insane clown posse™
CHAOS! COMICS
#4 (of 12)
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PENDULUM
WARNING
EXPLICIT CONTENT
Psychopathic Records™
BECK
4K

ICP

THE PENDULUM

#4 (of 12)

Wicked Slum Lords

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The Dark Carnival approaches

Last issue, J and Shaggy holed up in a hotel room and partied hearty to unwind. After a crazy night of debauchery, they were attacked the following morning by Killnor's top-notch police commando force, known as the Stress Team. After a fiery barrage, ICP are saved by The Amazing Jeckel Brothers and vow revenge on their attackers. Hunting for who's behind the attacks, clues lead ICP to the Chief Of Police's house. After a little friendly persuasion, the Chief spills the beans about Killnor. The Stress Team ambushes the Clownz at the Chief's house, kills the Chief and launches a military assault on ICP. But is the Stress Team the hunter, or the hunted? Read on, juggs . . .

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WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?
WHAT ARE YOU PEOPLE DOING TO MY HOUSE?
AND WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY VIRGIL?
Killers in the Mist
VRRROOOM

TARGET ACQUIRED. FIRING IN 3...
...TWO...
AAH!
SCREEEE
VRROOOM
DAMN IT! CAN'T SEE.
DO OR DIE, SILO.
FWWSSHHH
SCREEE
FWWSSHHH
FUCK! NEXT FORTH O' JULY I GOTTA GET ME ONE OF THOSE!

ANSWER ME, GODDAMMIT! WHAT HAVE YOU GOT TO SAY...
...FOR YOURSELVES?
BADDOOM EEEEEE!
:COUGH!: SON OF A BITCH. WHERE DID :COUGH!: THEY GO?
LOOK ALIVE, SOLDIER.
VRRROOOM
DAMN IT!

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
WHAT UP, Y'ALL? LOOKS LIKE ROAD KILL!
AARGH!
HEE-HEE! FIFTY-POINTS!
WHUMMP
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
THOOM
SSSSSSSSS
SILO'S DOWN. SMOKE AND REGROUP ON MY POSITION.
HRRR!

ROGER THAT, SMOKE AND REGROUP.
WHERE THE FUCK DID THAT CLOWN GO?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT WE'LL GET 'IM LATER. LET'S GO.
FUCKING GREASE-PAINTED PRICK IS MINE WHEN I FIND HIM.
SSSSSSSSSS
CHUT
STRISS
HEY, JOHNNY. DID YOU HEAR THAT?
I FOUND HIM... HE... URK.
AH, NAW... MAN.
COME ON, BUDDY. YOU BETTER PICK UP THE PACE... JOHNNY.
I...

