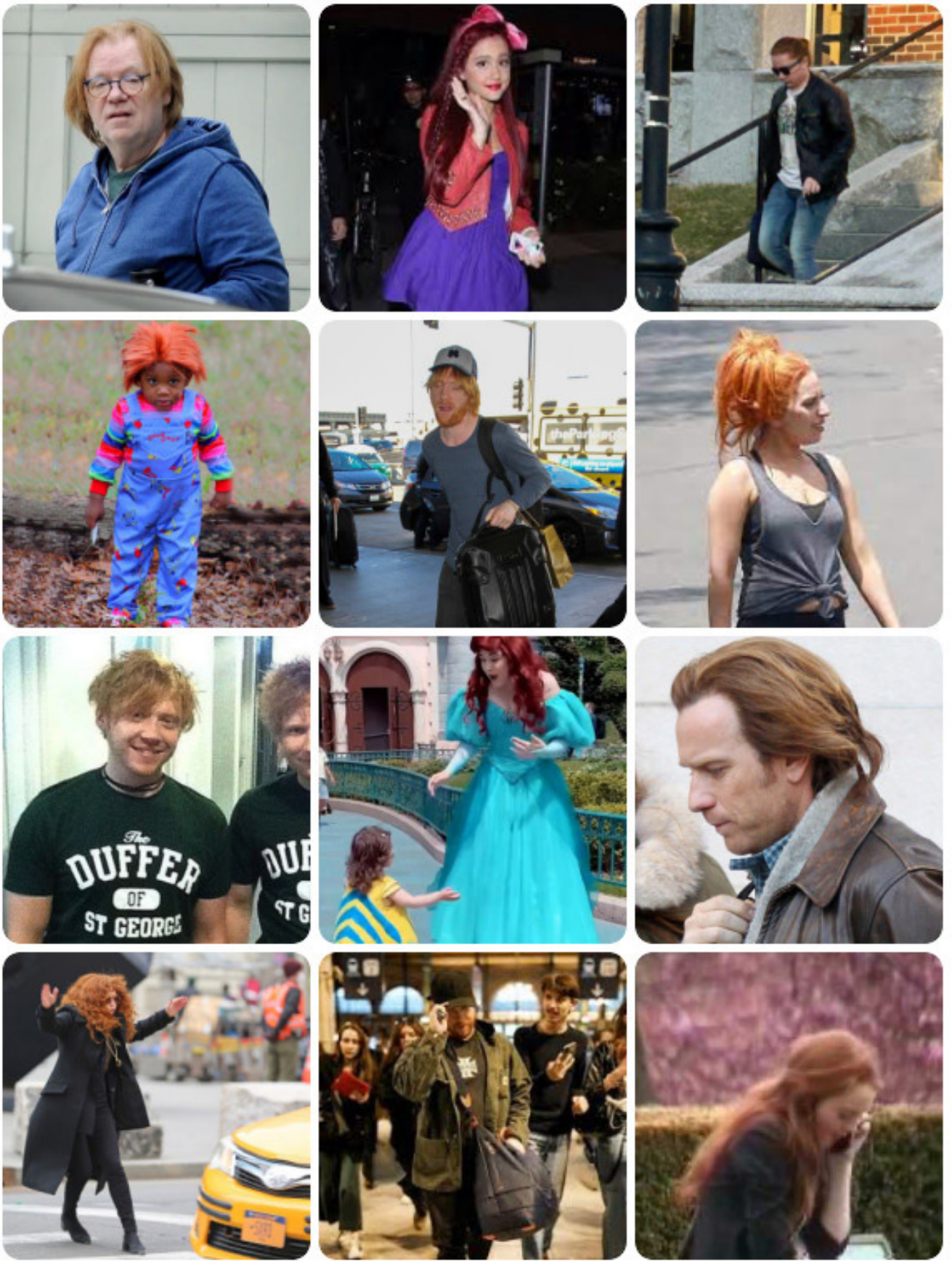
Additionally, an open letter signed by thousands of constitutional lawyers is urging the Supreme Court to review the First Amendment.

