

**CHAOS!**  
COMICS

#6 (of 12)

Dec. 2000

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PENDULUM

# insane clown posse™



BECK 4K

WARNING  
EXPLICIT  
CONTENT

Psychiatric  
Rescue

DEMOMICA



# ICP THE PENDULUM

#6 (of 12)

## WICKED SLUM LORDS

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## THE DARK CARNIVAL APPROACHES

The Wicked Clowns, Violent J and Shaggy 2 Dope, have left Detroit, along with the faith-healing priest Jesus. Their mission? To seek out the demon known as Killnor, the being responsible for most of their trials and tribulations in the past weeks. ICP's journey has led them to the city of Wichita, Kansas, a Mecca of malicious and evil citizenry. Vowing to get through Wichita without dishing out a little well-deserved Dark Carnival smackdown, the clownz are nevertheless accosted by a gang of skinheads. J and Shaggy deliver a bit o' big-top justice and soon find themselves, along with Jesus, in the local police pokey. And if that isn't disagreeable enough, Twiztid and The Stress Team are close on their tails! Step up, Juggalos, 'cuz there's gonna be a jailbreak...

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Insane Clown Posse: The Pendulum #6, December 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 Psychopathic 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.



"MY NAME IS  
JESUS AVILA."

"I AM A *PRIEST*. OR AT  
LEAST I *THOUGHT* I WAS  
UNTIL A FEW DAYS AGO."

"NOW I  
AM *NOT*  
SO SURE."

HEH HEH!  
FRESH!

"BY JOINING VIOLENT J AND  
SHAGGY, I HAVE TAKEN A  
*QUESTIONABLE PATH*  
THAT MAY POSSIBLY LEAD TO  
THE VERY PITS OF *HELL*."

"MAN, WHO ARE THESE  
GUYS? WHERE DO THEY  
REALLY COME FROM?"



"THEY ARE **KILLERS**, BUT I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL THAT **GOD** IS WORKING THROUGH THEM IN SOME WAY."

"IT IS WHAT MY **CONSCIENCE** IS TELLING ME. IS THIS NOT GOD'S TOOL TO LET ONE KNOW **RIGHT FROM WRONG**?"

"BUT HOW CAN THIS BE WHEN ALL THEIR ACTIONS LEAD TO **DEATH** AND **SUFFERING**? THIS IS NOT THE GOD I HAVE BEEN TAUGHT TO UNDERSTAND... THE GOD I KNOW IS SUPPOSED TO BE **MERCIFUL** AND **PEACEFUL**."

"PLEASE, GOD! HELP ME TO THINK **NO ILL THOUGHTS**... BUT HAVE I BEEN **WRONG** ABOUT YOU?"

"WHAT DO I **REALLY** KNOW ABOUT GOD? MAN, IT'S LIKE AN **ANT** TRYING TO UNDERSTAND A HUMAN. WHAT IF, WHEN YOU BECOME SO MUCH A **NUISANCE** TO GOD'S GRANDER PURPOSE, HE SIMPLY **SQUASHES** YOU UNDER HIS FOOT?"

"GOD, HELP ME DO YOUR WILL! I DO NOT WANT TO THINK THESE **BLASPHEMOUS THOUGHTS**, YET HOW DO J AND SHAGGY GET THEIR POWERS TO SUMMON **DESTRUCTIVE CREATURES** WHO ARE NOT OF THIS WORLD?"

"OR, AT LEAST, NOT THE WORLD I KNOW AND PERCEIVE AS **REALITY**."

"THE WORK OF **BLACK MAGIC**?... NO. BUT THEN, WHY DO THESE BEINGS APPEAR AS NIGHTMARE **CARNIVAL-LIKE CHARACTERS**, ALL TWISTED AND BENT OUT OF SHAPE?"

"CAN THEIR POWERS BE A GIFT - A GIFT OF GOD??... MAYBE..."

"WHAT OF THE **FAITH-HEALING** I DID FOR SHAGGY? I NEVER BELIEVED BEFORE THAT I COULD **PERFORM MIRACLES**."

"BUT NOW, SINCE I HOOKED UP WITH J AND SHAGGY, MY FAITH IS **STRONGER** THAN EVER. I FEEL GOD IS **CLOSE** TO ME... **WATCHING ME**."





"AND NOW J IS TELLING ME THEY HAVE SUMMONED SOMETHING ELSE."

"I WATCH IT FROM MY WINDOW."

"FROM THIS DISTANCE, I CAN MAKE OUT THE **SHADOWED TENTS** RISING. THE OUTLINE OF THE **CARNIVAL RIDES** TOWER INTO THE NIGHT'S SKY AS THEY ARE CONSTRUCTED."

