

THE SCRAPBRIDGE

Year II
Issue XIII
1 bullet

GAZETTE



Old Ratcutter's tip of the day

Will you just leave me fuckin' alone? Go fuck yourselves, god damnit!

BREAKING NEWS

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Notice is hereby given to all city dwellers the the Council is going to choose two new members, to replace those of Titgrab and Facesmack (Antoine le Magnifique and Facemuncher, respectively) who have been officially declared as cold meat after been missing for months following the explosion that wiped out their quarters.

Although work still continues to clean up the mess and recover anything valuable from the rubble, and not even the most optimistic guys dare to say when both neighborhoods could be rebuilt (or even if they will be at all, let's see how that goes), the Council has come to the conclusion that for the sake of this city's stability both vacants must be filled. Rosie Vegas, veteran and well respected madame from Titgrab, appears to be the best choice to take Antoine's place, while the survivors from the "controversial" Facesmack quarter will be choosing their next spokesperson in a series of bare-handed combats until there is only one person left standing: an animal known as Rictus Erectus seems to be the favorite.

Nasty Joe is closing his drinking hole for good, the one in Armpit near to the Promenade. Thrice he tried to patch up his bar, heavily damaged after the upper level collapse, and thrice the building has fallen down again on his sorry ass while working inside. "Fuck this shit already", said Joe while going home.

In a really strange good-vibes gesture, quite a numerous bunch of Mutards arrived to Scrapbridge some days ago from The Twins. According to their leader's words, this nasty guy with scales, bulging eyes and slippery body named Fishy, Prometheus has given them permission to come to Scrapbridge and help in anything they can after hearing the sad news about the huge blast near the bridge pillar. Although no one is really wanting to trust these circus freaks, and there are those who still blame them openly for the attack, truth is that they are really motivated and have started to do their part helping our neighbours. Don't be too rough on them, guys, because they seem to be legit.

SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENTS

Will work in anything. No dirty things, though. And not too heavy. Nor getting up early. You know what? I quit.
Ref. -1 - Lazy Marc

I remove curses, love sickness, stomachaches and soft to mild piles. Sweet as candy prices.
Ref. K200 - Madame Marlene

The lizarcock brawling den at Footlicker is opening its gates again. Come to bet your bullets, watch bloody combats and drink yourself stone dead!
Ref. C69 - The Cock Master



NEWS OF THE MONTH

¡Klaus de Marco and his Junker crew have been released! The huge amount of bullets so selflessly given by the good people in this city have apparently been more than enough to calm down those Black Blood fanatics. In fact, instead of letting go just the five prisoners from the original Junker gang they have delivered to the exchange group another additional piston, a sixth hostage no one was aware they had kidnapped, although nobody can tell for sure if that was due to their good will (which would be really hard to believe, coming from those heartless bastards) or just a mistake.

Without saying a single word the group turned their backs and returned to Scrapbridge safe and sound, where they had the suprise of their lives when they found out that this piston (who answers to the name Jack Delta) was captured weeks ago when scouting on his own some old underground water pipelines, and that he even had a little girl waiting for him in Shelter without anyone else knowing of her existence.

"Fucking A!", shouted the little fella (whose name we will keep anonymous) after hearing the news.

"This pressurized suit is cool as hell when posing for a picture, but you can't see or hear shit when you are inside it. Wouldn't that been so, those cocksuckers couldn't have taken me so easily", stated Jack when asked.