

STYLING

The first incarnation of Hem's Clio was finished back in 2001, and that kept him more than satisfied for nearly a year. However, stage two was calling him, and it was soon booked into Venom Customs, in Bradford, for a remake.

The guys down at Venom have some mad powers of their own, modifying the Carzone rear valance, fitting the trick rear three-quarter panel vents, applying the ASD skirts and pulling their own Street Weapon front valance out of the hat. The bonnet is dead trick as well, with its bad boy evil stare, Cool Louvres vents and Kia Sedona scoop looking like an omen of this car's greatness.

However, the cursed Clio actually ended up being at Venom for a whole year. First Hem had to wait for the Kia

bonnet vent, as his local dealer's parts department were hit by dark forces that delayed its delivery by ten weeks.

The same problem afflicted other parts including the Clio Sport 172 headlights, the flushed tailgate and the rear cluster covers, which we reckon got pulled into another realm while the Clio sat in Venom's workshop gathering dust.

Then to top it all off the hex struck again on the day Hem picked up his finished, and now blue and green flipped ride. The heavens opened as he pulled out of the workshop and water went through the bonnet louvres and shorted out the ECU. But no matter how hard they tried, the dark forces were no match for some gaffer tape that plugged the holes and kept the occult Renault running.



As you can see... Hem got evil on his Clio's ass.

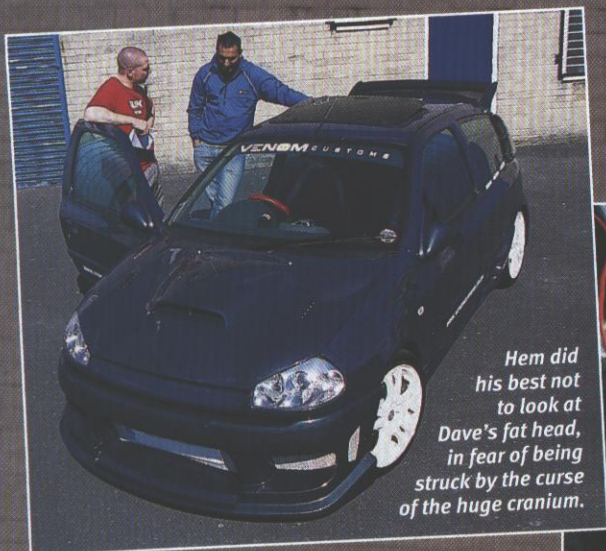
TUNING

The tuning Hem carried out was all added in a bid to escape the evil powers of a curse.

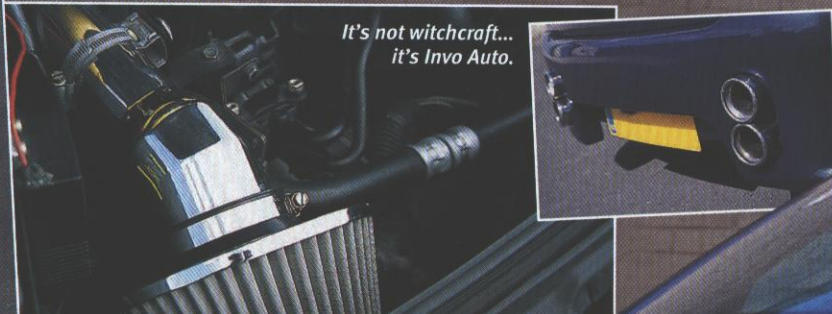
Powerflow boiled up the full stainless steel exhaust system, with the stacked quad rear cans being loud enough to scare off

Satan himself. While the one-off polished induction pipe and the Invo Auto filter add a sweet touch to the engine bay, as well as giving a deep throaty roar that could drown out any voodoo leader's chants.

As for the future, Hem is soon dropping a 2-litre, 16-valve Sport 172 lump under his bad boy bonnet, which should guarantee that he could leave everyone at the lights as a sacrifice to the dark lord.



Hem did his best not to look at Dave's fat head, in fear of being struck by the curse of the huge cranium.



It's not witchcraft... it's Invo Auto.



Although his car was affected by a curse, his rims were all white.

CHASSIS

Hem decided to buy his 17-inch 100+ Vulcan rims because he thought their limited edition white finish might guard him against evil spirits – but he was sadly mistaken.

As the possessed Clio was going up on a ramp to have its rims fitted, the ramp jammed because a belt snapped. It turns out his jinxed hatch was stuck up in the rafters for three days

while they waited for an engineer to fix the jinx.

When it finally came back down to earth it was fitted with a set of EBC Sport grooved and drilled discs, along with some Green Stuff pads, so he could stop Armageddon just by planting that middle pedal.

