



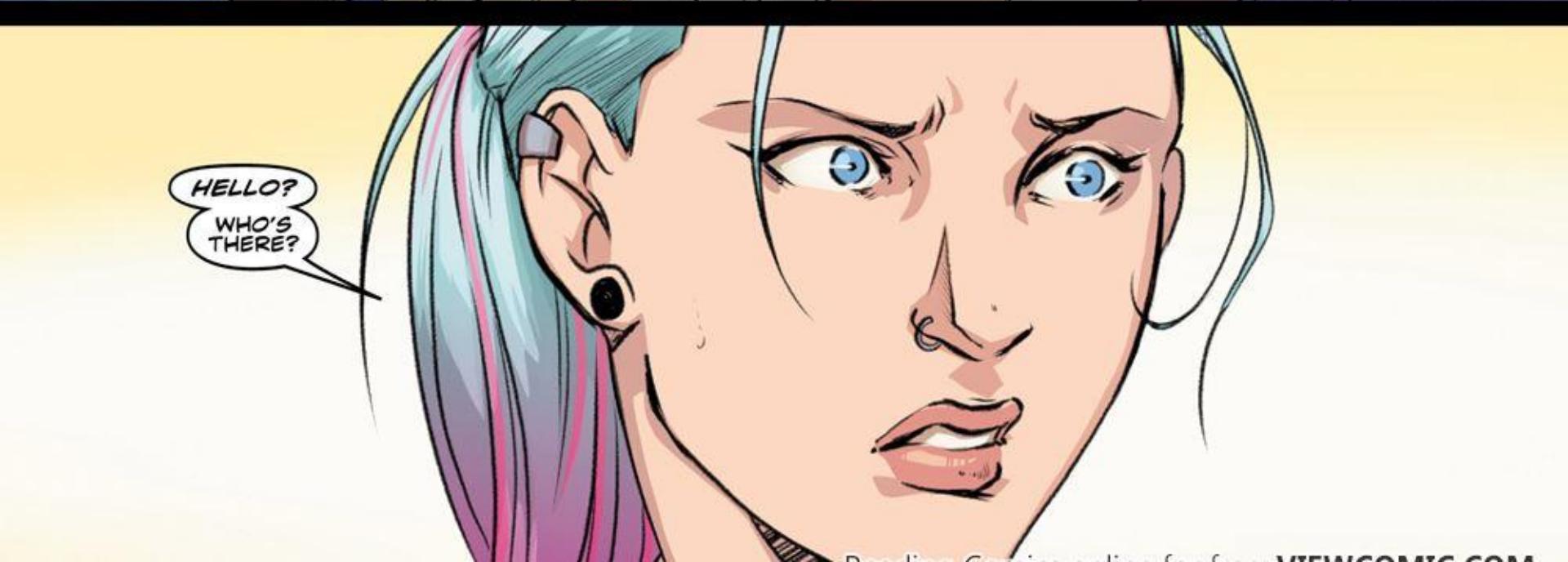
BBC NEW ADVENTURES WITH THE EIGHTH DOCTOR