"Letting free speech run unchecked is a danger to this country," said Moira Allen, senior partner at Allen Paige, a top law firm based out of New York. "We need to take a page out of the Russian government's book. They've got the right idea over there."

At press time, President Trump had just retweeted Ye's recent statement with the caption "lol soooo true."

Sneaky Paparazzi Shots Reveal What Ed Sheeran Gets Up To On His Days Off

Photographer Ken Fusion



Music

Divorced Grandpa Wins Fifth Consecutive Grammy

By Ali Moni



My divorced grandfather won his fifth straight Grammy this Sunday at an awards show held in my parents' living room. A historic night, this Grammy win coincided with my mom's 50th birthday party.

Grandpa, now 78, has brought home a record-breaking five grandmothers in the past five years. Past Grammy awards have been repeatedly revoked due to irreconcilable relationship differences, different life trajectories, and mutual, all-consuming hatred. With Gertrude, though, he feels like he's got his hands on a real prize.

"So many people have held me back, you know, telling me I'm self-absorbed and shit, but Gertrude really gets it," Grandpa said. "She lets me be me." Grandpa's dentures then fell out of his mouth and clattered on the floor in the worst wardrobe malfunction since the Ferret Incident of 2006.

For the ceremony, Grandpa wore his signature Walmart suit with a triangular tie drooping below his belt. Gertrude wore a fox fur around her neck over a cheetah-print blouse, along with thick blue eyeshadow underneath a pair of ornate rhinestone glasses.

In an exclusive interview with the entire family, Grandpa detailed his preparation for this year's ceremonies, including getting off Bumble and moving onto Tinder. He noted that he was done looking for a traditional courtship and was ready to look for "a granny with some real pizzazz, some oomph to her, you know what I mean." Gertrude then tapped her cigarette ash into my mom's homemade lasagna and began detailing her stance on trans rights.

Reached for comment, Mom asked her father to "please stop doing this in front of the children."

The ceremony truly reached a head when, as my mom blew out the birthday candles, he walked outside to smoke in the backyard. This is an unprecedented move never before seen in previous awards ceremonies. When my father rose to reprimand my grandfather, my mom asked him to sit down as a single tear rolled slowly down her cheek.

Asked if there was anyone he wanted to thank for this honor, Grandpa thanked all his ex-wives for being absolute pains in the ass and driving him on in his pursuits. He also thanked his divorce lawyer, who gave him his fourth divorce free of charge.

BREAKING: All Members of Imagine Dragons Were Switched Out and You Didn't Notice

By Wyatt Boyz

A recent investigation has found that pop rock group Imagine Dragons has undergone significant changes over time, with each member of the 5-person band having switched out since its inception. Most shocking, however, is the fact that you consider yourself a fan, or even a listener, and you didn't realize it. You "grew up with their music" but you can't even tell the difference between Andrew, Matt, and Evan on the drums? Also, there were women in the band. All this talk about dragons and you never even imagined that?

We here at *Rolling Keystone* spoke with a self-proclaimed "Mega-Fan" of the 3-person band on the changes. "I'm only a big fan of their pre-Chris Thompson era, to be clear. Anyone who says their newer music is better clearly doesn't understand the deep meaning behind 'It's Time,'" he explains. "In that one song, when Dan starts shouting–chills. I never would have expected it from Dragons."

Fans across the world were moved to tears by the raw emotion in Ethan Sommers' whoosh-y noises in "Natural," but you only listened to the song when it came up on your "Ge/Gym" playlist? Maybe you're just not listening to music right.

Nonetheless, the changes to the 4-person group do bring to mind the classic question: if all the members of a band are switched out one by one, but their music has sounded the same since 2013, is it still the same band?



