



# THE SCRAPBRIDGE GAZETTE



# 65

Section closed until new smart-ass shows up

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

Last available places for the new Wasteland magic masterclass. Contents to be imparted there are the following:

- Transformation course. We will help yo to become a respectable mutard. You can grow tentacles, a third arm or even a fat-ass tail even a mongolongo would feel envy of.
- Herbs class. We will impart an advanced course of ointments to treat those nasty moscorpions bites and even several types of acids to erase once and for all that stupid face of yours.
- Defense against the dark arts course. We will show you how to take a dump in the darkest places... with ease and in total confidence.

These are only some of the contents you will get proficient in during this masterclass. Payment accepted in weasels, lions, snakes and eagles.

WE WILL PREFERABLY ADMIT LITTLE BOYS WITH SPECTACLES, SMART-ASS GIRLS AND RED-HEADED GALS WITH A LIKING FOR WHISKEY.



At last "that Killstarter shit" announced by doctor Sarious has ended.

From all those wackos who went chasing beasts around like crazies, few have returned at all. Although we all knew things were going to get nasty real quick, that shredder that showed up at the last minute was the icing for the cake.

Everything was fine up until they reached a very distinctive landmark of the Wasteland, some huge rocks known by the locals as the "Pancakes Hills". Then things startet to turn weird, and the hunters just kept going back and forward around the area completely lost. They spent there a week or more, and those who didn't fell prey to some ugly beast died out of sheer boredom. After much struggle they reached the old collapsed oilduct beyond Fartville. And then the mentioned shredded showed up and had the fun of its life. You can't even imagine the size of one of those beasts until you have one right in front of yo face. But now, when you have one right in front of yo face you usually end up dead good, so it's wasted knowledge.

## CLASSYFRIEDS

I sell mange from behind my ears by sacks. Sure you can find some use for it...

REF: Hulito

Ya kids don't take ya ass seriously? We have a solution. 'Smack ya face' child care and day school.

REF: Slapper

I can fertilize your orchard on demand. Natural fertilizer with the highest quality. We can use liquid or solid manure, depending on my meals the day before.

REF: Diarrhea Frank



## MONTHLY NEWS

Violence in Scrapbridge! Ok, fine, that's not fresh news, that's more a daily happening, but the actual causes are. It seems this bunch of assholes from the 'Yes we Mutate' movement showed up in the middle of the settlement, sat down and started singing stupid shit as a protest for the frequent happening of accidents among the workers at the Adolfo Soap Bars factory.

So, with all this nonsensical ruckus they greatly offended a nice flock of V Reich fellas that were minding their own business in the neighborhood, and they just couldn't tolerate them tainting the good name of Will Doors, a good-hearted CEO of a friendly company that sometimes even gives bars of soap for free, hand-crafted following the traditional recipe of his family, so you can wash up your ugly faces now and then, you fuckin' pigs, and avoid having new crabosaur plagues.

So, these nice V Reich gals walk down to the stinky mutards to politely ask them to go fuck themselves somewhere else, but the muties just kept talking about rights and such shit, so the Reichers had no choice but to beat the crap out of the rioting mob of mutards, who in turn didn't even have the decency to fight back but only started shouting for The Judges to show up. And so they did, quickly and in full force, efficiently putting an end to the issue by beating the shit outta the mutards for public scandal and messing with their tea time.

The younglings from the V Reich have been proposed for a distinctive medal due to their exemplary and proactive citizen actions in defense of the honor of poor Will. You have to be a special kind of motherfucker to insult and protest against a righteous man that hires so many mutards every week, promoting youth employment and boosting the economy in these hard times...