TOiKER BEAT

WHY LGMBEAVER and TRUEBLUE called it QUILTS!

THE MOST REAL GOSSIP

The Life Of An ABANDONED NEOPET!

Cannon PREGNANT?!
Former Chief tells ALL!

Full Page BNAD POSTER!

Is Mario Baker just three mischievous raccoons stacked on top of each other?!

All Of The SPICY DETAILS You Need To Know

NO WAY!!
Toike Sword Spills The Beans!

Sexy Vacay Pics LEAKED!

The Struggles Of Being So LONG And GIRTHY

You’ll NEVER Guess Who THIS Celeb Is!

September 2020

CAD $4.20

loike.skule.ca
Hello Hello Hello!

I suppose I should introduce myself - my name's Parker, and since this is an editorial, I suppose that makes me the Editor-in-Chief of The Toike Oike for this 2T0-2T1 year!

Let's be honest here, the world outside is kind of on fire. I'm not sure of the exact situation is out there right now for you, but with any luck, life is starting to return back to normal. In times like this, I find it often helps to look back to better days, and with that, I present to you my inspiration for this month's theme - 2000s Toike.

The early 2000s were truly the best of times, back when Club Penguin was in its prime, when you were getting owned in gym class, and when Grey's Anatomy was still good.

I often wonder what brings me back to this time, is it nostalgia? The music? Reminiscing back my childhood and hiding my DS under my pillow trying to play Pokemon at night? Or is it truly because this time period was better than all others? I like to believe the third option. Regardless, I hope you enjoy the very first issue of the 110th edition of The Toike Oike!

Anyway, I gotta bounce - Peace out y'all!
Parker Johnston
Editor in Chief 2T0-2T1

Normally this picture would have my sword in it, but faculty won't let me back into SF

WRITE-ITORIAL

It’s September 2020 babyyyy. Heck yeah! Who would have thought we’d make it this far? It feels like just yesterday I was overeating edibles on New Years Eve as I drunkenly tried to figure out how to livestream the Ball Drop in New York.

“AHEM” Not that that ever actually happened.

ANYWAYS. We, the Senior Staff Writers of this year’s run of The Toike Oike, wish you the best and hope that you, our young Frosh whom this issue is addressed at, are safe and healthy. To everyone else, prepare to feel excited at, are safe and healthy.

Penguin was in its prime, when you were getting owned in gym class, and when Grey's Anatomy was still good.

For back to school, to the top music tracks, no self-respecting teen is complete without their copy of The Toike Oike! As writers, graphic designers and comic contributors, is even more potent, our staff agrees.

As for this year, we have a rather exciting lineup of themes that will compel you to come up with endless funny, articles that make you question your very existence and a side of hysterically hilarious graphics.

Lastly, we would just like to welcome you to university and hope that the Toike Oike has a part in retaining at least a fraction of your sanity during your time here.

Bestest,
Nisha Malik
Esther Smerek
& Urvi Verkedkar
Senior Staff Writers 2T0-2T1

*Doctor as defined by and including individuals who hold an online certificate.

COLOPHON

Each month, the staff of The Toike Oike gather at nonspecific points within their own homes. They all sit at their desks, open Zoom, and listen to the editor angrily rant about God knows what. The team sits and takes notes on his mindless droning, converting the nonsense of a sad old man reliving the glory days of humanity into the Toike you see before you.

WHAT HO?

Toiker Beat is a magazine designed for teenage girls to get the latest scoop on what’s going on within Skale®. We take a look at who’s who at Skale® and all the latest trends with all of your idols! From fashion tips to get your wardrobe on track for back to school, to the top music tracks, no self-respecting teen is complete without their copy of Toiker Beat!

DISCLAIMER

The fashionable yet scandalous opinions expressed in this newspaper reflect those of the Engineering Society and the University of Toronto. In fact, they even reflect the opinions of the writers, NOT! If you happen to find any of the material within these pages offensive, do not sue us - you and I both know the extent of your legal knowledge comes from binge watching Suits during quarantine.
**“WHO THE HELL AM I?” GENERATIONAL CONFUSION PRESENTS PRESSING PROBLEM FOR THE FUTURE**

Sigmund Fraud, Em Dec
Toke Societal Psychologist

Baby Boomers. Gen X-ers. Millennials. Generation Z. For decades, people have been grouped based on the year in which they were born. As they grow older, stereotypes begin to form based on their shared experiences and common characteristics. Boomers are racist and ruined the planet. Generation X have contempt for authority and are generally cynical. Millennials are lazy and entitled. And Gen Z-ers are naïve, thin-skinned children. These stereotypes are essential to a child’s sense of self and often shape their personalities when they eventually grow up.