Music

Virtual Idol Hatsune Miku Caught Drunk Driving

By Hollie Gram



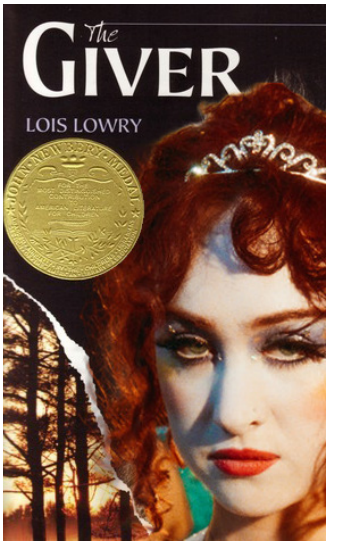
On Friday night, Hatsune Miku, a Japanese voice synthesizer software, was pulled over on the Ventura Freeway after her car, a 2011 Toyota Corolla, was seen swerving between lanes and failing to stop at red lights. The eternally sixteen-year-old concept rolled down the window to speak with officers, revealing the hazy interior of the car. Smelling strongly of peach schnapps, the virtual idol's four-foot-long, neon turquoise pigtails were unkempt, and her tennis-ball-sized eyes were glassy and bloodshot. When asked to step out of the vehicle, Miku melted into a thin blue liquid and leaked out from under the driver's side door before reconstituting.

Officers attempted to carry out typical field sobriety tests, but the drunken hologram passed with flying colors–primarily because she is made of flying colors. At one point, the laser beams that make up her form reflected in the Corolla's side mirror and permanently blinded a deputy. The Walk-and-Turn Test devolved into a rendition of the dance routine for Miku's 2008 hit song "World is Mine," and the breathalyzer reading was an indistinguishable string of ones and zeroes (01000001 01000011 01000001 01000010). Unfortunately for Ms. Hatsune, the open can of Asahi Super Dry in her cup holder and the 30 grams of marijuana found in the back seat sealed her fate.

As officers moved to lead Miku away, the handcuffs passed through her incorporeal wrists. Making a break for it, the fictional pop star ditched her thigh-high heeled boots at light speed and sprinted into the ocean...but not before grabbing her beer. Miku is still at large.

A Tale of Two Givers

By Dee Minus



As we all know, Chappell Roan has been making waves in the music business, but another area of society has been feeling the impacts of her success, particularly of her hit single "The Giver": Middle schools. Perhaps readers will recall a novel that shares the title of Roan's single from their old summer reading lists. A middle school language arts teacher recently contacted the RK editors with an essay one of her students, possibly a young Rolling Keystone reader, submitted as a reading response for Lois Lowry's The Giver.

[Redacted]
Grade 7
3/28/2025

The Giver(s)

Have you ever given somebody something? That verb, defined by the webster's english dictionary as ". Goin' as hardcore as could possibly be imagined." is central to this essay, which will be comparing and contrasting Lois Lowry's distopian novel "The Giver" with grammy winning pop princess Chappell Roan's song "the giver". Lowry's Giver is a book about a society where there is no color and everything is boring, and follows jonas who gets to learn about colors and remember things about the rest of the world. Chappell roan's song is a pop-country ballad about a woman who can Get The Job Done.

One big difference between The Giver and The Giver is the word used for the person the giver is giving to. In the book, the main character Jonas is called the receiver of memory. In the song, the peson Chapel is singing to (possibly also named Jonas, but we may never know) is called the Taker. The word taker sounds stronger than receiver, which sounds weak. Therefore, we can conclude that the Taker is a cooler character (a cooler jonas, even), while Jonas isn't, despite being the protagonist. Another difference between them is that, despite both being called The Giver, the protagonist of Lowry's book is actually the receiver and the giver is a weird old man, while Roan's song delivers on it's title and is actually about The Giver who is a multi talented young woman.

