

BBC NEW ADVENTURES WITH THE NINTH DOCTOR

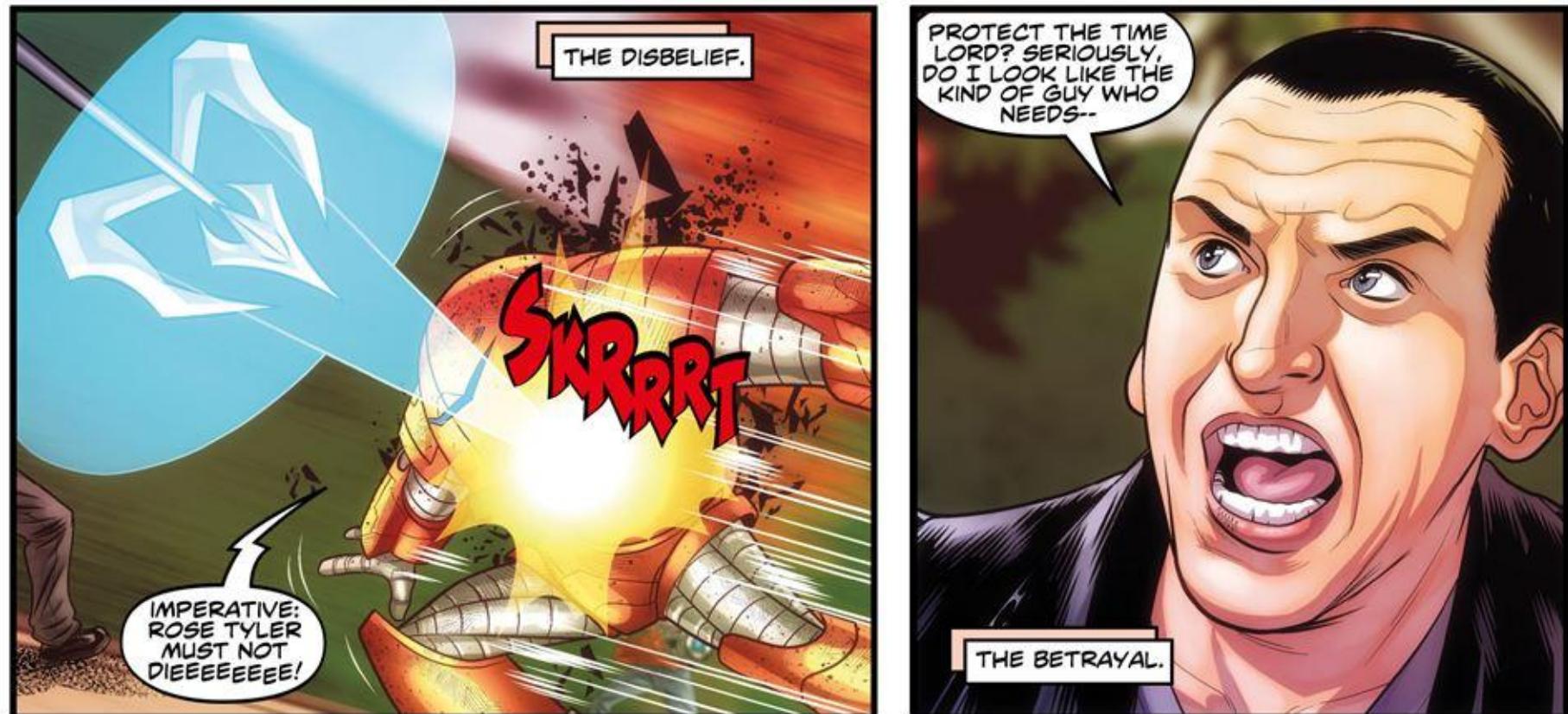


DOCTOR
WHO

CAVAN SCOTT
BLAIR SHEDD
RACHAEL STOTT
ANANG SETYAWAN

DOCTOR WHO



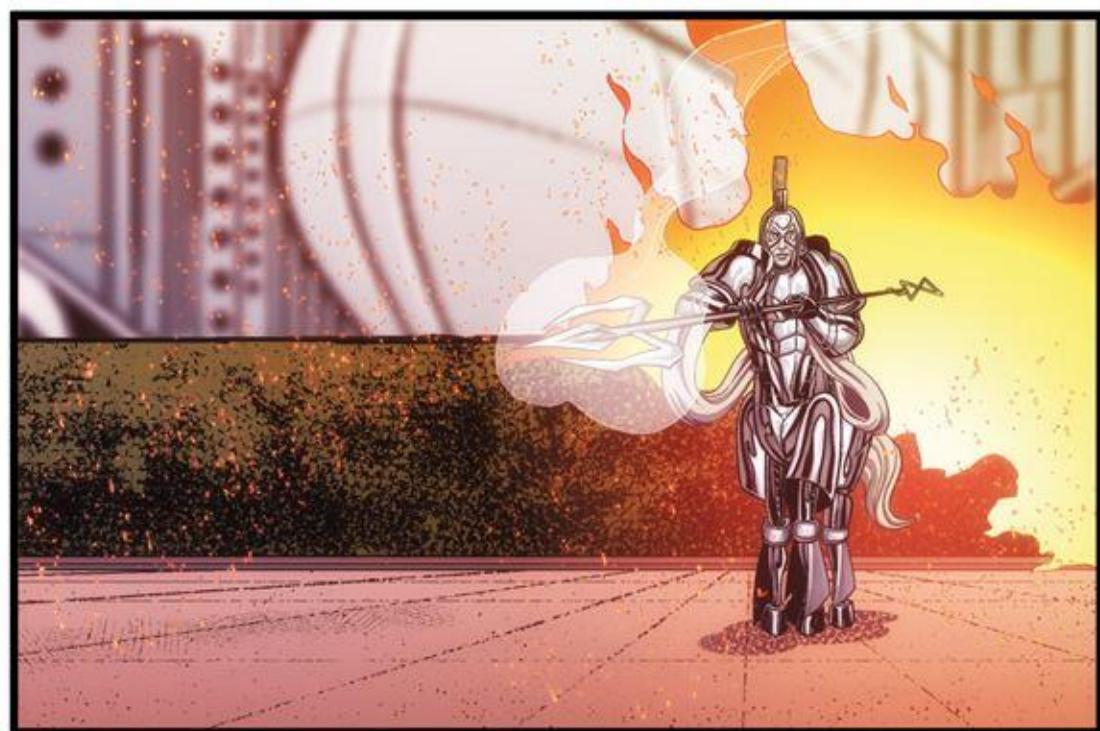


... FOR ALL
OUR SAKES.

ROSE!

STOP
THEM!

VRRRRRMMM



THE LECT COMMAND SHIP.

"YOU DIDN'T TELL ME IT WOULD KNOCK HIM OUT!"

INFORMATION:
LECT WEAPONRY--

A TRACKER.
THAT'S WHAT
YOU SAID.

MUST HAVE
BEEN SOME
PARTY...

DOCTOR!
YOU'RE
AWAKE!

NO
THANKS TO
YOU! WHAT
THE HELL WAS
ALL THAT
ABOUT?