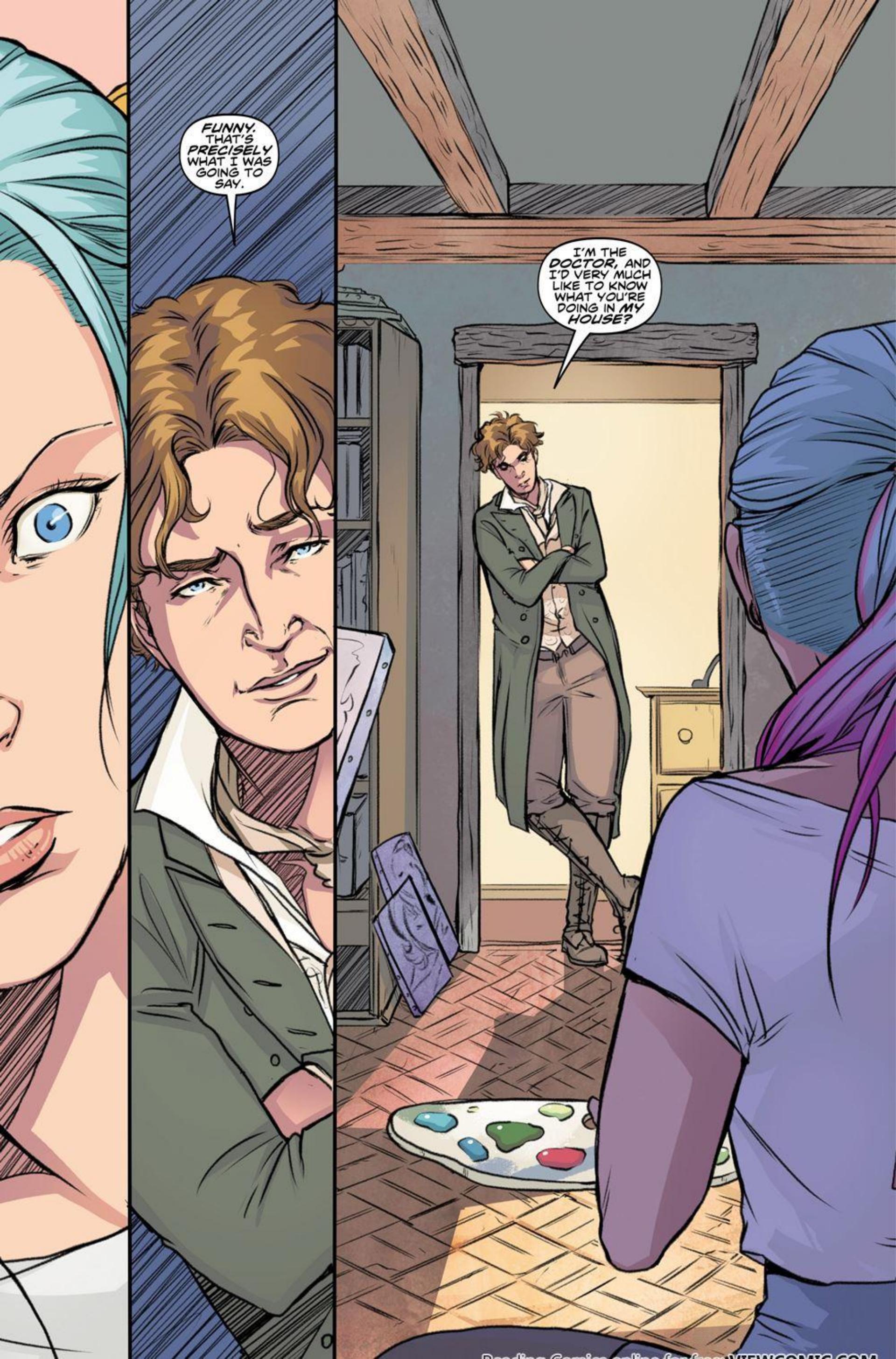
DOCTOR
WHO

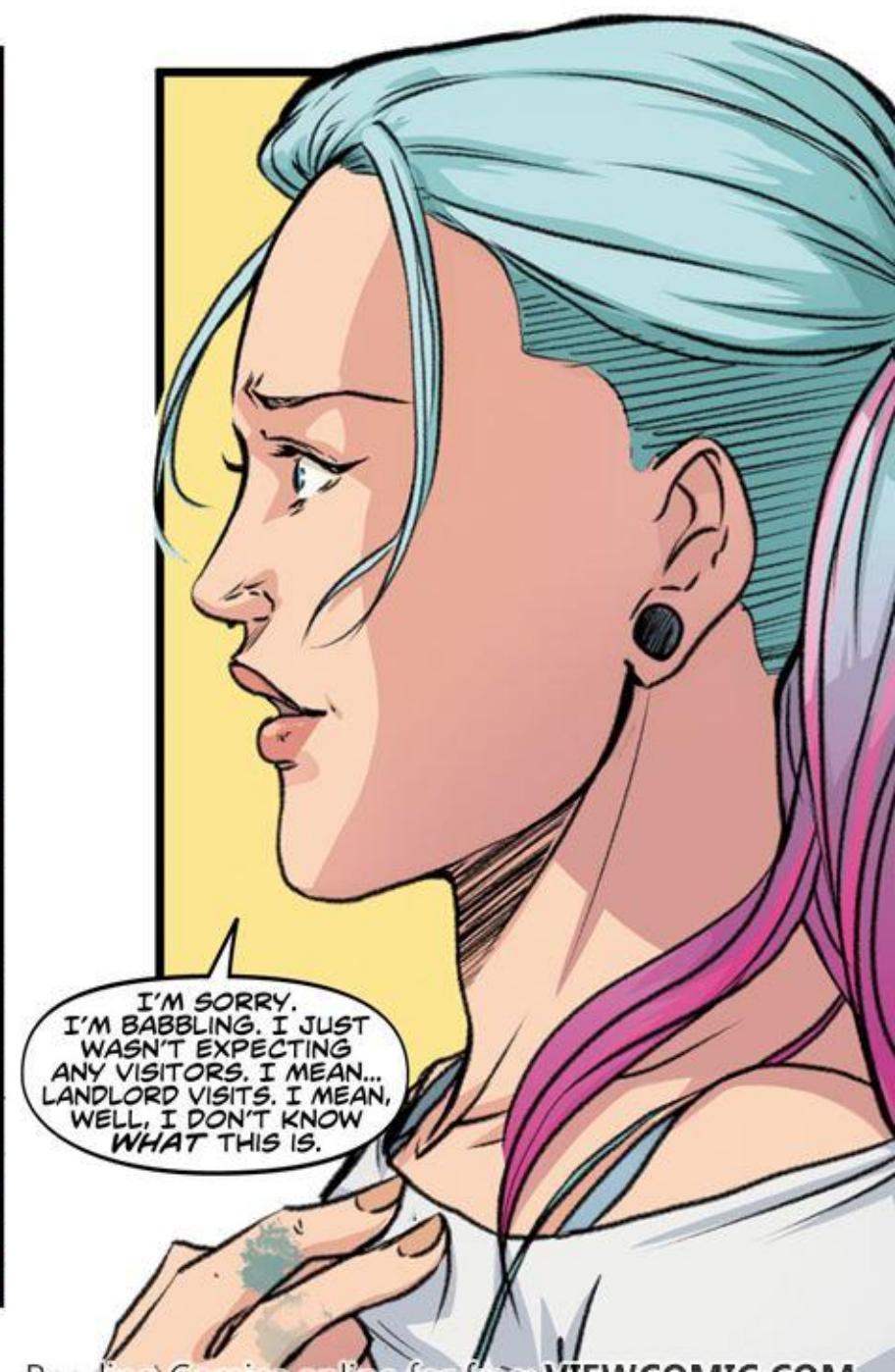
