

CHAOS!
ON THE EDGE

#12 (of 12)

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#12 The Final Chapter!



WARNING
EXPLICIT
CONTENT

Psychopathic Records™

ICP THE PENDULUM™

#12 (of 12)

"Into the Nether world"

WICKED
SLUM
LORDS

THE
DARK CARNIVAL
APPROACHES

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This is the end of the line, Juggalos. It's the final swing of the Pendulum. We're glad you came along for the ride. To recap: evil demon lord Killnor was deeply immersed in his plan, his solution to bring Hell to Earth. To thwart this bitch came The Insane Clown Posse, Violent J and Shaggy 2 Dope. Along the way, ICP joined with faith-healing priest Jesus. Killnor sent shadow demons Twisted to kill the clowns, but they failed. Killnor sent the elite police commandos, The Stress Team to kill the clowns. They also failed. Not only that, The Stress Team felt betrayed by Killnor, and so turned against him. Another demon from the Nethervoid, Jaxsin, convinced Twisted to betray Killnor. Last issue, ICP, Jesus and an army of Juggalos attacked Killnor. Spirits of the Dark Carnival, Twisted and The Stress Team joined in the fray to help our heroes. Now they all have been forced into the Nethervoid by the power of Killnor. Let's watch the final act, ninjas...

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WELCOME TO THE
NETHERWORLD!

I HAVE BROUGHT
YOU HERE FOR A PURPOSE.
FOR YOU SEE, I WANTED
EVERYONE TO SEE HOW **EASILY**
WE CAN **RIP APART** THE STRONGEST
WARRIORS OF OUR **ENEMY** FROM
ABOVE. YOU **DARE OPPOSE** ME
BUT ALL YOU HAVE SUCCEEDED
IN DOING IS LETTING YOUR MASTER
SEE HOW **TRULY POWERFUL**
I HAVE BECOME.

WE OF THE
NETHERWORLD ARE
UNAFRAID NOW, AND
SOON WE SHALL **RISE UP**
FROM OUR PRISON AND **FEAST** ON
THE **FLESH** OF THE LIVING. YOUR
DEATHS SHALL BE A **MARTYRDOM**
TO OUR CAUSE. YOU SHALL BE THE
FIRST TO FEEL THE **FURY** OF OUR
HATRED. ONLY NOW WILL YOU
REALIZE HOW **STRONG** AND
PERFECT MY **SOLUTION**
REALLY IS!

YEAH,
WHATEVER,
SCALY ASS. YOU
WANNA STOP
FLAPPIN' YOUR
BITCHY LIPS AND
MAKE A MOVE!



YOU HAVE **NO IDEA** WHAT YOU
HAVE STEPPED INTO, DEVIL! THE
POWER OF MY **GOD** IS WITH
ME ALWAYS. THE **ONLY** THING
THAT YOU HAVE DONE IS BRING
THE **POWER HERE** INTO YOUR
HOME, SO THAT YOU CAN DIE
AT THE HANDS OF THE
SERVANTS OF
THE **LORD**.

YEAH, KILLNOR, IF YOU
BACK-DOWN NOW WITH YOUR... WHAT
DO WE HAVE HERE, ABOUT A **THOUSAND**
DEMONS, GIVE OR TAKE A FEW HUNDRED?
...WE WILL **LET** YOU LIVE, OTHERWISE THINGS
MAY HAVE TO GET **REAL FUCKIN' UGLY**.

HA HA
HA!







YOU ARE ALL **BUGS** TO ME. NOTHING BUT DIRTY, NASTY BUGS WAITING TO BE **CRUSHED UNDERFOOT** BY THE WEIGHT OF THE **SOLUTION**. DOWN HERE, IN **THIS PLACE**, WE ARE THE **GODS** WHO CHOOSE WHO LIVES, DIES AND SUFFERS!

SOON YOUR LIFE SHALL **FADE** FROM YOUR BODIES AND YOU WILL HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO ADAPT TO THIS **TOMB OF DAMNATION**... WELCOME HOME **ROACHES**, WE HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR SOME TIME.