I NEEDED TO
GET YOU OUT
OF THERE. THE
LECT MAT-
TRANS--

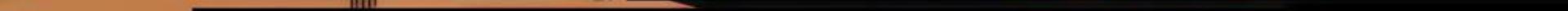
TRANSMAT.

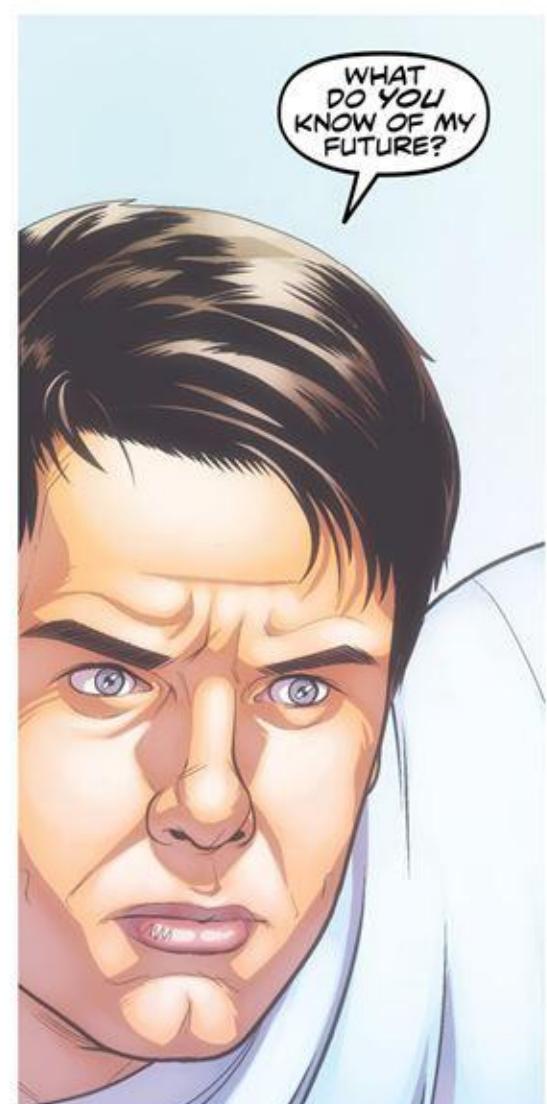
WHATEVER.
IT NEEDED TO
PLANT A TRACKER
ON YOU TO BEAM
YOU UP.

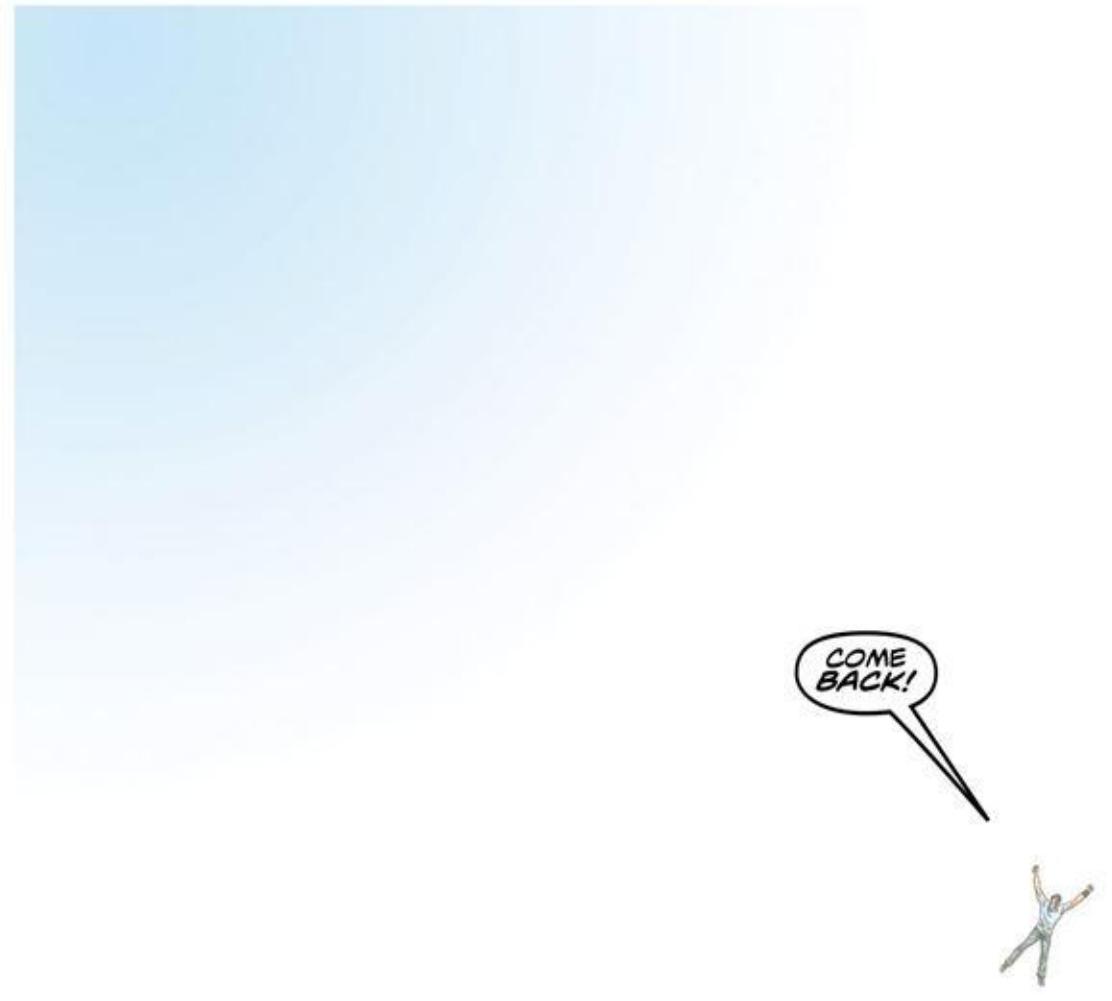
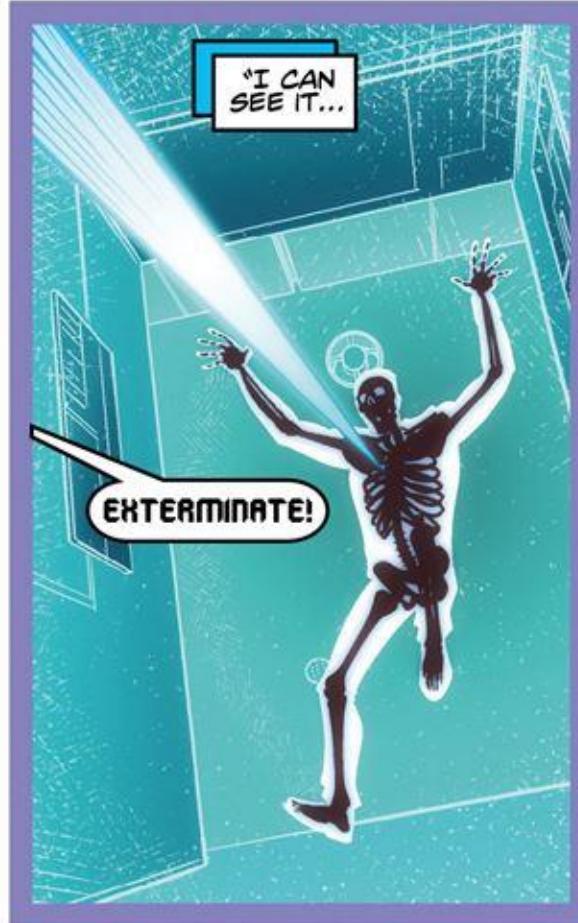
"BEAM
ME UP"?