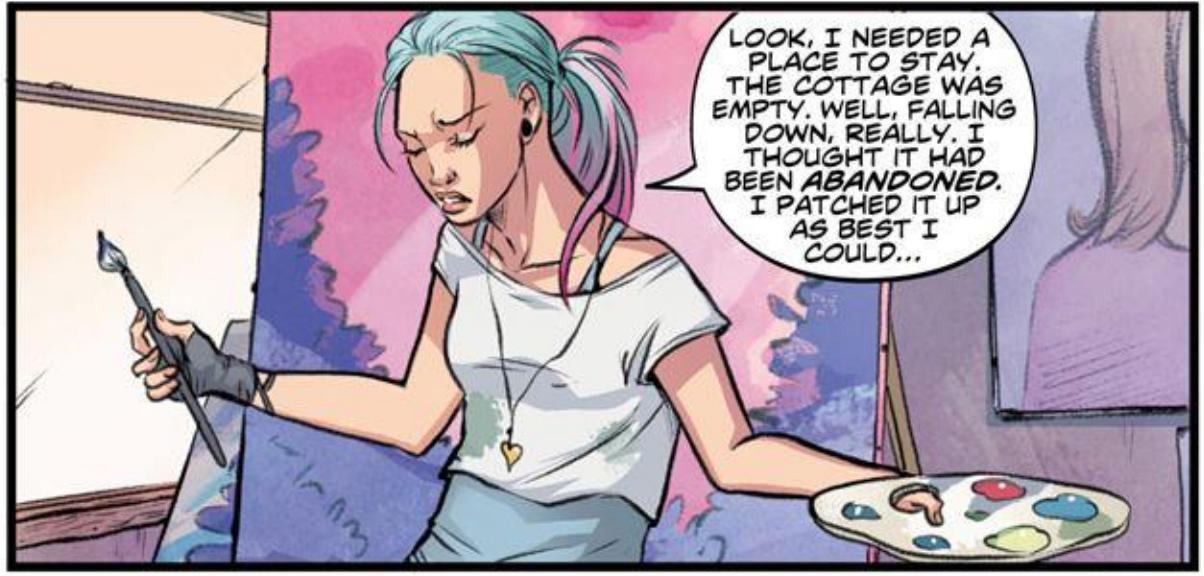
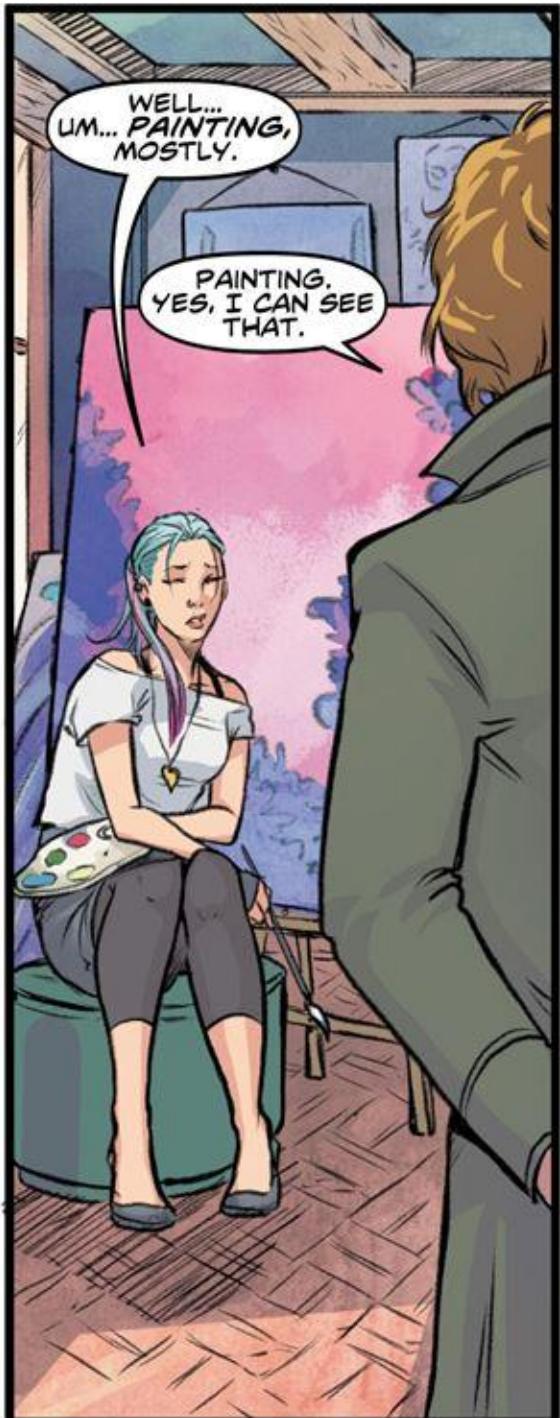
GEORGE MANN
EMMA VIECELI
HI-FI

