

CHAOS!
COMICS

#1 vol. 2
Sept. '99
\$2.95
\$4.43 Canada

INSANE CLOWN POSSE™

THE AMAZING
JECKEL
BROTHERS



WARNING
EXPLICIT
CONTENT

REB



© 1999 Chaos! Records™

ICP

the amazing JECKEL brothers

WICKED
SLUM
LORDS

Written By
Jesse McCann

Penciled By
Jerry Beck

Inked By
Sandu Florea

Colored By
Atomic Paintbrush

Lettered By
ComiCraft's Oscar Gongora

Cover By
REB + Wil Quintana
of Starlight Runner

Edited By
Gregg Pisani

Graphic Design By
Mike Flippin

THE
DARK CARNIVAL
approaches

Emerging from the Dark Carnival like phantom smoke drifting into the minds of men, they are the Amazing Jeckel Brothers. A chaotic duo of juggling masters, Jack "The Sinister" and Jake "The Just" juggle the sins of mortal men. The price of admission to their show is a mere human soul. So step right in and tempt fate if you dare...

CHAOS! COMICS, INC.: President/Publisher - BRIAN PULIDO • Vice President - FRANCISCA PULIDO • Chief Operating Officer - GREGG PISANI • C.E.O., Eternal Entertainment - ADAM GOLDFINE • Chief Financial Officer - BARRY COHEN • Senior Graphic Designer - MIKE FLIPPIN • Graphic Designer - JAY ARMBRUST • Graphic Designer - PETE SPEYER • Director of Sales/Distribution - BOB SPRENGER • Customer Service/Sales Representative - MICHELLE WHITE • Warehouse Manager - ERIK GRINER

Insane Clown Posse #2, August 1999. 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. ©1999 Chaos! Comics, Inc. ARR, Insane Clown Posse and Psychotic records are trademarks owned by Insane Clown Posse. © 1999 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. Photo cover by: JOSEPH CULTICE. PRINTED IN CANADA.



SO, IS THIS THE COUCH YOU'RE SELLIN'?

CLONG!

DAMN, MAN! WHAT YOU HITIN' ME WITH A FRYING PAN FOR??

JASPER, TURN OFF THAT GODDAMN TV AN' FINISH MOPPIN' THE GODDAMN FLOOR! DON'T MAKE ME COME OVER THERE!



YESSUM.

FRIGGIN' RETARD! SHOULD'VE DROWNED YOU LIKE A KITTEN WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE.



HERE'S YER COFFEE, SHERIFF, HONEY. IT'S SAUCERED AND ALREADY BEEN BLOWED.

HMMMPH.



AMEN TO THAT, BOBBY!

WHOO-WEE! I SHORE DO LOVE FIELD WORK, SCOTTY RAY! GETTIN' MY HANDS DIRTY MAKES ME FEEL ... ALIVE!!



LULU, DARLIN', HOW'S ABOUT Y'ALL SETTIN' US UP WITH A COUPLE TALL FROSTY ONES?

SHORE THANG, SUGAR. KEEP YOUR HANDS TO Y'SELF, THOUGH. I DON'T GIVE FREE SAMPLES.

HAW!

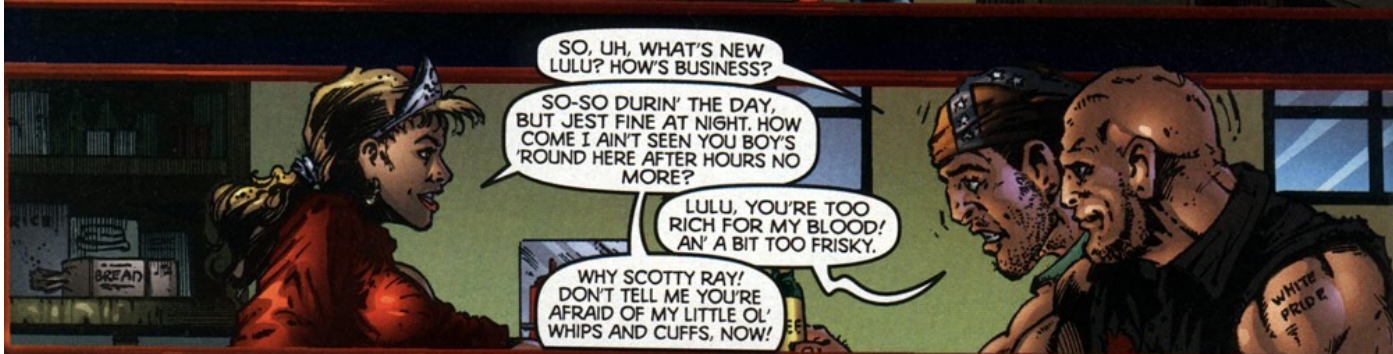


WHAT YOU GAWKIN' AT, YA GODDAMN MULE? GET TO MOPPIN'!

YESSUM.

NO MA'AM

I SWEAR, I'LL LOCK YOU UP IN THE TOOL SHED AGAIN TONIGHT AND TEACH YOU ANOTHER LESSON. YOU WOULDN'T LIKE THAT, WOULD YA?



SO, UH, WHAT'S NEW LULU? HOW'S BUSINESS?

SO-SO DURIN' THE DAY, BUT JEST FINE AT NIGHT. HOW COME I AIN'T SEEN YOU BOYS 'ROUND HERE AFTER HOURS NO MORE?

LULU, YOU'RE TOO RICH FOR MY BLOOD! AN' A BIT TOO FRISKY.

WHY SCOTTY RAY! DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE AFRAID OF MY LITTLE OL' WHIPS AND CUFFS, NOW!



WHY DON'T YOU BOYS STOP FLIRTIN' WITH THE HIRED HELP AN' COME LET ME TAKE A LOOK AT Y'ALL.

CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG, BUT AIN'T THAT DRIED BLOOD ON YOUR CLOTHES?

WELL, Uh...

THAT'D BE MIGHTY INCRIMINATIN', IF SOMEONE WAS LOOKIN' FOR EVIDENCE OF A CRIME.



LUCKY AIN'T NOBODY LOOKIN'.

I TAKE IT YOUR MISSION WAS SUCCESSFUL.

OH, SHERIFF, IT WAS BEAUTIFUL! THAT DAMN REPORTER STARTED SQUEELIN' LIKE A PIG 'FORE I EVEN GOT TH' TRUCK OUT OF FIRST GEAR!

THAT'S GOOD, BOYS, REAL GOOD. THE WETBACK SMUGGLIN' TRADE IS MAKING US A LOT O' MONEY AND WE CAN'T ABIDE NO REPORTERS STICKIN' THEIR NOSES IN OUR BUSINESS.



HE SURE AS HELL WON'T BE FOUND SNOOPIN' AROUND THESE PARTS AGAIN!

NOT ONLY THAT HIS PARTS WON'T NEVER BE FOUND NEITHER! HAW!

SIDES, I GOT BETTER THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT. THE ASSHOLES THAT KILLED MY BROTHER ARE STILL OUT THERE SOMEWHERE, AND I AIM TO FIND 'EM AND MAKE 'EM PAY.

LOOKY, EVER'BODY! LOOKY WHAT'S COMIN' YONDER!



YOU
SHUT YOUR
GODDAMN
RETARD MOUTH!
WHAT THE HELL
YOU SO EXCITED
ABOUT?

CLOWNS
IS COMIN',
LULU!
CLOWNS!

BOOOYAAA!

HEEY!

CLATTER



SO WHAT? 'S
PROBABLY A
CIRCUS PASSIN'
THROUGH. GET BACK
TO WORK OR I'LL SELL
YOUR WORTHLESS
HIDE TO
THE CIRCUS
GYPSIES!



WHAT UP, Y'ALL? WE BE A LITTLE THIRSTY IN THIS PIECE. HEY BITCH, WHAT'S UP WITH A COUPLE OF FAYGOS?

AN' DON'T GO STINGY ON THE FIZZIE-BUBBLES, BABY!

SEE ANYTHIN' ELSE YOU LIKE?

SORRY, BOYS, WE DON'T GOT NO FAYGO. HOW ABOUT A COUPLE REGULAR COLAS?

CHECK IT OUT, DOG. SHE GOT SILICONE SACKS.

NAW, NINJA! THEM TITTIES ARE REAL.

NO WAY, J! THEM ARE IMPLANTED PLEASURE PACKS.



I BEG YOUR PARDON?

HEY, ARE YOU FELLAS REAL CLOWNS?

THAT'S RIGHT, SUPER-NINJA. REAL AS REAL CAN GET.

WELL, YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE ANY CLOWNS I DONE EVER SEEN. MAYBE YOU'RE CLOWNS FROM ONE OF THEM FANCY FRENCH CIRCUSES.

YEAH, THAT'S IT. YOU TWO ARE A PAIR O' THEM HOMOSEXUAL FAGGOT CLOWNS. AIN'T YA?



NOPE, SORRY, RED NECK CHICKEN BOY.

WHAT DID YOU CALL ME PARTNER?!



I MAY BE WRONG, BUT I BELIEVE HE CALLED HIM A RED FUCKIN' BITCH BOY FUCKIN' CHICKEN FUCKIN' NECK... OR SOMETHIN' TO THAT EFFECT.

BOBBY, I THINK THESE PUSSIES NEED A GOOD TALKIN' TO... OUTSIDE!

MAYBE YOU STRANGERS BETTER SETTLE UP YOUR TAB AND LEAVE REAL PEACEABLY-LIKE, 'FORE MY BOYS HERE LOSE THEIR TEMPERS AND DO SOMETHING WE'LL ALL REGRET.

AND MAKE SURE YOU LEAVE LULU A SUBSTANTIAL TIP, TOO.



WELL, MR. FUCK-FACE PIGGY, WHY DON'T YOU SUCK MY NUTS, BITCH? HEY DOG, I THINK WE OFFENDED THESE LITTLE BITCHES!

I BELIEVE SO, SHAGGY. HEY BITCHASS, MAYBE WE CAN PERFORM A FUNNY SHOW TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU!

YAY! DID YA HEAR THAT MAMA? A CLOWN SHOW! A CLOWN SHOW!

WOW, SHAGGY'S RIGHT... FAKE TITTIES.

LET GO OF ME!!



HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU?! YOU... NEVER... CALL... ME... THAT!!

I'M SORRY I'M SORRY I'M SORRY I'M SORRY!



THAT'S ENOUGH! BOBBY! SCOTTY! TAKE THESE TWO JOKERS OVER TO THE JAILHOUSE. I THINK WE NEED TO TEACH THEM A LITTLE RESPECT.



C'MON ASSHOLE, YOU HEARD THE MAN.

HEY, WHEN A BITCH HOLDS ME THIS CLOSE, I'M USUALLY ABOUT TO KISS 'EM! CHECK THAT...



...BUT YOU GET THE KISS OF DEATH, MUDDAH FUCKA!

GASH



HOOLEEE
SHIT! THESE
CRAZY COCK-
SUCKERS ARE
ARMED!

FREEZE,
ASS-
HOLES!

SON
OF
A...!

BLAMM

WHUMP

YOUR
NEW NAME
IS FLAP-
JACK,
BITCH!

NO!
NOOOO!

YOU
SONS-A-
BITCHES!

WEEE-
CRACK



NICE MORE EMERGING
FROM THE DEPTHS OF
THE DARK CARNIVAL...

... LIKE PHANTOM
SMOKE DRIFTING
INTO THE MINDS
OF MEN...

... COME THE AMAZING
JECKEL BROTHERS!