WE WANTED IT
TO LOOK LIKE WE'D
CAPTURED YOU,
OR SOMETHING.

WE?
YOU AND THE
LECT? BEST
BUDDIES NOW,
ARE YOU?







"OK. ANSWERS. I NEED ANSWERS.

"I SUGGEST SOMEONE STARTS TALKING."

DOCTOR, THEY'RE EXCROTHIANS.

I CAN SEE THAT.

FROM THAT PLANET THAT WAS DESTROYED.

AGAIN. WORKED THAT OUT.

WHAT I CAN'T WORK OUT IS WHY? THE EXCROTHIANS I KNOW ARE SCIENTISTS. THE EXCROTHIANS I KNOW ARE ARTISTS.

THE EXCROTHIANS I KNOW WOULDN'T ENCASE THEMSELVES IN WALKING TANKS!

THEN WHY DON'T YOU SHUT UP AND LET THEM TELL YOU?

QUESTION: YOU HAVE TELEPATHIC ABILITIES.

OF SORTS.

DIRECTIVE: THEN TOUCH WHAT IS LEFT OF THIS UNIT'S MIND.

THIS MIGHT BE UNCOMFORTABLE.

INFORMATION: AND FOR THAT THIS UNIT APOLOGIZES.

SNIK



LIKE
THE DAY WE
WELCOMED
THE UNION?

PEOPLE OF
EXCROTH. WE
MUST SPEAK
TO YOU.

YOUR
SCIENTISTS ARE
DEVELOPING TIME
TRAVEL. DO NOT
DENY IT.

WHY
WOULD WE?
EXCROTHIAN
SCIENCE IS
FOR ALL.

WE HAVE NO
SECRETS HERE,
FRIEND ARNORA.
OUR DISCOVERIES
WILL SECURE THE
FUTURE OF THIS
SECTOR.

AND
SPEAK
THEY
DID.

I HAVE SEEN
YOUR FUTURE. THERE
IS NO SECURITY -- ONLY
VIOLENCE AND OPPRESSION.
YOUR DISCOVERIES WILL
BRING DEATH.

I FIND
THAT HARD TO
BELIEVE.

IT IS
A MATTER OF
FACT. UNLESS YOU
CHOOSE ANOTHER
PATH, SISTER
EVJA'S PREDICTIONS
WILL BECOME
CERTAINTIES.

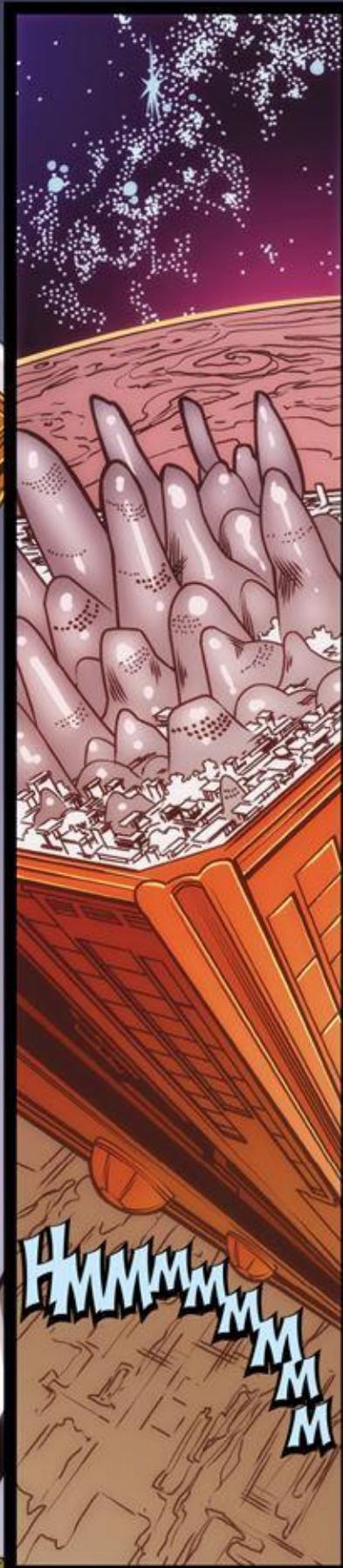
YOU MUST
CEASE YOUR
EXPERIMENTS
IMMEDIATELY,
AND SURRENDER
ALL TEMPORAL
MATERIAL TO
THE UNION.

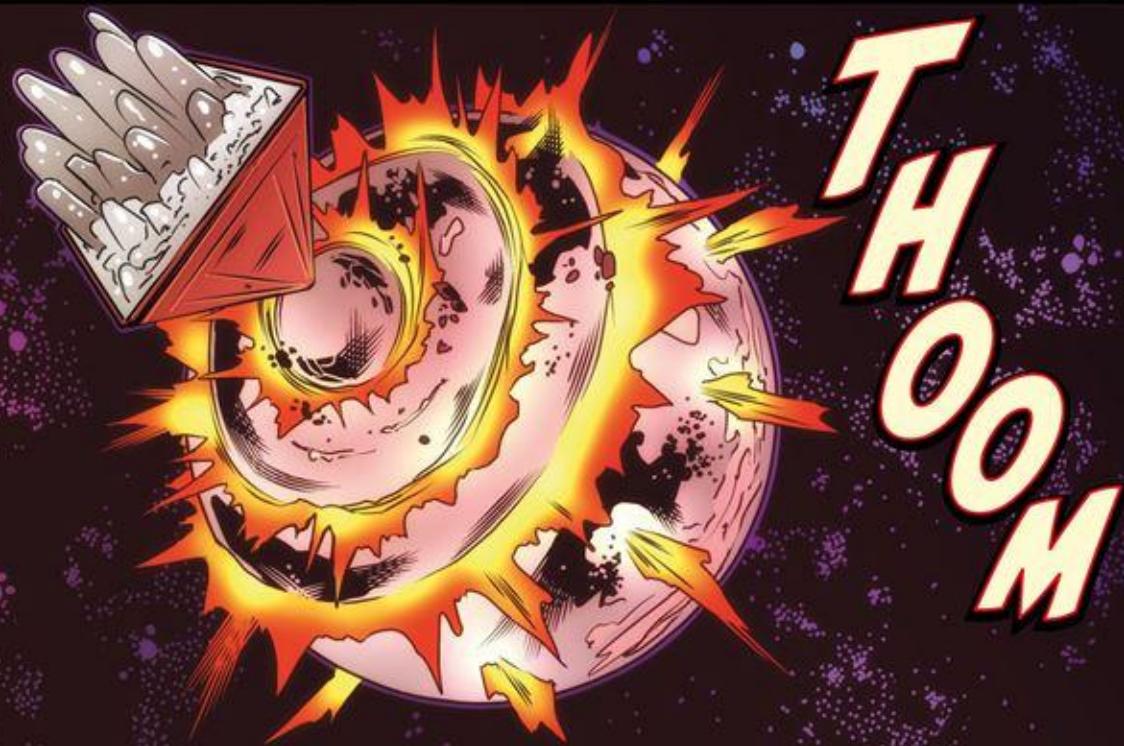
AND IF WE
REFUSE?