DOCTOR WHO

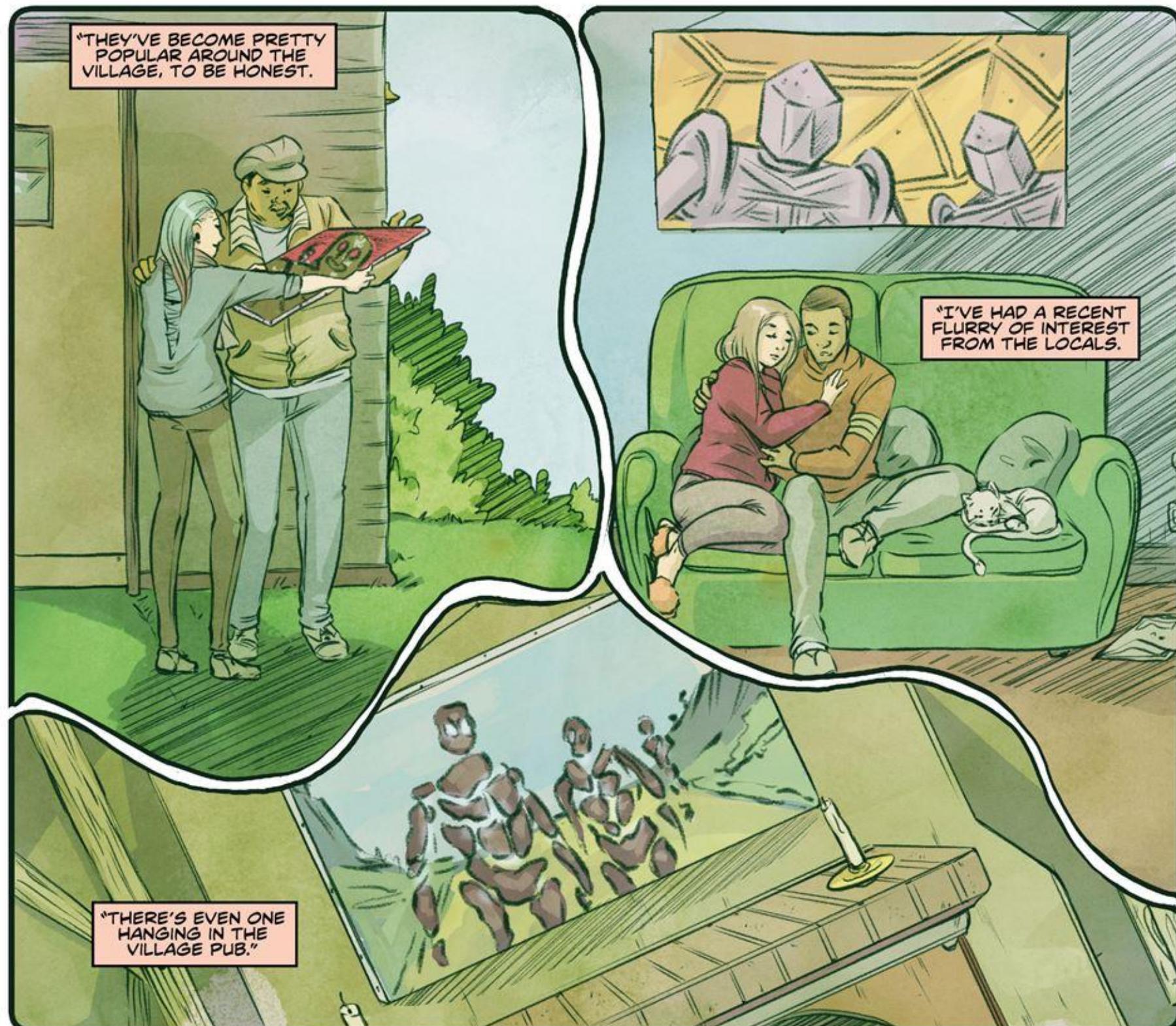


