

insane clown rock



CHAOS!
ON THE EDGE

#9 (of 12)

June 2001

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PENDULUM

**Psychopathic
Records**

WARNING
EXPLICIT
CONTENT



DEMONICA

ICP THE PENDULUM

#9 (of 12)

"A Glimpse of Crystal Death"

WICKED
SLUM
LORDS

THE
DARK CARNIVAL
APPROACHES

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If you're just now joining us—where the hell you been juggalo?! In the first corner, we have the Wicked Clownz, Violent J and Shaggy 2 Dope; along with their friend, Jesus, the faith-healing priest. They are the harbingers of the Dark Carnival, in whose judging light, good will be rewarded and evil damned. In the second corner, there's Killnor: powerful, evil demon from the nethervoid, intent on bringing his own particular brand of hell to Earth. Currently, he's disguised as the leader of a deadly Phoenix gang. In the third corner resides Jaxxin, another demon from the nethervoid, intent on destroying Killnor's plans, and Killnor too, if it comes to that. Finally, in the fourth corner is The Stress Team, the paramilitary cop squad; once Killnor's willing associates, now not so sure. Also, Twiztid, shadow demons brought forth by Killnor to do his bidding, but now working for Jaxxin's cause. It's all starting to come together, a vast powder keg will soon go off... stay tuned, Juggs!

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PHOENIX,
ARIZONA...

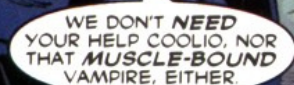
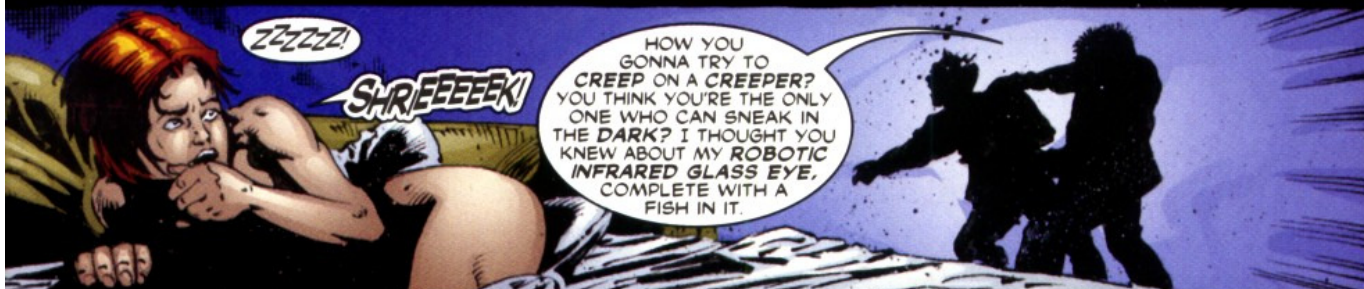
Zzzzzz!

Zzzzzz!

Zzzzzz!







THUNK

AHHH!

STAY DOWN
BITCH-BOY. TWO
DAYS AGO, YOU'RE TRYIN'
TO KILL US, NOW YOU'RE
IN OUR HOTEL ROOM
TRYIN' TO **SNUGGLE
AND CUDDLE**
WITH US.

GET THE
FUCK OUT OF
HERE!

ZZZZORK!
WHAT THE
FUCK...!

JESUS,
TURN THE
LIGHT
ON.

click

AHHH! IT
BURNS!

AHHH! THE
LIGHT!

WHAT THE
FUCK? CAN'T
A NINJA GET
SOME SLEEP
AROUND
HERE?



CRASH

BITCH, THE REAL PAIN HASN'T EVEN BEGUN YET.

WOW! HE'S STRONG!

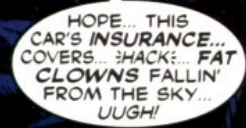
GET UP, MAN. WE GOT TROUBLE.

TROUBLE? I DON'T THINK YOU REALLY HAVE ANY IDEA.

WE CAME TO WARN YOU AND YOU REPAY US WITH VIOLENCE. SO BE IT.

UH-OH...









POOOOF



PUNT



CRASHH

SSSSSH



THUMP THUMP THUMP

HEY,
OPEN UP!
WHAT'S GOING
ON IN THERE? THIS
IS SECURITY!
OPEN UP AT
ONCE!