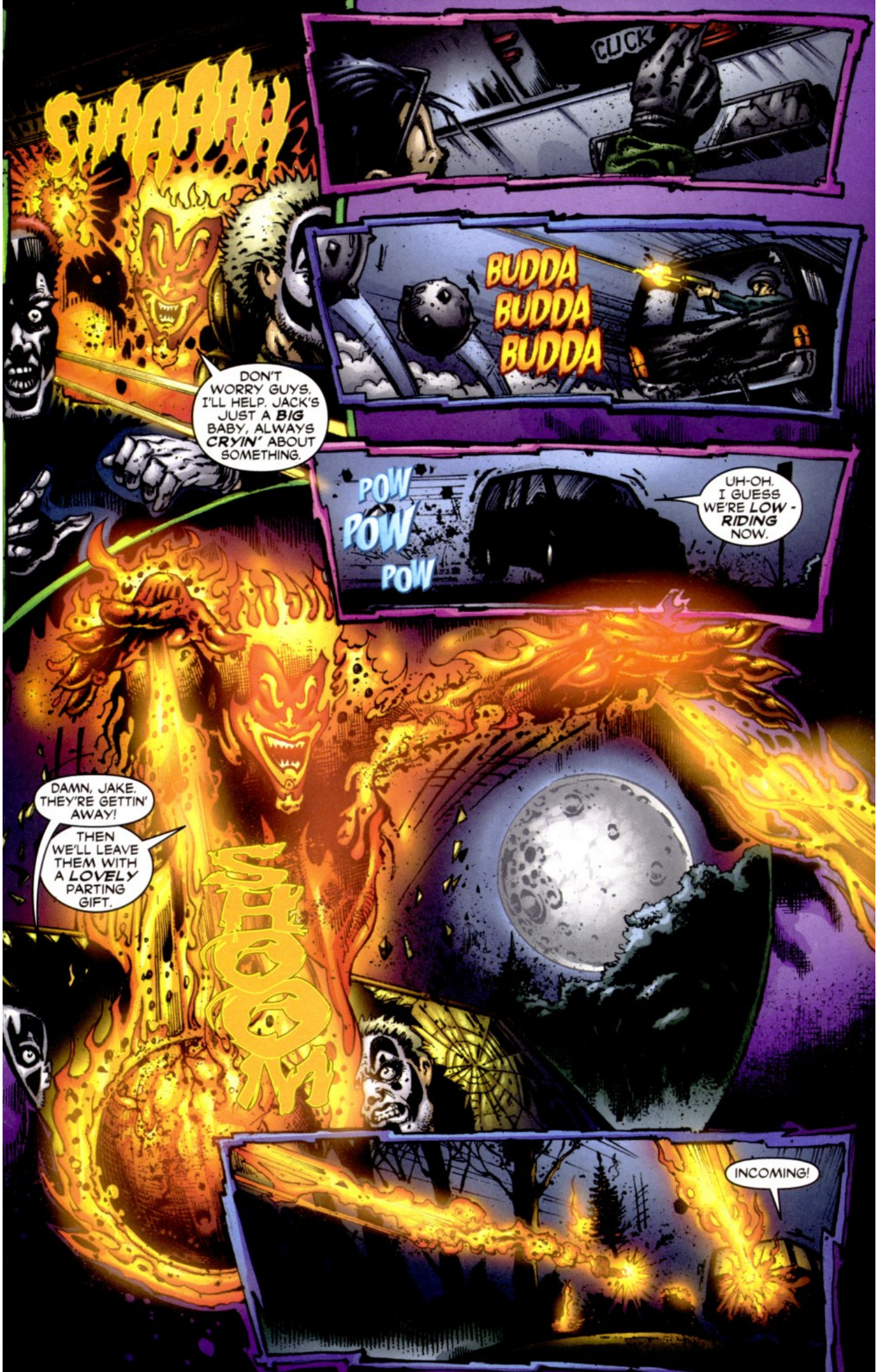
NAW, FUCK THAT. NOT NOW.
KA
KA
LU
MP
JOHNNY'S DOWN! I REPEAT, JOHNNY'S DOWN!
TRESS
HOLD TIGHT, HUCK. I'M ALMOST AT YOUR LOCATION.
WARRIORS! COME OUT TO PLAY-EE-AYY!
HUH?
BITCH ASS WARRIORS! COME OUT TO PLAAAY-EE-AAAY!
SIX
HUCK!
SHIT, BAKER!
PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER IF YOU WANT TO LIVE.
HELP ME DRAG JOHNNY TO THE TRUCK.

