

# INSANE CLOWN POSSE™

## THE RENDILLUM



**CHAOS!**  
COMICS

#1 (of 12)  
JAN. 2000  
\$5.95

\$8.75 CANADA  
[www.chaoscomics.com](http://www.chaoscomics.com)

THE RENDILLUM

BACK  
4-1  
1999  
FLOREN



Psychopathic Records™

WARNING  
EXPLICIT  
CONTENT



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# ICP THE PENDULUM

#1 (of 12)

## WICKED SLUM LORDS

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## THE DARK CARNIVAL APPROACHES

Yo there Juggalos! In your sweaty little hands is the Pendulum #1. The first of 12 special issues, each one containing a CD with a new song from ICP. When ya got all 12 issues ya have the whole Pendulum album. Plus, there's a piece of a puzzle on the front of each CD jacket, so when you put all twelve together you get the baddest ICP poster ever! So make sure you get to your local comic shop and tell them to pre-order a copy of every issue of the Pendulum so ya don't miss out. And what's up with the Clowns you opponents yet. The evil being known as the "Creature" has called forth his shadow warriors "Twiztid" to destroy, once and for all, the Insane Clown Posse. Will Twiztid be able to stop ICP from ruining the Creature's plans for world domination? Step inside and behold the beginning of the end!

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DETROIT,  
MICHIGAN...

"ALL UNITS, BE ADVISED  
SUSPECTS ARE **ARMED  
AND DANGEROUS**. SEEN  
LEAVING THE RESIDENCE  
AT 3324 BROADING  
STREET... THE, Uh,  
**MAYOR'S ESTATE**. THE  
BODY COUNT IS NOW  
14 INCLUDING THE  
MAYOR. I REPEAT,  
SUSPECTS ARE **ARMED  
AND DANGEROUS**...

"DAMN. WHY  
I **ALWAYS**  
GOTTA BLEED?"

**BOOYAH!!**

"I MEAN, I AIN'T BEIN'  
**NEGATIVE** AND SHIT,  
'CAUSE WHEN I'M BLEEDIN'  
LIKE A STUCK PIG, I  
THINK OF MY BODY AS  
HALF **FULL OF BLOOD**,  
INSTEAD OF HALF **EMPTY**."

BUT WHEN YOU BEEN  
STABBED AND SHOT  
ENOUGH TIMES LIKE ME,  
YOU CAN'T HELP BUT BE,  
LIKE, "**FUCK THE WORLD!**"

HEY  
SHAGGS, I'M  
GONNA GO BACK  
AND GET THAT FUCKIN'  
COP WHO SHOT YA.  
JUST CHILL HERE  
FOR A BIT AND  
DO THE **TUSH  
PUSH**.

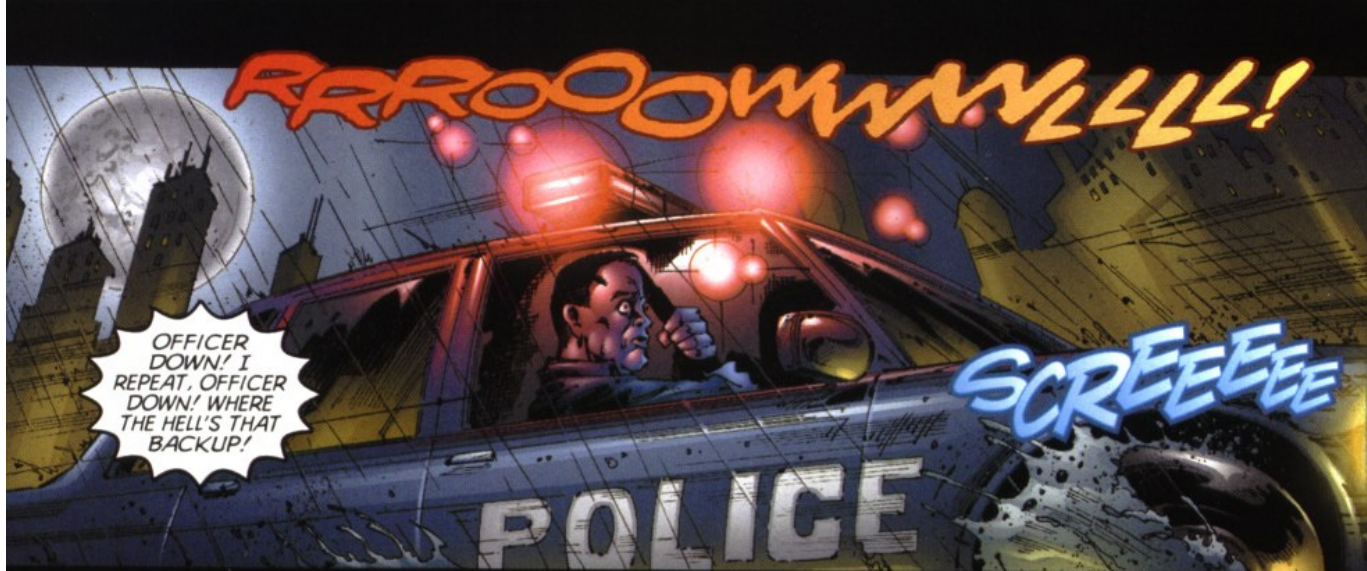
AND  
WATCH WHERE  
YOU **SPILL** YOUR  
BLOOD, YA ASS-  
HOLE! YOU ALMOST  
GOT IT ON MY  
NEW NIKES.