BLURP

SHIA-AVA
UP-A-LAAA

JAKE, THE
JUST.

JACK, THE
SINISTER.

THIS CHAOTIC DUO ARE
JUGGLING MASTERS.
THEY JUGGLE THE SINS
OF MORTAL MEN.



THE PRICE OF ADMISSION
TO THEIR SHOW IS A MERE
MORTAL SOUL.



DEAD SOULS TAKE ON
THE FORM OF RED
JUGGLING BALLS...
SOAKED IN BLOOD AND
BEATING LIKE AN ERRATIC
LIVING HEART.

THERE IS NO ESCAPE
FROM THE JECKEL
BROTHERS' JUGGLING
ACT. FOR THERE IS NO
ESCAPE FROM
OURSELVES.

JACK JECKEL WILL
THROW THE BALLS
VERY FAST. HE WILL
OFTEN THROW A
CURVE TO TRY AND
FOOL HIS BROTHER.



JAKE JECKEL WILL
TRY TO KEEP THE
ORBS IN THE AIR AS
LONG AS HE CAN.

BUT FOR EVERY SIN
COMMITTED IN THE
MORTAL'S LIFE, THE
BALL BECOMES
HEAVIER. IT GETS
HARDER AND HARDER
FOR JAKE TO KEEP
SUCH A BALL AIRBORNE.

AND EVENTUALLY, JAKE JECKEL FUMBLES FROM THE WEIGHT OF SIN-HEAVY ORBS.

A PIT OF INFINITE EVIL OPENS AND THE SOUL IS CAST INTO AN ETERNITY OF PAIN AND SUFFERING!

GRAT

HAHAHAHAHA

A SOUL WITHOUT EVIL, HOWEVER, IS A LIGHT AND FLOATING THING.

A PURE SOUL OPENS THE GATES TO SHANGRA-LA AND GRANTS ONE ASCENSION INTO PURE ENLIGHTENMENT AND PEACE.

JACK AND JAKE JECKEL REST IN ALL OF US, FOR THEY ARE THE VERY FABRIC OF OUR BEING, CONSCIENCE AND SOUL.

ONLY IN DEATH WILL WE REALIZE THIS AS WE TWIST AND SPIN UNCONTROLLABLY TO THE OTHER SIDE.

THE AMAZING JECKEL BROTHERS ARE THE FIFTH JOKER'S CARD OF THE COMING DARK CARNIVAL.

THE AMAZING JECKEL BROTHERS JOIN THE FOUR CARDS THAT HAVE COME BEFORE...

THE CARNIVAL OF CARNAGE.

THE RINGMASTER.

THE RIDDLEBOX.

THE GREAT MILENKO.

THE SIXTH CARD REMAINS HIDDEN. WHEN IT IS REVEALED, TIME ITSELF WILL CRUMBLE AND ALL WILL BE JUDGED!

THE JOKER'S CARDS ARE ENTRUSTED TO THE PROPHETS OF THE DARK CARNIVAL-THE WICKED CLOWNZ, A.K.A. THE INSANE CLOWN POSSE!

FLASHBACKTHREE MONTHS AGO: THE AMAZING JECKEL BROTHERS CARD IS FIRST REVEALED ...

MOVE IT, YA MUDDAH FUCKIN' CHICKEN NECK!

LOOKS LIKE WE GOT US A SPEED DEMON BEHIND US, JACKSON.

I THINK THEY NEED A LESSON IN "RULES OF THE ROAD 101", ROY. LET'S SEE IF WE CAN'T RUN S'MORE SMART-ASS PUNKS OFF THE HIGHWAY.

C'MON AROUND US THEN, HOT-SHOT!

IS THAT A BUNNY IN THE ROAD UP AHEAD, THERE, ROY?

COULD BE, JACKSON. I'D BETTER TRY AND AVOID IT. HEH HEH!

SHIT!



DAMN, SHAGGY! WHAT UP WITH THIS BITCH?

DON'T MAKE ME COME UP THERE AN' CHOP YOUR NECK!



HAR! YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN THE LOOK ON THOSE GUYS' FACES! WHAT A COUPLE-A CLOWNS!

COME AROUND, YA DUMB SHITS!

HEE! DO IT AGAIN, ROY, ONLY THIS TIME MAKE 'EM GO OVER THE SIDE OF THE ROAD. 10 POINTS FOR EVERY BROKE HEAD!



THIS BITCH BETTER NOT FUCK WITH ME, ELSE I'LL HAVE TO PUT MY FOOT IN HIS ASS!