Unfortunately, for millions of Canadians, these handy user guides to life just don’t fit, leaving them completely confused as to who they are supposed to be and how they are supposed to act. These Canadians, as I’m sure you’ve already guessed, are the ones born between 1995 and 1999.

These young adults, who have begun to enter the workforce and will no doubt shape the future of our nation for decades to come, are entirely unsure of whether they are supposed to be lazy and entitled or spoiled and thin-skinned. Whether they are supposed to be deeply cynical of the state of the world or painfully naïve and optimistic. Ambitious as an individual or ambitious as a society.

Concerningly, the impacts of this phenomenon are seen more deeply in those subjects with slightly older siblings, who for years were likely forced to watch Boy Meets World or Sabrina the Teenage Witch while also being mocked relentlessly as a “2000s kid” rather than the 90’s kids they felt they were.

For these elderly children who are old enough to remember watching Nick at Nite, we’re (undererrated) on VHS or listening to music on a Walkman but not old enough to remember the Twin Towers or the dark days before the internet, these future leaders and entrepreneurs who agonized building their MySpace pages only to have to switch to Facebook when social media became a key aspect of their lives, these deformed emo-kids who now are experiencing legitimate depression and don’t know how to cope with it, life has been a 20+ year-long identity crisis.

This forgotten generation shudders at the thought of being classified with people born in THIS millennium but has been shunned by the “true millennials” who view them as children to be ignored. Well, guess what. The children are grown up, they refuse to be ignored, and their identity crisis is about to become the country’s identity crisis.

Just give them a fucking stereotype to define themselves by already.

---

**MARVEL PLANNING ON LAUNCHING INTER-CONNECTED MOVIE UNIVERSE?**

Stanley Lee
Toke Pop Culture Correspondent

With the recent success of movies based on Marvel Comics characters, speculation has abound that all three studios, Lumbia Pictures may soon begin collaborating on a new movie series that brings superheroes from their respective franchises into a single shared world. While these reports are purely speculative and there has been no official change, the involvement of the two movie studios suggests that Spider-Man, portrayed by Tobey Maguire, and the X-Men would be central characters in any collaborative film series.

With Spider-Man and the X-Men meeting in this collaboration, it’s possible that these studios could adapt the ‘Neonique Nightmare’ storyline from the 90’s animated series to the silver screen. Adapted from the sixth saga of the comics, this storyline involves Peter Parker’s mutation into Spider-Man threatening to continue until he becomes a human-sized spider. In his search for a cure, Parker turns to the world’s foremost expert on mutation: Professor Xavier. While superhero movies are still somewhat niche and adapting a comic story of this magnitude would certainly be ambitious, initial box office projections for such a project show that the studios could be in line for a massive haul of nearly 1 billion dollars.

Should a Spider-Man-X-Men crossover prove successful, the studios could include some of the other popular comics characters whose rights they own, such as the Fantastic Four, Ben Affleck’s Daredevil, Nicolas Cage’s Ghost Rider and even Eric Bana’s Hulk or Wesley Snipes’ Blade if they include other studios in the collaboration. Unfortunately for fans of the mere-with-a-mouth, Deadpool is unlikely to be in the initial potential film series due to his vulgar and graphic nature being unsuitable for kids, the primary target audience for superhero films.

Third installments in the X-Men and Spider-Man franchises are currently being developed and should be released in the next couple of years, along with a sequel to Fantastic Four. If the rumors are true, these films should collectively introduce many fan-favorite characters into their respective franchises, such as the Dark Phoenix, Venom, Sandman, the Silver Surfer and Galactus. Based on the success of the previous movies in these franchises, specifically X and Spider-Man 2, viewers should be prepared to be wowed, especially if the movies are used to tease a future crossover film, perhaps just before the credits that viewers are sure to see them and get excited.

In somewhat related film news, Marvel Studios is currently developing a movie based on the character Iron Man, a somewhat minor character in the comics, compared to the likes of Spider-Man, the X-Men, and the Fantastic Four, which is slated for release some time in the next couple of years. Given the character is not well known among mainstream audiences, it is unlikely that Iron Man will play a prominent role in this theorized series of interconnected Marvel films, though he may make the occasional appearance should the film do well.

---

**Virgin Sex Columnist**

Nnako Leoj
Toke Opposite Name

A Swimmingly Sexy Summer’s Sweet to you, dear reader!

