



THE SCRAPBRIDGE GAZETTE



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Section closed until new smart-ass shows up

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

After several months of drought, we have finally had some rain in Scrapbridge. People has gone out to the streets to party and celebrate and everybody was quite happy for at least 5 minutes. Then they all started to complain about joint pains, floods and wreckage due to the intense rains, and some of them started to roar against the water, yelling "For fuck's sake, it could stop raining already".



Dionisius, the one and only propaganda minister of the V Reich, has come in the flesh to our humble settlemento. Next year they will be celebrating the 25th anniversary of the day in which Aaron Schwartzmann officially founded this human supremacist group, and the minister wanted to offer the kids and not-so-kids the possibility to buy some exclusive tiny models they will be selling to mark the date. He was not having much success in general at first glance, because no one wanted to pay for something they could, or could not, get in a years time, but the silver tongue of the man is just awesome (we all remember him from before joining the Reich, when he worked at Stan's General Store and was able to sell you anything) and at the end he piled up a shitload of bullets from all the neighbors.



We are getting rumors from Dumpfill, the main Mutard settlement in the Merkadome area, that they are all joining Kim's ranks by the dozens. Those are not good new for the human dwellers of that part of the Wasteland, or for the Mutards that followed Prometheus in his vision of a peaceful existence between both factions. We'll see what Kim is up to and if she wants to unleash some hostile actions against humans now that she is strong enough to do so from two directions, or if she will be happy just growing strong with no apparent foe able to stop their plans. The V Reich will surely have something to say in the face of this events. As my grand-uncle-father said, "Pray you don't live in interesting times".

CLASSYFRIEDS

We sharpen teeth by hand. No cannibals allowed. I only have six fingers left.

REF: Sharky

Slaves wanted with prehensile hands to work in the Gazette press. Last one got splashed in the cylinders. Yes, that's why we had a special red-colored issue.

REF: Right here.



MONTHLY NEWS

Well, as we promised in last issue, we sent a special correspondant to go talking with the captured Irradiated in the Great Rift area so we get to know a bit more about this strange, strange people.

Let's see, the thing is that they mainly like their shit to have really bombastic and flashy names. For starters, they like calling themselves the True Heirs, because they blindly believe that they are the chosen ones to inhabit Earth after it had been cleansed of all the scum that was dwelling in it (yes, that means the rest of us) by the use of the Holy Mana (what regular people would call "radiation", I really don't understand this liking for absurd names), but something went wrong and there are still plenty of people around alive and kicking. They say that the God they worship, which they call the Supreme Intelligence, has told them it's time to go out into the Wasteland from the place they were hiding and end the job for good (that means eradicating all remaining life, in case you are dumb). Then he started babbling about the New Man that emerged from the Egg and a shitload of pseudo-scientific and religious parables sooo boring that you would prefer listening for hours to the fucked-up stories of the late Ratcutter without being drunk.

The case is that they are some hard ass fanatics that think they have been chosen to launch a Holy Crusade against any living being they cross in their path. We are all thinking the same: what a wonderful idea to pit them against the Amok and let them both annihilate each other and the rest of us live in (relative) peace and harmony. But as shitty as our luck can get, we will just get caught in the middle of those two factions of psychowackos and get the worst part of it. Is there any one out there thinking that living in this area near Scrapbridge is boring as fuck? Yes? Shove it up yours, buddy. Up yours.