SSSSSH



CHAIR SHOT!
BALLS MAHONY
STYLE, BITCH!

KER
SMASHH



I SAID
OPEN UP!
THIS IS SECURITY!



OH,
SHIT! DROP
THE KNIFE,
D-DO IT NOW! I-I'M
NOT KIDDIN',
MISTER!



THAT
THERE'S
SOME GOOD
SHOOTIN',
TEX.



BUT I HATE
RENT-A-COPS!



WE CAN'T
LEAVE THESE GUYS
LYING AROUND,
THEY'RE LIABLE TO GIVE
SOME OLD LADY A
HEART ATTACK.

I'M TAKING
SWISS CHEESE
HERE WITH US. I WANNA
KEEP AN EYE ON HIM
AN' MAKE SURE HE
STAYS A CORPSE
THIS TIME.



WE CAN'T
BE JUST RIDIN'
DOWN THE ELEVATOR
WITH A DEAD DEMON
WHO'S DRIPPING BLOOD
EVERYWHERE, SO WE'LL
PLAY IT SAFE AND TAKE
THE STAIRS.



HEY, BUT
LET'S HURRY
MAN J MAY
NEED US.

YEA, I
GOT AN IDEA
TO LESSEN THE
LOAD SO WE
CAN MOVE
FASTER.

WHOOSH

SPLAT



YA
THINK WE
CAN GO OUT
NOW?

I AIN'T GOING
NOWHERE!









POLICE!
FREEZE!

AND IT USES
PARLOR TRICKS
SO THAT THE CLOWN
CAN GET AWAY. I SENSE
IMMENSE POWER IN
IT, BUT IT IS A PAWN IN
THE GREAT SCHEME OF
THINGS... WHY I...
I AM A GOD!

SSSSSSSS



THEM
COPS AIN'T
REAL!



DID YOU
SEE GUNNIE
SHOOT ENERGY
FROM HIS HAND,
ESE?



IT
WAS JUST A
TRICK, PONY
DOWN! KILL
THEM!

AW,
FUCK!



RUN!

I DIDN'T
SEE NOTHING! I
DON'T KNOW NOTHING
ABOUT NO FUCKIN'
ENERGY! LETS JUST
KILL THAT CLOWN AND
HIS FRIEND AND GET
THE FUCK OUTTA
HERE!

HOTEL
PARKING
ONLY



WHOA!
THAT'S CREEPY,
MAN. WHERE'D
HE GO?

OBVIOUSLY
SOMEONE SAW
HIM LYING THERE
AND TOOK HIM
IN FOR MEDICAL
ATTENTION.

YEAH,
RIGHT! THEY
JUST PICKED UP
A SMASHED, BLOODY
DEMON CORPSE AND
PUT HIM CAREFULLY IN
THEIR CAR TO TAKE HIM
TO THE LOCAL
HOSPITAL.



LOOK, I
KNOW IT MAY SEEM
A LITTLE FAR-FETCHED,
BUT I PUT MY BALLS ON
IT WHEN I SAY THAT
DEMON IS **DEADER**
THEN A KEVORKIAN
PATIENT.



I HAVE
A SENSE
FOR THESE
THINGS.

UH-HUH...

STRAIGHT!
COMES FROM THE DARK
CARNIVAL, YOU
KNOW...