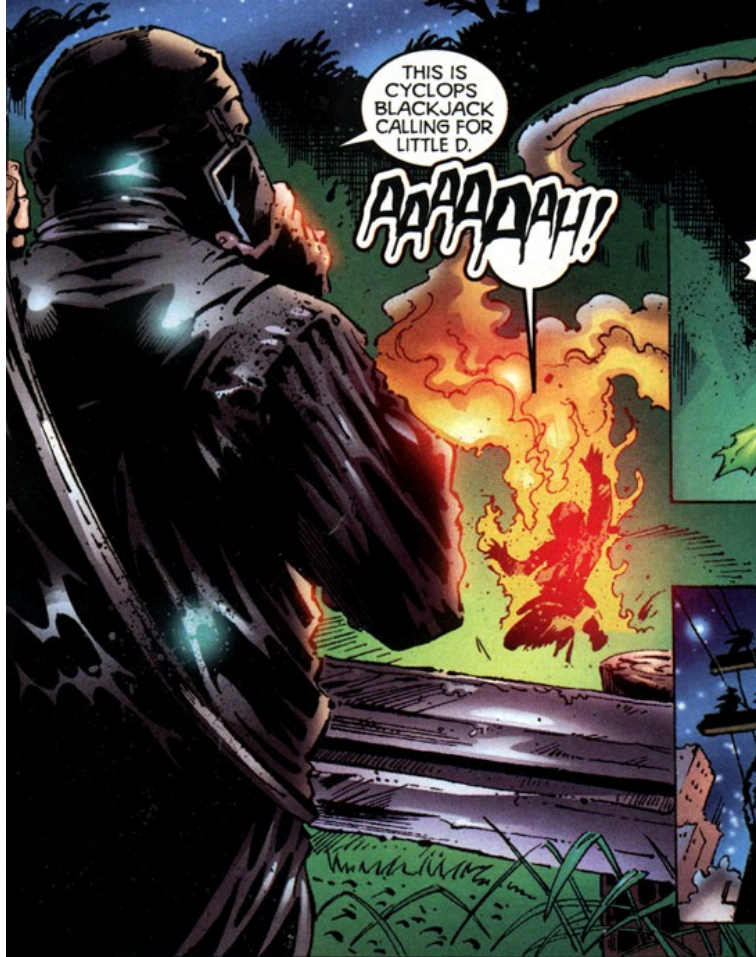


HERE THEY COME AGAIN! WHAT A PAIR OF SUCKERS.



BLAM
KRAK





THIS IS
CYCLOPS
BLACKJACK
CALLING FOR
LITTLE D.

AAAAAH!



TALK
TO ME,
CYCLOPS.

THE
JOB IS DONE,
LITTLE D. THE
CLOWNZ ARE
NO MORE.



EXCELLENT. MY BIG
BROTHER'S MURDER
HAS FINALLY BEEN
AVENGED! RETURN
TO BASE.



MMMMMMMMMMMM



AWAKE,
PROPHETS
OF THE DARK
CARNIVAL.
THERE IS MUCH
WORK TO BE
DONE.

AHH! I
FEEL LIKE
THAT HEADLESS
PUMPKIN
BITCH.

THE
SHIT HAS
PERKS. DOG. MY
GUTS AN' NUTS
AN' SHIT ARE
BACK WHERE
THEY'S POSED
TO BE!

BEHOLD
THE FIFTH
JOKER'S CARD—
THE AMAZING
JECKEL
BROTHERS.

SHAAHHHHH!

THEY WILL
HELP YOU IN THE
JUDGMENT OF
MANKIND FOR
THEY JUGGLE THE
BALLS OF SIN
WHICH LIE WITHIN
ALL MEN.

THE
JECKELS WILL
HELP YOU IN YOUR
CRUSADE UNTIL
THE END TIME
COMETH.

RRRRIP
RRRRIP

SPLAT
SPLAT

THAT'S
WHY I ALWAYS
JUGGLE MY OWN
BALLS... YOU KNOW,
I MEAN FIGURATIVELY
SPEAKING... NOT MY
BALLS... AH, FUCK
IT! NEVER MIND!
COME ON, DOG.
LET'S JET.

A GREAT DAY, GENTLEMEN. A GREAT DAY.

AS YOU KNOW, TODAY WE CELEBRATE A PERSONAL VICTORY FOR ME.

WHUPPA
WHUPPA
WHUPPA
WHUPPA

LAST WEEK MY LATE BROTHER WAS AVENGED. IN HONOR OF THE KILLING OF HIS MURDERERS, I HAVE CLOSED OUR AMUSEMENT PARK. ONLY THE FAMILIES OF MILLENNIUM WOLF EXECUTIVES, OUR SUBSIDIARIES AND FRIENDS WILL BE ALLOWED IN.

IT IS A TOKEN OF GRATITUDE FROM ME FOR ALL YOUR HARD WORK, GENTLEMAN. THE CALIBER OF YOUR EFFORTS DESERVE PAY-BACK IN KIND.

TAKE FOR EXAMPLE, Mr. SCHULTZ HERE. AS HEAD OF SECURITY FOR "MAKE IT REEL" RECORDINGS, HE DID EVERYTHING IN HIS POWER TO PROTECT MY DEAR, DEPARTED BROTHER.

ALAS, DESPITE Mr. SCHULTZ'S VALIANT EFFORTS, BIG D WAS CUT DOWN IN THE PRIME OF LIFE.

HERE'S YOUR PAY-BACK, Mr. SCHULTZ!

WHA?!
NOOOOO!

WHOOOOOSH

A LESSON TO YOU ALL. NO ONE LETS ME DOWN... NO ONE!

HAVE A NICE DAY IN THE FUN PARK, GENTLEMEN.

WHUPPA
WHUPPA
WHUPPA
WHUPPA

THE BITCH BOY WHO TRIED TO HAVE US KILLED IS HERE. SHAGGS.

AFTER WE KILL THIS MOTHER FUCKER, MAYBE YOU CAN JUGGLE HIS BALLS LIKE YOU WERE TALKING ABOUT BEFORE.

FUCK YOU.

HOLD ON, THERE! YOU PEOPLE CAN'T COME IN HERE DRESSED LIKE THAT!

OFFICER DOWN AT THE FRONT GATE... SEND BACKUP... UHHH...

DADDY, DADDY, LOOK! CLOWNS! MAKE THEM DO SOMETHING FUNNY!

OKAY GOD DAMN IT.

HEY BOZOS! C'MERE AND DO SOMETHING FUNNY FOR THE BOY. HURRY UP, WE GOTTA BE SOME PLACE.

WE'RE NOT VERY FUNNY CLOWNS, BUT WE'LL TRY.

HEY LITTLE BOY, HOW YA DOIN'?

OKAY.

WELL, THAT'S JUST SWELL, LITTLE FELLA.

HEY, I GOT A RIDDLE FOR YA: WHAT LOOKS LIKE A BALL, IS SHAPED LIKE A BALL, IS ROUND LIKE A BALL BUT DOESN'T BOUNCE LIKE A BALL?

I DON'T KNOW, WHAT?