I hate to admit to this, but it’s necessary— I have been lying to you. The truth is, my love life has been suffering unbearably. I’m not an expert—I’m a fraud.

Lately I’ve been wishing that I could just curl up into a little ball and listen to the Black Eyed Peas’ “Pump It” all day while crying into my pillow and as I constantly and vigorously PUMP my IT to my life-size Jonas Brothers poster tearing down my face as I HUMP IT to shred of course, I only wish for that haha, obviously I’d never actually follow through with all of it.

However, while recently taking a break from playing Mini-clip’s “8 Ball Pool” (I sure wish I had eight of those with me in a pool right now) and the World’s Hardest Game (those red squares are promiscuous little devils), I happened across a lovely advertisement on a uh, community virgin support hub, that just popped out at me. It said the following:

“Chat with hotties in your area now! Jaylor is just DYING to meet you, only 2 miles away!”

Well, you know that I’m never one to pass up on a cute hottie in my vicinity— never mind how badly spelled their name is or how desperate I may look – so I decided to click through to Jaylor. Long story short, I soon found myself powering up my ’06 MacBook Pro and getting around to AOLing the cutie-pie of my dreams. Joy!

Jayden: Hi VSC, I’m copper extra titted to meet you!!!

Now I won’t deny that the initial passes at conversation by Jayden (who apparently has misspelled their name even MORE atrociously) were quite disappointing, until I realized that these could actually be indicative of something much more cryptic. Could it be that hiding behind those incredibly misspelled words was some super salacious (albeit doltish) athlete who only passes each semester because their professors are attracted to their wanton animalistic sex drive? I clearly was chatting with the hottest hottie to ever enter my private chatroom!

We had a little more conversation about how febrile our respective body parts were feeling, until Jayden dropped in with this gem—

Jayden: What’s your SIN, baby?

I know what you’re thinking. And yes, that’s pretty forward for a first meeting. But considering that this is basically the equivalent of a date in the new promiscuous paradigm we’re in, I didn’t in the least bit mind spilling the beans to Jayden that my personal sin was having sticky cold legumes drizzled all over my hair. That lovely moist, squishy feeling of having my pointy hard keratin violated with that creamy beastly goodness just OOFed me in the most genitive way possible (if you know what I’m saying). We kept exploring through the night, with Jayden continuing to vividly explore my personal deviancy, but seeming a little shy about revealing theirs, until all of a sudden they logged off.

I’m still not quite sure why — I hope I didn’t scare Jayden off by letting them know that ever since my parents found out I was spending half my tuition money on OnlyFans that I’m not allowed a credit card anymore. Either that, or they must’ve accidentally upgraded their computer last night and now AOL isn’t compatible with their system, but hopefully they’ll downgrade back soon and we’ll be able to keep talking about our respective legume-y sins and pecadillos.
From the Toike Vault

Filmed some time between 2005 and 2009, “Scooter in a Skate Park” is a video made by a girl named Billie in an apparent attempt to make it big on the new video-sharing platform YouTube. Found by dedicated Toike historians while researching the 2000’s for this issue of Toiker Beat, the video of Billie’s trip has been transcribed below. Though the video was meant to showcase Billie’s skills on her Razor Sport Scooter, things quickly turn grim as she suffers a gruesome injury with no one around to help her. I must warn you that the events described in this transcript are graphic and may not be suitable for all readers.

SCOOTER IN A SKATE PARK

By Billie, Toike Sk8er Boi

What’s up everyone, it’s Billie here and today, I’m gonna show you guys some sweet tricks I just learned on my new scooter!

Billie stands at the top of the least steep ramp K, so this is a dope way to ride down a ramp. [Billie descends the ramp past the jump while crouching down on the scooter so that she’s reaching up to the steering bar]

Aight, so that’s how we’re gonna ride it out when we land this sick jump. [Billie goes to the top of the ramp and rides down. She goes off the ramp this time, gets about a foot off the ground and tries to spin her scooter around in the air. Her foot lands before the scooter can get around fully.]

[Billie drops to the ground screaming and grabs at her ankle. Her face is just out of frame.] WHY GOD, WHY ME?!?! [Billie continues screaming for 5 minutes]

[Billie turns away from the camera and starts crying.]

Billie drags herself to where her camera is set up. Her eyes are red and her tears have dried on her face. I’ve been yelling for help for about a half an hour at this point. [Billie sniffles as she looks around.] I don’t think anyone’s coming. I toldmom that I needed a cell phone and she just wouldn’t listen. Now, I’m probably gonna die here cuz I can’t call anyone and both of my legs are completely broken. [Billie turns away from the camera and starts crying.]

