



THE SCRAPBRIDGE GAZETTE



58

Old Ratcutter's tip

"Have you seen those mansions from the Council members? If you work hard and struggle, they will buy bigger ones."

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

Several parents are worried because their kids have gotten into some clubs where they teach 'em to kick ass. But that's not the worrying thing, because this Wasteland is not a place to go around without knowing how to defend yoself from all those degenerates and maniacs walking around, but because instead of teaching them how to land a good kick in the nuts, the 'teachers' are using them as slave labor workforce to fix their huts and shit. Grinding and painting the fences, waxing some wheels, clean the dishes, cooking, drying them after coming out of the tub... They say their muscles will learn how to fight. But one of the parents smacked his son good open handed and the kid went flying 9 feet away without even trying to defend himself. So a scam it is, I say.



Due to all this crabosaur thing, the biggest fair in all the Scrapbridge area had to be made by courier. Instead of going yourself to see da faces of the usual shopkeepers, spit 'em in their ugly faces, piss all over their stalls and, maybe, just maybe, buy somethin' from 'em, they sent you a catalog and then you had to note down what you wanted to buy. And the public taks and shit, one guy came to your home to tell you how they were. Or how he remembered them. The strangest thing of all is that the thing was quite cool.



Since the comms with the Merkadome have been operative again, weirder and weirder people is coming around. Those wackos with the hoods, mutards from a place called Landfill and... and... more things I can't tell because me boss says they are spoiled or something like that. If you want to know them before anyone else, you have to be patrones de los cojones (you were asking for it). So show me your bullets!!!

CLASSYFRIEDS

I sell a barrel with several holes. Useless, but I don't want to throw it away...

REF: DaHole

For sale, toe nails to spice up your soups.

REF: La Tana.

Don't be afraid of blacouts no more. For sale, thick candles made with natural ear wax.

REF: Earman

The Jagged Cooperative informs that this week the comunal teeth are for Amber. Next week will be the turn of Blas.

REF: Teethless



MONTHLY NEWS

We thought that the Amok had gone to other lands, but no, fuck, no, they are back and they are as wild as ever. They have wiped out a couple of small settlements and they are getting closer to the Permaban Pass. The worst thing is that it seems they don't torture, maim, eat, rape and kill everyone in their wake (and not in that order). Some of the villagers in those settlements were forced to watch how their beloved ones and neighbors were killed in gruesome ways, and even forced them to do such things and maybe even go buy some cigarettes for them. Some of them were incapable of doing such things and ended up dead and gone, but others went nuts due to the rough treatment and now they have joined the Amok in their crazyness.

The thing is that more and more fights are happening all accross the Wasteland between the usual bands of we were used to, yes, full of assholes but at least they were OUR kind of assholes, and this group of mindless drug-addicts sadomasquits.

And pray that you don't find 'em when they go along with that one they call Mother, a creepy woman so unnerving that not even flashin her titties can make you happy. Or Uncle, who also flashes his titties, but as he is a guy we could perfectly show a picture of him in the Instraham billboard in the Covenant Square and not be censured.



Yuri Three-nipples recipes



Heyya kiddos, it's me: Yuri, the most famousest cook from Fat Pig Pub. In this issue I will give you a couple of advizes on how to make the best cooks and waiters to work for ya.

Bullets. It is important that you pay 'em a shitload of bullets. If you skimp on the payments, you will have only scum workin' for ya.

They have to work on fair schedules and only the right hours.

You have to be nice and polite in your treats with 'em.

Did you buy that? Come on! Just kiddin'! Things are so fucked up, that you can just make them as miserable as you want and they won't leave out of fear of be left in the streets with nothing! It seems they really value eating three times a day!



SHOWS AND ENTERTAINMENT



- Indoor sports are beginning to start again this season. Or that's what we think, because no crowd is allowed inside the places, so we can only guess what's happening in there.
- There are rumors about the dodge ball being that nice and brand new soccer ball that showed up recently in Scrapbridge and that they call the "Faraway Spherical". He is starting to spread some crazy habits in street sports, such as "Three corner kicks, a penalty kick", "No cannon kicks allowed" or "Law of the street, you go get the ball you kick".
- Due all this quaranfne thing they decided to charge more for the Bullan play. Thing is no fucking dude showed up to watch it.



Daryl's letters



Dude!! I vecame one of those pimpos they talk about, I left me adventures on the Wasteland and I buyed the whorehouse for meself! Now I am the one that tries them, and to collect the bullets, and if some asshole crosses a line I shoout him right with me lasgun!!! You wont believe where I got the bullets to buy this place!! **(How can this abnormal not suitable to walk and breat at the same time be so fuckin' lucky!).**

Was I strolling around in me way to Hardon when I found a manison in the middle of nowhere with a sign on the door that read "Posers Academy" and cause I had nothin better to do Fartbox and I went inside to see who lived there.

So this boindie opened up the door, the kind of girl you jerk off to her four days in a row without stop, but a bit weird she was, as she was one of those sexrobots very reallistic they used in that Megalopoli Lizzy says is now ruined. The fact is this guy living there was a very smart dude, more then uncle Cletus, and fled the Megalopoli just before it went spiralingling down the shithole.

Truth is that guy reminded me a lot of you, dude, with a goat beard in his face and the looks of not having get laid in many years! But this man was really more smarter than even you! His name was Reginardo Caragease, or somethin' like that, and was one of the most importanter guys in the Megalopoli and he told me he invented some shit called Ambrosia that was the best shit in the world and made you trip for good and fuck like an animal. Alucinongrous, or somethin' like that he said, but I don't know what that means! **(Not even most of the words, you stupid piece of shit).**

So, this Reginardo was dealing with that drugshit to anyone comin' around his place and he had so many bullets I can't even think of the number. this guy was all day long inventing new shits and he had these boys from the Posers Academy, which were 6 kickass mutards and one speakin mongolongo that raped them all for the fun of Reginardo.

Those muties were so nasty that even I felt sorry for them, there was thsi Number 5, not very bright, when Pongo the Mongolongo asqued him "What's your name" he said "Five" and Pongo answered "Come get some". Vanilla was one of those bobbleheads, but so lame that I didn't even talked to her, and then Jaus, who was so crazy that was always talking with an addler that was always by his side but only he could see, Ken; then there was Puther, which was half human and half mongolongo, but in his normal human have he had a micro-dick, so he was always horny but couldn't bang a single fuckin' thing with that sorry skinny waste, and finally there was Pallison, who was really hot and had 3 boobies, although she was a bit intense and always talking about some rumours shit things.

So, these muties had their head really messed up with all the drugs and shit Reginaldo was givin' them and I decided to free them, so by night after getting laid with the sex robot and three-boobed Pallison I went to their rooms and opened them. But they were such a bunch of posers and mongs that as soon as they got out of the house, they hid in a landshark lair and the critter eat them whole in a single bite. It was a smart move by me, you know, 'cause as soon as Pitonardo, or whatever the name, and the mongolongo rushed out of the mansiong to help them, I sneaked back in and stole all the bullets and drugs he had in his cache, and I also brought the hot blond sex robot with me!! So here I am, dude, with me own whorehouse and drug joint, with more bullets than you will ever make selling gazettes. You are invited to come to visit anytime, I know you already know every single business in Titgrab and I can make you a fair price just for fun, bcause you always said I won't be anyone in life!! You can bring cousin Patty, with her boobs I might find her some job to do around!! **(I'm killing you!!! I'M KILLING YOUUUUUUU!!!).**

The place is halfway from The Twins to Hardon, near the bigass boulder where you turn in the direction martabbits take a piss!!