In addition, the way The Givers and The Giver talk about themes is also different as well. For example: In lois Lowry's giver, sex is something that is banned because it would be too fun for the boring black and white world of the Community. Meanwhile, in Roan's giver, the song uses metaphor to say sex is something that is cool and can happen in a bathroom. Furthermore, I think it is clear that Roan's Giver is the better giver. The Giver in The Giver by lowry Gives Jonas a few nice memories, and the ability to see colors. But the Giver in Chapple Roan's Giver Gives a variety of services,

Another contrast that draws an interesting comparison between the two givers is the use of sound. Lowry's book is completely silent unless someone reads it for you, and the person might have a bad voice or do the voices wrong. But Roan's song uses fun cowboy instruments and her voice is always amazing. Lowry might have chosen the boring silence to emphasize the restrictive boringness of The Community, but maybe she just wasn't creative enough to think of it.

In conclusion. Chappele Roan's Giver is superior to Lowry's, because it is better in a moral way, in the deepness of its messages, quality of the jonases, and in entertainment value. The quote "Aint no country boy quitter" from the chorus of the giver tells us all we need to know. Roan's giver will give everything but won't give up, meanwhile Jonas ends the book by quitting his job and running away into the country, literally becoming a country boy quitter.



Ominous Spirit of Clacking Bones to Lead Department of Education

By Stu Pidkids

During a press conference earlier today, the Senate confirmed the new Secretary of Education nominee: an ominous spirit of clacking bones. “This bag of clacking bones that an intern found behind a public toilet is the most qualified man, uh, entity for the job,” stated Speaker of the House (R) Mike Johnson. When questioned on the legitimacy of the bag’s election, Senator John Dower (D) of Massachusetts states that it “was a completely bipartisan decision. While I certainly disagree with many of my more liberal colleagues, we reached across the aisle here to appoint this bag of clacking bones.”

The bag of clacking bones’ platform includes starting archeological study programs in all public universities, funding national tomb sweeping days with garnished wages, and free pony rides on every fifth Sunday of the month. Public school administrators nationwide responded positively to the new department head. Superintendent Randy Sumpter, 43, of Peabody, MA, noted the bag’s “trustworthy nature.” “I just know I can trust that bag. See how old it is? It’s been around the block.” Parents, however, are skeptical. Jan and Elisabet Martin of Little Rock, AR, stated that they “dislike the clacking” and “think the bag smells funny.”

While its previous identity is still unknown, the bag of clacking bones enjoyed previous careers as a parent, an elementary school substitute teacher, and a mounted horseman. *Rolling Keystone* scored an exclusive comment from the bag: **ominous clacking noises**



Which Beetle Are You?



Ladybug:
Cheerful, Down-to-earth, Crafty



Ringo:
Evil, Conniving, British

Dung Beetle:
Hard-working, Caffeine Addict, Empathetic

Firefly:
Free Spirit, Gets Turnt, Politically Active

Stag Beetle:
Fashion Icon, Easily Annoyed, Family-oriented







Culture

Hate the Art, Love the Artist

By Di Onahill

Lil Kitty on the Beat, my favorite artist on SoundCloud, has recently been canceled for various crimes. His iconic beats, composed solely of farts pitched at various frequencies, are absolutely awful. I love him as a person, however, and will remain a fan forever.

While Lil Kitty did teach every parrot at his local Petco the "F slur", he was really just educating them. In order to know that something is awful, these parrots must first understand that it exists. Lil Kitty was surely about to teach the parrots the homophobic roots and modern significance of the word when a security guard tackled him and dragged him out of the store.

Lil Kitty's opponents argue that he toilet-papered the White House with used toilet paper. The toilet paper was used as intended and then repurposed to make a political statement. While perhaps disrespectful, this is a sustainability win.

The final allegation against Lil Kitty involves an incident where he filled an airplane's fuel tank with cream cheese shortly before takeoff. Sure, the plane crashed and 118 people died, but... Actually, I don't have any justification for this one. I just think it's hilarious.

As Lil Kitty begins his 2,400-year sentence, much of his fan base has boycotted his music. In fact, he has lost 70% of his fans since the plane crash, leaving him with just three monthly listeners.

Are we really going to destroy his career over something as trivial as a crime that destroyed his freedom and public image? His music may be absolute garbage, but Lil Kitty is an icon who should not be deposed. As a liberal myself, I believe we need to stand up against Cancel Culture. We are losing too many terrible musicians to the idea that people who do "bad" things are automatically bad. This man is just misunderstood. A gay-rights activist, environmentalist, comedian, and talentless musician is in prison today because of backwards societal standards.

