Insane Clown Posse
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JENSEN
CHAOS! COMICS
#3 (of 12)
JUNE 2000
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PENDULUM
WARNING
EXPLICIT CONTENT
Psychopathic Records™

ICP THE PENDULUM

#3 (of 12)

Wicked Slum Lords

written by
Jesse McCann
from a story by Jumpsteady

penciled by
Jerry Beck

inked by
Sandu Florea

colored by
Colorgraphix

lettered by
Comicraft's Oscar Gongora

cover by
Jerry Beck
Jason Jensen

edited by
Gregg Pisani, Mike Francis

Graphic design by
Mike Flippin

The Dark Carnival approaches

J and Shaggy race back to Jesus' church realizing that Jesus is probably in trouble, but an evil spell keeps them out. They call upon the Ringmaster for help. Meanwhile, Jesus is fighting off demons in his church. The priest does pretty well, but is almost defeated. The Ringmaster makes an explosive entrance, dispatches the demons and destroys the church. Luckily, Jesus is saved. Exhausted, J and Shaggy hole up in a hotel room and party hearty to unwind. After a crazy night of debauchery, they lay passed out in the room. The two are totally unconscious of the fact that a highly-trained police death cadre is right outside their door. Prepare for the entrance of . . . THE STRESS SQUAD!

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Insane Clown Posse:The Pendulum #3. June, 2000. FIRST PRINTING. Published by Chaos! Comics. Brian Pulido, President/Publisher. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 7655 E. Gelding Rd., Suite B-1, Scottsdale, AZ 85260. Chaos! Comics and all associated characters are trademarks owned by Chaos! Comics, Inc. ©2000 Chaos! Comics, Inc.ARR. Insane Clown Posse and Pychopathic Records are trademarks owned by Insane Clown Posse. © 2000 Insane Clown Posse, ARR. Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the consent of BRIAN PULIDO. Publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited materials. Printed in Canada

A NEW DAY DAWNS IN DETROIT...
HOTEL
40832811
ZZZZZZZZZ
I GOT TWO SLEEPERS.
HOLD ONE FOR RADIO CHECK.
SILO, CHECK.
HUCK, YO.
JOHNNY, DITTO.
BAKER CONFIRM.

STRESS
WE GOT COMPANY. CIVILIAN MOVEMENT AT FOUR O'CLOCK.
WE HAVE CONTACT IN 3... 2... 1...
ALL RIGHT, BABE. I LOVE YA. I'LL BE BACK AROUND...
MMUMPH!
CRIK CRACK
POOF

13
15
THIS'LL BE EASY. LET'S JAM.
CLEAR.
MR. GRAY, WE HAVE CONFIRMATION ON THE OP-4. PERMISSION TO PROCEED WITH THE EXTERMINATION.
NEGATIVE. WE DON'T WANT TO TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH THESE BOYS. GO TO PHASE TWO.
PREPARE THE EXPLOSIVES AND WAIT FOR MY COMMAND.

DON'T YA JUST LOVE THIS JOB!
I THINK YOU ENJOY IT TOO MUCH. STAY FOCUSED.
YESSIR.
FOR ALL THE PATHETIC LOSERS OUT THERE, WHO REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO PARTY... FOR ALL THOSE MASHED POTATOES WHO SIT ON THE COUCH WHEN THEY COULD BE OUT WITH THEIR BUDDIES HIGH-FIVE-N AT THE FOOTBALL GAME...
ZZZZZZZZ
FOR ALL THOSE BURN-OUTS NEEDING A LITTLE EXTRA PUSH TO GET INTO THE SPIRIT OF LIFE... THERE'S LIFE BEER!
ZZZZ
SORK! HUH?
OH, FUCK...
FOR ALL THOSE NERDS AND GEEKS OUT THERE, IT'S TIME TO GET A LIFE... DRINK LIFE BEER!
CHAOS!
13
YOU'VE NEVER HAD SMOOTH LIQUID PLEASURE LIKE THIS!
AHHH! FUCKIN' A!
ARE YOU HAVING PROBLEMS WITH PESKY ASSASSINS CRAWLING AROUND YOUR HOME?
ARE PROFESSIONAL KILLERS RUINING YOUR DAY BY CONSTANTLY TRYING TO END YOUR LIFE!
NO? WELL, YOU BETTER THINK AGAIN! THEY COULD BE RIGHT OUTSIDE YOUR ROOM PLACING EXPLOSIVES, EVEN AS WE SPEAK!
ONE CAN NEVER BE TOO CAUTIOUS!
HOWARD TERN -4- PREZ!

