

What if the Collector chilled out and grew up?

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](http://archiveofourown.org/works/43096851) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/43096851>.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Categories:	F/F , F/M , Gen , Other
Fandom:	The Owl House (Cartoon)
Relationships:	Amity Blight/Luz Noceda , Hunter The Golden Guard/Willow Park , Eda Clawthorne/Raine Whispers
Characters:	The Collector (The Owl House) , Luz Noceda , King (The Owl House) , Philip Wittebane Emperor Belos , Hunter The Golden Guard (The Owl House) , Willow Park , Gus Porter , Amity Blight
Additional Tags:	Aged-Up Character(s) , Meme: The Collector is Enzo Gabriel (The Owl House) , Aged-Up The Collector (The Owl House) , rewritten scenes , oneshots , requests open , Based off of a Reddit Post , CREDITS TO SMALL_SNAKE
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2022-11-15 Completed: 2022-11-16 Words: 1,658 Chapters: 2/2

What if the Collector chilled out and grew up?

by [RosedValley](#)

Summary

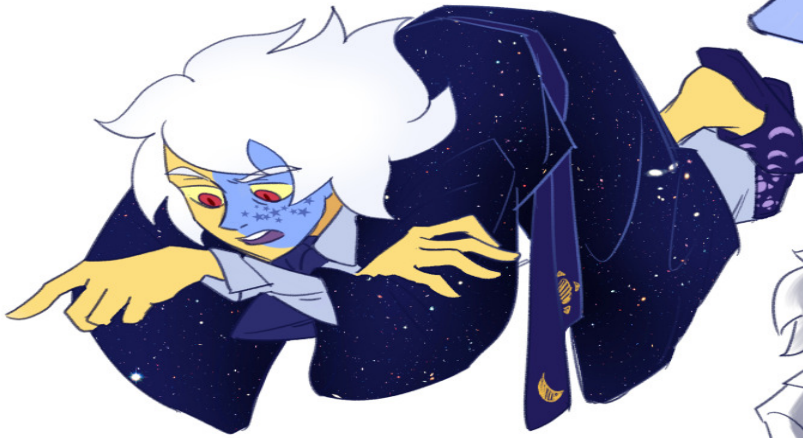
Based off of a Reddit post from Small_Snake, I wanted to make this. THE ART IS NOT BY ME. It is by Small_Snake on Reddit.

Anyways, First chapter has rules for requesting If you want, Second is the rewrites of Collector scenes, then after that it's oneshots baby

Rules and stuff

[IMAGE REFERENCE](#)

Why, that does sound fun!
I do love a good game!



Now hold up buddy,
it kiiiinda sounds like you
want me to hurt people.
You know that's not how I roll, right?



LITTLE
SNAKETAIL

Rules:

NO:

Smut

Unlisted Ships

Ships w/ Collector

Other than that, REQUEST AWAY

Ps: I won't update too often, I have like 7 other stories/oneshots running at once so yeah

Older Collector Rewrites

Chapter Summary

Starting from Knock, Knock, Knockin' on Hooty's Door to Kings Tide!

Ps: Imagine the Collector with a Posh, British Voice. experience is 99% better

ft. Sassy Collector, the Collector saying 2 swears, and Belos being Belos.

Knock, Knock, Knockin' on Hooty's Door

The tall, slim figure before the beast was cackling. The cloak concealing them gently bounced with the breaths as the Owl Beast was chirping in fear.

"Haha! Don't even *attempt*, Beastie. It's futile to attempt escape now." The voice called. The cackling resumed as the Owl Beast flew away, only to disintegrate into the scroll, falling into the boiling sea below.

"What a *marvelous* chase. Now, back to work I go."

Hollow Mind

"I can hear you." The gruff voice spoke, seemingly amused. A bit of a chuckle rang out as a shadow slipped and darted about the room.

"You caught me! It's you who strays so far from your home, and it's me who's trapped beneath these bones. We could play together, me and you, when the land is painted in the nine brightest hues!" The shadow spoke, shifting into different forms, until ultimately landing on a laughing figure, clutching a small skull.

"What do you desire, Collector?" Belos smiled at the Collector's energy.

"I'm quite dejected, if I'll be honest. Is the spell of draining able to initiate? I can't wait to see everyone's reaction! It fills me with a manic joy to imagine!" The Collector responded, swirling around the room elegantly.

"It will be done on the Day of Unity. You know this."

"Betrayed, beguiled, alone and deceived! We'll have our revenge on this community, don't you see? Haha! Oh, I'm glad that rhyme was made on the fly. Despite that, I-"

Footsteps approached. The Collector hid as Belos turned to see an abomination-covered Hunter, panting and clutching an item.

"I- I know you didn't want me going to Eclipse Lake. But if I hadn't, I wouldn't have found this!" The boy cheerfully said, holding up the portal key. Belos snatched it away quickly. "Some... of the Titan blood did spill, but- but if you let me explain then-" Hunter was cut off. "Leave. Now." Was all Belos said as Hunter turned away, disappointed.

After the footsteps subsided, the Collector came out of hiding.

"Ooohooohoo! You were *so* infuriated! I thought you were going to-" The collector made a gesture of a figure getting stabbed by a beast resembling Belos- "On the poor lad."