Great men throughout history have been praised not for their work, but for their character. Stephen Hawking may have only invented some boring space stuff, but we remember him today because he was on Epstein's list. Way to get in the headlines! Gandhi just did some peace stuff in some not-America country, but he also slept naked with an underage girl! You don't see that every day – that man truly was a trailblazer.

Lil Kitty surely sits among these great men. Not for his great intellect, or even his music (which, and I cannot stress enough, is a human rights violation), but for the slur-teaching, manslaughtering person that he is.

So please, let's lend a loving ear to the worst musician to ever be incarcerated for mass murder. Let's let Lil Kitty put the past behind him, remain the exact same person who committed those crimes, and move on without any public apology. It's the treatment that great men like Drake, Michael Jackson, and R Kelly received, and it's what Lil Kitty deserves too.





Newest Leak from Epstein List: You?

By Gru Murr

The gentle rock of a boat and the spray of water in the air–it paints the perfect summer scene. But for you, reader-- yes, I am talking to you-- this summer day is extra special. To you, boat rides mean traveling somewhere wonderful and mysterious; somewhere almost like ... Epstein's Island?

In a shocking leak to the press, it has been revealed that you, yes, still talking to you, were quite the summer visitor to Epstein's private island. You sick freak. I'm assuming, like any normal person, you're shaking your head and denying everything, but here at *Rolling Keystone*, we're never wrong.

Rolling Keystone was able to get the inside scoop from an anonymous informant, gaining confirmation that you, in fact, were there, and I.. I mean, *they* saw you with their own two eyes. "I would definitely remember going to Epstein's island", you're saying... but would you really?

You must be suppressing it. Someone who would partake in such heinous acts has to have blocked it out. Let me try to jog your memory.

You, me....I mean *some random guy, Bill Clinton, and lots of baby oil*. You all laid and discussed your dreams on Epstein's bed while waiting for him to arrive. Billy even admitted to you that his dream career was really to be a pageant queen. You cannot tell me you don't remember this!

I see that glimmer in your eyes, that look of nostalgia. I knew you couldn't forget about the time we .... I mean you... spent there. How can I see you? That's not important. So just admit it already, be honest with yourself. Say out loud, finally, "I was on Epstein's Island!"

RK Recommends

The Five Best Buttery-Soft, Plush, Slippery, Glistening, and Sensual Leather Tote Bags of 2025

By Richard Inside

Finest Quality: *Le Tote* Classic bag

The leather of the Le Tote Classic bag is soft, plush, and pliable: perfect for the wet-hot rainy season. You'll want to spend all day fondling the buttery, slippery, plush, glistening, quickening, intoxicating material. Overall, we think this bag delights the three most important senses: sight, touch, and taste.

Cult Favorite: *Clothi* Durabag Deluxe

We know, we know--we're being oh-so naughty in including a cloth tote on this list. Yes, we *Rolling Keystone* writers are *very very* bad; we need to be disciplined by our readers. And what's a better symbol of discipline than Clothi's newest version of the DuraBag? The DuraBag is a rugged little thing. It's made to withstand both the cold shower of winter and the throbbing heat of summer. We have flushed cheeks and open mouths just thinking about this bag's versatility.

Best Overall: *Aulux* Ultra Leather Canvas Tote

It's hard to choose a favorite amongst our toys, but we'll be good little writers and say that our favorite tote on this list is Aulux's Ultra Leather Canvas Tote. This bag has 6-inch handles for those who prefer a firm grip...but if that doesn't satisfy you, it also has a detachable shoulder strap, for no-hands play. Don't wait to buy this bag. It's *screaming* to be possessed.



Most Stylish Design: *Leatherism* Weekender Tote

The Weekender Tote's design has left our writers *flushed* and *heady* with delight. We love slipping our fingers into the tight side pockets, exploring every crevice as the seams clench against us. That said, we've been acting so bratty over the fact that the bag is machine washable. Why would we want to wash away all of our hard work?