IF YOU'RE EXPERIENCING PROBLEMS LIKE THIS, YOU NEED TO CALL US RIGHT AWAY!
THAT'S "ASSASSINS-B-GONE" AT 734-480-3910! CALL NOW BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.
HEY NUMBNUTS! WE'RE TALKING TO YOU DOPEY! AND YOU, J!
YAAAAH!
WAKE THE FUCK UP!
CHAOS
WHAT-THE-FUCK!
HELLOOO! IT'S US -- JACK AND JAKE. WHAT DOES SOMEONE GOTTA DO AROUND HERE, DROP A PIANO ON YOUR HEADS TO GET YOUR ATTENTION?
YOU GOT TROUBLE GUYS, RIGHT OUTSIDE YOUR DOOR. THERE'S SOME...
NAAAH! WAIT A MINUTE. THEY DON'T WANT OUR HELP. EVERY TIME THEY GET IN TROUBLE, WHO DO THEY CALL? MILENKO! OR THE RIDDLEBOX! OR THE RINGMASTER!
EVERYBODY BUT YOURS TRULY, JACK AND JAKE JECKEL! WHAT? AREN'T WE GOOD ENOUGH FOR YA?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT HIM!
LISTEN, WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE DOING THIS, BUT WHY DON'T YOU GO AHEAD AND CALL US SO WE CAN PULL YOUR ASSES OUT OF THE FIRE, SO TO SPEAK.
OOOOF!

I'M PICKING UP SOMETHING STRANGE. I HEAR OTHER VOICES.
I DON'T THINK THEY'RE ALONE!
DETONATE NOW. I REPEAT NOW. FALL BACK TO MY POSITION. WE ARE OUT OF HERE.
SILO, JOHNNY -- SET EXPLOSIVES FOR 15 SECONDS. HUCK, PREPARE FOR REPEL.
SHAAAH BOOSH
JAKE, YA CHUMP! I OUGHTA SLAP THE SHIT OUTTA YOU! IF WE WEREN'T BROTHERS, I'D...
HEY, FLAME FACE! YOU MIND TELLING US WHAT'S GOING ON?
THERE ARE SOME MEN, PROFESSIONAL KILLERS, RIGHT OUTSIDE YOUR DOOR. YOU MUST LEAVE HERE AT ONCE.
I'M AFRAID THE PEANUT IS RIGHT. IN ANOTHER COUPLE SECONDS, THIS WHOLE PLACE IS GONNA BE TOAST.
FUCK THAT, NINJA. NOT IF I HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT!
THERE'S NO TIME FOR THAT! HOLD ON!
FWOOSH

BOO YAAAH!
WHOOO!
EEEEEEEK!
CRAK CRASH
EEEEEEEEE!
CHAOS!
69
WE'LL GET OFF HERE.
NOT YET.
CLICK
BAROOOSH
BAAROOOM
CRASH

THOOOM
TINKLE
BOOM
FWOO WHOOOSH
BWOOSH
YOU KNOW THE FUCK WHAT, SHAGGS?
IN MEMORY OF
HUGHES
CHAOS!
69
I'M A LITTLE TOO FAT TO BE DOIN' ALL THIS RUNNING...
IT'S TIME TO START ADMINISTERING SOME BEAT DOWNS... WICKED CLOWN STYLE.