AND QUIT  
CRYIN', "I NEED A  
DOCTOR! I NEED  
A DOCTOR!" SHIT, AT  
A TIME LIKE **THIS**. IS ALL  
YOU CAN THINK ABOUT  
YOURSELF? STOP  
BEING SELFISH!

"OUCH...  
FUCK."

"THE WORST PART ABOUT  
J'S COMMENTS IS HE  
**KNOWS** I HAVE A HARD  
TIME REMEMBERIN' THE  
STEPS TO THE **TUSH PUSH**."





OFFICER  
DOWN! I  
REPEAT, OFFICER  
DOWN! WHERE  
THE HELL'S THAT  
BACKUP!

POLICE

SCREEEE



AH JEEZ...  
TED'S THROAT,  
OFFICER MURPHY'S  
THROAT IS CUT BAD...  
CAN'T STOP THE BLEEDING...  
SUSPECTS HAVE FLED INTO  
AN ALLEYWAY NORTH OF  
WARREN AVENUE... AH,  
JEEZE... I THINK I  
SHOT ONE.



LOOK  
OUT! GOD-  
DAMN!

SCREEEE

HOONNNNKKK



VRR  
ROOM

SUSPECTS  
ARE THE ONES  
WE'RE AFTER... CLOWNS...  
MAKE-UP, AND... AND AXES.  
I'M PRETTY SURE I SHOT ONE  
BEFORE... WAIT... HOLD ON, I  
THINK I SEE SOMETHING...

CHARLIE,  
THIS IS UNIT 151.  
WE'RE ALMOST  
THERE. WHAT  
DO YOU SEE?  
OVER!

I SEE...  
I SEE... HOLY  
FUUUU...  
AHHH!

CHARLIE,  
I REPEAT,  
WHAT DO YOU  
SEE?

WE'RE  
THERE, HANG  
A RIGHT AT  
THE  
CORNER!









THE SOLUTION COMPOUND,  
SOMEWHERE IN ARIZONA.







ENOUGH!  
YOU  
BELONG TO  
ME... YOU ALWAYS  
HAVE! KNOW YOUR  
PLACE, SHADOW  
DEMONS, ERE I SEND  
YOU BACK TO  
SUFFER LIKE NEVER  
BEFORE!



WE ARE  
READY TO DO  
YOUR BIDDING,  
MASTER. FOR EVEN  
THOUGH WE ARE NOT  
TRULY ALIVE, WE ARE  
**APPRECIATIVE** OF  
THE LIFE YOU HAVE  
RESTORED TO  
US.

AND  
EVEN THOUGH  
WE ARE NOT TRULY  
DEAD, WE ARE  
**CONTENT** THAT WE  
CARRY DEATH WITH US  
LIKE A BLACK SHROUD,  
INSTEAD OF BEING  
**BURIED** IN ONE.



GOOD,  
THEN YOU  
**KNOW** WHAT  
YOU MUST  
DO.

INDEED,  
TAKE DELIGHT  
IN KILLING THE  
CLOWNS. BUT BE  
WARNED: THEY  
ARE POWERFUL  
ADVER-  
SARIES!



DO NOT  
UNDER-  
ESTIMATE  
THEM.

YES.  
WE WILL  
DESTROY THEM  
FOR YOU,  
MASTER.

BUT I  
WOULD ADVISE  
**YOU** TO TAKE HEED  
OF YOUR OWN  
WARNING, MY LORD.  
FOR ALL CREATURES  
ARE DECEIVING. IT IS  
HUMAN AND  
INHUMAN  
NATURE.

AND  
**SHADOWS**  
TEND TO BE THE  
MOST DECEIVING  
AND ELUSIVE  
OF ALL.





SOUTHWEST  
DETROIT...