Most Affordable: *Lovelle*'s Reformation Shoulder Tote

We'll come right out and say it: we have had sex with all of these tote bags. Passionate, physically-exhausting, logistically-complicated sex. We know it wasn't very sanitary to conduct hands-on and genitals-on research. Don't you wanna punish us for it? You know you do!

RK Recommends: Music That Grants You a Swift, and Mostly Painless, Death

By Lee Thal

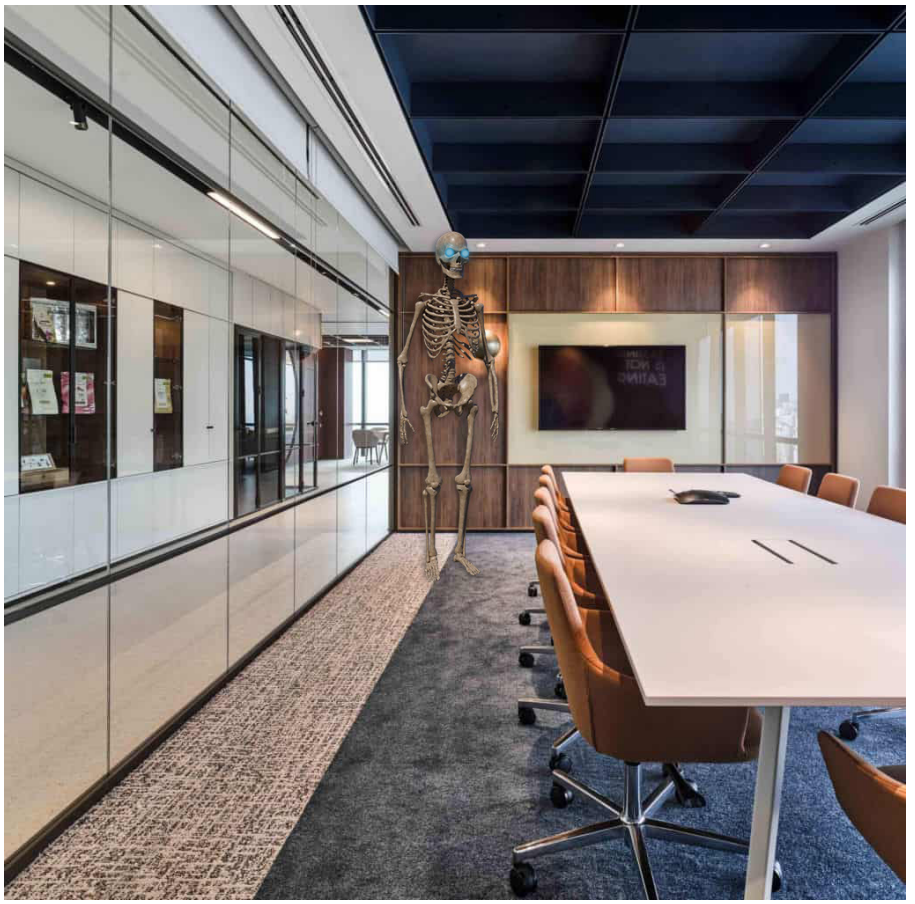
People say the best music makes you feel alive, but here at Rolling Keystone, we believe that the very best music will kill you instantly. We were initially prompted to make this list by psychic pressure from the 12-foot skeleton with glowing blue eyes that stands motionless in the back corner of our office. Now, after months of intense research and the brave sacrifice of several interns, we have created this list of the top 5 compositions that will lead the listener to the great beyond.

The resonant frequency of iron at 240 Db by unknown artist

If you get the right listening set-up, this deceptively simple sound will be able to do all sorts of complicated things to your major organs, due to both the volume of the noise and the destabilizing effects of acoustic resonance. The experience will grant you the singular sensation of simultaneously being struck like a tuning fork and hitting the ground after falling from a great height.

