



# THE SCRAPBRIDGE GAZETTE



# 80

Section closed until new smart-ass shows up

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

The Sons of Autarchy gang has adopted a face-flip puppy as its official mascot, after finding it all there by itself in the ruins of a factory. The critter, which they have named "Revolution", has been seen in a lot of confrontations of the band and has become a beloved figure among the members, who protect him more than some of their companions. The truth is that since then they have done so well, that some other bands like the Coolios have also adopted beasts from the Wasteland. Well, the Coolios no longer exist because adopting a litter of biters was probably not the best idea in the world.



The small settlement of Fourhouses was recently attacked by a group of wandering addlers. When the inhabitants were about to defend themselves, the addlers tried to cross a narrow pass between two of the huts in such a way that they got stuck there. And they have been there for a couple of weeks now and the locals are afraid of killing one of them and that this will unblock the whole shit rain making the rest become a danger again. So there they still are. At night they are a bit annoying with their grunting, but beyond that you even get used to seeing them. One of the inhabitants is considering changing the name of the settlement to Addlerpit and setting up some kind of tourist attraction with it.



That crazy old guy you may know who calls himself Dr. Zap, has announced that he has managed to build a fuckin' time machine. The bad news is that apparently the machine can only send people 5 seconds into the future. Of course, the complex mechanism of the machine built from the remains of soda cans, the engine of a refrigerator and lights, lots of lights, takes about 5 seconds to take effect. But technically it is true that from the moment you press the button until everything lights up and finishes making the little sounds you have gone 5 seconds into the future.

Okay, yes, we were running out of news.

## CLASSYFRIEDS

For lack of space, twelve well bred youngsters are being given away.

REF: The Orphanage

Three-day calendars for sale. To make short term plans.

REF: Abigail

Looking for subordinates to be the leader of a cool gang. Pay according to popularity.

Ref: Big Boss



## MONTHLY NEWS

The pit beast Gasrrhi has become the top street artist of Scrapbridge!

The pit beast, who used to scare the whole settlement using threats to rip them off their last bullets, has now taken to making art for the youngsters on the walls of the city. And he has given himself the artistic name of "Creative Claws", Jesus-fuckin'-Christ!

According to some witnesses, Gasrrhi uses his claws, spit and other fluids that frankly we prefer not to know, to create his works of art. According to experts: "He has a unique style that mixes abstract with realism. The murals he likes to do are colorful and vibrant, depicting scenes of the Wasteland that you would never have thought could be art."

Although there are quite a few people who are still scared shitless at the sight of Gasrrhi, most have not only accepted him as a member of the settlement but even ask him for autographs and the like. It turns out that Creative Claws' murals have become so popular among the people of Scrapbridge that some have even bought replicas of his work to decorate their shacks.

Of course, not everyone is happy with the recognition that a damn mutard is getting and not only have there been protests in the streets, but when the Judges get distracted, there is always some pro-human who vandalizes the murals. Obviously when Gasrrhi is not in sight, because the one he caught unawares when he was pissing on a mural got his head ripped off unceremoniously. The good thing is that he was able to use the blood that ran down his claws to give a unique touch to that piece of art.