[Billie stands at the top of the least steep ramp.]

K, so this is a dope way to ride down a ramp. [Billie descends the ramp past the jump while crouching down on the scooter so that she’s reaching up to the steering bar]

End of video.

Above: Billie after the incident in question

AN OFF THE CHAIN GUIDE TO DA BOMBEST SLANG OF THE NAUGHTY AUGHTIES

Gretchen Wieners
Toike Slang Interpreter

Whazzzuup dawgs! It’s ya gurl Gretchen here with another list of some bomb slang terms and their meanings. So let’s kick it and get to these sick terms so you can stop frontin’ in convos with your homies. Cool beans?

Sitch – Not to be confused with Stitch, which is a spazzy dog so ill-mannered and ugly that it’s adorable, sitch is an abbreviated form of the noun situation. A ‘sitch’ refers to events that are either currently or will soon be transpiring.

Person A (cool): “So what’s the sitch?”

Person B: “Well, the situation is that the toilet is overflowing.”

Fetch – An adjective used to describe a noun, usually an article of clothing or an accessory, that, at first glance, seems cool but is probably just a fad or trend that will be dead in a couple of weeks.

Person A: “Oh my God, that purse is so fetch.”

Person B: “Stop trying to make fetch happen.”

Avril – A person who looks sweet and innocent but is actually a total badass. Also describes someone who tells a story and only includes basic details.

1) “Katie always wears those unicorn T-Shirts, but I saw her leave school on a motorcycle the other day. She is SUCH an Avril.”

2) Person A: “He was a boy. She was a girl. Can I make it anymore obvious?”

Person B: “Yes! You VERY MUCH could make it more obvious. Stop being such an Avril and tell me the story.”

Y2K – A noun used to describe a terrifying future event that is highly unlikely to ever occur and is inciting irrational fear or is being overhyped.

Person A: “I shouldn’t go to the dance. What if I slip on some punch right in front of Stacy? I’ll look like a total doofus.”

Person B: “Dude, that’s a total Y2K. Quit worrying about it.”

“Talk to the Hand” – A phrase used to make known your lack of interest in anything a specific person has to say. Particularly effective when said while showing them the lack of ears on your hand as this conveys that, despite your invitation for them to continue talking, you do not intend to listen.

Person A: “So I think I’m gonna go on a juice cleanse.”

Person B: “Talk to the hand.”
EMINEM ON HIS SUCCESS: “I WOULDN’T BE HERE TODAY WITHOUT MOM’S SPAGHETTI.”

Ms. Crusty Plumus
Toke Rap God

Rap Sensation Eminem, popularly known as The Real Slim Shady and Rap God, tearfully opened up to the *Toke* today about the reasons behind his success. “It was all Mom’s Spaghetti”, he said as he led our team into his multimillion-dollar home.

“It was the 1997 Rap Olympics — the biggest turning point in my career — and I was so fucking nervous. My palms were transpiring. My knees were severely lacking in strength. And, I’ve never told anyone this before, but my arms actually felt harder to lift.”

But then I looked down at my sweater. Earlier that morning, I had vomited all over myself and then I saw it — the unmistakable stain of Mom’s Spaghetti.

The sauce was just, so rich — the tangy flavour of tomatoes beautifully complemented the delicate Italian herbs. It was so fucking pure, I nearly choked on stage. Everybody was joking and the clock was running out and time was almost up.

I kept thinking of my mom, adding slippery spaghetti to the tomato sauce, and then suddenly, I began spitting rhymes like never before. I was so fucking good, I DESTROYED everyone that day. And I never looked back.

To me, God is bullshit. But I believe in Mom’s Spaghetti. I hope this helps someone through some tough times too.”

Our team later reached out to Eminem for the recipe to Mom’s Spaghetti, but he’s yet to comment.

An Academic Analysis of Shaggy and Rik Rok’s “It Wasn’t Me,” Including a Refutation of the Popular Theory That It Is a Gaslighting Anthem

Durth Vibration
HBSc (UofT 2T0)

The song “It Wasn’t Me” was extremely popular at the turn of the millennium though many, through their complete lack of attention and culture, have always struggled to understand the lyrics sung by legendary Jamaican musician Shaggy. For the first time in the history of the world, we will conduct an analytical deep-dive of a profoundly anti-gaslighting anthem that was mistaken as being the seminal gaslighting track.

