

# THE SCRAPBRIDGE

Year II  
Issue X  
1 bullet

## GAZETTE

### SCRAPBRIDGE UNDER ATTACK!

#### BREAKING NEWS

Revenge! That is the wacry coming out of hundreds of throats right now in Scrapbridge, demanding an aggressive response against those responsible of the explosion that has wiped out almost a third of our settlement without any reason or provocation whatsoever. This righteous derise for vengeance is only stifled by one reason: nobody has a fucking idea about who the authors might be. The most accepted version is the one blaming the Mutards, emboldened by the growing popularity of their obscure leader Prometheus and their desire to cast all humans off the area. But there are voices raising to blame those creepy Eye of Fire worshipers, the pyromaniac weirdos from the Blackblood Cult (who recently put up an alleged attack against their own base as a excuse to start wasting anyone who gets close) or even strange visitors arrived in mysterious silver flying ships who have been watching us for years, according to the tale told by Billy Nicesight, who in spite of having become a homeless drunkard after being fired from the Citizen Watch, has managed to convince quite a lot of people with his conspiracy theories.

The Scrapbridge Council, or at least the three of its members who are still reachable, has made a public announcement warning about the risks of getting close to the disaster's Zero Zone, as there are still falling debris from the upper levels, structures in bad shape and still raging wildfires. Although they understand the urging need of local dwellers to know about their relatives and friends, the best thing you cand do is stay safe and let the qualified teams work on the matter.

The Local "Yes We Mutate!" Circles, gathering all the Mutards working and living in Scrapbridge, have sent to this paper a public announcement denying any kind of involvement in the despicable act of terrorism suffered in our settlement. Besides, they point out that the fact many of the Mutards are leaving the city after the attack is not related with their alleged culpability, but due to fear for their own safety in the face of the growing hate and revenge feelings against them all across Scrapbridge, and they also want to remind us that dozens of their own kin died in the detonation.

#### SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENTS

If anyone knows Mary Jo's whereabouts or if she is OK, please contact me.

Ref. 24 - Leo

Support your city! Join the Judges Gang and help bring those bastards responsible for this atrocity to justice before a firing squad!

Ref. MegaOne - Judge Redd

#### NEWS OF THE MONTH

As you all are so painfully aware by now, dear fellow bridgers and lifetime neighbours, our peaceful settlement of Scrapbridge, known in this entire region for being a neutral place to which anyone including those crawling Mutard freaks were welcome if they didn't bring trouble with them, has suffered a brutal, hideous and unexplainable treacherous attack.

A devastating blast at the base of the north pillar, the one supporting those quarters of Titgrab and Facesmack, has wiped out all that side of the bridge and devastated both quarters, as well as the upper part of the Gross Way and Armpit, upon which has fallen all the upper burning leves. The pillar could not endure such stress and damage, so it has collapsed under the weight of the remaining three levels of the Bridge and has fallen in full over the Promenade near the river.

The number of victims is in the hundreds. Scrapbridge mourns, while relatives, friends and coworkers look for their loved ones among the rows of bodies lined near the river or among the still smoking and dangerous remnants of the bridge. All citizens are in a complete state of shock and no one can give a proper explanation to this barbarian act, but conspiracy theories abound about the possible identity of the perpetrators.

From this public Gazette of yours, we would like to make a sincere appeal to calm until the local Council can give an official statement about the event, if Antoine le Magnifique and Facemuncher, speakers of both attacked quarters, can be found anywhere.