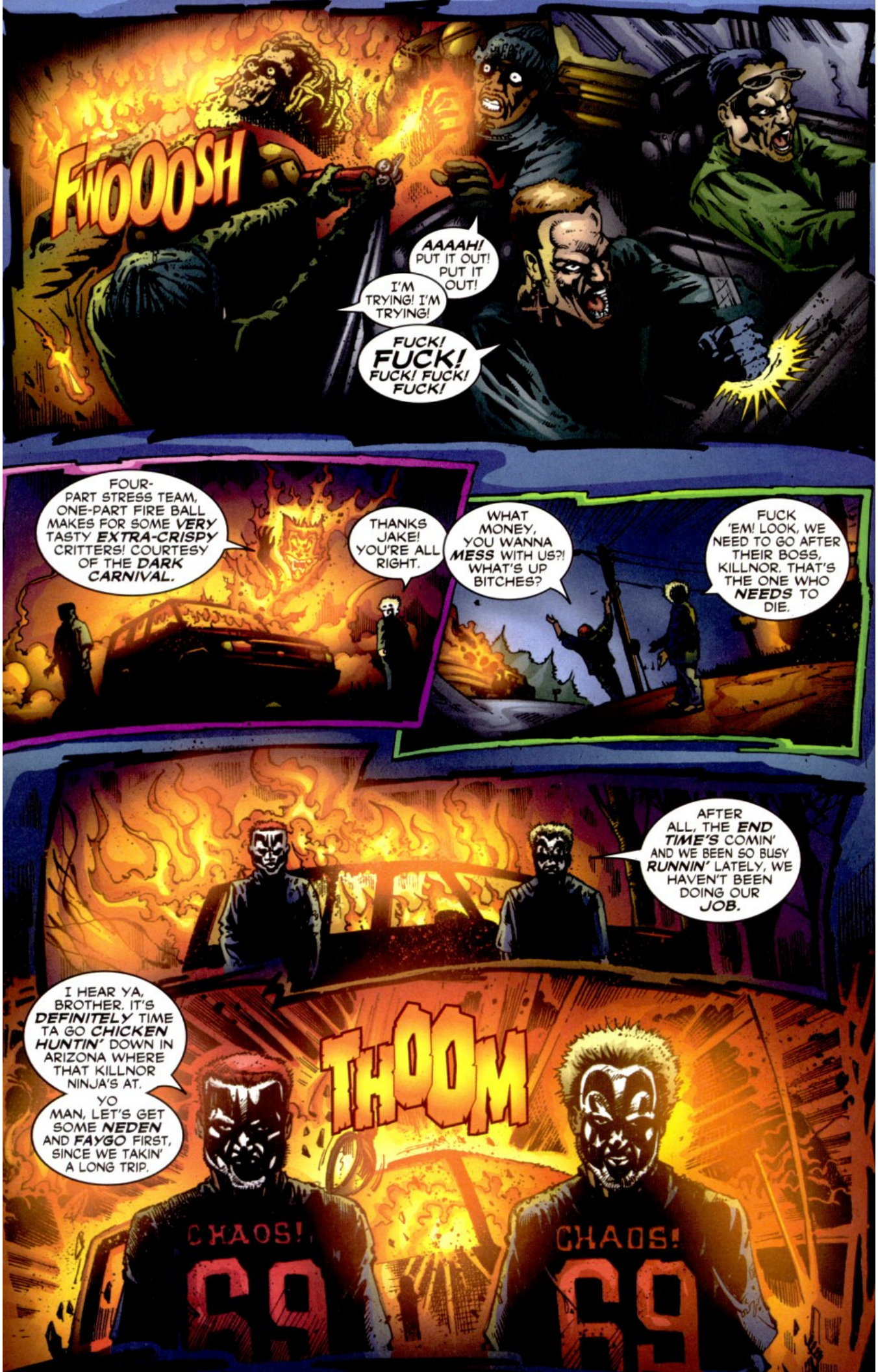
LET'S GO.
MOVE IT! WE'RE OUT OF HERE!
SCREEEE
WHAT THE?!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
SEE ANYTHING?
WE MUSTA GOT HIM, BETWEEN THE THREE OF US...
WAIT. TAKE COVER.

RRRRRR CHUNNG
HOPE YOU KIDDIES ARE WEARING YOUR SEAT BELTS! HOO HOO HOO!
REEEEE
MOTHER-FUCK!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

BITCHES.
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
LET'S GO!
SQEEEEEE

SLAMM
HEADS UP, 5 O'CLOCK!
THOSE MOTHER FUCKERS!
HA HA
HOO HOO
HA HA
SHAAH
I GOT SOMETHIN' FOR THESE BUSTER ASS PUNKS!
AW, SHAGGS... I DON'T THINK THAT'S SUCH A GOOD IDEA...
SHAAAH
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
OH, IT'S YOU ASSHOLES! THIS BETTER BE GOOD.
WHOA! LOOK OUT!
OHH, SUUURE! CALL US WHEN ALL HELL'S BREAKING LOOSE AND BULLETS ARE FLYING EVERY-WHERE!
YOU COULDN'T CALL US TO CHILL AND WATCH THE GAME, COULD YA? NOOO! IT'S ALWAYS , "JACK, CAN YA SAVE MY SORRY ASS?" OR "JACK, WE'RE ASSED OUT AGAIN, CAN YA SPARE A MOMENT TO EAT A BULLET?"
WELL, YOU CAN KISS MY ASS! I'M OUTIE!


SHAAAAH
CLICK
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
DON'T WORRY GUYS. I'LL HELP. JACK'S JUST A BIG BABY, ALWAYS CRYIN' ABOUT SOMETHING.
POW POW POW
UH-OH. I GUESS WE'RE LOW-RIDING NOW.
DAMN, JAKE. THEY'RE GETTIN' AWAY!
THEN WE'LL LEAVE THEM WITH A LOVELY PARTING GIFT.
WOOSH
INCOMING!