The track opens with a classic 2000s skit where Rik Rok, hat in hand, arrives at Shaggy’s door to reveal that his partner had caught him in an act of infidelity. Instead of encouraging his girlfriend to be open and honest, Rik Rok for giving his girlfriend a key to his apartment. For the first time in the song, Rik Rok explains how his girlfriend possessed a clear view of him engaged in sexual intercourse with their neighbour. This description of the indiscretion is used by Rik Rok to suggest that Shaggy’s suggestion of gaslighting his girlfriend is ridiculous considering the evidence.

In clear Jamaican, Shaggy chastises Rik Rok for giving his girlfriend a key to his apartment and for making a poor go of it as a “player,” suggesting that now his partner, having caught him, may murder him for infidelity. Shaggy ends the verse by suggesting that Rik Rok ought to say the opposite of what his partner suggests and deny all accusations.

Following another chorus, Shaggy suggests impossible lies that Rik Rok should tell his girlfriend, such as “a smaddy else a favour you inna complex” or that she has no right to be angry. This toxically masculine verse ends with Shaggy saying that Rik Rok should flee if his girlfriend brandishes a gun, furthering the stereotype that women have violent reactions.

This is not Shaggy’s true feelings — he sets himself up as the villain in this story to critique and ridicule the manner in which men gaslight women over cheating allegations.

The remaining new piece of lyrical information comes in the form of a bridge. Rik Rok indicates that he is going to apologize to his girlfriend, that Shaggy’s arguments make no sense and that, while he thinks he is a player, he is in fact completely lost. After all of Shaggy’s provoking, Rik Rok rejects the idea of gaslighting his girlfriend as it is ridiculous.

THE NOKIA 3310.
Crushing out all the competition. Literally.


GUARANTEED TO OUTLIVE YOU OR YOUR MONEY BACK.

Dos and Don’ts

This monthly column features a titillating discussion between brothers Norman and Gordon McLuhan from Moose Jaw. This month’s column is sponsored by Black Clothing.

Black Clothing – how else will people know that you listen to Fall Out Boy while smoking in the skate park at midnight?

Norm: Hi there, I’m Norm McLuhan and this is my brother, Gord –

Gord: Hi!

Norm: — and today we’re discussing A.I.M.

Gord: Oh, we’re talkin’ about the bad guys now, eh Norm?

Norm: What do ya mean, Gord?

Gord: Well, you’re talkin’ about the Advanced Idea Mechanics, right?

Norm: Who?

Gord: Ya know, the bad guys in those Marvel comics? They try to steal Iron Man’s technology a lot?

Norm: Oh. No, ya hosehead, not those guys. We’re talkin’ about AOL Instant Messenger.

Gord: What’s that?

Norm: It’s an internet messaging service that the cool kids use.

Gord: So what do the kiddies use A.I.M. for?

Norm: I guess talking to each other mostly. And a lot of them ask each other for a/s/l?

Gord: It’s a pretty inclusive platform then, eh? I mean, if you were to meet these people in person, it would be good to know that they use American Sign Language.

Norm: Actually a/s/l on A.I.M. stands for age/sex/location.

Gord: Huh?

Norm: Teenagers send it to each other to try to hook up.

Gord: …

Norm: And usually there’s an old pervert involved trying to catfish horny teenagers.

Gord: …

Norm: I think you should do the thing.

Norm: This has been Norm and Gord –

Gord: The internet was a mistake.

Norm: — discussing A.I.M.
Lady Godiva Memorial Bnad
INNOCENT CHILD CREATES WHOLESALE CELEBRATING JAPANESE POP CULTURE

Adam Susan
Toike Notorious Hacker

NEW YORK CITY, 2003
-- With a spring in his step, a twinkle in his eye, and a song in his heart, untainted and pure adolescent Christopher Poole of New York City created “a-chan.net” last Wednesday, with the goal of sharing his appreciation of Japanese graphic literature and animation with the world.

“Gosh-golly Mr. Big-Newspaper-Man, it sure has been exciting making this brand-new, age-appropriate website all by myself,” said the adorably unfuffled Poole in an interview with The Toike Oike, shortly after finishing his homework on a Saturday night. “I really like kid-friendly Japanese stuff like Pokemon, and want somewhere special on the internet to talk about it! After my old favourite website achan started allowing underwear drawings, I knew Jesus wouldn’t be happy with me still going to it.”

Users of the site are completely anonymous, following guidelines established by Poole’s mother for all his internet interactions. When communicating officially with site-users, Poole identifies himself as “moot” — a moniker he earned at Bible camp abbreviating “Morality Ordinarily Overcomes Temptation.”

