



# THE SCRAPBRIDGE GAZETTE



# 56

Old Ratcutter's tip

"I hate being bipolar. It's a wonderful feeling!"

## **BREAKING NEWS** **BREAKING NEWS** **BREAKING NEWS**

So, dudes, this whole weird color thing the Yellow quarter is getting weirder by the day. The reddish hue was quite disturbing, but we could see where was it coming from. But now it is turning blackish. What the fuck are you drinking, god damnit? Have you checked your guts lately?

Nevertheless, although for most of Scrapbridge neighbors this is scaring the shit outta them, Tex'co followers are beginning to grow an interest on the whole matter just in case it has something to do with that Black Blood they are talking about all the time.



With all this quarenfine and the crabosaurs running amok issues there was not many people on the streets or walking around, so the usual news about folks popping out of nowhere had been nearly none. But as things are going back to normal once more, we again are beginning to hear about this fuckin' nonsenses.

It seems in the settlement known as Wasted some dudes have appeared out of thin air in the middle of the main street (the only street, actually)... inside a bathtub. Their first reaction was to beat the crap outta them, but apparently this washing up ritual is really scary for locals (so it is around here, you bunch of little piglets) so they decided not to get near them in case they might touch soaped water and be cleaned with a white stain that could ruin their whole tribe look.



Last week we had this guy in the Covenant Square that made funny drawings for people. If you had a funny tooth he would draw it all big and crooked; if you are a bit cross-eyed he would represent you with an eye lokking to Fatwind and the other one to Luckyland; and if your are not very pretty he will draw you ugly as a mongrelmorph.

As you could expect, people started to beat him so bad even people beating him felt sorry. To a point the Judges had to step in to protect him... and he made a portrait of Judge Igor as a thankyou token. Now that poor bastard is gonna need to learn to draw with his mouth if he wants to keep in business.

## CLASSYFRIEDS

For sale a collection of little fingers I have been gathering as a ganger. Good condition. Never used. Several sizes and colors.

REF: Petyr

The neighborhood community in Shelter quarter's Colony 4 warns anyone about being clubbed to death if we catch any son of a bitch painting our front wall again. We are so fuckin' fed up now!

REF: Ko4

I chew on demand. Don't get tired or suffer if you have no teeth. Do it for ya.

REF: Chule



## MONTHLY NEWS

The quaranfine is over! The deconfringement has began!

We will be able again to go back to the streets, open up our businesses, insult our dear ones to their faces, piss wherever we want to and those little things we couldn't appreciate before we stopped havin' them. But the Council has established some limits that people will probably won't like but he have to publish anyway:

- You can't party more then 10 people at the same time. If you want to get in a full party with that people, you will have to wait until some of 'em gets wasted and unconscious before doing so.
- All sexual fuckery has to be done with protection, condoms and ballcovers. And everyone has to shave their sex organs so the other fella can see there are no crabosaurs in the area.
- You have to wash yourself at least once a week, putting especial care down there.
- Anyone entering Scrapbridge has to be checked by a group of expert men and women from the Titgrab quarter.

We would thank if any citizen could report on anyone not abiding to this rules. So you know, go to your windowes and spy on your neighbors!





## Yuri Three-nipples recipes



Heyya kiddos, it's me: Yuri, the most famousest cook from Fat Pig Pub. In this issue I will have very little space 'cause it seems some letters from a brainless fuck are more important than me section, so I will only gif you some little advize.

Don't cook. Your a danger for yourselves and even following my advices you get shitty dishes. It's a miracle most of you are still alive with that crap you put in your face holes. Well, I guess you only have to look people in the eye to realice most of them are not fine. Get out your bloody houses and pay for a profesional meal!



## SHOWS AND ENTERTAINMENT



- Although showeses are beginning to open again after the quaranfine, the Council has banned getting laid during any event just out of pre-caution. So you perverts, yes, you who went to watch plays in the theatre because it was a nice place to get horny and shit, now you just watch the play or go home with your blue balls intact.
- Also out of precaution the wrestling tournament will be held with the fighters being unable to touch themselves. Until further notice all fights will be mind duels.
- The winner of the last Cartmageddon race in Merkadome has been a shopper named Lluna.



## Daryl's letters



All quind of weird shit can't stop happening to me, dude! Last night as all nights I was trying hard to reach my own weenie to suck on it, just as Fartbox can do. What a frackin' lucky animal for doin' that! But sulendly this crazy ass dude ran into the caba we where sleepin' in and kicked Fartbox in the ass, yelling he had just sated me from that filthy beast.. So, when Fartbox got back in his four legs, he jumped to the neck of that bastard and I really thoght he was going to rip his throat off. But hear this, with a weird as fuck movement all crazy and shit he kicked him back again and was about to cut it into pisses with his strange looking sword but I could stop him right on time... and it resulted this guy was no more and no less than Geraldo of Fatwind, the most famousest beast killer in the Wasteland after Mongodrilo!!! **(if he is so good, he would have killed you, because you are the biggest brainless beast in the Wasteland).**

Truth is Geraldo is one of those guys that put your cock all hard and shit just but watching him even if you prefer women... Tall, at least a feet over my cousing Tyrion, and very muscular, mucho more than 3 hunk bastards in one body, and that long white hair... what a piece of meat of a macho man!!! So Giraldo was in the area trying to hunt this fearsome Embedrhino, one hell of a breast all nasty than can weight up to 6 aunts Ophelias with a big-ass horn capable of piercing three cardboard boxes all glued togeter!! It also has the bad habit, when he see some asshole wandering alone and unsuspecting, run up against them and embed him into any nearly surface with a rammin' so hard my ass hurts just by imaginin'.

And you know I really like hangin' out with all these weir as fuck guys wanderin' the Wasteland, so I hooked up with him and dezided to help him hunting this Embedrhino!!

We quickly found the trail of the breast just as the sun got up, because the road was full of bastards the animal had just embed... one guy against

a Tex'co billboard, the other against the wall of a building from the World of Before now full of who-rewomen, one mutant embed into a rusty vehicle... a real carnage **(I would pay a fortune to see you embed into the wall of my house, I would go out everyday with the widest smile).**

Finally we found the beast, what a huge-ass animal, dude, you should have seen that! Scary as fuck, all going amok through the Wasteland ramming and embedding everything that moved near it.

But old Geraldo is a brave guy, took out his great sword and charged the beast!! It seems Farbox was awaiting his timing to get reveng on both kicks Geraldo had given him the night before, and he took off running and barking behind the hunter, until he caught him and bited him like mad in the calf. The Fatwind guy started to scream like a lady and the embedrhino saw him... Any regular guy, with Farbox biting on your calf and the rhino running right into you would have shitted himself in the pants and started prayin', but Geraldo was a natural born hunter! With another cool movement he got rid of Fartbox, but it seems the guy was not THAT good or the embedrhino was too fast, so the horn of the beast was finally embed into Geraldo's back hole. If he creamed like a lady with Fartbox' bite, you should have listened to this whole new kind of yelling!!

The thing is with my lasgun I could have wasted the embedrhino right in the moment and saved Geraldo's life... but then I noticed his cool sword and the bag with ammunition were left on the floor near him, so I decided if Geraldo was as good as stories tell, he would be able to get free he himself alone. So I went back to the building with the whoring and spent to the last fuckin' bullet I had left!! **(One day I am gonna put together all the bastards you have been screwing with in the Wasteland and we will form a Brute Squad to go after you).**

So dude, I say goodbye now! I have this thing in my hands getting bone hard again and I still have bullets for more hooks!!