## DIE JUNK-BRÜCKE

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### CAZETTE



# BREAKING NEWS BREAKING NEWS

Aaron Schwartzman, our beloved and praised Führer, will visit this city in the coming days. As part of that day's celebrations, to which every citizen of Scrapbridge is invited without any exception or excuses, it is planned to build a huge dogestrian statue in the middle of the Bündnisplatz displaying Aaron riding his faithful Great Dane Benito. Thousands of small plastic flags will be distributed among the crowd, as well as absurd quantities of beer and sausages, and there will be a mobile recruiting office in case any of the attendants want to enroll in the most powerful and appealing band of the Wasteland nowadays. Don't be a loser and heed the call, or you risk being set aside like all those hairy, smelly bastards roaming out there.



Agents of the Kraken Organization patrol the settlement looking for "reptilian things from the bottom of the sea", whatever they mean with that. They are quite intense people not prone to fuck around, so even though the V Reich does not officially sanction their actions, we prefer you do cooperate with them to avoid greater ills. You will recognice them for their patches displaying an ugly creature full of tentacles on their jackets, and because they will want to seize any oceanish thing you might have around your house: from frozen shrimps to that hideous picture made by your son with a bunch of seashells and you didn't want to throw away out of sheer shame. As long as you don't have scales, a third lid or whitish eyeballs, you shouldn't have any issue with them.



News coming from the Final Waste are quite worrying, but you couldn't expect more from that band of tattered monkeys who went up there. We have heard that the "colorful" bunch of merry punks led by the indecent Lizzy has met "savage enemies beyond any description", beasts that "cannot be described as something human". And of course they are getting their asses kicked big time, because they lack any discipline, equipment or balls to do shit about it. Now they will come crying to the V Reich asking us to send the Ubersoldats to save their sorry skins. Fuck you all, you puny losers!

#### SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENTS

Workforce needed for a new factory. Mutards are most welcome.

S04P - Aaron

A hundred bullets reward for that hairy junkie Ratcutter, in search and arrest throughout Scrapbridge. Be a nice neighbor and snitch that dog out.

P0L1C3 - Antje

Come give a try to the best veggie strudel in all the Wasteland, at the Die Balken quarter.

34T - Gertrud

Grossen reward for the capture of the so-called Captain Hammerica, best alive so I can kill him.

R3D - Red Helmet



### **NEWS OF THE MONTH**

V Reich victorious, its troops advance in all fronts with no other band of scrappy, lousy, punky and hairy former dwellers of the Wasteland being able to do anything to stop it. Scrapbridg is under a new management by Frau Betreuer Antje Nüll, and the former Council of sluts, pimps and punks is already under arrest or fleeing and hiding somewhere like the rats they are. The small pockets of armed resistance in the outskirts of the city must not alter the daily life of this settlement's inhabitants, as they will soon be eradicated.

We beg your full cooperation when informing to the new authorities about any suspicious behavior, specially from creatures with more limbs than usual (usually four, two up and two down, we shouldn't be explaining this shit already), misshapen faces or skins of funny colors like those you only see in radioactive pools. And no, Florencio Huertas, winner of the latest HUFF contest to the ugliest person in Scrapbridge, does not qualify as a Mutard. You have reported him a hundred times and he can't afford to pay for a new door anymore after we smash it down over and over again. The authorities are also looking for former members of The Trini gang, for anarchist activities contrary to keeping the peace, and those of the Judges, for helping a lot of mutants get out of Scrapbridge after we took over the control of the city.