Despite the anonymity, a number of the site’s early users have publically come forward to The Toike Oike to sing its praises. “UwU! Iwat’s juust sugoi tuwu have somewhewu tuwu taik with othew otaku who appreciate weaw auw, instead of gaijin gawbage, desu,” commented one user to The Toike, only identifying themselves as Senpai Johan-than-chan.

Still, a-chan is not without its critics. “The anonymous angle is actually off-putting to me,” explained unblinking, mutually-breathing Harvard frosh Mark Z. in an interview with The Toike Oike. “When I converse with someone on the world wide web, I want to be able to see who they are, what kind of things they like, who they know, where they live, their marital status, what they ate for breakfast, whether or not they’re safe from natural disasters, what their deepest and darkest desires are, and what their armpit sweat tastes like.”

Over a short week, the GoDaddy-registered site has quickly become a cyberspace hit, registering tens of hundreds of visitors and reaching the “most searched” category of queries this past week on MSN Search. This astounding growth is bound to continue, with moot already planning to diversify the potential topics of discussion available to a-chan users. “Christopher wants to be able to take any diverse group of people and let them find a common interest on his little website,” remarked moot’s father Aloysius A. Poole. “Take a really random mix of people: Subway’s Jared Fogle, Chris Hansen from NBC, actor Kevin Spacey, the Duke of York, and — I don’t know — the FBI, for example. Chris wants these people with absolutely nothing in common to one day find something of mutual interest on his website.”

Hey there fashionistas! Looking to elevate your style? You’ve come to the right place! I’m going to give you the rundown on all the latest and greatest so that you look FAB wherever you go!

**Skirts/dresses over pants:** This is a very up and coming trend that will give the look a very avant-garde feel, even on a budget! Denim looks the best with most dresses or skirts, but neon coloured pants are also a great option. Just make sure that the colours never match so that people don’t notice your outfit as much! Tres chic!

**Juicy Tracksuits:** I am COMPLETELY in love with these tracksuits! They are so comfortable and soft that it feels like I have a bedazzled blanket wrapped around me! (Which is actually off-putting to me)” explained unblinking, mutually-breathing Harvard frosh Mark Z. in an interview with The Toike Oike. “When I converse with someone on the world wide web, I want to be able to see who they are, what kind of things they like, who they know, where they live, their marital status, what they ate for breakfast, whether or not they’re safe from natural disasters, what their deepest and darkest desires are, and what their armpit sweat tastes like.”

**Ties over tanks:** Going for that edgy look? Then this is the perfect addition to your outfit! Pair it up with a simple white camisole and some sneakers or with a blazer and some heels and no one is ever going to believe that you are a sane human being!

**The shipwrecked look:** Our last pick is this distressed yet elegant look. The primary purpose of this technique is to look like you have just escaped from a shipwreck. So pick up that scissors and start creating! The sky’s the limit!

**Denim on denim on denim:** Denim is the latest thing! Everyone is wearing it: and not just jeans! Dresses, shoes, bags, caps, underwear, you name it! The monochrome effect gives off a very classy vibe and paired up with your favourite bedazzled jewelry will surely blow everyone away.

It’s 2003, and I’m just settling down to watch the new Scooby Doo movie. I kind of had the munchies, and after what felt like a long voyage to the kitchen, I’ve finally made it back to the couch with some Cheetos. I left the TV on when I got up and sitting here now, I realize that it’s on the news. Ah man! I hate the news. It’s so boring. There’s always this guy, right? He’s in a suit and he’s talking about stuff. Usually about clouds, I think. Don’t get me wrong, I like clouds. Clouds are a part of nature, and I loooove nature. Especially plants, plants have all sorts of herbal properties and I am a big fan of my herbs and greens.

Scooby Doo is on Channel 420, but damn it, I don’t feel like moving right now. Why can’t I just click the remote, you ask? Well, unlike Adam Sandler, I don’t have an effing remote to control my life much less my TV.

That’s right young buds, I have to get up and switch the channel by pressing a button on the TV. It’s annoying, you know? I just want to sit on this couch and watch a movie, but in order to do that I have to get up. Anything with exercise turns me off. Speaking of turn off! I also have to walk up to the box to turn it off. *sigh* Some days I just want to twist up its antennas and smash in the glass screen.