YOUR DADDY'S NUGGET!

SLUU-CHOPP

HA HA HA HA HA!

WICKED!



WHAT
A DROLL
LITTLE
THEATER.

QUITE

THIS
STAGE SHOW
SHOULD MAKE AN
EXCELLENT DIVERSION.
IT'S CALLED "BALLET
OF WONDER" AND IT
WILL OPEN TO THE
GENERAL HUB-BUB
NEXT WEEK.

I HOPE
IT WON'T TAKE
TOO LONG. I REALLY
MUST BE OFF. FOREIGN
INTERLOPERS DON'T
GET PUT DOWN BY
THEMSELVES.
YOU KNOW.



LADIES
AND GENTLEMEN!
MILLENNIUM WOLF
WORLD, THE SLIMEST
PLACE ON EARTH, PRESENTS
FOR YOUR ENTERTAINMENT
THE MUSICAL STYLINGS
OF THE INSANE CLOWN
POSSE IN A LITTLE
NUMBER WE LIKE
TO CALL... "THE TOY
BOX."

HOW
QUAINT.

=YAWN=



WHAT?



I LIKE
THIS
TOY...

...WATCH
IT GO.



CLACK
CLACK
CLACK

"BANG, CLANG, HAMMER AND TWIST
NOBODY KNOWS I EXIST AND I'M PISS'D."

"BUT I WON'T BE MENTALLY SCARRED
INSTEAD I'LL MAKE TOYS, TOYS OF
THE GRAVEYARD MONDAY THE
RING OF THE BELL. IT'S ALL ABOUT
SHOW AND TELL MIGHT AS WELL SHOW
ALL THESE BASTARDS JUST WHAT I GOT."

"YO!
CHECK
OUT MY
TOY
BOX!"

**KA
BOOM**

ACK!

HABLAMM HABLAMM HABLAMM HABLAMM

NOTHING
FEELS BETTER
THAN A GOOD
HAR- DEE-HAR-
HAR, RIGHT
BOYS AND
GIRLS?

HEY!

"WE GOT DEAD BODIES EVERYWHERE YOU LOOK ALL THE
NERDS SETTIN' UP FRONT GOT COOKED!"

"OTHERS START SCREAMIN' AND MAKING A DASH SO
WE START HANDING OUT TOYS FAST AT LAST!"

OH MY
GOD! IS THIS
PART OF THE
SHOW??

CYCLOPS
SAID HE
KILLED THOSE
BASTARDS!
I'LL HAVE HIS
HEART FOR
THIS!!

EEEEEE!

I DON'T
GET IT. IS THIS
SUPPOSED
TO BE
FUNNY??

"YOU LIKE SLINKIES?
WE GOT SLINKIES!"

**RATTLE!
RATTLE!**

SON
OF A
BITCH!



♪...IT'S NOT EVERY DAY
THAT YOU GET YOUR
SKULL SPLIT!♪

THUD
CRASH

"ALL
THE TOYS ARE
SHIFTY IN MY
TOY BOX."

THAT
WAS THE
BOMB.

NOW
WE GOT
ONE MORE
BITCH TO
FRY.

EPILOGUE?
A FEW HOURS LATER
IN NEW YORK CITY...



AND TO RECAP OUR TOP STORY: SEVERAL PROMINENT PEOPLE WERE KILLED TODAY AT MILLENNIUM WOLF WORLD AMUSEMENT PARK, INCLUDING C.E.O. LITTLE D. THE ASSAILANTS, WITNESSES REPORT, WERE DRESSED LIKE EVIL CLOWNS.

WHAT? I DON'T BELIEVE IT.

WE HAVE AN EXCLUSIVE SURVEILLANCE PHOTO OF THE ALLEGED KILLERS. BUT IT'S VERY FUZZY AND YOU MIGHT HAVE TO GET CLOSE-UP TO YOUR SCREEN TO MAKE ANYTHING OUT.

THAT'S RIGHT, GET UP REAL GOOD AND CLOSE...



SURPRISE, MUDDAH FUCKA, WE'RE BACK! DID YOU MISS US??

BET YOU CAN HARDLY BELIEVE YOUR EYE, RIGHT BITCH?

THUNK
THUNK

AAAAAAH!!

HUNH! YOU... WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! MY BROTHER'S A VERY POWERFUL MAN. HE'LL PAY YOU BACK... YOU'LL SEE...



SHAAAAH!!!



NOT IF WE SEE HIM FIRST.

THE END.
NEXT ISSUE

RAZE THE DESERTZ OF GLASS

Insane Clown Posse NEWSLETTER

ICP News Flash...

By Jelly Nuts the Homophobic Clown

The 5th Jokers Card is here!!!

'Sup ninjas. Don't front. Chaos! Comics is the shit. The artwork and story lines in this very comic make other comics look like ass. This comic book makes Super Man look more like Super Ass.... Next to this, Flash Gordon looks like Ass Gordon.... Batman looks like Buttman... and this comic is so phat that it even makes Spider Man look more like Spider Ass Guy or Super Spider Ass Man or somthin' like that. You get what I'm trying to say, right? Chaos! is the shit! Insane Clown Posse's new album is finally out. "The Amazing Jeckel Brothers" is available worldwide right freakin' now, bitch. The album features songs with Twiztid, Old Dirty Bastard, Snoop Dogg, and even the Jerky Boys. While other ads you might see are claiming that Ice T is also featured on the album, the truth is he's not. Yes, ICP did make a song with Ice T, but then they decided to save the song for a later project. It just didn't fit the album. But who cares about guests? The new album's got plenty of great songs with just J and Shaggy who are according to Details Magazine..."Unfortunately still rapping even though they make Bozo, Homey the Clown and Ronald McDonald look like great MC's"! In other words... the Critics hate it! Whooooooo! Hell yeah!