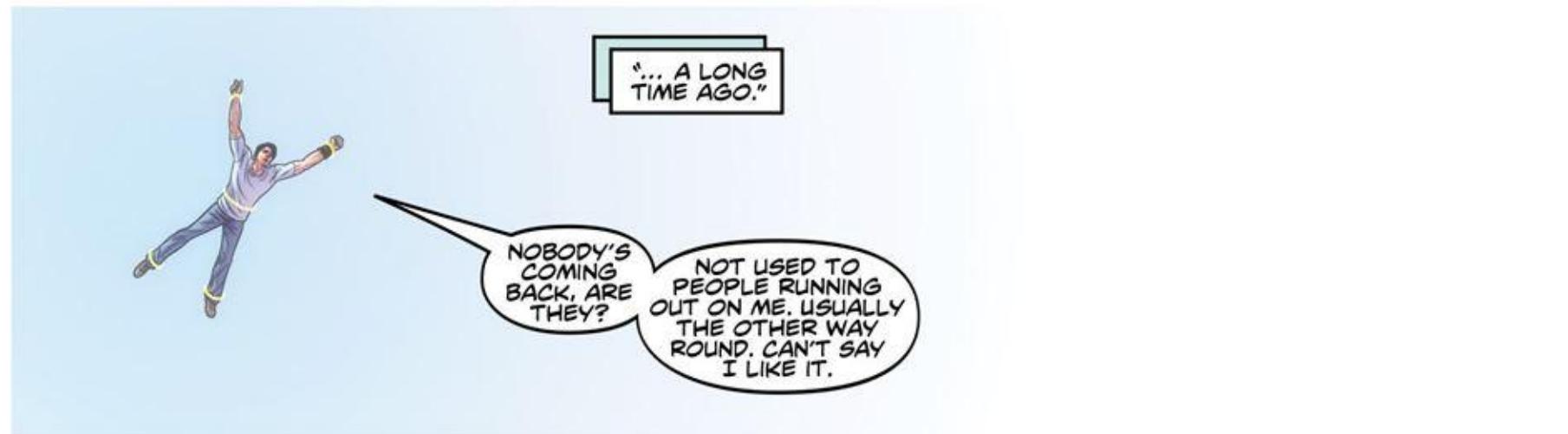
THEN YOUR
PATH WILL
BE CHANGED
FOR YOU.



AND
THEY WERE
AS GOOD
AS THEIR WORD...







"AN ENTROPY ENGINE."



THAT'S
WHAT IT'S
CALLED? THE
WEAPON?

THAT'S
WHAT THEY
CALLED
IT.

WHO?

THE
DALEKS.

"IT CREATES A BUBBLE
AROUND THE PLANET,
SPEEDING UP TIME.

"EVERYTHING INSIDE
CRUMBLES TO DUST
WITHIN MINUTES.

"IT WAS
BRILLIANT."

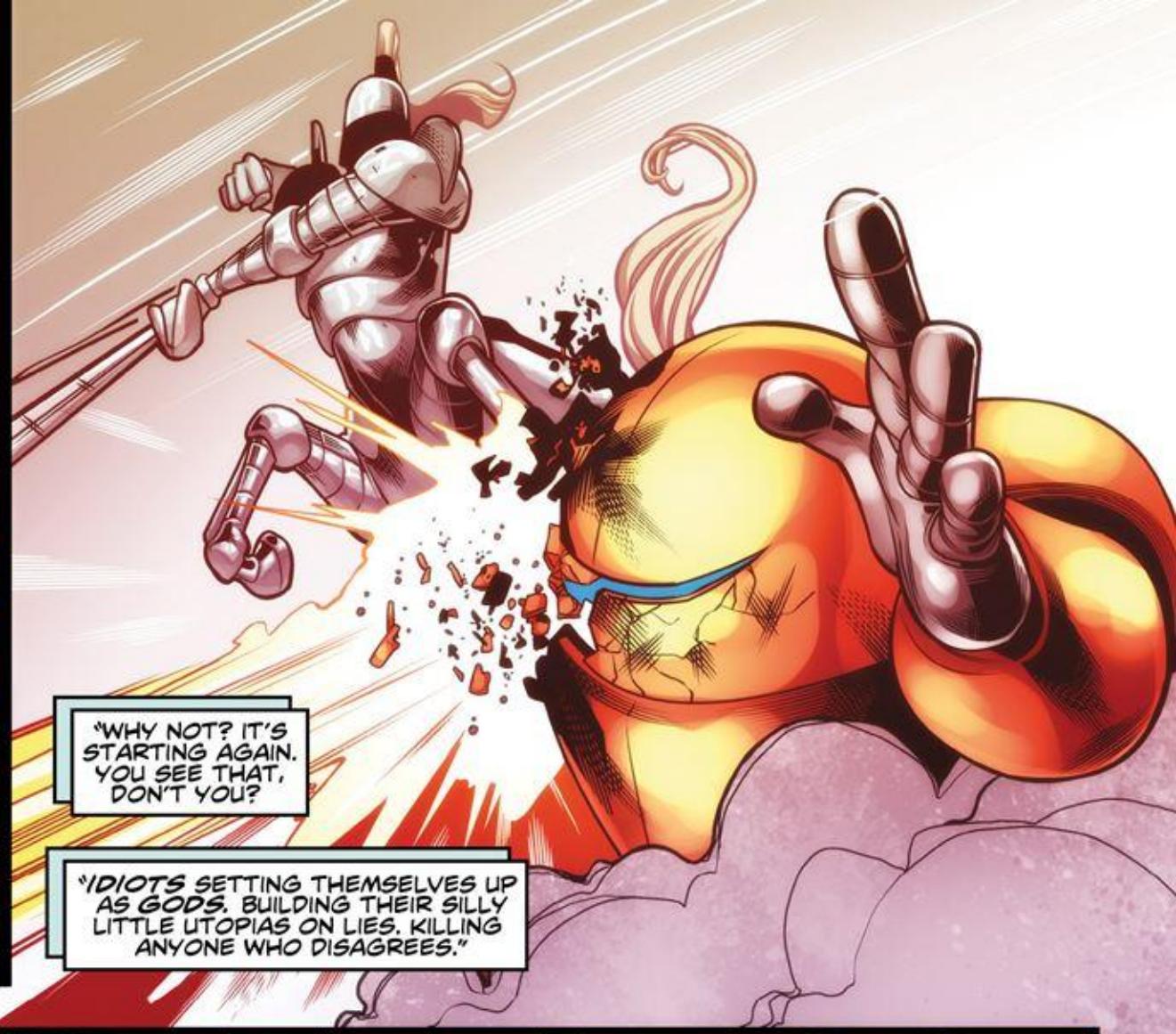
ANY RESULTING
ENERGY IS SUCKED
BACK INTO THE ENGINE
ITSELF, RECYCLED
SAFE AND SOUND BEHIND
IMPERMEABLE FLUX
SHIELDS.