FWOOOSH
AAAAH! PUT IT OUT! PUT IT OUT!
I'M TRYING! I'M TRYING!
FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK!
FOUR-PART STRESS TEAM, ONE-PART FIRE BALL MAKES FOR SOME VERY TASTY EXTRA-CRISPY CRITTERS! COURTESY OF THE DARK CARNIVAL.
THANKS JAKE! YOU'RE ALL RIGHT.
WHAT MONEY, YOU WANNA MESS WITH US?! WHAT'S UP BITCHES?
FUCK 'EM! LOOK, WE NEED TO GO AFTER THEIR BOSS, KILLNOR. THAT'S THE ONE WHO NEEDS TO DIE.
AFTER ALL, THE END TIME'S COMIN' AND WE BEEN SO BUSY RUNNIN' LATELY, WE HAVEN'T BEEN DOING OUR JOB.
I HEAR YA, BROTHER. IT'S DEFINITELY TIME TA GO CHICKEN HUNTIN' DOWN IN ARIZONA WHERE THAT KILLNOR NINJA'S AT.
YO MAN, LET'S GET SOME NEDEN AND FAYGO FIRST, SINCE WE TAKIN' A LONG TRIP.
THOOM
CHAOS! 69
CHAOS! 69

I KNOW THIS ONE GIRL AMY, WHOSE NEDEN HAIRS ARE KINDA LONG AN' SHE'S SORTA FAT, BUT SHE WILL BE DOWN TO...
SHUT THE FUCK UP, NINJA! WE AIN'T GOT TIME FOR THAT. WE TRYIN' TA SAVE LIVES. JUST GET IN THE CAR.
WHAT CAR, HOMIE?
WHAT'S GOING ON, DUDES? COSTUME PARTY? DO YOU MIND MOVING OUT OF THE WAY? I WAS WATCHING YOUR CAR BURN.
HEY!
ASSHOLES!
OOOO!
BOOSH
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT NEDEN? AMY'S GOT A SISTER THAT CAN HOLD A 2-LITER OF FAYGO BETWEEN HER TITTIES.
DAMN, DOG! FOR REAL? WHERE DID YOU SAY SHE LIVES?

WHAT WAS IT YOU SAY YOU SAW?
IT WAS A SMALL MAN... OR BOY, WHO SHOT FIRE FROM HIS HANDS. HE WAS IN THE CAR WITH THE CLOWNS.
INDEED... I HAVE MADE A FATAL ERROR WHEN CONFRONTING THIS ENEMY.
I HAVE UNDERESTIMATED THEIR ABILITIES AND IT HAS COST THE LIFE OF ONE OF OUR OWN.
THIS IS UNACCEPTABLE.
CHINGG
ICP
FROM THIS DAY ON, WE WALK WITH DEATH UNAFRAID. WE ARE IN THE GRAVE, GENTLEMEN, UNTIL WE PUT AN END TO OUR ENEMY. ONLY THEN CAN WE BE BORN AGAIN.

THE NEXT MORNING...
HONK HONK
HEY, JESUS!
MAN! YOU GUYS JUST GONNA SHOW BACK UP HERE AFTER ALL THE DRAMA YOU CAUSED ME?
SLOW DOWN, MOSES.
NOW, WHAT YOU TALKIN' ABOUT?
WHAT'S UP NINJA?
CLANK
WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT IS DEMONS!
THEY DID THAT TO MY CHURCH AND ALMOST TOOK MY LIFE, SHORTLY AFTER MY RUN-IN WITH YOU TWO.

NOW I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON, OR WHAT YOU TWO THINK YOU'RE UP TO, BUT I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THERE'S A WAR ON HERE THAT RUNS WAY BENEATH THE STREETS!
HEY! YOU'RE STARTING TO CATCH ON!
ONLY, IN THIS WAR, THERE ARE NO CIVILIANS!
EVERYONE IS A TARGET. WE'LL ALL BECOME CASUALTIES SOONER OR LATER, UNLESS WE MAKE A CHANGE!
SO, YOU IN OR YOU OUT?
OF WHAT?
THE WAR, BITCH!
YOU GONNA SIT BACK AND PRETEND THIS NEVER HAPPENED? OR YOU GONNA TRY TA BUST SOME HEADS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE?
THEY GOTTA BE FEARING YOU, OR THEY WOULDN'T HAVE SENT THE DEMON HIT SQUAD.
AFTER THE LITTLE LIFESAVING MIRACLE YOU DID FOR SHAGG'S SORRY ASS, I SEE WHY.
SO WHAT DO YA SAY, HOLY-ROLLER? YOU IN OR YOU OUT?