A SHORT WHILE LATER...
WHY WE CHILLIN', J? I THOUGHT WE HAD SOME NECKS TO CHOP.
YO! WATCH THIS!
BECAUSE, NINJA. WE GOTS TO SEE WHOSE HEAD IS ON THE CHOPPING BLOCK FIRST.
GIVE IT TIME AND THE ONES WHO DID THIS WILL BE BACK. THEY GOT TO MAKE SURE WE'RE DEAD.
NO WAY I'D BE GOING IN THERE TO RESCUE A MOTHERFUCKER IN A FIRE.
SHEEE-IT! "THE ROOF! THE ROOF! THE ROOF IS ON FIRE AND I DON'T GIVE A FUCK. LET THE MOTHERFUCKER BURN"... HA HA!
PLONK
CLOMP
OOF!
BWAH-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA

TWO HOURS LATER...
AW, HELL.
HEADS UP, NINJA. THE CHICKEN NECKS ARE BACK.
MR. GRAY, HOW ARE YOU?
YOU HAVE QUITE A SITUATION HERE, CHIEF BRENNEN.
YES, BUT IT'S UNDER CONTROL NOW.
HOW MANY CASUALTIES?
14 DEAD, 24 WOUNDED.
THAT'S TOO BAD... WERE THE CLOWNS AMONG THEM?
AH... YOU MEAN THE ONES WHO KILLED THE MAYOR?
ARE THERE ANY OTHER CLOWNS WORTH TALKING ABOUT?
WELL, NO. ALL THE BODIES CHECKED OUT AS HOTEL GUESTS OR EMPLOYEES.
WHY WOULD YOU THINK THE CLOWNS WERE... HERE...
...OH. I SEE.
YOU SHOULD LEARN TO NOT ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS, CHIEF, BEFORE PEOPLE START ASKING YOU QUESTIONS ABOUT YOUR AFFAIRS, WE WOULDN'T WANT THAT, WOULD WE.
NO.
GOOD. NOW SEE THAT YOU BRING IN THE... GANG MEMBERS WHO PLANTED THAT BOMB, AND BRING A QUICK CLOSE TO THIS CASE.

WHO THE FUCK ARE THEM NAZIS?
I DUNNO, BUT I'M GONNA SHOVE THEIR SWASTIKAS UP THEIR SPHINCTERS.
SHIT! WHY'S HE LOOKIN' UP HERE?
DAMN, DOG! DARTH-FUCKIN' VADER!
YEAH, WELL, HE'S GONNA BE DEAD-VADER SOON, SHAGGS. I'LL SLAP THEM KOOL MODEE SHADES OFF HIS BITCH ASS HEAD.
THAT EVENING, AT THE CHIEF'S HOUSE...
YOU IMPOTENT SHIT! HOW DARE YOU ACCUSE ME OF LYING AROUND ALL DAY? I TOLD YOU I GOT A MIGRAINE! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW IT FEELS.
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH! I DON'T CARE HOW YOU DO IT... WHEN I COME HOME I EXPECT THE HOUSE TO BE CLEAN AND MY DINNER PREPARED! GOT THAT, YA FAT BITCH!

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO KNOW WHEN YOU ARE COMING HOME, OR IF YOU WILL COME HOME AT ALL!
ALWAYS SAYING YOU GOT A SPECIAL CASE AND YOU GOTTA WORK LATE! MY ASS YOU DO! DON'T THINK THAT I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU BEEN UP TO!
I GOT EYES! I CAN SMELL THE PUSSY! YOU AIN'T NOTHING BUT THE VERY BOTTOM FILTH LIKE THE CRIMINALS YOU SAY YOU BRING TO JUSTICE, YA ASSHOLE! I HATE YOU!
SLAP
SMACK
SLAP
SOB!

COOKIN'
RECIPES
ONE
AHHH!
FAT-FREE SKIM
BEER
WHAT UP, PUNK-ASS BITCH!
YA SURE TAKE IT A LONG WAY TO GIVE YOUR WIFE THAT EXTRA LOVIN' CARE.
NASCAR

HEY, I KINDA LIKE YOUR STYLE, SHITTY PANTS! HOW DID YOU DO IT?
LIKE THIS?
OOF!
SLUG
CHAOS!
NAW, SHAGGY! I THINK IT WAS MORE...
...LIKE THIS!
WHAM
HONEY PIE? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT IN THERE?
IT- IT'S OKAY, MARGIE. JUST GO BACK TO BED.
WHAT'S HAPPENING, DAMMIT?! TELL ME THIS INSTANT! IF YOU HURT VIRGIL, I'LL KILL YOU.