HEAR ME! THE **ENEMY** STANDS BEFORE US, IN OUR HOME... JOIN ME **BROTHERS** IN THE **GREATEST** OF OUR VICTORIES AS WE **RIP** THEM APART IN AN **ORGY OF ECSTASY AND DEATH!**

KILL BE TO THEM.

I GET... **HEAVY ONE**, IT BE LONG TIME... **TASTED FLESH**.

THEY LOOK LIKE FUNNY LITTLE **MEAT BAGS** THAT ARE SO GOOD TO EAT.

WHEN I WAS A **MORTAL**, I USED TO KILL **CHILDREN**. NOW WITH MY **BIG SIZE**, THESE MEN SEEM SO MUCH LIKE **LITTLE DELICATE CHILDREN**. THIS IS GOING TO BE SO FUN TO **SQUEEZE** THE LIFE FROM THEM.

LISTEN, **BITCH BOYS!** I DON'T CARE **WHAT** HAPPENS OR **WHO** GETS **FUCKED UP** OR **RIPPED APART!** ALL I KNOW IS...

...NO MATTER **WHAT**, THIS **FAT** PIECE OF **SHIT** DEVIL IS GOING TO **DIE!**

YEAH, YOU **TUBBY!** NO MATTER **WHAT** HAPPENS, I'M GONNA MAKE SURE TO **CUT** YOUR **BELLY** OPEN AND **PULL OUT** ALL YOUR **INTESTINES** AND PLAY **JUMP ROPE** WITH THAT **SHIT**. THEN I'M GONNA **JUMP** ON YOUR **FACE** UNTIL IT'S **SMASHED** INTO A **BLOODY, SMUSHY PULP** AND THEN I'LL PUT THAT **SHIT** INTO A **SLURPEE CUP** AND DRINK IT LIKE IT'S **KOOL-AID**, **BITCH!**

KILL
BIN LADEN

UM... HAVE AT 'EM GUYS. I **DON'T** WANT TO GET IN THE WAY OF **EVERYONE'S FUN**.

I KNEW I COULD **PUNK** THAT **BITCH** OUT! **SHIT**, BETTER THE **ODDS**, YOU KNOW?

HEY, MAN...















BEING DISTRACTED IS NOT AN OPTION. HE IS GONE. LET'S NOT LET HIS DEATH GO TO WASTE. WE MUST FOCUS, UNITE OUR ATTACK...



YESSS... BLOOD...

YOUR BLOOD... WE WANT TASTE!



DEATH IS UPON THEM, FOR THEY CANNOT WITHSTAND THE LOCUST SWARM OF DEMONIC HATRED.



YET, ALL IS NOT LOST BROTHER. LOOK AT HOW MANY DO NOT WISH TO FIGHT BECAUSE THEY DO NOT BELIEVE IN KILLNOR'S CAUSE.



YES, IT IS AS I HAVE SAID. THEY **FEAR** WHAT MAY HAPPEN IF KILLNOR WERE TO **WIN** SUCH A WAR, BECAUSE WHO KNOWS WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THE **CREATOR OF LIFE** WERE DESTROYED?

WE MUST REACT **SOON** TO TURN KILLNOR'S VICTORY. HIS CAUSE IS **MADNESS** AND WILL BRING **OBIVION** TO US ALL.



OUR TIME IS **LIMITED**, MASTER JAXXSIN. THAT OTHER **CLOWN** IS SURE TO DIE.

SHOULD WE **EVEN** THE ODDS SOMEWHAT?



RIP
HIS BODY...
YES.

PULL...
HARD...
GOOD.

HEY WATCH
IT! THOSE DON'T
COME OFF!

CHOMP

SLICE

HACK

WHUMP



THANKS, NINJAS!
SORRY ABOUT KICKING YOU
IN THE FACE THE OTHER DAY. I'M
GLAD YOU GUYS DON'T HOLD
ANY GRUDGES.

YOU HAVEN'T
SEEN MY 2-DOPEY
FRIEND, HAVE YOU?



HE HAS
PASSED INTO
THE BEYOND. WE
ARE HERE TO HELP
YOU FROM DOING
THE SAME.