"SO STRANGE. THOUGH I HAVE YET TO SEE A LIGHT-SOURCE EXCEPT THE SETTING MOON FOR THEM TO USE IN THEIR WORK. I CAN HEAR THE **CLANKING OF HAMMERS** AND THE SOUNDS OF **ANIMALS** MOVING ABOUT."

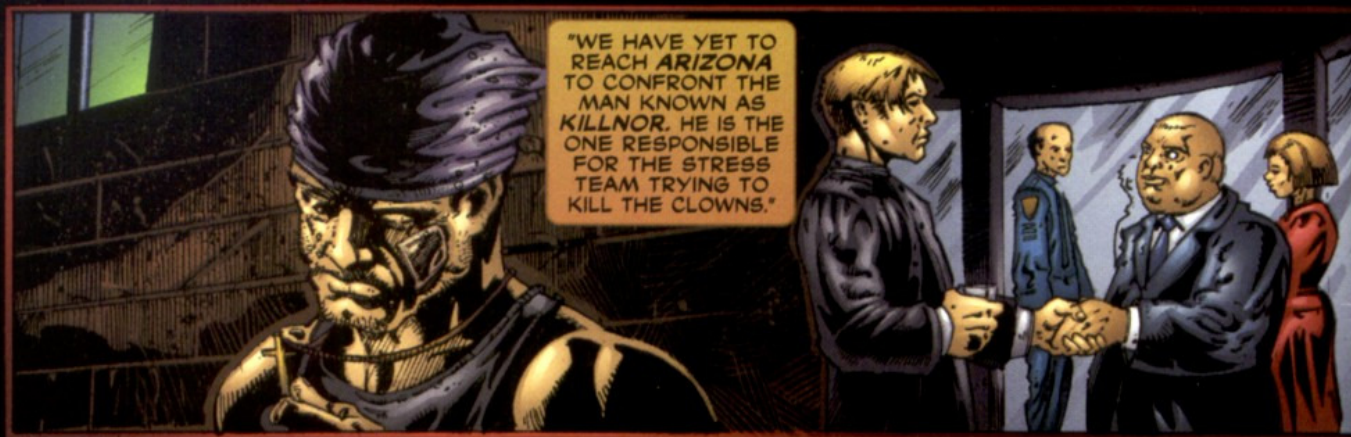
"I CAN HEAR THE **TENTS** AND **FLAGS** RUSTLING IN THE WIND. THE ODDEST THING IS... FOR THE HOURS I HAVE BEEN WATCHING THEIR PROGRESS, I HAVE YET TO **HEAR** ONE VOICE OR SHOUT - NOT EVEN A WHISTLE."

"IT IS AS IF IT WERE SETTING UP **BY ITSELF!**"

"GOD, WHAT IS IT OUT THERE? I PRAY FOR **UNDERSTANDING.**"

"AT THIS POINT, PRAYER IS THE **ONLY** THING I FEEL WILL KEEP MY SANITY."





"WE HAVE YET TO REACH ARIZONA TO CONFRONT THE MAN KNOWN AS KILLNOR. HE IS THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE STRESS TEAM TRYING TO KILL THE CLOWNS."



"WE ARE NOW GOING TO FIND HIM, AND I'M NOT GOING TO KID MYSELF... THEY PLAN ON KILLING HIM."

"GOD HELP ME STAY ON THE RIGHTEOUS PATH! HELP ME DO YOUR BIDDING!"



"I FEAR KILLNOR IS NOT GOING TO BE EASY TO FIND. EVEN THOUGH I HAVE YET TO CONFRONT HIM, THERE IS SOMETHING ABOUT HIM THAT PUTS DREAD IN MY HEART."



"THERE IS SOMETHING ABOUT THIS WHOLE THING THAT IS BIGGER THAN THE LIFE I KNOW HERE ON THIS PLANET."

"THIS BATTLE THAT SHAGS AND J WAGE MUST EXTEND INTO THE AFTERLIFE AND BEYOND."

"IT IS MORE THAN I CAN COMPREHEND."







"THE CLOWNS SPEAK  
OF THE *END-TIME*.  
DO THEY REFER TO  
THE *APOCALYPSE*?"

"THEY SAY THEY HAVE  
*LIMITED TIME* TO  
MAKE THINGS *RIGHT*  
BEFORE THIS HAPPENS."

ZZZZZORRRRT!  
ZZZZZORRRRT!



"WHY? ARE THEY  
LIKE *AVENGING*  
*ANGELS*?"

"WELL, WHATEVER THEY ARE,  
THINGS ARE GOING TO GET  
*REAL BLOODY*, *REAL QUICK*..."



"GOD HELP US."





HEY,  
SCUM-BUCKETS!  
YOU BOYS'R IN FER  
A REAL **TREAT** WHEN  
SHERIFF BUFORD  
COMES ON  
DUTY.