THE POLICE ARE...
SLAMM
...EEK!
WE CAME TO ASK YOU ABOUT THE MEN IN THE BLACK TRUCK YOU WERE TALKING TO EARLIER TODAY.
I REALLY LIKE TO STAB PEOPLE, SO TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW.
ANY-THING! J-JUST DON'T HURT ME AGAIN.
WHO ARE THEY?
T-THEY'RE CALLED THE STRESS TEAM, LED BY SOMEONE WHO CALLS HIMSELF MR. GRAY. THEY WORK INDIRECTLY FOR OUR POLICE DEPARTMENT, BUT WHAT THEY DO AND HOW THEY OPERATE IS UNKNOWN TO ME.
WHO SENT THEM AFTER US?
I DON'T KNOW. L-LIKE I SAID, THEY DON'T TAKE ORDERS FROM ME.
HEY PIGGY! IT'S TIME TO PLAY THE PIGGY GAME!
THIS LITTLE PIGGY WENT TO THE MARKET, THIS LITTLE PIGGY STAYED HOME...
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! I'LL TELL YOU!

HIS NAME IS KILLNOR. HE SENT THE STRESS TEAM TO ME ABOUT SIX MONTHS AGO. THEY'RE BLOODTHIRSTY KILLERS, EVERY ONE OF THEM AND THEY SCARE THE SHIT OUT OF ME.
KILLNOR SAID HE WAS SENDING THEM TO ME TO REDUCE OUR CRIME RATE, BUT WHAT THEY DID WAS START A FUCKING WAR IN THE STREETS! THE CRIME RATE IS HIGHER THAN EVER BEFORE.
THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO. THEY'LL DISPOSE OF ME IF I INTERFERE.
WHERE CAN WE FIND YOUR MELLOW?
WHO?
YOUR BOY... KILLNOR.
SOMEWHERE IN ARIZONA. I'M NOT SURE WHERE, EXACTLY. WHEN I WANT TO SPEAK TO KILLNOR, I CALL MR. GRAY.
WHERE CAN WE FIND THIS GRAY BITCH?
I HAVE A SPECIAL NUMBER. I CAN WRITE IT DOWN FOR YOU... IF YOU WANT.
DO IT.
HUH?
GET THE FUCK AWAY FROM THE WINDOW.
OOOH...

CHUT
AAAA...
CHAOS!

ZPHZZT
NO NEED TO GO TO THE PARTY, SHAGGY. THE PARTY CAME TO US!
SHIT! THIS AIN'T THE KINDA PARTY I LIKE DOG!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
CRASH
TINKLE
CRASH
TINKLE
BA-BOOM
IT AIN'T A PARTY WITHOUT ANY BITCHES!
THERE'S PLENTY OF BITCHES OUTSIDE, JUST NOT THE SOFT. CUDDLY KIND.

IT'S JUST AS YOU SAID, MR. GRAY -- USE THE CHIEF AS BAIT AND REEL 'EM IN.
BUDDABUDDABUDDABUDDA
THOOM THOOM
MOVE INTO FINAL POSITIONS. PREPARE FOR CLEAN SWEEP!
EEEEE-HAAAAAA! WHO'S READY FOR A GOOD OL' FUCKIN' CHICKEN NECK HOEDOWN?
STRAIGHT! AND WHO'S READY TO GET A BOOT UP THEIR ASS SOUTHWEST STYLE?
CHAOS!
KERSMASH

HOW 'BOUT YOU, BITCH BOY?
VROOOOM
FOOOO!
YOU READY TO GET DOWN WITH THE CLOWNZ?
CHING
HUH! UGH!
CHING CHING
HO! HO! C'MON BITCH! BRING THAT SHIT!
YO, YOU HAVING FUN JOHNNY?
SWISH SWISH
CHAOS!

'CAUSE I GOT YOUR BACK!
BUDDA BUDDABUDDA
BUDDA BUDDABUDDA
MR. GRAY! LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT COMPANY!
REPORT YOUR POSITIONS, PEOPLE! TALK TO ME!
VROOOOM
TAKE CARE OF IT, SILO.

ROOOOM
EASY, SILO. HE'S ALL YOURS!
Continued in ICP: The Pendulum #4: Killers in the Mist!