ALL  
RIGHT, THEN.  
I'M OUTIE.

DON'T  
LOSE YOUR  
PANTIES  
JUST YET.

UGHNN...

SSSHHHHHH

SSSSSSSS

HEY, BOX.  
TURN YOUR  
CRANK. WE NEED  
SOME HOODOO-  
VOODOO...

BE  
SILENT!





THE  
DARK  
CARNIVAL  
KNOWS WHAT  
YOU NEED...  
ALWAYS!

THESE  
PROPHETS HAVE  
SUMMONED THE US  
BECAUSE OF SHAGGY'S  
MORTAL WOUND. ALAS,  
THE CARNIVAL WILL  
NOT ASSIST THEM  
TODAY. FOR OUR  
POWER EBBS AND  
FLOWS...

...SHAGGY  
WILL NOT DIE. A  
CRIPPLE HE WILL  
BE FOR THE REST  
OF HIS DAYS. THE  
HOUR OF DARKNESS  
IS UPON HIM...

FUCK  
THAT,  
BITCH!

...THERE  
IS A SOLUTION  
TO THIS PUZZLE.  
THE KEY TO  
SALVATION IS A  
SANCTUARY IN THE  
MIDST OF THIS  
REALM OF  
CORRUPTION  
AND SIN...

...HOLY  
HANDS PLACED  
UPON THE WOUNDED  
MAN WILL GRANT  
HIM A NEW LIFE  
THROUGH THE  
POWER OF DIVINE  
INFLUENCE...

...BEWARE  
OF SHADOWS  
THAT LURK  
WITH DEADLY  
INTENT...

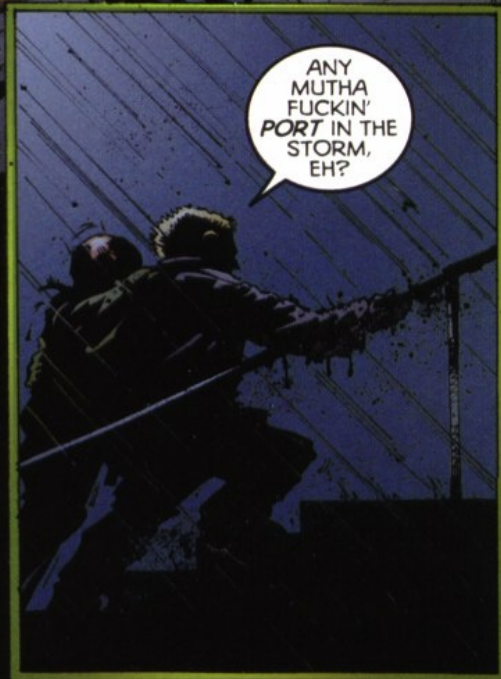
FUCK  
ME!

UUGH...  
I THINK YOU  
PISSSED IT  
OFF, DOG.

... THE  
NIGHT HOLDS  
DANGERS  
THAT SURGE  
LIKE A SILENT  
TIDE.

AIN'T  
THAT A  
BITCH?









CLICK  
CLACK

YOU  
GOT TEN  
SECONDS TO LEAVE  
THIS PLACE, AND  
EIGHT OF THEM  
ARE ALREADY  
GONE...

...OR, IN  
THE NAME OF  
GOD, I SWEAR I  
WILL STRIKE YOU  
DOWN LIKE AN  
AVENGING  
ANGEL!





HEY,  
CAN'TCHA SEE  
THE MAN I CARRY  
IS ONE OF THE  
**HOLIEST** AROUND?  
WE CAME HERE  
FOR SOME  
HELP.

LOOK  
HERE, MAN, THIS  
AIN'T NO HOSPITAL.  
AND FROM THE  
LOOKS OF YOU TWO,  
HE PROBABLY GOT  
THAT WOUND IN  
SOME KINDA  
GANG HIT.

SORRY,  
BUT I USED TO  
RUN IN A GANG  
AND I **REFUSE**  
TO HELP ANYBODY WHO  
MAKES IT HARD FOR  
GOOD, GOD-  
FEARING  
PEOPLE...

...TO  
WALK THE  
STREETS AT  
NIIIIII...  
ULP!



UM, AS  
I WAS SAYIN',  
THE LORD SAYS  
**JUDGE NOT**,  
LEST YE BE  
JUDGED!

LET GOD'S MERCY  
BE UPON YOU,  
GOOD BROTHER,  
AND BRING YOUR  
FRIEND UP TO LAY  
DOWN ON THE  
PULPIT.

C'MON  
SHAGGS.

AAHH...