ENOUGH TO
POWER AN ENTIRE
TIME-ARMADA. DALEK
EFFICIENCY AT ITS BEST.
NOTHING GOES
TO WASTE.

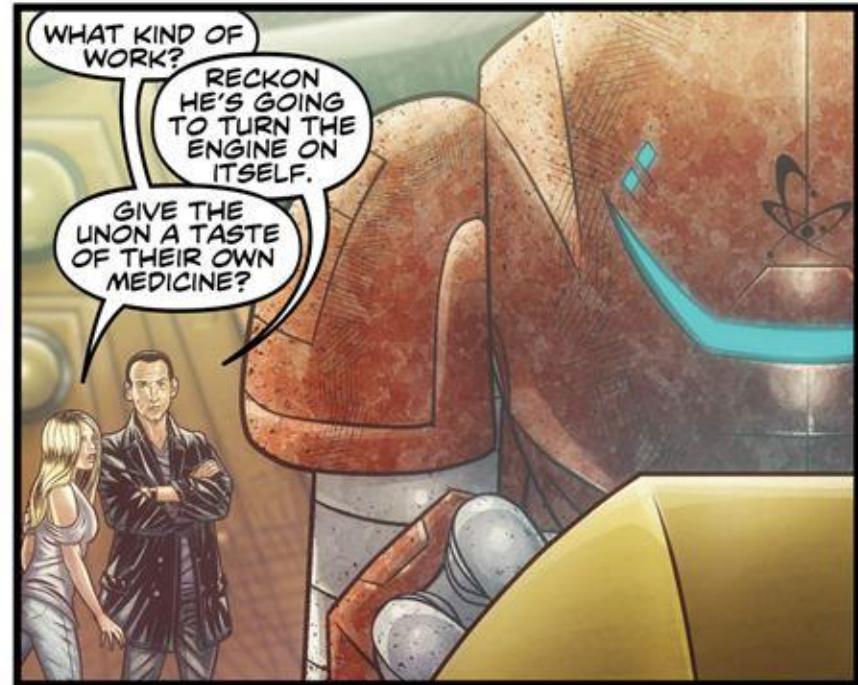
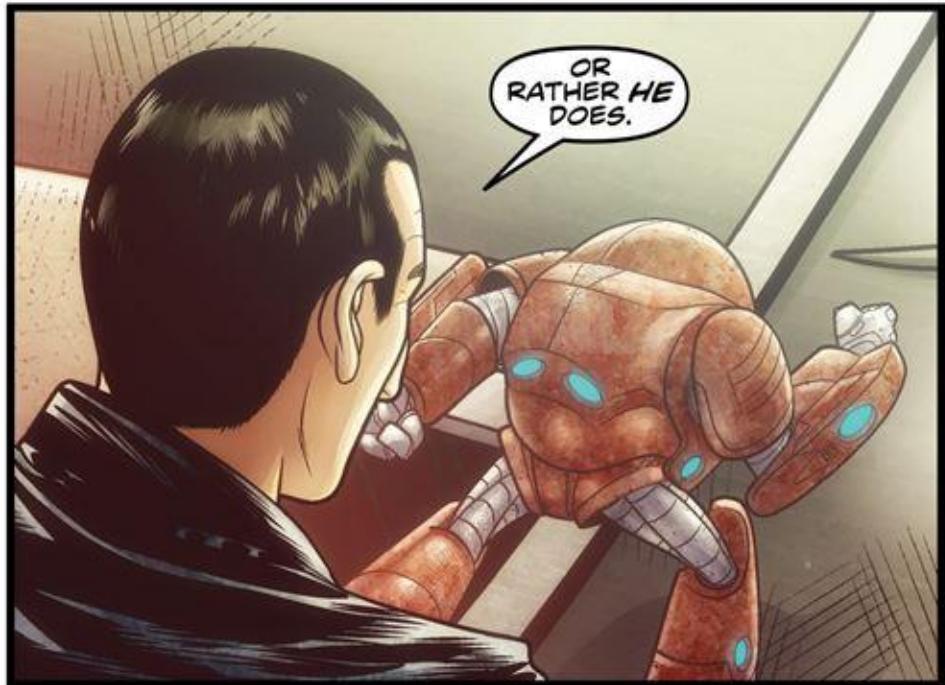
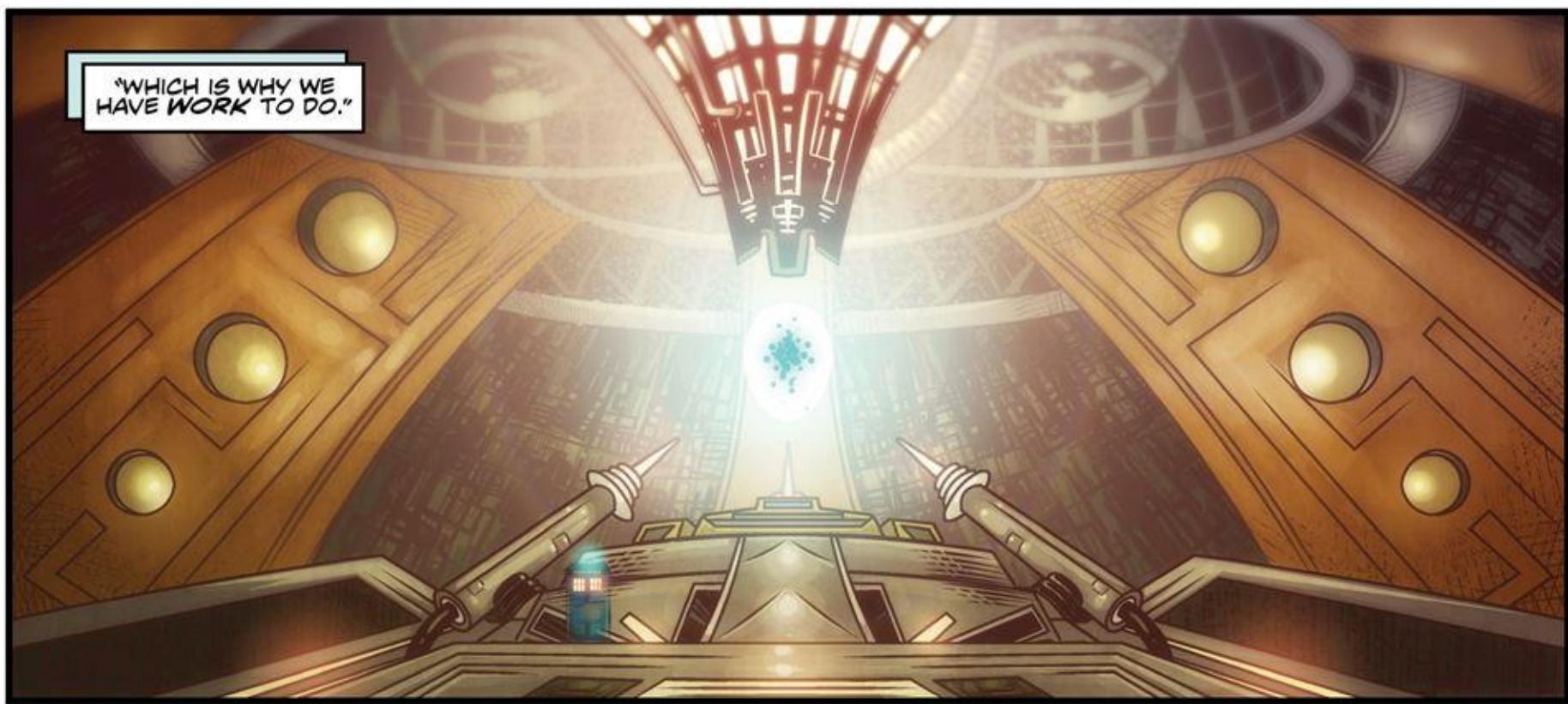
BRILLIANT?

