## THE SCRAPBRIDGE

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## GAZRITE



### Old Ratcutter's tip of the day

"If you have to pass by any mongolongo breeding area, best you can do is go full monty, put your clothes in a bag and cover your body with buffamel fat. If your are slippery enough you may be lucky enough. But stick a good chunk up your ass in case this idea, which I've never seen carried out, is a bad one"

# BREAKING NEWS BREAKING NEWS

Public auction announced for the goods belonging to the individuals with birth names William Frog and Columbus de Palos, AKA Willy Frog and "Cranky Colon" Columbus. As set by the Council's laws, 80 marks have already been carved on their door so their stuff still not looted by some antisocial assholes will be publicly auctioned at the Covenant square after the regular nap time. Bullets, petrol and casings earned that way will be handed over to the Lenders Guild, who will be responsible of paying out the winners' bets, claim past dues to the losers, and keep the rest for themselves as payment for their usual fees.



It have been 80 days since the expedition sponsored by the eccentric Willy Frog left Scrapbridge aboard their balloon with the aim of travelling around the world in less than such amount of days, after a bet they did in a heavy drinking night. The nutty guy and his buddy "Cranky Colon" Columbus held that the Wasteland had an ending and it was indeed round. And maybe they were right, although no one gives a shit about it, maybe they were after all, but flying down to Glitteringtowers is not the best way to prove anything, unless you only want to prove how much time lasts your fucking head inside the maws of a highjacker before snapping open. Besides, travelling with "Cranky Colon" does not seem as really enjoyable. I want to be positive and think those bastards are still alive, but hidden somewhere not wanting to come back and pay their dues. You owe me a gas can, you suckers!



After the terrorist attack that affected mostly the Titgrab and Facesmack quarters, leaving us without decent whores and Smackin' Combats, we are forced to go to the lousy Reyxol whorehouse at Shithole and the Rick "Blue Balls" Joint at Yellow, where you can get all rained down in pee showering from the Gross Way. Come on now, how long will they keep this filthy as fuck practice? That ain't cool at all, man.

### SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENTS

Oleg, you bastard, if your alive show your face. At my place at the usual time, I'm horny as a mad buffamel. Ref. 365 - Irina

Next month Crazy Mel comes back to the Wasteland. Be warned, gas wackos. You are gonna freak out.
Ref. 51515 - G. Miller

Whores wanted for the Reyxol, no previous experience needed. In fact, we will really appreciate they don't have much experience or expectations.

Ref. 896 - La Paca



#### **NEWS OF THE MONTH**

Martial lay has been imposed throughout Scrapbridge. All those assholes caught on the outside after the watchtowers signal midnight, will be considered terrorists and beaten their crap out during all the way down to the temporary detention centers at Shithole, as the old ones at Facesmack have been destroyed.

Apart from that, in quarters like The Beam, where this renowned Gazette is printed and Tha Skool opens its doors, vigilance has also been greatly increased. As an exceptional measure the Trini gang has reached an agreement with Redd's Judges to let them move freely around the neighborhood. Doors in all this quarter's houses must remain unlocked all day long in case the authorities want to make a surprise inspection. Members from all other gangs are forbidden to enter the hood. Drug dealing is temporarily moved to Druggietown, let's see who gets cocky enough to drop by with all those junkies jonesinging around there.

Security has also been buffed up around the bridge's central pillar in anticipation of further terror acts. Tha Skool will tighten up its controls and will not allow anyone to enter with flammable liquids or firearms, as has been the case until now. On the other hand, it will be mandatory to carry cutting or blunt weapons to class, in case students must defend themselves from undesirable people.