But I guess it’s okay — maybe TVs will evolve in the future to be more accessible to lazy plebs like me. Though, I’d have to save up first, which means getting a job and moving out of my mom’s basement. Actually, on second thought, I’m okay with the walk.
**LIFE OF AN ABANDONED NEOPET**

**Virtual Ass-Gerbil**

Toike "Gone but not Forgotten"

**Disclaimer:** These excerpts were taken from the diary of an unknown soul, a long gone virtual gerbil (from what we gather) who was abandoned at an early age. What follows is an account of his descent into madness. Read at your own caution.

**Day One:**

When I woke up this morning, something felt off. Maybe I had slept on my tail funny - that happens sometimes - but it felt okay. I'm probably just imagining things. I get a little worked up sometimes over little stuff. My therapist – a French bulldog named Claire – helps me through these breathing exercises when I start to hyperventilate. I panic a lot for a gerbil. In all honesty, life is pretty good.

I have a sweet pad, food appears when I need it, and there’s a whole world outside to play in.

My door didn’t open today. So, I watched TV and trimmed my whiskers instead.

**Day Two:**

I’m starting to get really hungry. When I go to my food bowl, nothing appears.

This has never happened to me before.

Water isn’t coming out of the sink, and I’m thirsty. The door to the outside seems to be locked. That’s funny – I don’t remember ever having, much less needing, a key before.

My only light is the sun, it comes in through my lone window. If I squint my eyes, I can see the other Neopets playing together in the distance. How could they forget about me? Aren’t they my friends? Maybe they will remember me and come see me!

Then my door will be open, and I can go outside! I should try calling- oh wait, my phone disappeared a few weeks ago. That, or I never bought one. I can’t remember, my memory’s so spoty. Must be the hunger getting to my brain.

**Day Five:**

It’s dark in here.

**Day Six:**

I’m starving. The couch looks so yummy. I’d eat anything right now.

The ground is covered in feces, I haven’t been able to go outside in days. Please, anybody, anyone, come and set me free!

I’ve tried screaming but my neighbours never seem to notice. Should I light myself on fire and stand in the frame of the window as a totem to rejection? What is this cruel world?!

**Day Fifteen:**

This solitude has caused me to turn inwards. My reflections have brought me to new depths. Nine days ago, I was on the cusp of despair. I still haven’t found any hope, but now I am starting to discover my purpose. I feel like, my entire life there has been this unseen force guiding my every action. An invisible hand that controlled and provided for me.

And now, that hand is gone. I feel directionless. But I know that the Hand is still out there. That, one day, it will return to me and give me new purpose in life. For now, I have built a shrine to the Invisible Hand. I chant for hours in front of it, I know that one day the Hand will return to me.

**Day Twenty-Two:**

I try to recall a time before. I can’t. This is my life now. I am a servant to the universe. I must do what it asks of me.

**Day Forty:**

Finally! I have reached Nirvana! This enlightenment is a weird sensation. The colour is draining from everything around me. I look down, the same goes for my body. I feel as if I am being erased from existence.

Everything is dimming now, but I must tell you before I go! I have finally discovered the secret to...

**ERROR 420: Site has cleaned cached data. File no longer recoverable.**

---

**NEWS BRIEF:** **HIGH SCHOOL MUSICAL IS OVER A DECADE OLD**

Edward Graham

Toike “Old” Person


What do these dates have in common, you may ask? Well, dear reader, I’ll tell you. They are– what? Oh, yeah, I have a microphone installed in every issue of the Toike to hear reader questions. Don’t worry about the fact that these were all printed well in advance, meaning that I’m writing this while still sheltering in place. No, YOU’RE FEELING THE EFFECTS OF MONTHS OF ISOLATION, CAUSING YOU TO START HEARING VOICES!

…I’m sorry I yelled.

I’m glad we were able to work past that little squabble. Oh, right, the dates. Yeah, those are the release dates for the High School Musical movies and they’re all over a decade old. And I realized that about a week ago and started feeling really old. Then I realized that Sk8er Boi by Avril Lavigne would be old enough to vote if it were a person, and I felt even older. So yeah, that’s the article. High School Musical is old and so am I.

Huh? Why? I don’t know how we fill that gap, just get Norm and Gord to promote multiple products this month. Fine. Apparently “High School Musical is old” isn’t long or newsworthy enough to be an article, so I have to keep going.

Bet On It was a weird song. Say what you will about Zac Efron but he committed in that scene. Did you guys see the Barbie Girl version of that scene? It shouldn’t work but it does. Go watch it right now, I’ll wait. Crazy, right?

Everybody’s always talkin’ at me, everybody’s tryna get in my head. I wanna listen to my own heart talkin’, I need to count on myself instead.

That’s just…poetry.