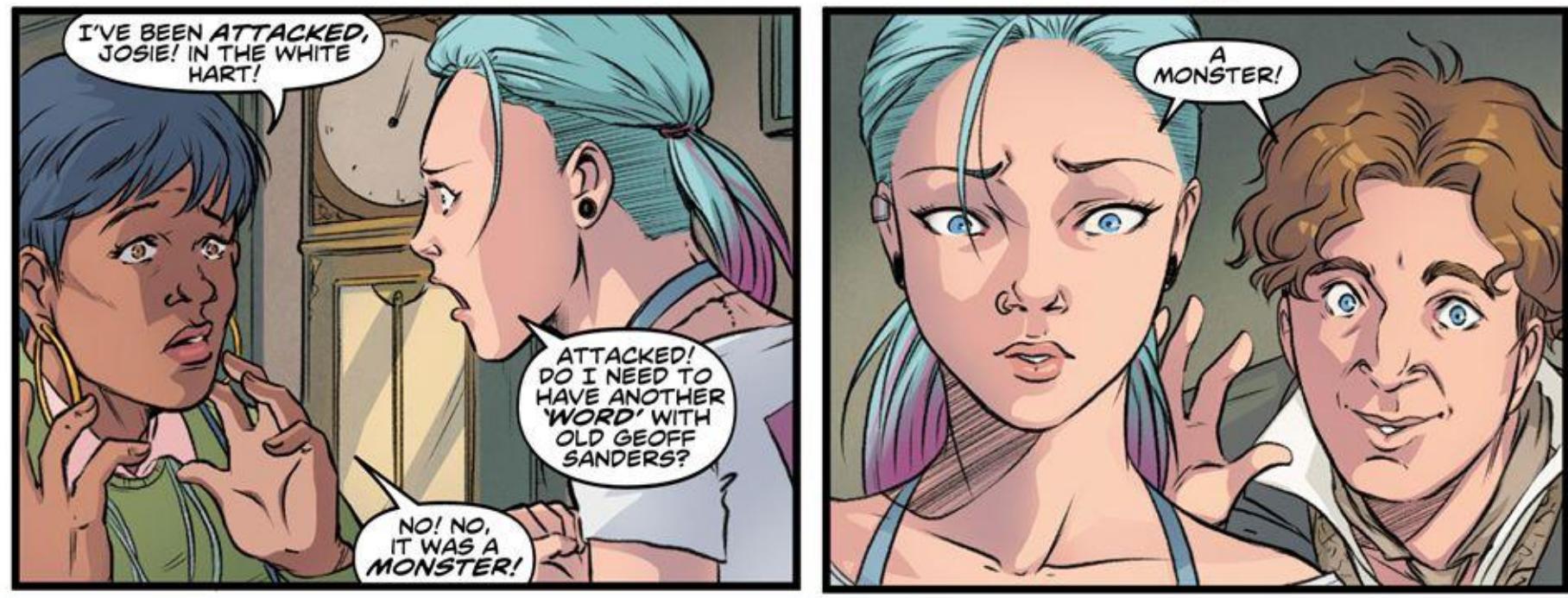
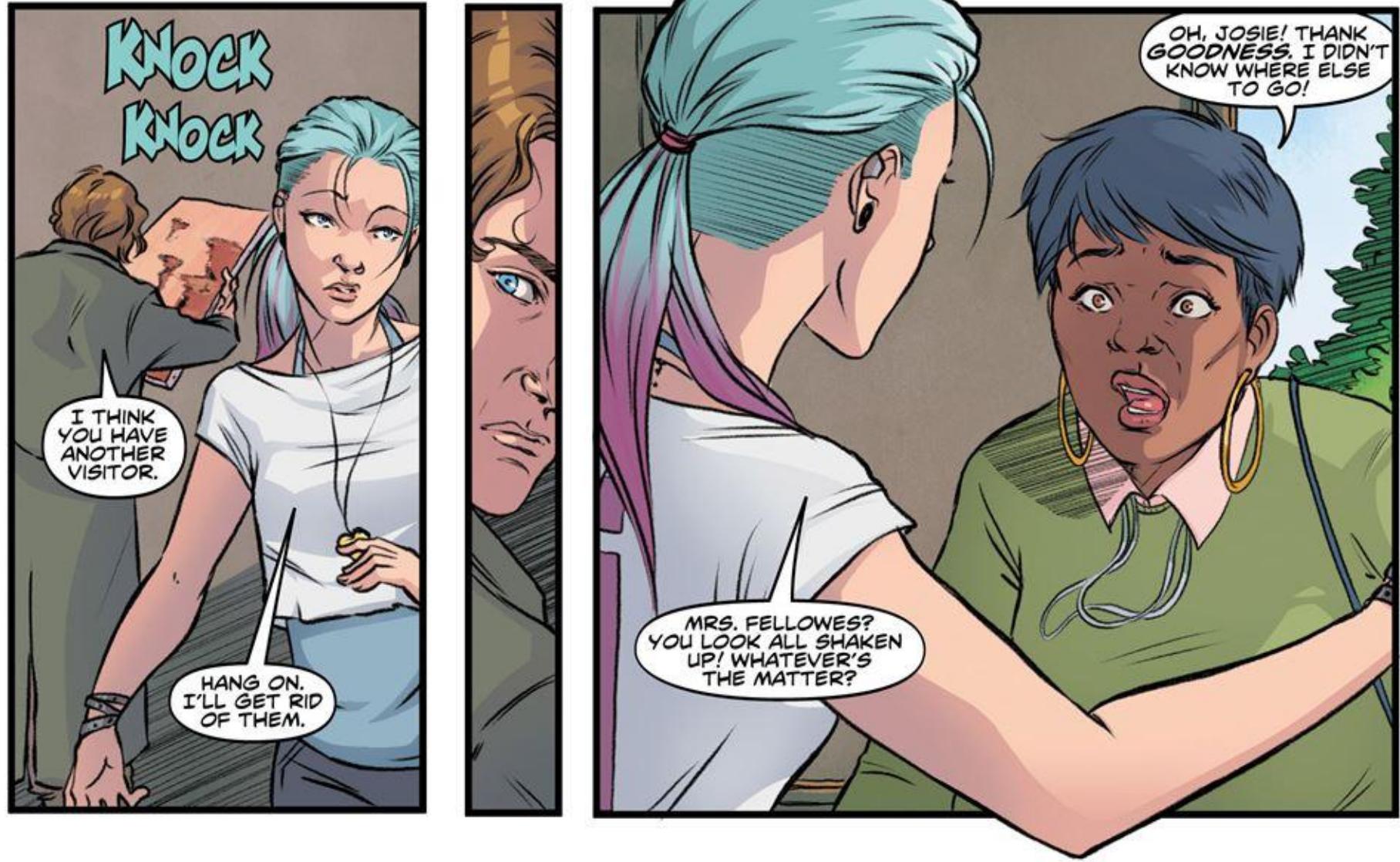