"Not as long as he stays in the right path. I say, "The Titan has big plans for you," and he does what he's told. Unlike the previous attempts." Belos simply stated, completely calm now.

"I'm starting to infer that you create the clones simply to have something to take out your years of anger. You enjoy doing it, don't you?" The Collector chuckled.

"Of course I don't, Collector. It hurts every time he chooses to betray me." Belos muttered, only earning an improper snort from The Collector.

"And it's been, what, at least seventeen attempts? When will you let him go, finally?"

O Titan, Where art thou?

A chuckle resounded along the strange world.

"Almost released, almost free!" The voice spoke, giddily chuckling.

"Luz? Hooty? Woah, woah!" King yelled as he started floating. "Is someone there?" He continued.

"I won't be solus anymore! I won't be alone!" The voice continued.

"Hello, hello?" King attempted, confused by the voice and wondering why they were so happy.

"Excuse me? Who just spoke?"

King started to disappear, hearing the shouts of a begging person.

"W-Wait! Don't go! Please, come back!-"

King wasn't around to hear the futile pleas.

Clouds on the Horizon

"Are you anxious?" Began the Collector. "You haven't been in the human realm for about, what, Four-Hundred years? I bet it's all changed. I *know* that *you've* changed. You are *so* used to consuming Palismen that you hardly can retain your original appearance!" The Collector cackled as Belos lunged his arm to hit them. "Rude." They added at the end, glaring.

But the Collector shook off that feeling. "I could hardly wait to be freed! We could play *so* many intriguing games! And if we ever are in need of another player or two, we could always construct another Grimwalker~." The Collector smiled deviously, standing in front of Belos.

"Not until *this* one has been dealt with."

"Ugh! Just release me from this cage already! You swore you would!" The Collector begged, pointing an accusing finger at Belos.

"The Draining Spell must work, first. Like *you* swore." The man replied.

"Tch. You need to have some faith in the Pinkie Swear. Sure, it's a children's practice, but it *is* a swear."

"Don't worry, Collector, your patience will be rewarded." Belos walked forward. "After all, The Day of Unity is about to begin."

"You promised you'd release me! I have an *extreme* amount of dislike for this place!" The Collector snapped.

"Patience, Collector, you can trust me." Belos replied. King scoffed at this, alerting The Collector.

"Hm? Who goes there?"

King awoke in Willow's lap.

"Ugh, such a bore. Not even wanting to challenge Hide-And-Seek."

"Well, you know what's better than hide and seek? A game called "The" uh- "The Owl House!" King shouted in desperation.

"I've never heard of such thing. How do you play?"

"Oh, it's so fun, like, the most fun! And I can show you if you want. We're gonna need a lot of players, like, a whole island's worth of players but, uh... " King trailed off, the plan in his mind going smoothly.

"What troubles you?"

"Well, gee, everyone's gonna perish from this ding-dang draining spell. Guess we can't play that awesome game after all. Man, it was fun though..." King started to walk off. If he could smile, he would be.

"Wait. If you're a titan, you can release me, and we could play!"

"Golly, you'd do that?"

"Wait. Are you tricking me like that snake Philip?" The collector questioned.

King gasped in fake offence. "I would never. I'll Pinkie-Swear you on it, even."

The collector grinned as he lead King to his tablet.

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Luz guarded Amity. Tears pooled in her eyes. She was so, so, *so* tired. If she could only have protected-

A clang was heard. Luz looked up to see a tall figure, with stark white hair fading into a galaxy. A half-and-half robe was adorned with suns and moons, but a galaxy on the inside. Half-blue face and slippers, but glowing eyes and an angered expression.

"Whatcha' playin'?" He smiled.

"C-Collector." Belos started, backing away, his claw in the Collectors grasp. They turned.

"You're free, just as promised."

The Collector scoffed. "As promised? I remember a *liar* throwing me into a chasm, never to escape. I'd say I'm not angry, but I am infuriated. But to ease the tension, how about a game of tag?" The collector chuckled, reeling Belos in.

"**I'm It.**" He said, flinging Belos to the wall. He cackled.

"Oh how long I've wanted to do that. Say, littler ones, do you want to join? I'll give you a headstart." They said, pointing at them.

King rushed in. "Collector! Buddy! Pal!"

"Greetings King!"

"Remember what we talked about? You gotta help all my friends outside, or, uh, we won't get to play "Owl House"." King said, hoping Luz and the gang would get the hint.

"Uh... Owl House? Uh, gosh! Hehe, I love that game!"Luz said anxiously.

"The memories last a lifetime!" Amity pitched in.

"I play it everyday!" Willow.

"I play it every hour!" Gus.

Hunter just squealed in pain, though. The Collector chuckled.

"I like this Golden Guard the most. So emotional and desperate! Anyways." The Collector said, striding by.

He zoomed in to see the decaying lives of the Boiling Isles residents.

"Hm. How pitiful. Very well then! And-a boop!" He said, moving the moon with his *finger*.

He stood there for a few seconds before levitating.

"You know, if we're to play the Owl House, then we'll be needing an Owl House, won't we!?" He shouted, disassembling the skull. The Hexsquad ran for the open portal after Willow brought it to their attention.

Luz tried to stay back.

"King, you swore to me. Don't go running off!" The Collector said, bringing King to him.

"King, No!" Luz shouted.

But it was too late.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!