---

**POINT/COUNTERPOINT**

Aang

**AVATAR VS AVATAR**

A Big Blue Cat

When people think of Avatar, they should 100% be thinking about The Last Airbender. It is one of the BEST TELEVISION SERIES OF ALL TIME! It’s got it all: flawed but likable heroes, blood-curdling villains, extensive and rich world-building, and the BEST REDEMPTION ARC THAT HAS EVER BEEN PUT ON-SCREEN!

YOU SHUT YOUR CGI LIPS WHEN YOU’RE TALKING TO ME, YOU BLUE CAT LOVING FOOL! Do not even THINK about playing the ‘revolutionary 3D technology’ card to defend your poorly written, bestiality-laden white saviour turd of a movie, you fucking colonizer.

Cameron had a 237-million-dollar budget and he couldn’t think of a better expository device than slide shows and video diary entries or a more creative name for an element than FUCKING UNOBTAINIUM! AND YOU FANBOY PIECES OF SHIT MADE IT NUMBER 1 ON THE BOX OFFICE CHARTS FOR A DECADE! I FEEL LIKE I’M TAKING CRAZY PILLS!

Fucking finally. Thank you! Somebody finally gets it.

---

FINISH THAT NAME AND I WILL END YOUR LIFE!
SNEAKY TEEN TEXTING CODES

What your teen’s texts really mean

OMG: Order My Ganja
LOL: Lusty Orgasmic Lad
SMH: Spread My Herpes
BRB: Break Religious Buildings
NVM: Need Viagra, Man
IKR: Ingest Ketamine Rapidly
OFC: Oh Fuck, Cops
ROFL: Rob Outlets For LOLs

TOIKEOSCOPES

Aries
Taurus
Gemini
Cancer
Leo
Virgo
Libra
Scorpio
Sagittarius
Capricorn
Aquarius
Pisces

Did you guys watch Class of the Titans when you were kids? Yeah, that show was great. It’s all on YouTube, so go watch it. You’ll thank me later.

You should try piec ing your nose and putting a ring in it! Nothing says rebellious emo kid like a ring in the nose that is typically used to control bulls at livestock shows.

I used to think that twins were just good for spare parts when one of them got sick or injured. But the Suite Life of Zack and Cody taught me that their actual use is making Disney money.

"GASP" A dastardly villain has punched a hole in the “Ozone layer” with a “laser”, allowing UV rays to pour in, increasing the risk of skin cancer. Wear plenty of sunscreen this month.

You’re a rising star! The next big thing! Pretty soon, you’ll be recognized for your superior talent and hard work. Any minute now...

Hit up AOL Instant Messenger this month and take a chance on love! If you get an “a/s/l” message, you know it’s the real thing!

Aries
TAURUS
GEMINI
CANCER
LEO
VIRGO
LIBRA
SCORPIO
SAGITTARIUS
CAPRICORN
AQUARIUS
PISCES

Expand your mind this month by going to a Toronto Public Library and pick up a copy of a Harry Potter book. Two things that will age perfectly, I’m sure.

Whenever you think you’ve failed in life, just remember... The Rock is one of the biggest movie stars in the world and his first movie was “The Scorpion King.” You’re gonna be fine.

Remember going to camp as a kid and learning a bunch of useless survival skills like archery? I would brush up on those skills. They could help in the coming apocalypse.

Forget BTS. Listen to the true G.O.A.T. boy band. "NSYNC [To all of us stars reading this, I want to say...] Bye, Bye... Bye...but also please keep reading.]" 


Scratch that whole “A.J.M. Dating” thing from the Virgo Toikeoscope. Apparently most people IMing you saying a/s/l are old perverted fish WITH MUSTACHES.
Want to join the Toike?

Read this Black Box!

Are you fairly hilarious? We want you!
Can you photoshop like a boss? Join our graphics team!
Do you want to try your hand at humour writing? Become one of our staff writers!
Do you have the mad English skills required to pick out our typos and grammar follies? Do content editing for us!

Head over to www.toike.skule.ca/join and get on the mailing list!

You’ll automatically be notified of upcoming meeting dates, times, and locations.

Alternatively, if you’re interested in something specific, like graphics, editing, layout, multimedia, social media or distribution, email toike@skule.ca and let us know!

Get involved with your friendly neighbourhood Toike Oike! Anyone can join.
It doesn’t matter what year, faculty, discipline, or college you’re a part of; if you can read this then you’re good enough for us.
HOW TO APPLY

1. Play "I'm Not Okay" by My Chemical Romance
2. Press Toike angstily against head, basking in the angst
3. Rub viciously.