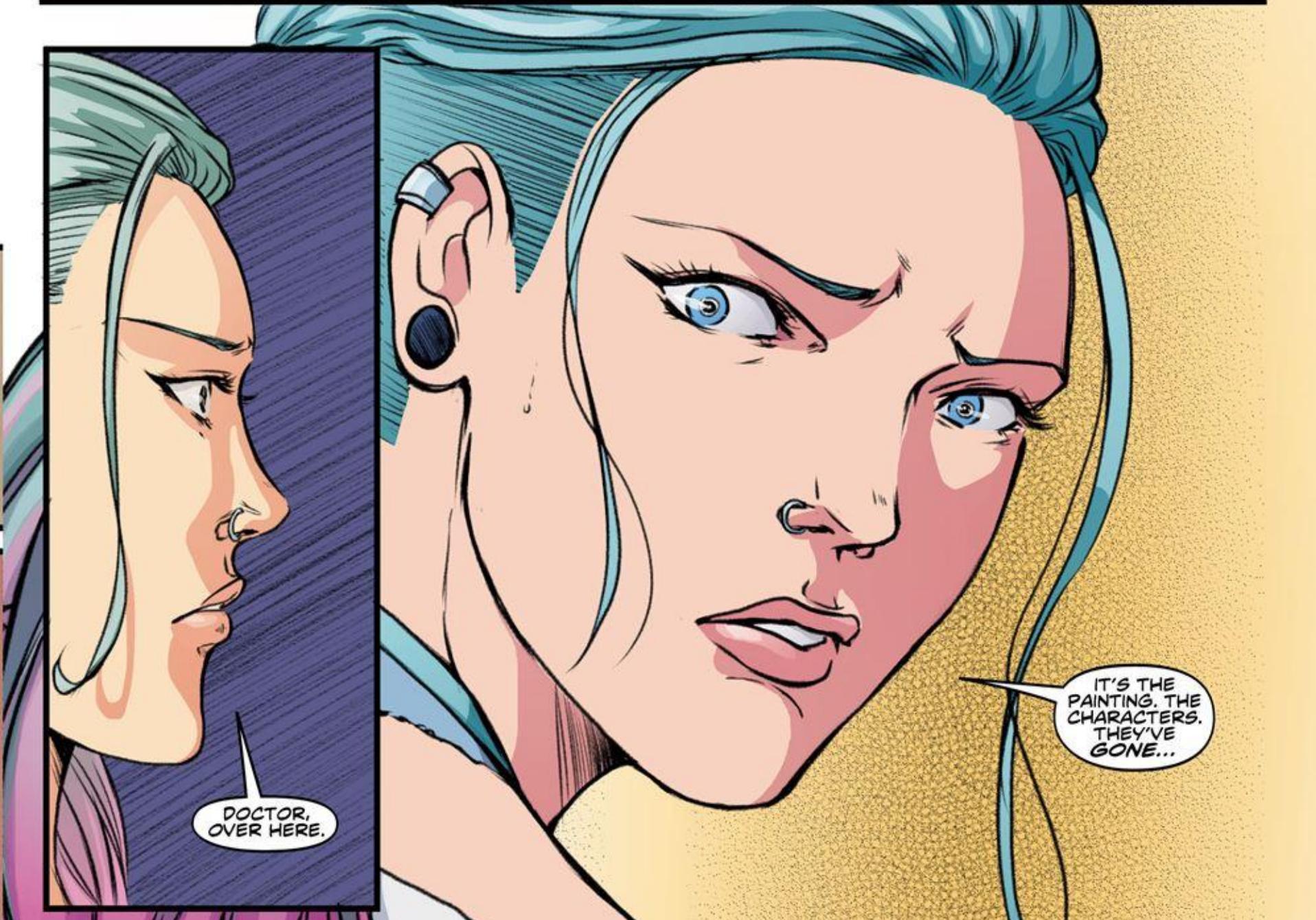




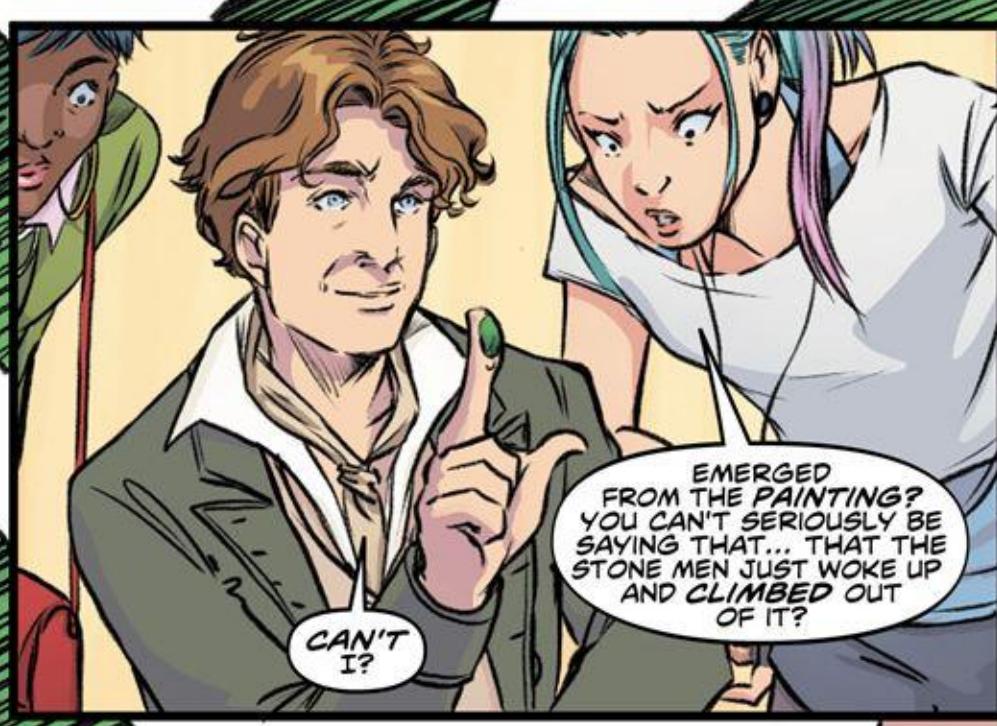












"SEEMS THERE'S A BIT
OF A BROUHAAA ON
THE VILLAGE GREEN."







"THEY'RE FOLLOWING THE NARRATIVES OF THEIR PAINTINGS -- ACTING OUT THE STORIES YOU GAVE THEM, JOSIE. THEY LACK ANY REAL GUIDING INTELLIGENCE."

"THEY'RE JUST PHANTOMS, IMPRESSIONS OF THE REAL THING, HERDING PEOPLE HERE WITH NO OBVIOUS PURPOSE."

"DOCTOR!"



THEY SEEM REAL ENOUGH TO ME!



AND THEY LOOK GRUMPY!

BACK INTO THE PUB!

AIEEE!

BANG SHUDDER



BARRICADE THE DOOR. WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THEM OUT UNTIL I CAN WORK OUT WHAT TO DO!



DOCTOR. I... I PAINTED THOSE THINGS. I CREATED THEM. BUT I NEVER INTENDED... THIS. WHAT DID I DO?









DO
WHAT YOU
DO BEST. YOU
DECIDE HOW
THE STORY
ENDS.



GREAT.

"YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO," HE SAYS.



"YOU DECIDE HOW THE STORY ENDS." "WHAT DOES THAT EVEN MEAN?"

I'M JUST AN ARTIST.
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT AN ACTUAL TELEPATHIC CIRCUIT EVEN LOOKS LIKE.

"DO WHAT YOU DO BEST."
FINE FOR HIM TO SAY. HE'D KNOW WHAT IT... OH. OF COURSE!



THAT'S IT! DO WHAT I DO BEST!
GENIUS!



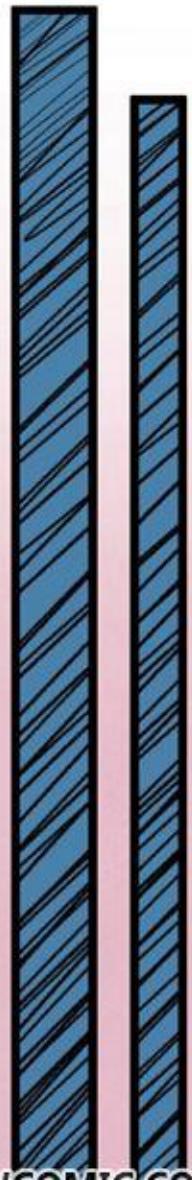
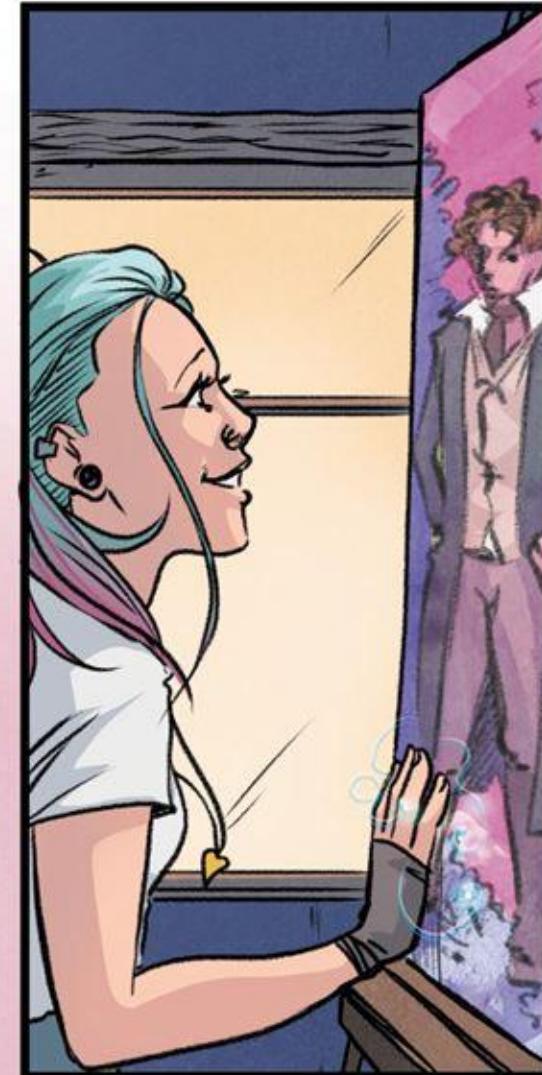
YOU BETTER HOPE THIS WORKS,
DOCTOR...