K. 617 by Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

This lesser-known work by Mozart isn't deadly due to its style, being an enjoyable rondo, but rather the instrument it is played on: The Glass armonica. Working precisely opposite to the first recommendation on this list, the glass armonica creates tones at such low levels that the brain is overstimulated, inducing distress and even feelings of illness. If listened to while in a fragile mental or emotional state, the disturbance caused by The Armonica should be enough to tip a determined listener into complete ego death.



The song that never ends (folk song)

Whereas the other compositions on this list have relied on their inherent properties to inflict mortal harm, this song relies on the reactions of others, as there are those in whom it will inspire an intense murderous rage, such as a middle school teacher who has just finished a shift at their after-school second job. The savvy Rolling Keystone reader will be able to put themself in the path of this berzerker reaction and be rent asunder.

OOooOoooOooOOOOO by A Sperm Whale

Many people may consider recordings of whale song to be an ideal sleep aid, due to its soothing harmonics. However, few know that those same harmonics, when heard at short range, can indeed aid you towards that final and most blissful of sleeps: complete oblivion. A listener can easily have their brain boiled in their skull and their organs implode due to the pressure and force created by the beautiful song of those mysterious and intelligent sea-dwellers.

[Redacted] by The Skeleton

ANY LISTENER WOULD COUNT THEMSELVES LUCKY TO HAVE THIS SONG AS THE LAST THING THEY EVER HEAR IN THEIR FLEETING MORTAL LIFE, WHICH IS TRULY NAUGHT BUT AN ILLUSION. THE EDITORS CONCUR. THOUGH THEY THEMSELVES HAVE LEFT THE IMPERMANENT WORLD OF MAN BEHIND, THEIR DYING EXPRESSIONS CONFIRMED THE QUALITY OF THIS WORK. YOU WOULD HARDLY BELIEVE I ONLY BEGAN LEARNING THE RECORDER A YEAR AGO.

RK Recommends

Tried and Tested: This Lockheed Martin Gadget is a Must-Have *By Ray Theon*

Transformation: it's not a word to be used lightly. It oftentimes includes a dramatic change, and sometimes a complete metamorphosis. And Lockheed Martin's family line is exactly that.

Precision engagement engineering has come a long way in the last decade. The best ballistics can do a lot, from wirelessly connecting to home devices and smartphones, to protecting the perimeter around your backyard pool. And while mission-capable features can be exciting, the most crucial metric for families getting into the defense scene is the most obvious: its capability to destroy high-value, well-defended, fixed and relocatable targets from significant standoff range.

We weighed many options, considering the most critical aspects of an unmanned aerial system. Our standout pick was the Lockheed Martin ABC-K1Ds — a high-performance air-to-ground missile that deserves a place in your garage.

The ABC-K1Ds is a nuclear-family-friendly evolution of its predecessor, the D3AD-K1Ds, packing in loads of new features with five exciting new colorways. While being slightly larger, this new UAS is still compact enough to easily fit on your driveway or the neighbor's lawn. Our staff writer, N. Gru Mann, tested the olive green model for two weeks, enjoying its versatility and large payload capacity, perfectly fit for a family of four. Mann commented that the speaker systems were a bit of a let-down, though—you can hardly make out Lynyrd Skynyrd's Free Bird over the 150dB jet engines.

But the capabilities of Lockheed's family line more than make up for its faults. Featuring a range of 500 nautical miles, jam-resistant GPS, and a convenient set of cup holders, the ABC-K1Ds is adaptable for any family situation: it's ready to support all of those weekend air-to-ground missions you've been planning with the kids. It can easily cruise into your pool for your next backyard party, or destroy the competition at this year's chili cook-off.

But the biggest draw is the price. While competitors' systems can cost you an arm and a leg, the ABC-K1Ds comes in at a minimal $2,000,000 per vehicle, with a 10% discount applied when buying five or more!

No matter if you're a complete defensophile or are just getting your family into defence, Lockheed Martin is the brand to take you further. Don't wait: with our promotional buy-now, pay-forever offer, you can get 0% APR financing for six months on your very own ABC-K1Ds today!