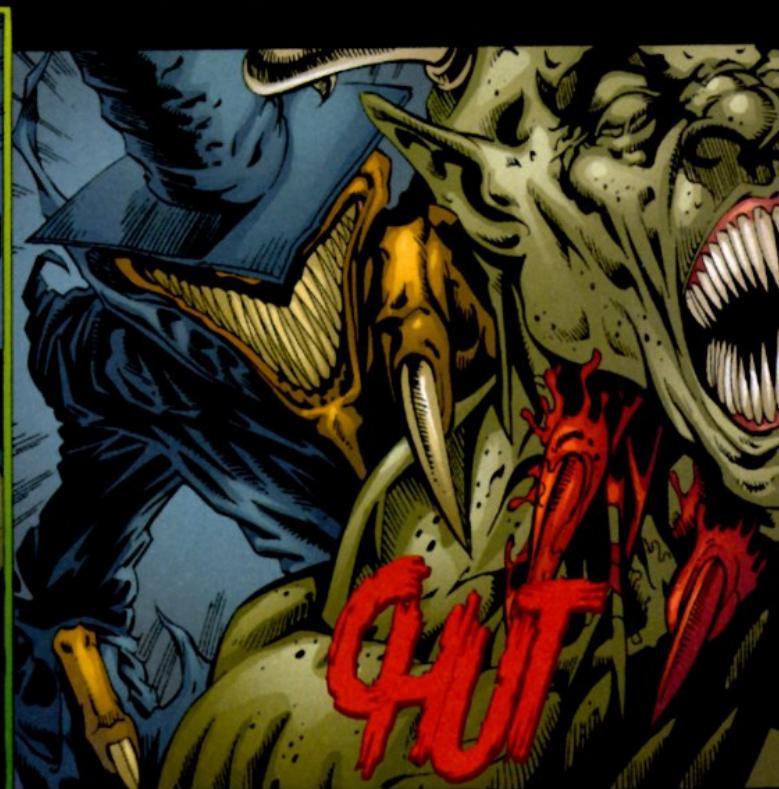
IT WAS
KILLNOR WHO
TOOK HIS
LIFE.



GET BEHIND ME,
I CAN PROTECT
YOU!

MR. GRAY...
UMMPH WATCH
OUT!







HEY, JESUS!
I CAME BACK TO
HELP YOU. LOOKS
LIKE YOU COULD
USE IT.

GET
BEHIND THE
CROSS! YOU'LL
BE SAFE!



THANK GOD!
I THOUGHT I LOST
EVERYONE. THEY'RE
COMING IN! YOU NEED
TO WATCH OUT
BEHIND, MAN!

I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
THAT...



...SOMETIMES YOU HAVE
TO WATCH FOR WHAT'S
RIGHT IN FRONT
OF YOU!

CHUNK



YOU
SON OF A
BITCH!



I AM
NO ONE'S
SON!



YOU
MOTHERFUCKER!
YOU'RE GOING TO
DIE, BITCH!



ATTACK!

FOOLS!
PREPARE FOR YOUR
DISMEMBERMENT,
TRAITORS! FOR IT'S
TIME FOR ALL TO
WORSHIP THEIR
NEW GOD!

CLACK
CLUNK





GOD
HELP...
ME...



DON'T
LET IT **END...**
LIKE THIS.



NOOOOOO!
LORD, NOW, GIVE
ME THE **STRENGTH...**
GOD HELP US!



HEH HEH
HEH!
DO YOU
REALLY THINK YOUR
GOD WOULD **EVER**
HELP YOU **WEAK**
MORTALS?



EH?



YES, LORD, I
SEE THE **LIGHT**. LORD,
HELP US **DEFEAT** THINE
ENEMY. HELP US **DEFEAT** THIS
DARKNESS AND **EVIL**. HELP US
BRING **HOLY JUSTICE** UPON
THESE MOST **SINISTER**
OF CREATURES.



HELP US
KICK THEIR
FUCKIN'
ASSES!



THE
WICKED CLOWNS
WILL NEVER
DIE...



WE OF THE
DARK LOTUS ARE
NOW FORMED TO MAKE
THAT WHICH WAS WRONG
RIGHT AND TO RID THIS
PLACE OF ALL WHO
OPPOSE US!

THIS
CAN'T
BE!



NOOOOOO!
YOU CANNOT
DESTROY MY
SOLUTION! I-I
FORBID IT!

CRACKLE SHAAAAAN