IT'S WHAT I DEVOTED MY LIFE TO, ISN'T IT?
SO, YOU GONNA FILL ME IN ON WHAT'S GOING ON?
SURE, WE'RE ON THE WAY DOWN TO ARIZONA.
ARIZONA?
WE HAVE A MEETING WITH OUR BOY -- SHOULD BE FUN.
CAN YOU GIVE ME A DAY TO SAY GOODBYE TO MY PEOPLES?
NAW, MAN. WE'RE LATE AS IT IS. WE TRIED TO JET OUT SOONER... BUT WE GOT THROWN A FEW CURVES.
BUT, WHEN WE COMIN' BACK?
MAN, WE MAY NEVER COME BACK!
NOW, YOU DOWN WITH THE MOTHERFUKIN' CLOWNZ, OR WHAT?

MY OLD MAN WILL RUN THINGS IF I'M GONE. WHY THE HELL NOT?
EXACTLY.
SCREEEEEE
RRRRRR
MEANWHILE...
HELLO, I'D LIKE TO SPEAK WITH MR. KILLNOR.
STRESS TEAM

KILLNOR INDUSTRIES, DENVER, COLORADO...
I'M VERY DISAPPOINTED BY THE THIRD QUARTER EARNINGS OF OUR LEGITIMATE DRUG CONCERN, MR. ASH.
I-I'M SORRY, MR. KILLNOR. BUT WHAT COULD I DO? THE F.D.A. PULLED THE PLUG ON OUR BEST SELLER TWO MONTHS AFTER IT WAS RELEASED. TOO MANY REPORTS OF LIVER FAILURE.
NOT TO WORRY, MR. ASH. I HAPPEN TO KNOW A DRUG DISTRIBUTOR IN A THIRD WORLD COUNTRY THAT WILL TAKE THE BULK OF OUR INVENTORY OFF OUR HANDS WITH NO QUESTIONS ASKED -- AND FOR A TIDY PROFIT!
MY SECRETARY WILL GET YOU THE NUMBER AFTER THE MEETING.
T-THANKS, MR. KILLNOR! THAT'S GREAT!
YOU SEE, MY FRIENDS? NEVER GIVE UP. TOGETHER WE HAVE THE SOLUTION TO ALL THE WORLD'S ILLS.
EXCUSE ME, MR. KILLNOR. A MR. GRAY IS ON THE PHONE. HE SAYS IT'S URGENT.

WHY THIS UNSCHEDULED CALL, MR. GRAY? I'M VERY BUSY.
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO KNOW THE OP-4 HAS PROVEN TO BE A STRONG ENEMY. TWICE THEY HAVE ELUDED OUR AMBUSHES... WITH THE HELP OF RATHER STRANGE ACCOMPLICES.
DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THEM, MR. KILLNOR?
WHAT ACCOMPLICES, MR. GRAY? YOU MUST BE MORE SPECIFIC.
HOW ABOUT ONES WHO HAVE THE POWER TO SHOOT FIRE OUT OF THIN AIR?
HUMM. I SEE. WELL, IT DOESN'T MATTER. SOURCES TELL ME THE CLOWNS ARE LEAVING YOUR JURISDICTION. LEAVE THEM TO ME.
THESE CLOWNS HAVE TAKEN THE LIFE OF ONE OF MY MEN. JURISDICTION NO LONGER APPLIES. IT'S NOW PERSONAL BUSINESS. WHERE ARE THEY HEADED?
LET'S NOT GET INTO THAT MR. GRAY.
I NEED YOU AND YOUR OPERATIVES IN DETROIT WHERE YOU'RE USEFUL TO ME, ESPECIALLY WITH THE POLICE CHIEF DEAD.

YOU HAVE BEEN VERY GENEROUS TO US, MR. KILLNOR, AND UNTIL NOW YOU HAVE NEVER LET ME DOWN.
BUT YOUR FAILURE TO TELL ME WHERE THE TARGETS ARE GOING IS JEOPARDIZING MY MISSION.
THIS MAKES ME COME TO THE CONCLUSION THAT YOU MAY HAVE ALSO WITHHELD INFORMATION ABOUT THE CLOWNS' SPECIAL FRIENDS, WHICH WOULD START TO STRAIN OUR EXCELLENT WORKING RELATIONSHIP.
I SEE.
VERY WELL. THEY ARE ON THEIR WAY TO ARIZONA.

SSSHHOOOM
75
"HOWEVER, MR. GRAY, THERE IS A HIGH PROBABILITY THAT THEY WILL NEVER MAKE IT.
SSSRRMMMM
75
"IF YOU DO ATTEMPT TO INTERCEPT THEM, MR. GRAY, TRY NOT TO TANGLE WITH MY OTHER EMPLOYEES.
"IT WOULD NO DOUBT RESULT IN SOME VERY UNFORTUNATE CIRCUMSTANCES."
CONTINUED IN ICP:
THE PENDULUM #5
ROAD RAGE