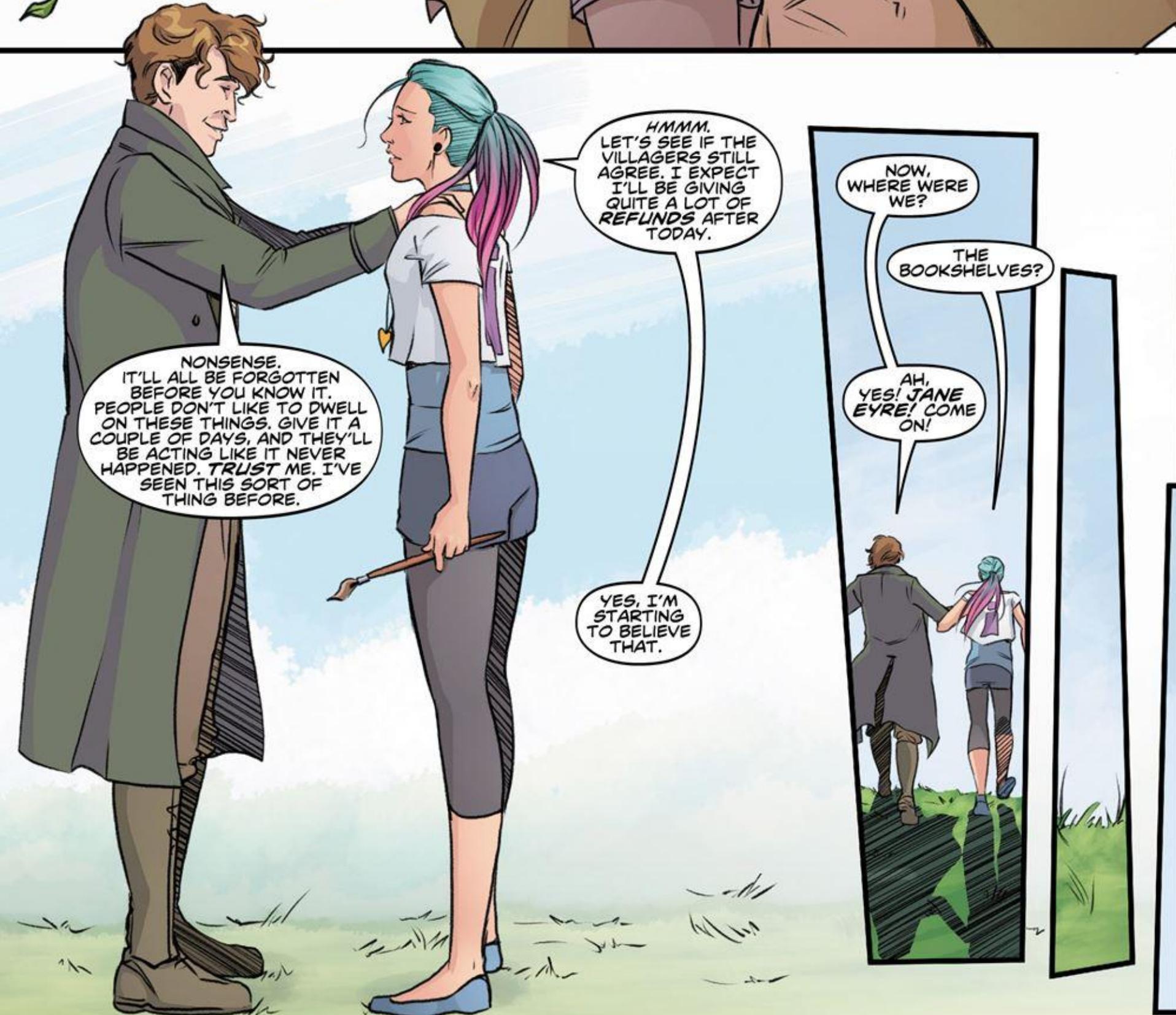
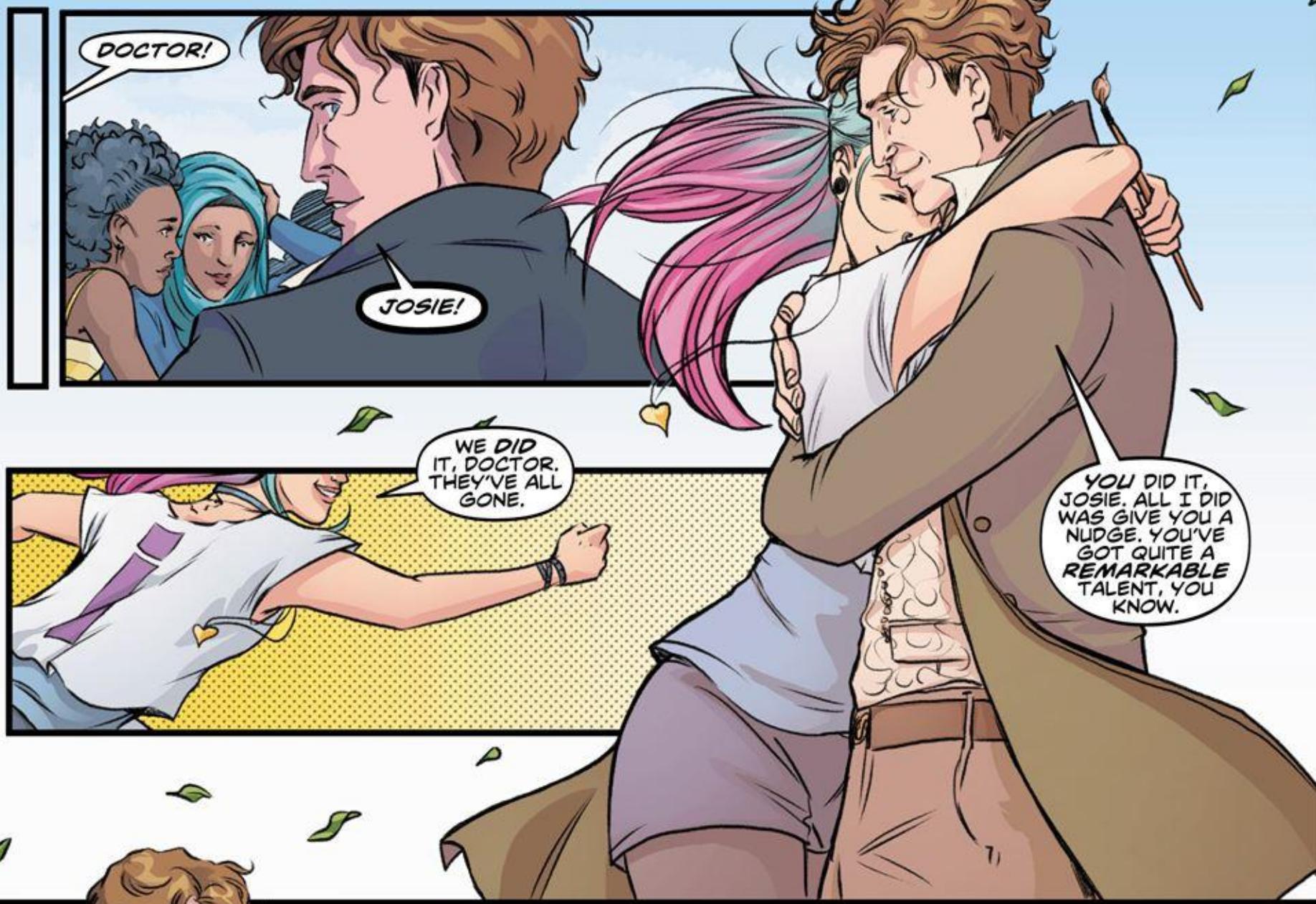