The Jeckel Brothers comes in 2 different versions. There is a Jake Jeckel and a Jack Jeckel version. Both have the same songs on them but the artwork and the packaging is completely different! Get them both and make us rich, baby boo!

Rolling Stone Gives Jake & Jack 2 Stars!!!

Yes, the album is a complete masterpiece. The Amazing Jeckel Brothers even received an incredible 2 star review from Rolling Stone Magazine! Yes, 2 stars out of a possible 5. That means that Rolling Stone hated it. Good, 'cause you know that whenever they like something, it usually sucks. They even called ICP's new album "Moronic" again, just like they did with ICP's last album. That means that you, the Juggalos, will definitely love it. ICP has said they would have been way happier with just 1 star like they got last time, but they'll settle with 2. Just think of how terrible that would have been had ICP received 4 or 5 stars from Rolling Stone like Matchbox 20, Cher, and Celine Dion

did! I don't want to even think about that.

The New Album Debuts at No.4!

Yes it's true. Insane Clown Posse's The Amazing Jeckel Brothers debuted at No.4 its first week out. Right behind Britney Spears, Ricky Martin, and The Backstreet Boys. Imagine that. Here you got these 3 bitch ass, radio happy, pop rock dancey bitch groups at No.1, 2, and 3, and then here's ICP's serial killer ass's right up in they ass at No.4! Just for a week though, but still, for that week ICP, was up in they ass with an axe baby! That's the shit! ICP's Amazing Jeckel Brothers sold an amazing 140,000+ copies its first week out. Even though ICP might be falling down the charts after that, it's all good. Juggalos always seem to get ICP's shit the first week it comes out and that's why ICP debuted so high on the charts. But now they'll slowly slide back down the charts and back into the underworld of music. We like it better there anyway. The top 10 slots are usually for the top 10 current hoes of the music industry. Whoever's butt MTV currently has their dick in is always top 10. Once they use you up and pull their dick out, you're over with. With none of that MTV and radio bullshit, ICP still made it to No.4! ICP was top 10 just long enough to stab the pop world in the neck; and then they dipped back on out. Nobody had nothing in ICP's butt either. Yeahhhhhhh.

ICP's New Video...

Check out ICP's new video for "Another Love Song" on The Box channel right now. In fact, the video is ranked No.1 on The Box. ICP and Twiztid filmed the video in a desert out in Cali last month. It was hot in the daytime, cold at night, and always shitty. On the first day there, Shaggy was taking a piss behind a cactus and a snake jumped up and bit his nuts. A member of the video crew had to suck the poison out of Shaggy's nuts in order to save his life. Luckily she was a chick, so it was cool (only she was 67 and 400 lbs.). Other than that, everything went smooth. Monoxide Child of Twiztid also got bit on the nuts by a snake, but nobody would suck the poison out for him. Everybody refused. Oh well, he survived it anyway and he's fine. (There is some speculation that he was lying about getting bit to begin with).

They had fun making the video, but unfortunately, the video kind of sucks. I won't lie. The video is mad boring, and it puts me to sleep every time I see it. ICP ain't exactly Grammy-winning video artists, anyway. Most of their videos are weak. Why spend a million bucks on a video that

won't ever get played except on The Box channel? Besides, for their new video, they had to chop up the music so bad to hide its violent content, that now the song sucks too! But, hey what can you do? It's either that or NO video at all, right? When it's all said and done, the video is OK, I guess. It's not that bad. If you don't get The Box channel where you live, then I guess you get the shaft right up your pansy little BITCH ASS! Wait, I'm sorry...I didn't mean that. Let me say that again. If you don't get The Box channel where you live, then you get the bone, and we're sorry, but MTV just don't like us, OK? What can we do?

By the way, if MTV does somehow decide to play it, we can assure you that ICP had nothing to do with it. ICP has told us many times that they refuse to do anything for MTV, and MTV don't want anything to do with ICP either. So all is well, I guess.

ICP hurts Eminem's feelings...

ICP fucked Eminem up bad. A small war started back in Detroit. ICP began hearing lots of shit talking from Eminem through mutual friends, but thought nothing of it. ICP never even heard of this kid before he was MTV's bitch of the month. But ICP didn't care what this pop wonder said and all was well. Then Eminem stated that he despises ICP in an interview for the Detroit Free Press. So that got ICP a little pissed. But still it was all good. Then finally Eminem told a direct friend of ICP's from L.A. that ICP sucks and they are a joke, knowing it would get back to the ICP camp. Booyaa! It was on. ICP finally dissed Eminem back on their radio show, called The Juggalo Show in Detroit. ICP joined with Twiztid and made a song called "Slim Anus" by dropping in their own additional lyrics into Eminem's "My Name Is" song. It is absolutely devastating. The following day, the one hit radio boy heard this and was fuming

pissed. The radio wonder boy quickly began dissing ICP at his concerts, on the Howard Stern Show and Mancow, and everywhere else he could. Then ICP (loving every minute of this) went on the Howard Stern Show and the Mancow Show themselves, and played Slim Anus for all the world to hear. We then heard that this made Shady Anus so mad that the Teen Idol of the month broke down and started to cry. He's been pouting ever since. Eminem has told people everywhere that he's going to handle it on the streets. So I guess that means Slim Shady is going to beat up J and Shaggy when he sees them. Yup. He's just gonna walk up and beat ICP down I guess. Sure. Ok. That's believable. After all, everyone knows what a ghetto tuff thug that Marshal Mathers kid from Warren is. Fear is running through ICP's hearts as we speak. Marshall the Ruthless has even said "ICP's from the suburbs, and I'm from Detroit, so I'm gonna beat them up!" Yup. You sure are. Yeah. Uh-oh, here comes the bleach blond, MTV, volleyball, beach house champion now! AHHHH! He's gonna free style rap them to death! OH MY GOD! HE'S GOT CARSON DAILY WITH HIM!! AND DR

DRE TOO!!! OH SHIT! THERE'S MISSY ELIOT! RUNN! IT'S THE HIP HOP SHOP THUGS!!