**BOOSH
BOOSH**

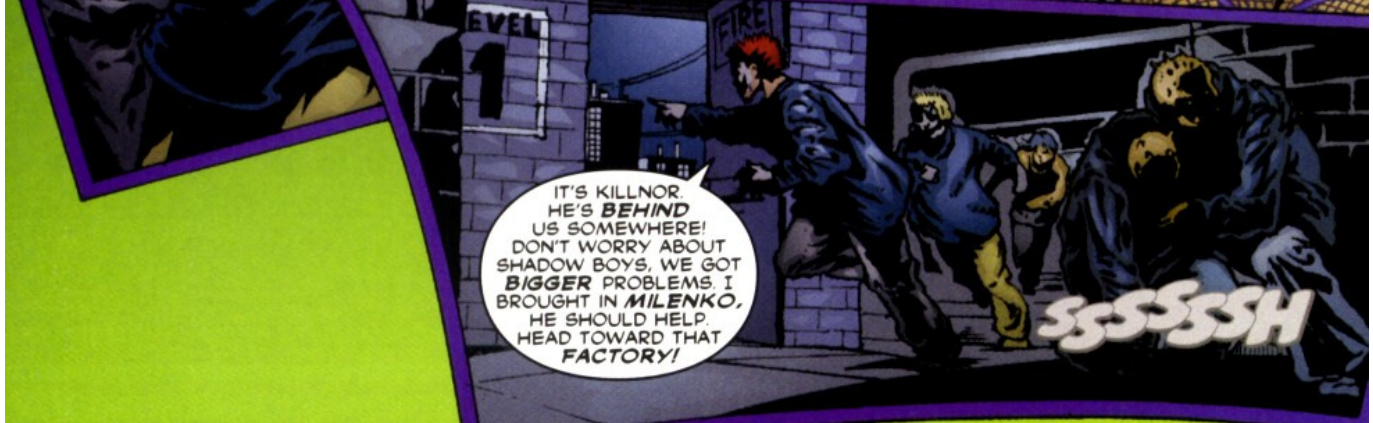
UM,
JESUS. CAN
I TAKE THAT
PART ABOUT
MY BALLS
BACK?



THUD

WHUMP







SOMEONE
CUT THE **LIGHTS**.
THEY DON'T
WORK.

THEY
COULD BE
**ANY-FUCKING-
WHERE.**



LOOK
OUT BELOW!
DIZZNAM!

AAARGH!

THEY UP ON
THE **CATWALKS!**



SHHH!
I THINK THEY
UP AHEAD...

SOMEBODY
LOOKIN' FOR
ME?



YOU **WANT**
SOME? GANGSTAS
DON'T **DANCE**. WE
BOOGIE!

LET'S
THROW HIM
OFF!



AAAAAAA!



I GOT
YOU NOW,
PUTA

WHAT
THE FUCK?
NO WAY!

DIE,
MUTHAFUCKERS!

**BLAM
BLAM
BLAM**

WHUMP

BUT
WE AIN'T PALS
SEEE-YAAA!

WOULDN'T
WANNA BE
YAI!

HURK!

NORMALLY
I WOULD NEVER
LEAVE A PAL
HANGIN'.

SEVERAL MINUTES
LATER...

THEY ARE
GONE, GUNNIE!
NOWHERE TO
BE SEEN!

WE SHOULD
GET OUT OF HERE,
ESE! THE COPS
ARE GONNA SHOW UP
AT ANY MINUTE ...
COME ON!

THEY'RE
VERY CRAFTY.
THEY COULD
STILL BE IN
HIDING.

IT'S ALMOST
DAWN. OPEN THE
LOADING DOORS.
SOON WE'LL HAVE LIGHT
WITH WHICH TO
SEARCH.

RUMBLE
RUMBLE
BLE

DON'T MAKE ANY
SUDDEN MOVES!
WE HAVE THE PLACE
SURROUNDED! DON'T
TRY TO HIDE! WE HAVE
DOGS WITH US! DROP
YOUR WEAPONS AND STEP
FORWARD WITH YOUR
HANDS UP!

IT'S
JUST ANOTHER
MAGIC TRICK,
RIGHT? COME
ON!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

WHAT A
BONE...

THIS IS
SO FUCKED,
MAN.



SO THESE
CLOWNS WANT
TO KILL ME,
DO THEY?