SHERIFF SAID IT'S  
GONNA BE REEEEL  
PAINFUL, YET  
IT'LL HARDLY  
LEAVE A  
**BRUISE!**

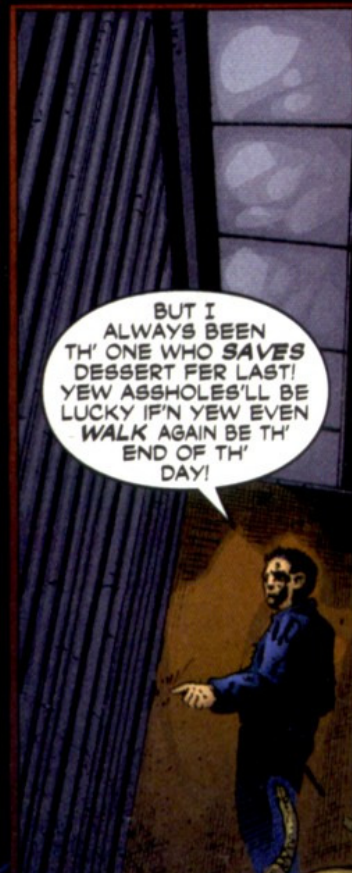
BW AH-  
HA-HA-HA-  
HA!



YEAH, LIKE  
WHEN YOU'RE GETTING  
YOUR **FUDGE** PACKED.



WHUT IN TH' HELL YEW TALKIN'  
'BOUT? YEW FUCKIN' **COP KILLERS!** I  
OUGHTTA **BEAT** YER HEADS IN, RIGHT NOW!



BUT I  
ALWAYS BEEN  
TH' ONE WHO **SAVES**  
DESSERT FER LAST!  
YEW ASSHOLES'LL BE  
LUCKY IF'N YEW EVEN  
WALK AGAIN BE TH'  
END OF TH'  
DAY!



THE  
NIGHTSCAPE IS  
DISTURBED.

THE CLOWNS  
HAVE CALLED  
IN **SOMETHING**  
FROM THE  
VOID.





I FEEL ITS  
**DARK ENERGY**  
SOOTHING ME...  
IT IS GOOD.



YES,  
OVER THERE  
IT IS FORMING,  
MANIFESTING INTO  
**MATERIAL**  
FORM.  
IT IS THE  
**BIRTH** OF  
THAT WHICH WILL  
BRING MUCH  
**DEATH.**



HOW **SATISFYING.**  
THESE CLOWNS BRING  
US MUCH AMUSEMENT.  
IT IS TOO BAD THE  
DARKNESS **CRIES**  
FOR THEIR  
SOULS.



LET US NOT  
FORGET IT CRIES  
FOR OUR SOULS AS  
WELL. AND IT SHALL HAVE  
OURS AFTER OUR **WORK**  
FOR THE MASTER IS  
**COMPLETE.**

LET  
US WATCH  
AS IT COMES  
TO **FREE**  
THEM.

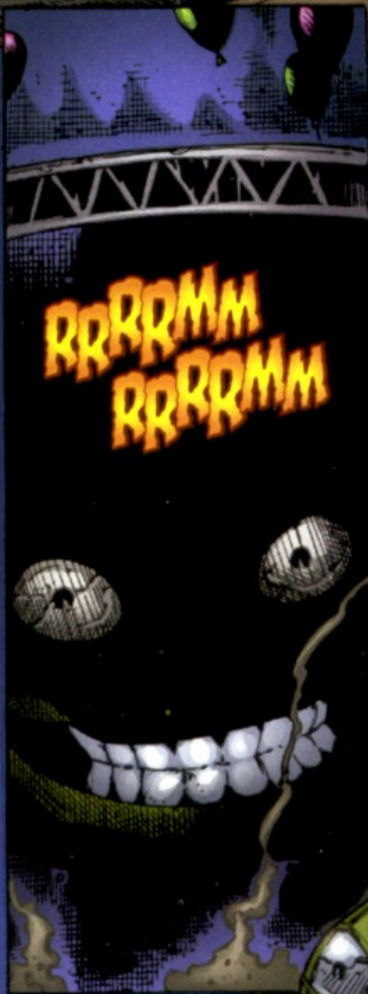


YES,  
BROTHER.  
BUT **WHO**  
WILL FREE  
US?

















THAT'S  
SILLY,  
BILLY!

WHY WOULD  
CLOWNS ERECT  
A CARNY TENT?

SNICKER!  
HE SAID  
"ERECT!"



WHAT IS  
THIS? SOME  
KINDA JOKE?



YOU  
BEEN  
TOKIN',  
WE AIN'T  
JOKIN'!

WE  
COME FOR  
VIOLENT J AND  
2-DOPE, SO BE  
SNAPPY, PAPPY,  
BEFORE I GET  
SLAP-  
HAPPY!