The New Tour is coming...

The Amazing Jeckel Brothers World Tour has finally been announced! The tour will officially kick off in Philly on July 10th! The Tour is absolutely MONSTROUS! ICP's pre-tour schedule looks something like this...

1. July 1st to July 5th - ICP will be rehearsing in a secret arena in Denver, CO. The rehearsals will be private, and no one will see them unless you're a chick and you're fuckin' one of them.
2. July 6th to July 8th - ICP will head back to Detroit to do absolutely nothing but soak their balls in Faygo Bubble Baths at home while reading comics like this.
3. July 9th - ICP will do a small warm-up show in Washington, D.C., just to warm up in front of some Juggalos. Washington, D.C. seems to be ICP's smallest clown town. Every time they play D.C. only something like 500 ninjas show up. ICP still loves D.C. and that's why they want to play there first.
4. July 9th (late night) - ICP will probably hook up with some groupies in D.C. after the warm up gig, just to warm up for the tour. Maybe they won't actually fuck the chicks in D.C. that night, they'll just warm up by dry humping them all night.
5. July 10th - ICP heads to Philly where they will officially begin the biggest tour in ICP's history! (That night they'll probably actually fuck some groupie chicks.)

How Big Is This Tour?

3 tour busses worth of crew members, 3 semi trucks of stage props, and sound system equipment...all for ICP's show alone! Absolute devastation! Also the tour's official lineup of bands is completely signed and confirmed. Ready? Do you want to know who ICP will be bringing with them? DO YOU??? I'll bet you do you, lit-



Check it out Juggalo's! The Wicked Clownz Come to Phoenix... home of Chaos! Comics read, on!

the bastards... well here's who: the show will open with a head pounding, slam dancing set from Brooklyn's Biohazard!!! Yes THEEE BIOHAZARD in person! ICP recently met with members of BIOHAZARD in a top secret military facility, and ironed out the details. Now it is set! Biohazard will be performing old hits that make your brain explode, as well as shit from their brand new album... "New World Disorder" which is out right fuckin' now!!! Get that shit!!!

Then after Biohazard rips the pants right off your bitch ass... suddenly smoke... sirens... and death will engulf the area as TWIZTID will hit the stage!!! TWIZTID!!!! Jamie Madrox and Monoxide Child will bring with them a brand new set of fat-ass stage props! Twiztid will also be joined by their 4 favorite serial killers on stage with them... Michael Meyers, Jason Vorhees, Leatherface, and Pumpkin Head! Twiztid will be doing shit off their brand new album... "MOSTASTELESS" which comes out worldwide this time with 6 new songs, on June 22nd.

And then, after Twiztid splits your naked bitch ass 3 new butt cheeks, you'll need to have a few more assholes ripped open, right? Who better to do that than... COAL CHAMBER! Yup, Coal Chamber, as in CCOOAALL CCH-HAAMMBEERR! will perform a full set of pure devastation! They too will be doing old shit, and lots of brand new songs off of their brand new album.

Coal Chamber will be followed by the one and only... Insane Clown Posse. ICP's new stage set is so big that it makes KISS's live show look like John Denver's new live show (completely dead). If you have any butt left, ICP will simply shred it. After ICP gets finished performing the new shit as well as some shit from the other 4 Joker's Cards, you won't have an ass anymore.

ICP, along with special guest Twiztid, Biohazard, and Coal Chamber will be coming to every major city in the USA and Europe, as well as some dates in Canada in July, August, and September of the 9-9, baby.

ICP's Comments About School Shootings...

ICP has been under lots of fire lately ever since "shooting your classmates and blowing up your high school" has become the latest fad among teenagers. ICP has released a statement about this shitty wave of violence that all began with the Denver situation in particular...

First a comment from ICP's Shaggy 2 Dope:

"The Dark Carnival is all about waking up from your dark self before it's too late, changing, and then making it to the Carnival of Shangri-La! Juggalos know all that shit anyway. While some fruity little goth kid is in his basement building bombs because he got dissed and turned down by the whole cheerleading team, a Juggalo is in his basement fuckin' some fat chick and smokin' a joint! Juggalos are happy with that! We love life, so fuck off!"

Now a comment from ICP's Violent J:

"If listening to our music somehow gives you the urge to go and kill somebody, then please, start with yourself, you little dumb ass."

New Soundtrack News...

Remember the rare CD that we gave away in some of the Alternative Press Triple Cover story issues? The song was called The Dirt Ball. Well, we later found out that instead of The Dirt Ball being in every issue, it was only in 6000 issues. That means mad people bought the magazine but didn't get the CD! That sucks, so we sold the rights to The Dirt Ball song to an upcoming movie soundtrack. That way if you want the song bad enough, you can still get it. The movie is called Heavy Metal 2. Most of you probably remember Heavy Metal 1 back in the day. It's an adult cartoon, full-length movie. It has nudity, violence, and it's just the shit all around. Well now they made a Heavy Metal 2, and it's coming out soon. ICP's The Dirt Ball is on the soundtrack that will be in stores everywhere. More on that when we get an official release date for you. Another sound track that ICP is doing is WCW's The Music. Yes, I know that ICP has had a long relationship with WWF and all that, but WCW is putting together a bomb-ass album and nobody knows about it yet. It's top secret. ICP will also be joining WCW soon to do some shit just like they did in the WWF. Now, this may come as a surprise to everyone, because WCW seems to be a much more friendly, family-oriented wrestling promotion than WWF or ECW is; but believe me, wait until you see what they've got coming around the corner. So far Master P, Snoop Dogg, and ICP have been signed to make brand new songs for the upcoming WCW The Music. Plus ICP has already been to ECW and WWF, now it's time to fully complete their dream of making it to all 3 of the big 3. Look for ICP to start slappin' WCW wrestlers around and bangin' the Nitro Girls this summer.

