



THE SCRAPBRIDGE GAZETTE



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Section closed until new smart-ass shows up

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

From the management of this Gazette reached word that now news are no longer as they used to be, offering you interesting topics you might want to read, but putting a shitload of bait headlines so that you enter and swallow whole advertisings or whatever we want (yes, I know you are now thinking of dirty things). I tried to explain to them that if they want to "enter" the news they should come down here to our HQ, and that no fuckin' one would ever pay to put and ad in this filthy piece of shitpaper, but just to make them happy today the news will be to their liking.



The Wasteland faction that nobody wanted and now is getting the praises of all...



The Yoly manages to dodge the censorship of the Union for Decency and Family and leaves nothing to your imagination....



You'll never guess what Ratcutter's favorite drink was....



3+5+4 98% of the Gazette readers have not solved this operation....



Followed an Eightfingers tutorial on how to knit mittens and this happened...



Martabbit was abandoned by his mother in a nest of raptures. What happened next will surprise you....



Five tricks to fill your news section without telling anything...

CLASSYFRIEDS

I sell esparto grass sanitary napkins not too thin nor safe.
REF: Eva

I sel tha L key with wich the past-pasty people built all their fucknitures. Not work no good, but's a piece of past.
Ref: Halen

Dung beetle for rent. He licks your ass and praises you as if you were the coolest person in the world even if you suck.
REF: Pat



MONTHLY NEWS

Sometimes no one knows why something becomes popular, but it turns out that Darius Farm is this month's real firecracker and everyone wants to go see it and even imitate it.

Why is that? Well, it turns out that Darius was fed up with swarms of skunkcrows eating his crops. But instead of giving in to this winged, stinky menace, he decided to use his ingenuity and the remains of his fallen enemies to create a unique solution. The farmer, known for his ability to find value in scrap metal, gathered pieces of metal, fragments of armor and remnants of his own corpses from past confrontations in the Wasteland. In a display of dexterity and creativity that is unbelievable when you look at his stupid face, he began to build scarecrows with a totally unique aesthetic.

Each one of his creations is different, with that mixture of scrap metal and parts of his enemies bodies, which gives it a look that can make you crap on your own pants. And although at the beginning it not only scared away the skunkcrows but also any wastelander who passed nearby the place, someone thought to say that this was art and people have started to go in herds to watch these things for themselves. Now children cry in terror while their parents pretend to be connoisseurs and try to guess what Darius wanted to express with that monstrosities.

And yes, it doesn't matter that Darius has said a thousand times already that he only put those things together to keep the birds away, and that all those passers by in search of art are plain posh assholes.