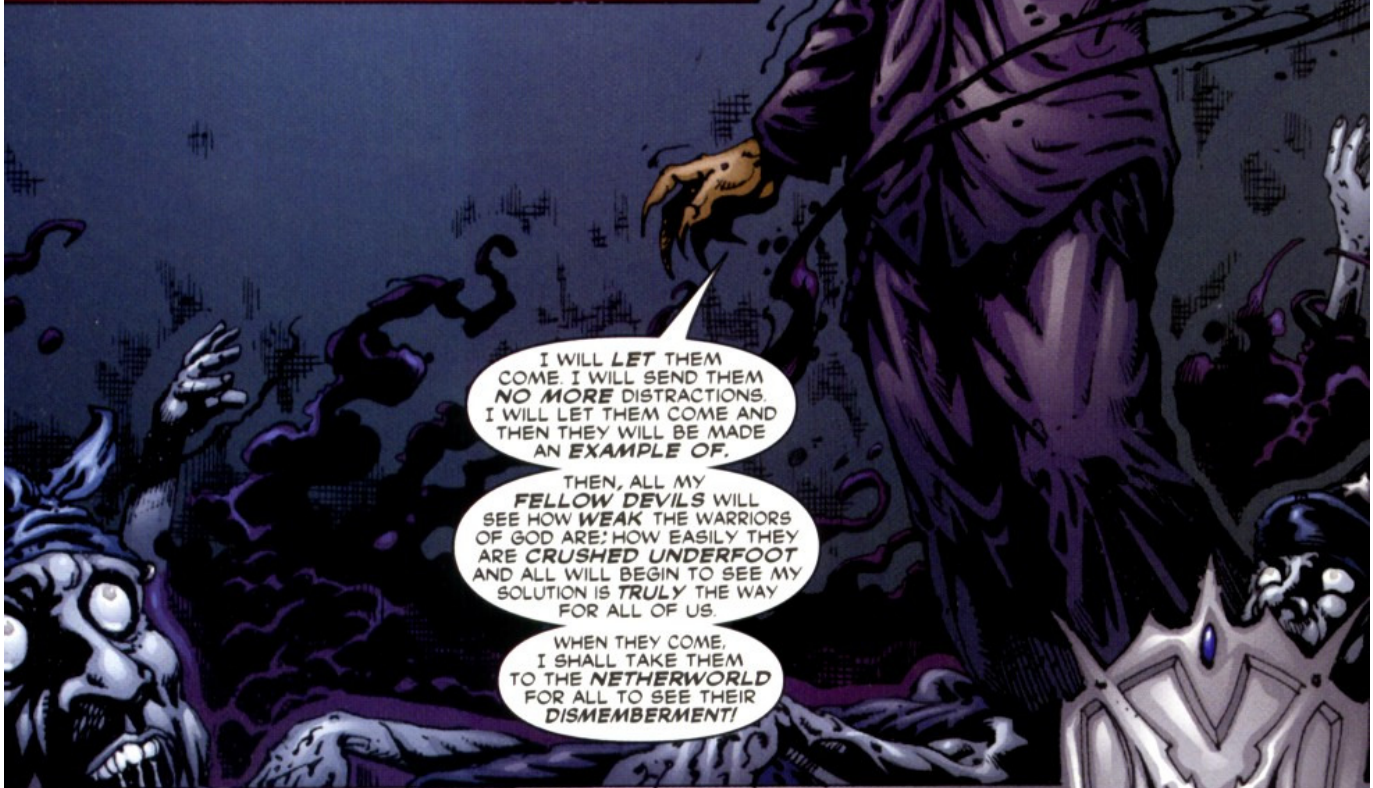
WHAT'S
GOING ON?

WHAT IS THAT...
SHIYHAAKKK!

WELL, I SEE NOW THAT
THEY ARE **NO REAL THREAT** TO MY
SOLUTION. JUST A **NUISANCE**, MUCH LIKE A
CRYING BABY WHEN YOU'RE TRYING TO SLEEP.



IT'S **SIMPLE**,
REALLY. ALL I HAVE
TO DO IS **SUFFOCATE**
THEM SO THEY STOP
MAKING SO MUCH
NOISE.



I WILL **LET** THEM
COME. I WILL SEND THEM
NO MORE DISTRACTIONS.
I WILL LET THEM COME AND
THEN THEY WILL BE MADE
AN **EXAMPLE OF**.

THEN, ALL MY
FELLOW DEVILS WILL
SEE HOW **WEAK** THE WARRIORS
OF GOD ARE; HOW EASILY THEY
ARE **CRUSHED UNDERFOOT**
AND ALL WILL BEGIN TO SEE MY
SOLUTION IS **TRULY** THE WAY
FOR ALL OF US.

WHEN THEY COME,
I SHALL TAKE THEM
TO THE **NETHERWORLD**
FOR ALL TO SEE THEIR
DISMEMBERMENT!



THE END TIME
IS NEAR BUT FOR ME,
IT WILL BE ONLY THE
BEGINNING.

TO BE CONTINUED IN ICP:
THE PENDULUM #10 --
"DARK CARNIVAL'S PASSAGE"