

# THE SCRAPBRIDGE

Year V  
Issue XLIV  
1 bullet

## GAZETTE



Old Rattcutter's tip of the day

"You only clean your asshole if you expect visits"

### BREAKING NEWS

### BREAKING NEWS

### BREAKING NEWS

From now and up to whenever he fucking wishes, the stinky mutard known as Mathias Brokenass will be at the Titgrab quarter bashing everyone's ears talking about STDs. This particular fella was really tirumit... trua-  
mtiz...;fucked up his head! since a ganger called Caflos born in whatever the hell filthy and lowly shitting hole got him with his guard down talking about eternal love... and drilled him like a horny mongolongo... and hence his actual nickname, "Brokenass". This poor Mathias got each and every known sexual disease and a bunch of new ones never heard of, as well as not being able to walk straight to this very day. Caflos is currently under search and arrest warrant from the V Reich, although no one knows if they want him to give him a medal for ruining a mutard's life or to hang him from a beam for sleeping with the enemy.

Shootings and slaughters are not rare in Scrapbridge, but since a wild bunch of ma'fuckers looted the old armory of the late pervert Noël, things are going from bad to worse and even some mutards are buying smuggled guns and bullets to give those bastards from the V Reich their own medicine. The city is full of small-time gunslingers with more ego than aim and you can't even bang your best friend's wife anymore without him opening a new hole in your ass without a warning. If you think this and the arrival of Mathias Brokenass to spread his booooring speech were not bad enough, hang on: strange people keep arriving to the settlement, such as Xermi-Fermi, a split-personality guy with half his body gruesomely burnt and who goes around with his huge revolver killing people if he gets a roll of 4+ in a regular six-sided die (luckily the man is jinxed and he never gets over 2)... Or maybe we could talk about the Darelinitians, a new cult of fanatics spreading through the city, which is a cell split from the Black Blood Children who got their hands in a huge stash of flamethrowers down in old Noël's armory and now they follow a new leader, Darel, who has promised them to burn down the last bit of Scrapbridge to purge it from its sins.

### SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENTS

Octogrly und gramars privat ticher at jome.  
BOV25 - P. Carmona

Looking for a dominant male called Vincent for strong friendship or whatever it takes.  
CUM69 - Joseph

Lost a chained Mutard with an inserted assplug, answers to Lil' John.  
MER13 - Caflos

### NEWS OF THE MONTH

Huge fight going on in Sheleter quarter, first reports from the Judges talk about at least 17 skulls cracked, 34 guys with their teeth dropped to the ground, several stabs with broken bottles and a martabbit passing by the area dead out of the impression... According to a drunkard who sleeps nearby it all started at the end of the premiere of a new play organized by the Scrapbridge's Little Theatre, Varietés Hall and Reading Club: "Stripper Wars, the Last Heavies". Several of the fans gathered there started to express their very different opinions smacking each other's teeth out.

Among the hell of distur... distru... ;that big fucking riot! we have to highlight that an asshole dressed up as Donald Drunk broke down a PunkaCola vending machine just because, that a huge mongolongo passing by forced at least 7 persons who thought he was just a Chekaka cosplayer, and that famous actor Cory Campion, who attended the premiere with two insanely-boobed evening ladies, has gone missing and some eye witnesses swear to have seen him being dragged to a V Reich recruiting office... Both harlots are searching for him, too, to collect their due payments.

We have also been told that the old creator of this saga, the mutard George Lucius, who sold the rights for a shitload of bullets to feed the creature living in his double chin, was laughing so hard that he could be heard from three settlements away.