Rolling Keystone, Keggy, Blunty, and all affiliates take no responsibility for damages or loss of life caused by the products we endorse. Use at the risk of others. Property damage is still considered a misdemeanor if damages total less than $1000. Defend responsibly.



The Top Five Most Delicious Microphones

By Emma Mouth



Here are the Rolling Keystone's top five best-tasting microphones to pacify your mouth while you record! (Half of them don't even break the bank!)

5. The t.bone SC400: Though the recording world's consensus is that the very similar Audio-Technica AT2020 has a much crisper sound, the AT2020's taste is anything but. That's where the SC400 comes in. Not only does it come in at a relatively affordable $50.00, but those perfectly metal grates will bump around your teeth and satisfy your tongue for years worth of recording sessions (the AT2020 is $100.00, and you can't even taste its metal through the colored coating). If you want to relive those childhood memories of picking pennies and needles off the street and sticking them in your mouth, and you want the most bang for your buck, the t.bone SC400 is the microphone for you.

4. The Rode NT1: If you are going to drop $100.00 on a Rode, you need to pick up the $60.00 SM6 Shockmount and pop filter. While the rhombus-like shape of the windscreen gives a unique feeling in your mouth, the pop filter gives it a versatility that pushes it over the edge. I know we all just want to spread our mouths wide sometimes, and that's exactly what the pop filter lets you do. You can also lick it from the side to give your tongue that great tingly feeling. Or push the windscreen through your mouth like you would do with any other microphone. The Rode NT1 is a jack-of-all-trades, and it doesn't fall short in any category.

3. The Shure SMV6: This wouldn't be a microphone list without a Shure! Now I know there are tech nerds reading this who are outraged that I placed the SMV6 without so much as an honorable mention for the far more popular SM7B. Let me explain: while the SM7B has a much tastier, larger, and longer foam than the SMV6, its windscreen underneath just doesn't grate your teeth the way that you need it to when you're at the podcast table and your interviewee is on their third soliloquy. The windscreen of the SMV6 is heaven on your teeth, and its foam is much too short to satisfy anyone's mouth, mine especially. That's why I recommend dropping the $150.00 on an SMV6, which has the superior(-?)tasting hardware, and then buying the $15.00 foam from the SM7B, which you can attach to the SMV6 for the ultimate oral experience.

2. The Deity S-Mic 3S: As this mic is $350 and demands an additional accessory for the tactile-savory experience, we are entering the less economic section. The bare microphone itself has a long capsule that is ribbed for your mouth's pleasure. Sliding that capsule in and out of my mouth, destroying my teeth, and accessing that unmatched taste of aluminum is already an incredible experience. You can taste the faintest hint of the gold-plated diaphragm, as your mouth destroys the aluminum and the aluminum destroys your mouth; the tease of almost tasting gold is an experience like no other. But the $25.00 W01 deluxe windshield brings the microphone-tasting experience to a whole new level. Don't you just want to swallow those synthetic furs while the W01's rubber gasket keeps it firmly in place on the capsule? Just thinking about it makes my uvula tickle! If you want a long, ribbed capsule that doubles as a soft sensual experience, this is the mic for you.

1. The Sony C-800G: If you're willing to shell out, this is the holy grail of microphones that don't at all ignore taste for sound. Though it may not look like it, the Sony C-800G large-diaphragm condenser microphone, which comes in at a whopping $15,000.00, just explodes in your mouth like nothing you've ever tried before. Boy, is that diaphragm large! The sleek crown surrounding its windscreen pushes your tongue and teeth just far enough away from the metal grates to give the perfect taste and feeling to every part of your mouth, from the roof to the uvula, which no other microphone on planet earth can offer. The way this microphone feels is inexplicably orgasmic, and if you can afford to pay the premium that it demands, you'll never want to go back to anything else. Be warned: you will find yourself addicted to the peak oral sensation of the Sony C-800G.


One
Must
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