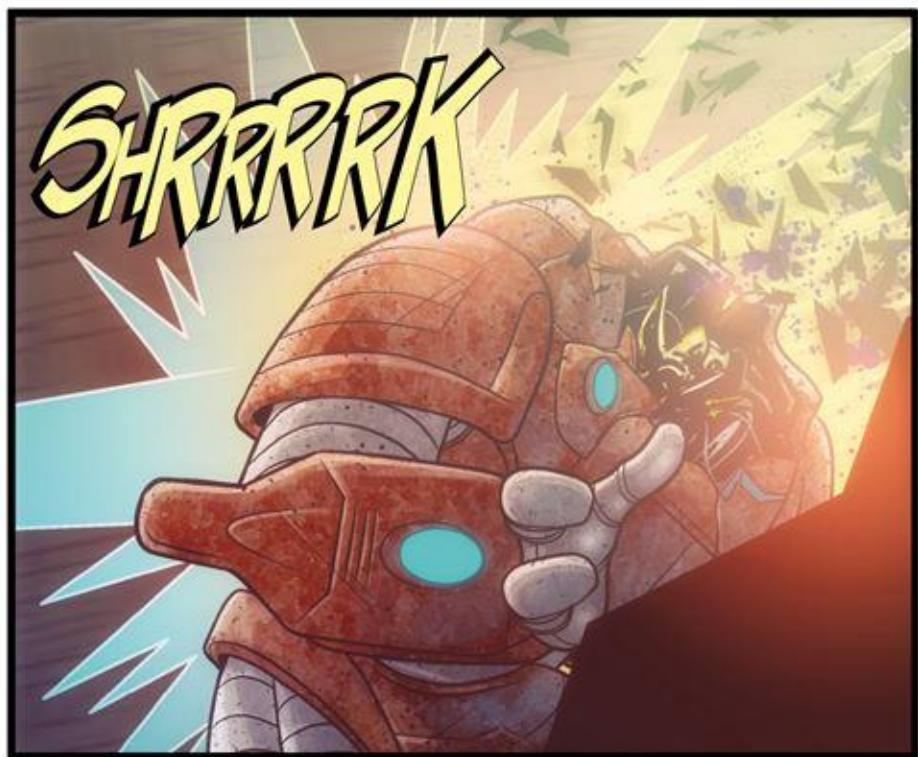
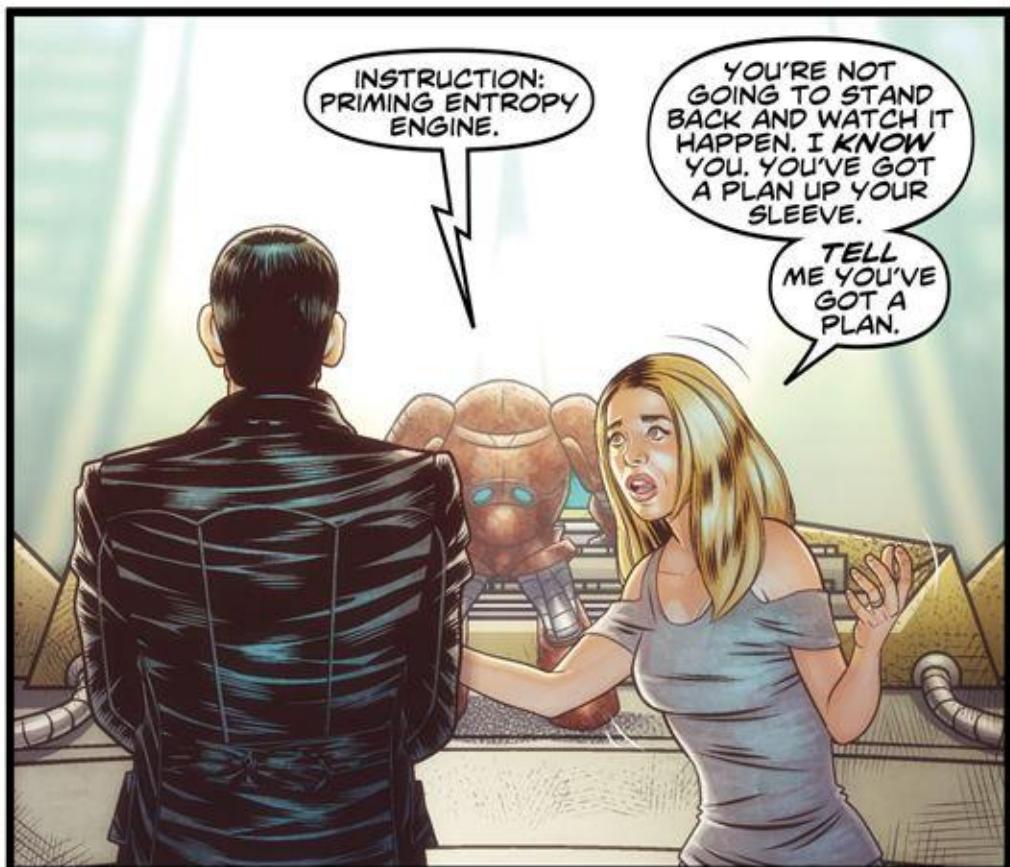
BUT IT
SHOULD HAVE
BURNED.
WITH ALL THE
REST.