THANK YOU, LORD,  
FOR SHOWING ME  
YET ANOTHER SIGN  
IN MY STRUGGLES  
TO STAY ON THE  
PATH TO YOUR  
GLORY.

THOUGH  
I WALK  
THROUGH THE  
VALLEY OF THE  
SHADOW OF  
DEATH, LORD, I  
WILL FEAR NO  
EVIL.

BUT  
WHAT ABOUT  
A **SHOTGUN**,  
LORD? WHERE  
IS **THAT** COVERED  
IN THE HOLY  
BOOK?







DON'T WORRY, PREACH. WE ONLY NEED A *BIT* OF A MIRACLE TO SAVE MY FRIEND SHAGGY HERE.

THAT *IS* YOUR LINE OF WORK, AIN'T IT.

...BUT THERE'S NOTHING *MYSTERIOUS* ABOUT THAT GUNSHOT WOUND. I'D SAY YOUR FRIEND IS GOING TO DIE UNLESS YOU GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL.

NOT AN OPTION.

MAN, I'M NOT A *DOCTOR*. WHAT CAN I DO?

FAITH HEALING.

HEY, IT'S TRUE THE LORD WORKS IN *STRANGE* AND MYSTERIOUS WAYS...



WHAT'S YOUR NAME, ANYWAY, PRIEST?

JESUS.

THAT'S GOOD, NOW *LIVE UP* TO THE NAME.



Uh... WHAT'S *YOUR* NAME?

VIOLENT J.

I WAS AFRAID YOU WERE GONNA SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT. I HOPE YOU *DON'T* LIVE UP TO YOURS.



LOOK, I'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE. WHAT IF I FAIL?

YOU WON'T FAIL! YOU HAVE FAITH IN GOD? THEN LET HIS POWER CHANNEL THROUGH YOU. IF YOU BELIEVE, IT WILL HAPPEN. IT WILL.

IF YOU THINK YOU WILL FAIL, THEN YOU WILL. THEN WE WILL SEE WHERE YOUR TRUE FAITH LIES AND WHETHER YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO HEAVEN... OR NOT.

OH MERCIFUL LORD, HEAL THIS MAN THAT LIES BEFORE ME. HIS BODY IS STRICKEN BY WOUNDS THAT ARE SATAN'S DOING. HE IS NOT READY TO ENTER YOUR HEAVENLY GATES, LORD.



DO YOU HEAR ME, LORD? I ASK THAT YOU HEAL HIS BODY FROM ALL AFFLICTIONS BEFORE MY BODY RECEIVES SOME OF THE SAME!









LORD,  
BLESS THIS  
MAN WITH  
YOUR MERCY  
KINDNESS...



...BESTOW  
UPON HIM  
YOUR HEALING  
POWER...



...RESTORE  
HIM, LORD,  
I PRAY TO  
YOU!



Ah, IT'S  
*USELESS!* I  
TOLD YOU,  
MAN. I'M NO  
HEALER!



WHAT?

Uuhh...  
QUIT *FLAPPING*  
YOUR LIPS.  
I'M TRYING  
TO SLEEP...

HEY! GET  
YOUR *MEAT*  
*BEATERS*  
OFF ME!





WHAT ARE YOU, A BUTT BURGLAR OR SOMETHING?

BUT...

FIRST YOU'RE FONDLING ME, AND NOW YOU'RE TRYIN' TO LOOK AT MY NIPPLES?

GET OFFA ME!

WHERE THE HELL AM I, ANYWAY?

YOU'RE IN CHURCH, NUMB NUTS.



THIS AIN'T EASTER, LET'S GET THE FUCK... OOPS, I MEAN FRICK OUTTA HERE. SORRY PASTOR, I DIDN'T MEAN TO SOIL YOUR VIRGIN EARS.

AND I'D APPRECIATE IT IF YOU WOULDN'T TRY TO SOIL MY VIRGIN ANUS, LIKE YOU WERE TRYIN' TO DO A MINUTE AGO.

HEY, JESUS! YA DID GOOD, MAN. WE OWE YA ONE.

YEAH, AS LONG AS THE RETURN FAVOR DON'T INVOLVE NO HOMO TENDENCIES.



I-I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU TWO ARE; AND *DESPITE* YOUR EVIL TONGUES, APPEARANCE AND ACTIONS, I CAN'T HELP BUT FEEL YOU ARE SOMEHOW INVOLVED IN *GOD'S HOLY STRATEGY*.

BROTHERS, I WILL *ALWAYS* HELP YOU, IF I CAN!

THANK YOU LORD, FOR YOUR GENEROSITY AND DIVINE INTERVENTION.