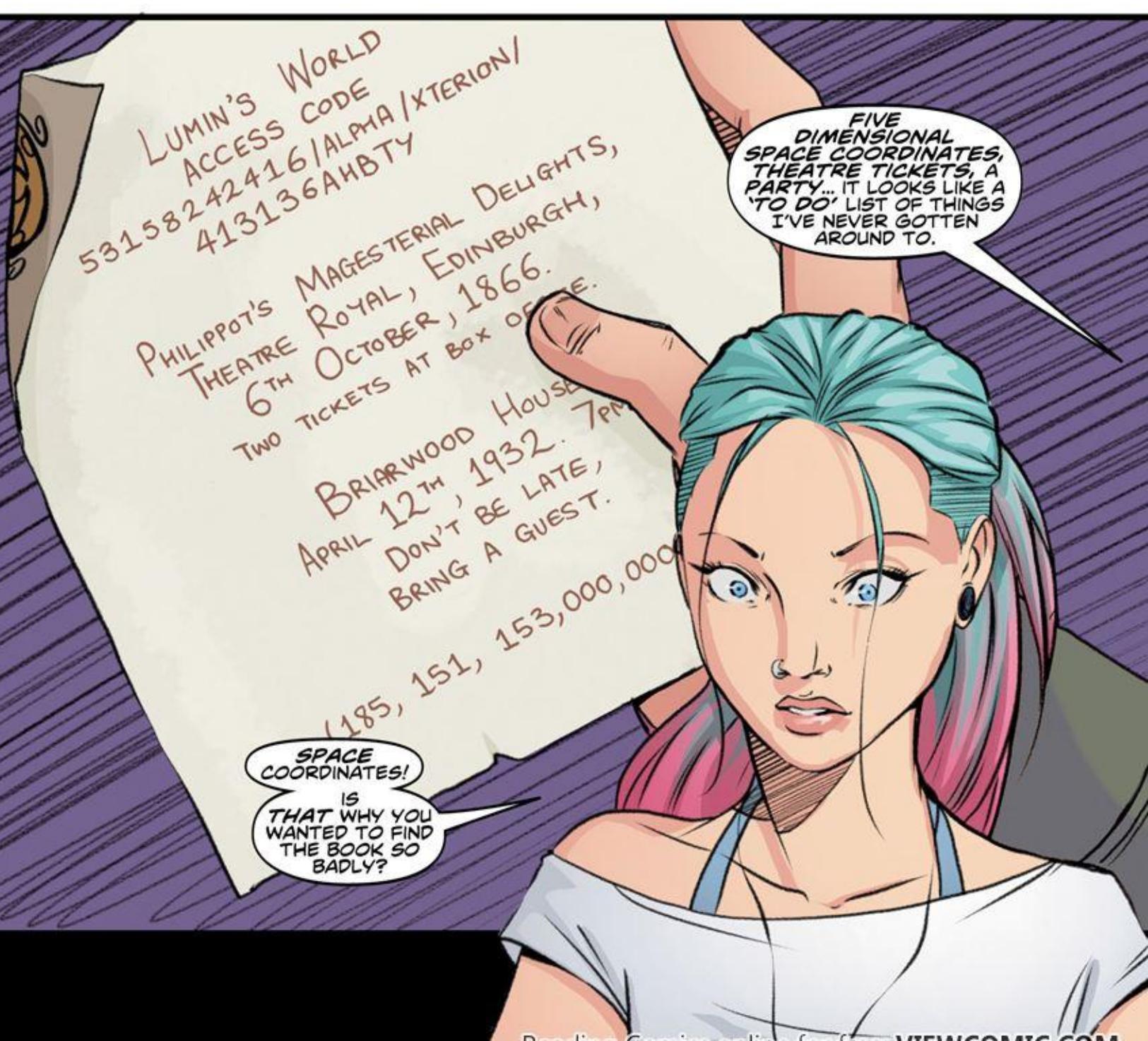
...DOCTOR?











OH, NO, NO,
NO! I DIDN'T
WRITE THIS
LIST!

THEN
WHO
DID?

THE
HANDWRITING
IS... FAMILIAR, BUT
I CAN'T QUITE PLACE
IT. IT'S NOT HIS, THE
OTHER ONE I TOLD
YOU ABOUT. BUT IT
MUST BELONG TO
ONE OF ME.

YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO IGNORE IT,
ARE YOU?

WELL, OF COURSE NOT!
IT'S TOO TEMPTING NOT TO TAKE A
LOOK, ISN'T IT? AND I DO LOVE A MYSTERY...
SUCH AS HOW AND WHY A YOUNG LADY IN A
SMALL WELSH VILLAGE KNOWS WHAT THE
WITHERKIN LOOK LIKE, OR THE ICE
WARRIOR, OR KROTONS...

NOT TO
MENTION WHY SHE
MIGHT BE SWIMMING IN
ANIMAE PARTICLES,
SO FAR FROM
HOME...

UM...
WELL... I GUESS
ALL THAT WAS JUST
INSPIRATION. YOU
KNOW. ARTISTIC
LICENSE.

SO, WHAT
DO YOU SAY?
FANCY A LITTLE
TRIP? I MIGHT EVEN
BE ABLE TO FIND YOU
SOME SAFER ART
SUPPLIES.

REALLY?

REALLY.

HANG ON,
DOCTOR! WHAT
ABOUT JANE
EYRE?

CHARLOTTE
CAN WAIT! BOOKS ARE
ONE THING, JOSIE, BUT
ADVENTURE IS QUITE
ANOTHER. COME ALONG!
NEXT STOP: LUMIN'S
WORLD!

HMM...

TO BE CONTINUED!