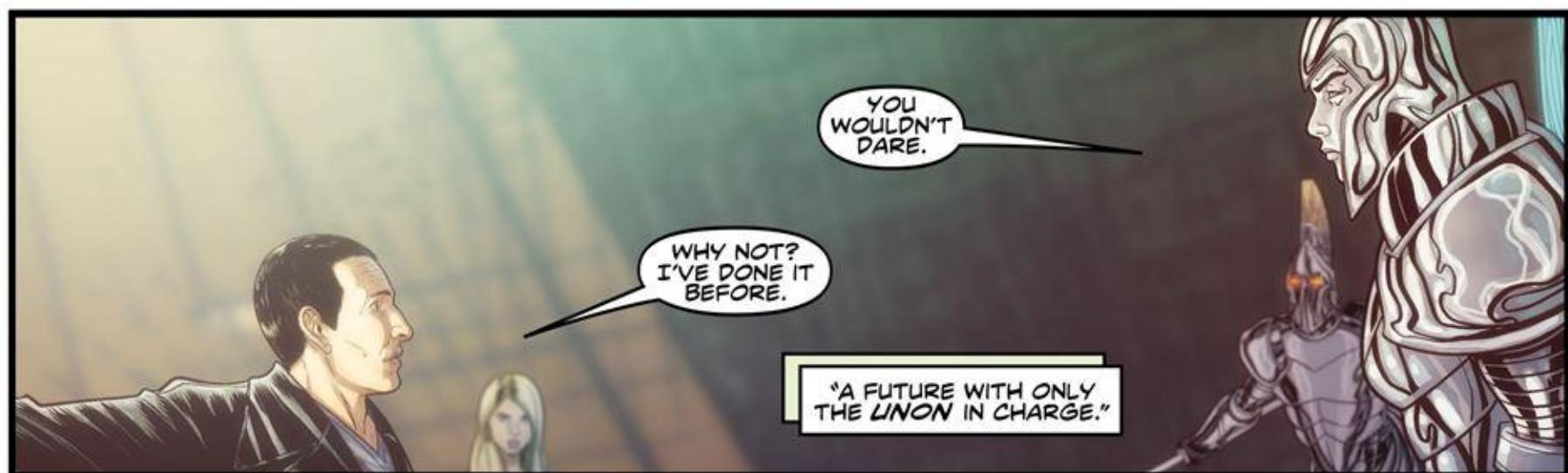
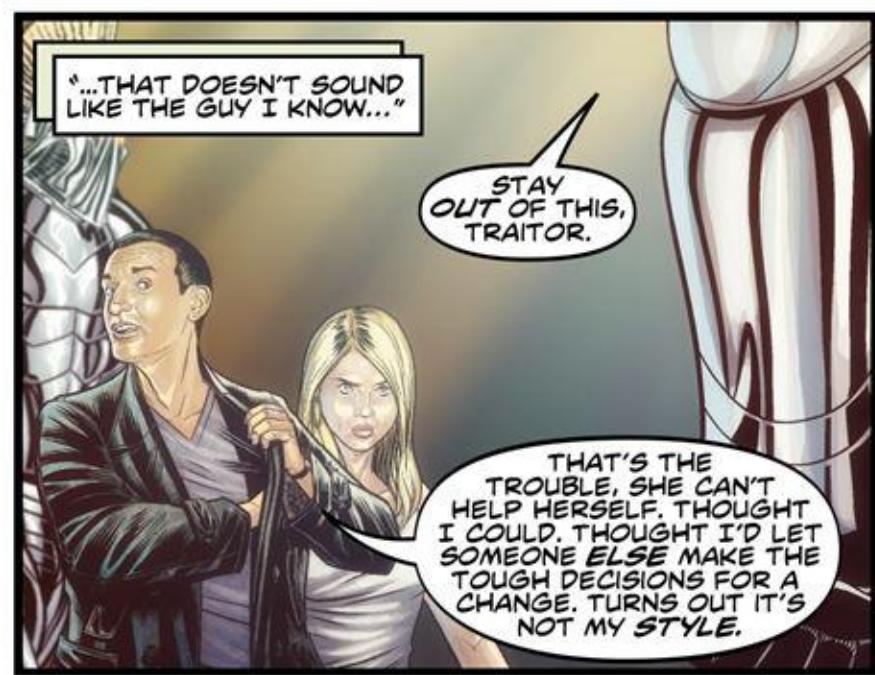
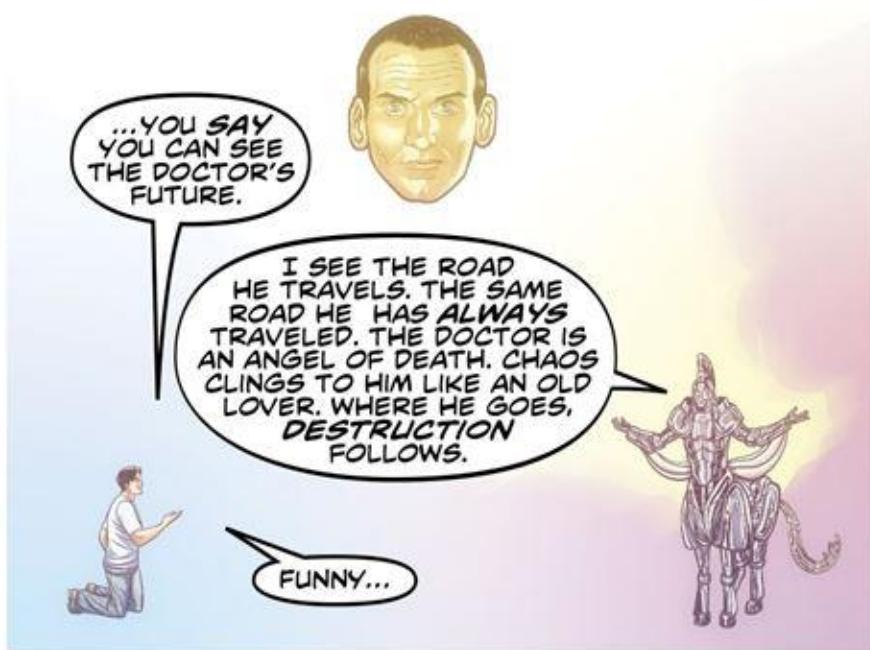
STUPID,
STUPID
DOCTOR.