LET'S GET THE FUCK OUT OF HERE. HE'S STARTIN' TO *JUDAS PRIEST* AGAIN.



THE FESTIVITY NEVER STOPS, EH BROTHER?

FUCK IT, ALL I WANT NOW IS A TALL BOTTLE OF FAYGO.

A TALL FAYGO AND FATTY FAT SKIN.

I'D BE FUCKIN' EGGSTAYC I COULD REMEMBER WHERE I PARKED OUR RIDE.

A FAYGO, A FATTY, AND A BLUNT...

WAIT! YOU HEAR THAT?

YOU STUPID BITCH! I JUST GOT THAT FUCKIN' FIXED.

HEY BABIES! CAN YOU COME OUT AND PLAY WITH US?

PUNT

OOOF!

CLANGS

SWISH

FWHAM



CLOWNING

HEH  
HEH  
HEH!

AW,  
YA KNOW,  
WHOEVER THE  
FUCK YOU  
ARE...

...I'M  
NOT IN THE  
MOOD TO  
JACKIE CHAN  
RIGHT  
NOW!

CLOWNING

THOOOM

WHAT'S  
THE MATTER,  
MORTAL? DON'T  
YOU *LIKE*  
SURPRISES?

SHIT!  
YOU ALMOST  
GOT SOME-  
THING IN MY  
EYE, NUT-  
SACK!







UGHN!

HAA

WHUMP

CLANG

HEY,  
DOPE...

HOLD  
UP, DOG.  
I GOT ME  
A NECK TA  
CHOP!

...I  
THINK THESE  
BITCH BOYS  
DON'T LIKE  
THE *LIGHT*.

CLANGG

CLACK

NO  
SHIT?

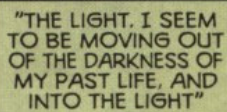
FWHISSSSH

SSSSSSSSSSSS  
AAAUUUUUUH!

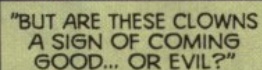
WHY,  
VIOLENT J,  
SIR, I BELIEVE  
YOU ARE  
*CORRECT*.  
INDEEDY-  
DOO!

HELL, YEAH,  
NINJA. *LIGHT*  
MAKES RIGHT.

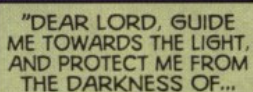




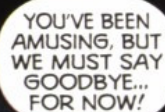
"THE LIGHT. I SEEM  
TO BE MOVING OUT  
OF THE DARKNESS OF  
MY PAST LIFE, AND  
INTO THE LIGHT"



"BUT ARE THESE CLOWNS  
A SIGN OF COMING  
GOOD... OR EVIL?"



"DEAR LORD, GUIDE  
ME TOWARDS THE LIGHT,  
AND PROTECT ME FROM  
THE DARKNESS OF..."



YOU'VE BEEN  
AMUSING, BUT  
WE MUST SAY  
GOODBYE...  
FOR NOW!

WHERE  
YA GOING?  
WE WAS JUST  
WARMIN'  
UP!

SHIT! DON'T  
WORRY, YOU SKINNY  
OLD BITCH BAG OF  
BONES! THIS PARTY  
IS MOVING DOWN  
THE STREET.

GO  
AWAY, YOU  
HOOLIGANS! I'VE  
ALREADY CALLED  
THE POLICE AND  
THEY'RE ON  
THEIR WAY!

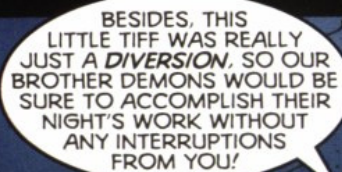


HOLD UP,  
FUCK-WITS!  
IT'S TIME FOR  
**ROUND TWO.**

Oh, NO  
NO NO NO  
NO! WE'VE HAD  
TOO MUCH FUN  
FOR **ONE**  
EVENING!



OUR  
WORK HERE  
IS DONE! NOW YOU  
KNOW THAT YOU WILL  
**NEVER** BE SAFE IN THE  
DARKNESS AGAIN -  
WE'LL ALWAYS BE  
**WAITING** FOR  
YOU!



BESIDES, THIS  
LITTLE TIFF WAS REALLY  
JUST A **DIVERSION**. SO OUR  
BROTHER DEMONS WOULD BE  
SURE TO ACCOMPLISH THEIR  
NIGHT'S WORK WITHOUT  
ANY INTERRUPTIONS  
FROM YOU!

DIVERSION?  
**TH' FUCK**  
YOU TALKIN'  
ABOUT?

HEH HEH  
HEH!



THE  
PRIEST!





"... Oh,  
SHIT."