NOW,  
WHERE  
THEY  
BE?

S-STOP  
RIGHT DERE...  
OR I'LL  
SHOOT!

CHING





















THEY  
ARE SENT BY  
MY **ENEMY** TO  
DESTROY MY  
EFFORTS  
HERE!  
HOW  
**DARE** THEY  
**ELIMINATE**  
SO MANY OF  
MY PETS!



HOW  
**DARE** THEY TRY  
TO COME HERE  
TO KILL ME! I AM  
THE **SOLUTION!**



HOW  
**DARE** THEY  
BREATHE  
ANOTHER  
**BREATH** OF  
LIFE!



WE  
SHALL SEE  
**WHO** WILL  
DIE!

**BOOOSH**  
**TINKLE**





WHAT  
IS THIS  
PLACE!



TELL  
HIM, J.



THIS,  
BROTHER,  
IS WHAT IS  
KNOWN  
AS...

**THE  
CARNIVAL OF  
CARNAGE!**







"I NOTICED AS WE WALKED TO THE CARNIVAL, THAT THE CITY SLEPT. NOT A CAR OR PERSON WAS MOVING, UNLESS THEY WERE MOVING TOWARD THE CARNIVAL. LIKE US."



"TIME LOST ITS MEANING AS WE WANDERED THE CARNIVAL GROUNDS, LISTENING TO BIZARRE CALLIOPE MUSIC, AMIDST A SEA OF PEOPLE WHO MOVED IN A TRANCE-LIKE STATE."



"THEY WERE, AS I WOULD COME TO KNOW, THE BAD SEEDS OF WICHITA -- THE EVIL ONES WHO NEEDED PURIFICATION. OR AS SHAGGY PUT IT, LIKE SHIT BEING FLUSHED DOWN THE TOILET."

"MOST OF THEM LEFT THE CARNIVAL THAT NIGHT, PHYSICALLY UNHURT. BUT THEY WERE CHANGED SOMEHOW -- PULLED BACK FROM THE DARK SIDE WITH THEIR DEMONS THAT HAD LEECHED ONTO THEIR SPIRITS RELEASED. AT LEAST FOR THE TIME BEING."



"SOME NEVER LEFT THE CARNIVAL AT ALL, THEIR SCREAMS REVERBERATING THROUGH THE NIGHT, NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN. OR, AT LEAST, AS I HAVE BEEN TOLD, NOT BY HUMAN EYES."





"RUNNING THE WHOLE SHOW, THERE WERE **FREAKS OF NATURE**. ODDITIES, SO **TWISTED** WERE SOME OF THEIR FORMS, THEY WOULD BE CONSIDERED **MONSTERS** IN OUR SOCIETY."

"AND YET, IN SOME WAY, THEY SEEMED TO EMANATE THE **CALMEST, GENTLEST NATURE**. AS IF **ENLIGHTENED**."

"THE NIGHT SEEMED LIKE A **DREAM** TO ME, CLOUDED BY A **SURREAL** IMPRESSION THAT LEFT ME FEELING LIKE I WAS **FLOATING AWAY**. AS IF MY VERY **SOUL** WAS BEING **LIFTED**."



"THEN, AS QUICKLY AS A **DREAM** **FADES** TO AN **ALARM CLOCK'S** RING, I WAS BROUGHT BACK TO **REALITY**. THE **CARNIVAL** STARTED TO **DISSOLVE**."

"THE **MUSIC** **GONE**."

"THE **SCREAMS** **NO MORE**."



"WE WERE STANDING IN AN **EMPTY FIELD**, NOTHING BUT THE **WIND** BLOWING ACROSS A **DREARY** **LANDSCAPE** IN THE **DARK HOURS** BEFORE **DAWN**."





"BEFORE I COULD EVEN SHAKE THE DREAM EFFECT, AND ASK THE CLOWNS WHAT HAD HAPPENED, I WAS WITNESS TO **TWO CREATURES**, AS IF THE DREAM HAD TURNED INTO PURE **NIGHTMARE**."

"AT ANY OTHER TIME, I MIGHT HAVE RUN FROM THEM LIKE A MADMAN. BUT HOURS OF WANDERING THE GROUNDS OF THIS TWILIGHT ZONE HAD **DESENSITIZED ME** TO SUCH AN ENCOUNTER."

"THEY WERE LIKE **SHADOWS** IN THE FORM OF MEN."

"AND THEY RADIATED... PURE... INFINITE... **EVIL**."







SHHHLOOK



AAARRRUGHH!







"GOD, CAN YOU  
HEAR ME?"

"I NEED  
YOU..."

TO BE CONTINUED IN ICP: THE PENDULUM#7

"PENDULUM'S  
PROMISE"