



THE SCRAPBRIDGE GAZETTE



Nº 49

Old Ratcutter's tip

"In da wastes, wut doesn't kill ya gets ya a boner"

BREAKING NEWS **BREAKING NEWS** **BREAKING NEWS**

Some perv with his willy in flesh and blood arrived a couple of days ago speaking crazy-ass non-sense about a mutard (of undefined gender) smoking hot and so full of all sorts of cleavage, butt cracks, mega-tits and weenies enough to satisfy any perversion any madafaqa dat meet her... or him... it... whatever could ever have. It appears dat such aberration calls himself... herself... itself... da Great Bearded Clam. After beating da hell outta dat peled-wee-wee-perv they managed to worm out of him dat this "creature" lived in da ummen... im-sensi...goddam it! Near da Gleamin' Towers, so a whole bunch of horndogs (specially those fucking nerds who collect useless shit and can't get laid not even paying in Rubtits) went in search of da so-called Great Bearded Clam to do things to it... him... her... things I dont wanna even imagine...



Activist workshop days have just been celebrated in da Amazonian-feminist settlement of Ovarianess against da patriarchy. Since there ain't a single fucking man in dat settlement a casting took place to wear fake beards so da rest of da settlement could defend their rights against someone. Farthermore those bearded women took da chance and joined several stonings in other places. In Scrapbridge, some bossmen started protesting against da feminist oppression dat is trashing and stealing their rights. Their wives couldn't join them coz they had to clean up da house, cook meals and take care of their kids.



Gazette's number 50 is getting closer and yur gonna freak out coz (even if it doesn't look like) we've been busy as hell searching for new editors, journalists and all dat staff. Coz we're gonna make da Gazette ass-thick and for da same price! No balls, no glory!
I could share all da details but ya better buy da next issue, bunch of stingy, cheap, miserable, scrooge, tightfisted, filthy rats...

CLASSYFRIEDS

Vanded zuphuman vo ran away from mein laporadory in Festung Germania fifdeen days ago. Arh! Ansvers to zee name of "Filthy" und zee plockhead is fery Hopetient. I need him for zome zecret tests zat vill help us Hachieffe ficdory in zee next pattle. Arh! Schould zomeone know Hanything, bleaze rebort to me directly vithout sbeaking vith anyone elze.

Ref. KKK - Doctor Mongole

Roofed's old Crazy Cat Lady croaked on ass. So we need a new one coz... coz there has to be one, lest them look down on ass. So, if ya like living with an ass-load of cats, all SNAFU-like, with yur clothes full of hair and dont care about getting laid, come and see ass.

Ref. KTY - Selina



MONTHLY NEWS

Buddies: we have been hearing some crazy-ass rumours (let's see when we hear a normal rumour for a change) about a new group of gangers expanding their territory near da Great Crack. It seems they call themselves da Nutsy Gangers. So far so good right? What would be strange in da wastes is someone not referring to their masculine or feminine gonads, but wait coz it gets better. Turns out dat name comes from their big monster balls (literally) so grotesque they're almost like a mutation, so irrational to da eyes and ultimately uncomfortable to bear unless your wearing them in da raw or with a taliban-like tunic.

Reports also speak about these wonders of nature, these Nutsy Gangers (we just made up for fun) will have to use bigger bases to fit their enormous attributes (since it's nearly impossible for them to close their legs), so they'll have to use 32mm bases instead of 25mm.... and this last sentence completely lacks any sense to this humble writer of yours. Da fact is: they're kicking ass around here and very few gangs seem to be capable of face them off... and I think, if they're so big, wouldn't it be easier to kick them in da coin purse? Ain't it?