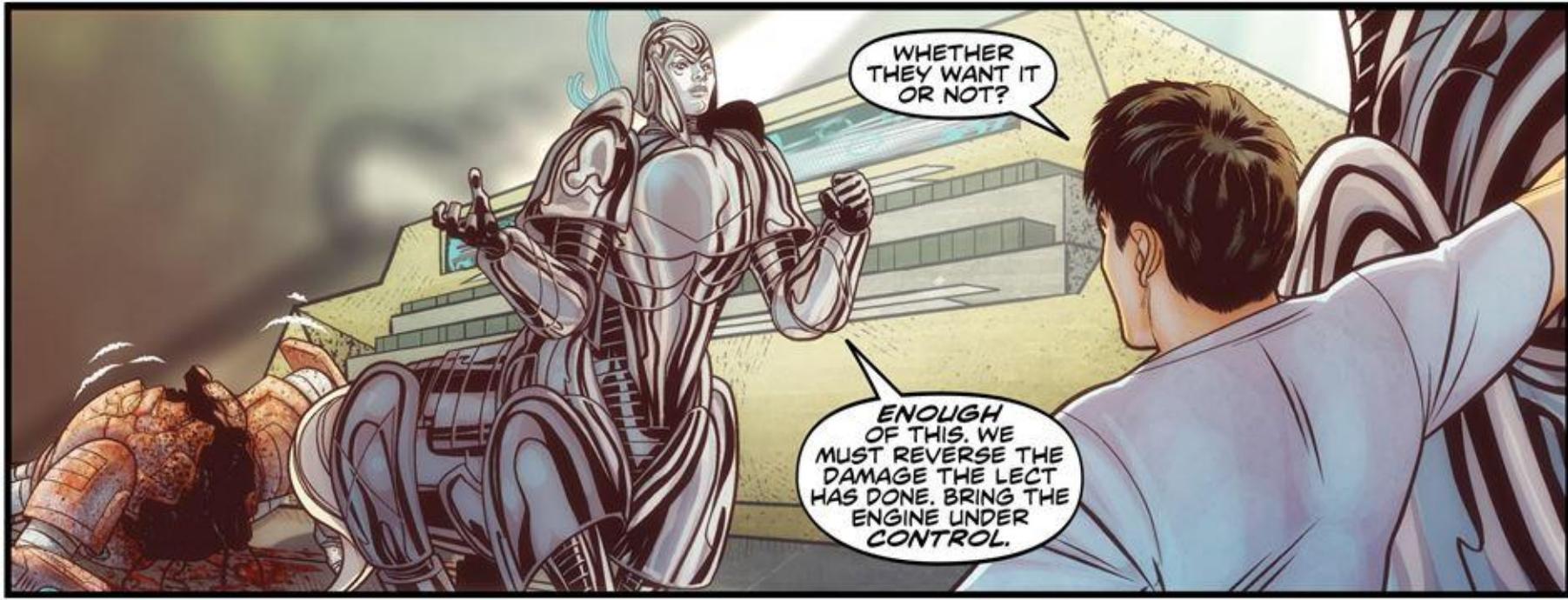
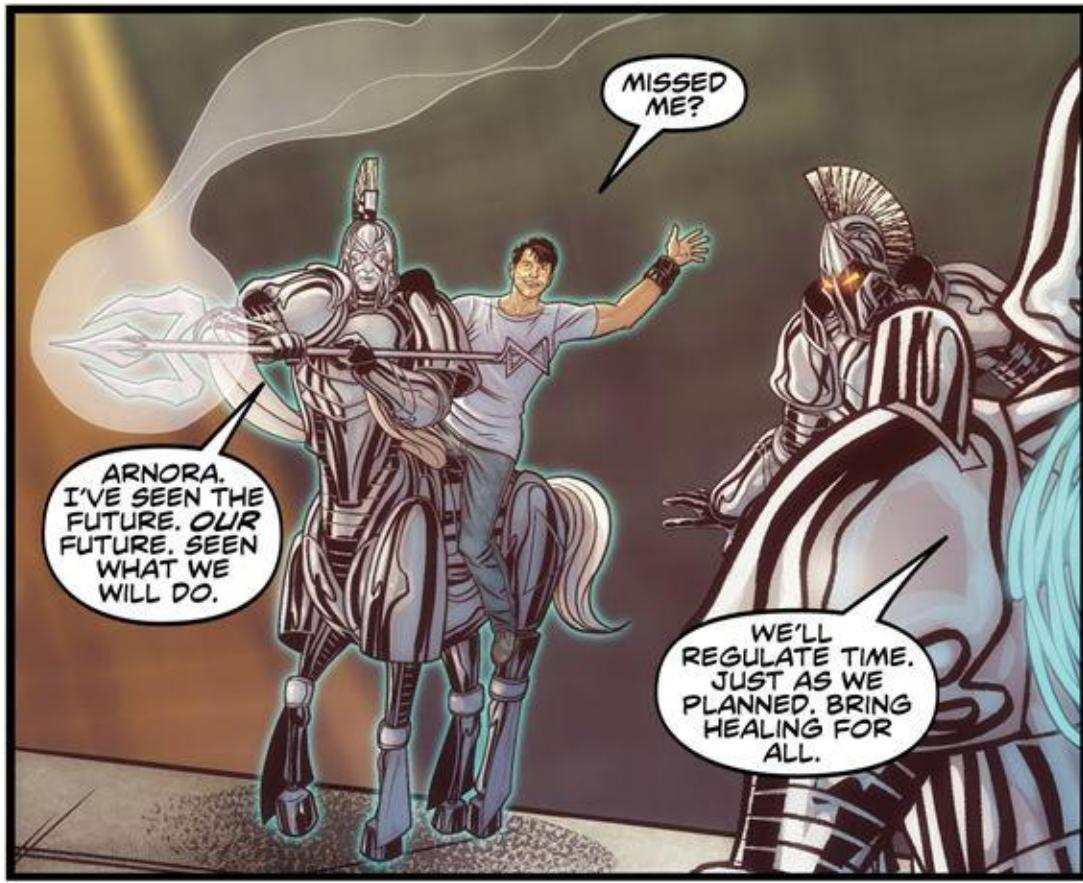


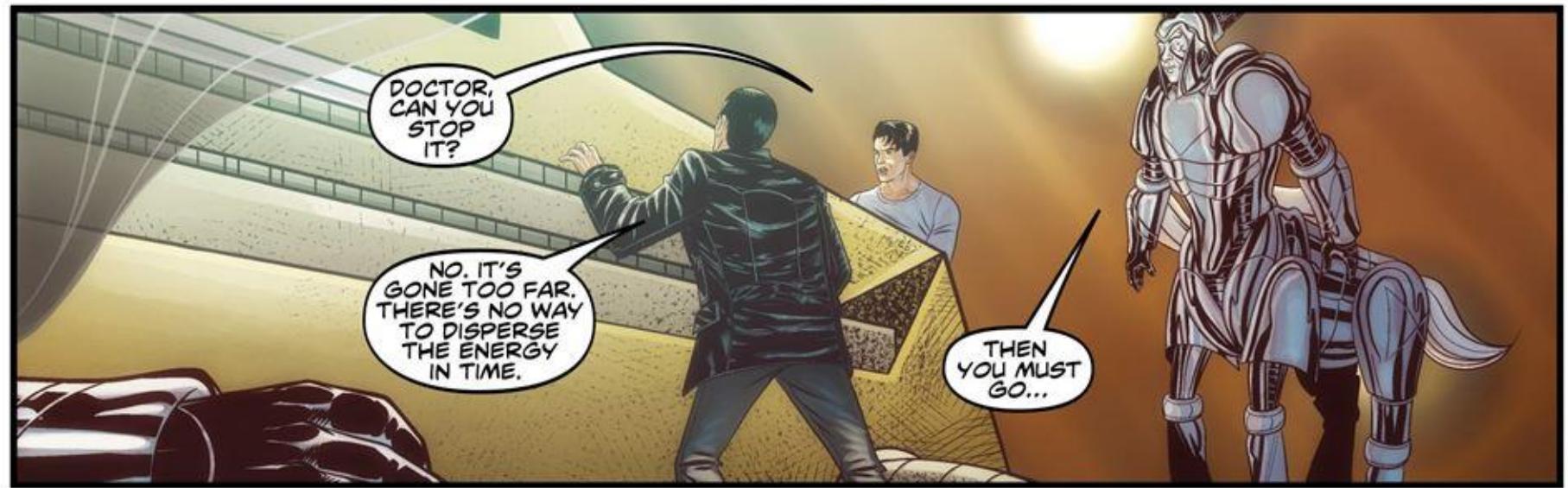












WOORRRP WOORRRP

HERE YOU GO.
IT'S A BIT OFF THE
BEATEN TRACK. NO
TECHNOLOGY TO
SPEAK OF.

DON'T
LISTEN
TO HIM.
IT'S A FIXER-
UPPER!
A FRESH
START.

BESIDES, YOU'VE
GOT ENOUGH
HEALING TO DO
YOURSELF.

AND
WHAT OF YOU,
DOCTOR? WILL
YOU EVER
HEAL?

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME, EVJA.
RECKON I'M
ALREADY ON
THE MEND--

--ONE WAY
OR ANOTHER."

NEVER THE END!