And now... This issue's wondrous, wonderful, wordz of wisdom...

"If your a dude, never stick your penis in another man's butt... unless you're... gay or something. Then it's probably OK ... I guess... Maybe not. Whatever. Just don't do it, man."

www.insaneclownposse.com www.twiztid.com

ICP's "Your mama likes it when I tickle her butt-hole" Hotline (734) 480-3910

Twiztid's "Your mama has inflamed butt hemorrhoids" Hotline (313) 438-2812

ALSO CHECK OUT THESE STORIES ON ICP. THEY'RE EITHER OUT RIGHT NOW OR COMING SOON IN:
Circus Magazine, Penthouse Magazine, Rolling Stone, Kerrang Magazine, Hits Magazine (Cover Story), Orbit Magazine, and Real Detroit (Cover Story)

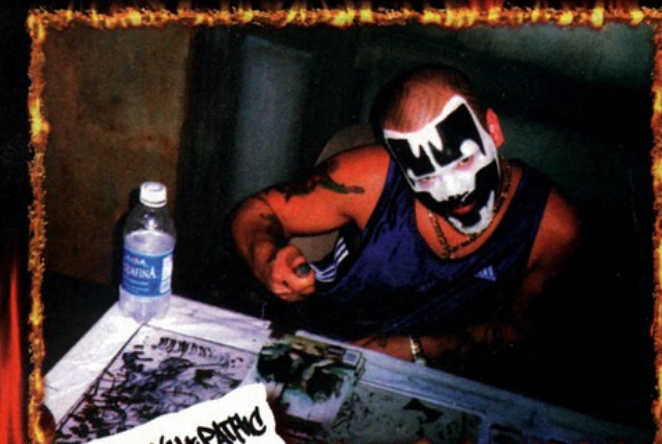
READ ABOUT TWIZTID IN:

The brand new Alternative Press Magazine Issue, plus all of the above

And now, some live action pics from the Wicked Clowns in Phoenix!

The Wicked Clownz meet Chaos! Comics in Hot as Hell, Arizona!

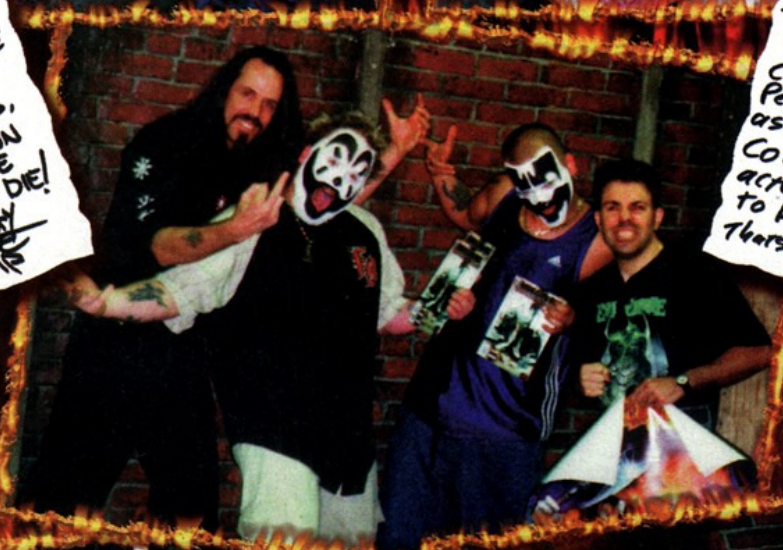
A pictorial from hell
by Mike Flippin



ICP & PSYCHOPATHIC
& TWISTID ARE
NOW MERGED AS ONE
POWERFUL FORCE
WITH CHAOS! COMICS,
SO IF YOU AIN'T DOWN
YOUR FACE WILL BE
CHOKED UNTIL YOU DIE!
SHAGGY
J.P.



THIS comic book is
a view of MC &
Shaggy's Dreams!!
YES I wish I
could kill as many
as I do in the
comic, but I
actually only get
to kill about half.
That's why we love the
comic!



ICP & Chaos! ...
insanity unleashed!
(L-R) Mike Flippin,
Violent J, Shaggy,
Gregg Pisani.

Demon Girl "Demonica"
shows off a killer ICP
poster with the clownz!



ICP & Twistid are
"dragged" into the asylum!



That's right, the mighty mutha' fuckin' clownz came to Phoenix, AZ on June 15 for an in-store signing at Tower Records. And of course, the evil Fiends from Chaos! were on hand to see what Violent J & Shaggy are up to. Let me say, the place was a fuckin' zoo... juggalo's everywhere, all painted up & raisin' hell with the ICP asylum inside. There was mass security & several cop cars tryin' to keep things cool, but the psychotic juggalo is an animal that ain't easily tamed! We made the mistake of comin' in through the front door, and when the Juggalo's saw us with the ICP goodies from Chaos!... all hell broke loose and our lovely Demon Girl "Demonica" passin out the loot was mobbed by hundreds of psycho's grabbin' for the goods... so we tossed em' the stuff and pulled our girl in!. Madness I say, pure fuckin' madness... ya gotta love it! Special thanks to Rob from ICP for gettin us back to see the clownz without too much incident. In the Asylum we met the guys and they signed some books for us (keep your eyes out for upcoming contests where we'll be given em away) and had some comments about the books.

Fast forward to July 28th, at the ICP show in Phx. Kick Ass! Those Clownz can deliver one bad ass show! Afterwards, we met with the Clownz on the bus & talked about some crazy shit... What's comin up next from ICP & Chaos!? Ha Ha, keep your eyes peeled, you're gonna love it! Until next time... Peace, Love & War!



Gregg Pisani
checks out the
ICP tour bus

