

BBC NEW ADVENTURES WITH THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR



DOCTOR
WHO

ROB WILLIAMS
SIMON FRASER
GARY CALDWELL

DOCTOR WHO



The Doctor felt better than he had in years.

AAAAAAA...



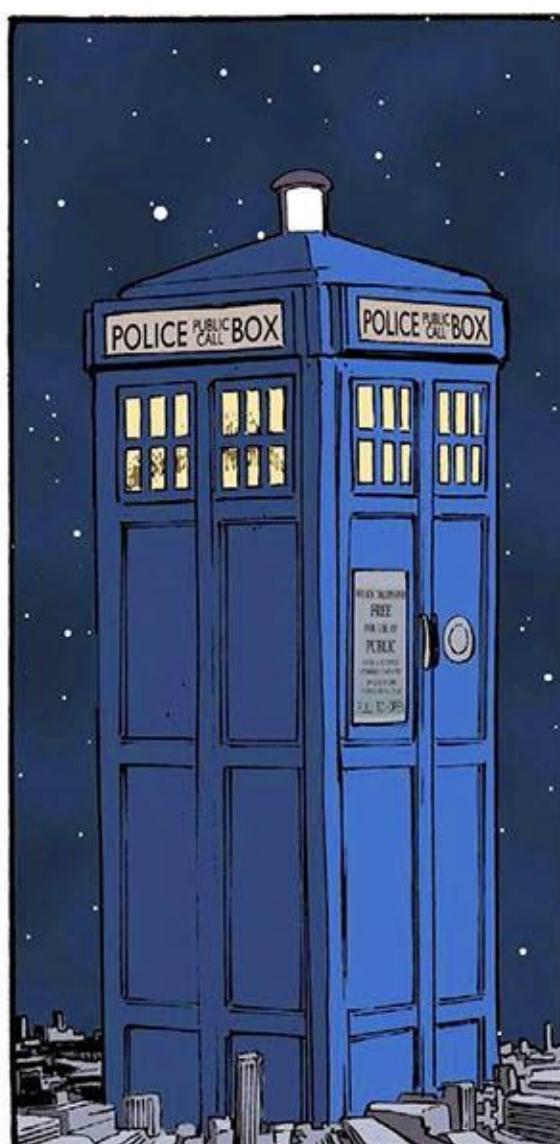
It was just a shame the Entity kept screaming like that from within the containment tube.

AAAAAAA...



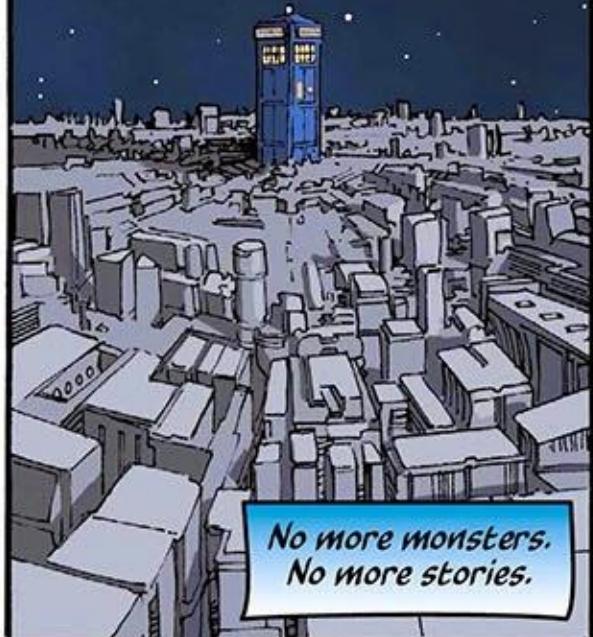
COULD SOMEONE STOP THAT SCREAMING PLEASE? IT'S MILDLY GRATING.

POLI



As Chief Operating Officer of SERVBYOUinc The Doctor had created a SAFE world where he could ensure the people he had collected from their worlds were PROTECTED.

And in doing so had HEALED himself.



No more monsters.
No more stories.

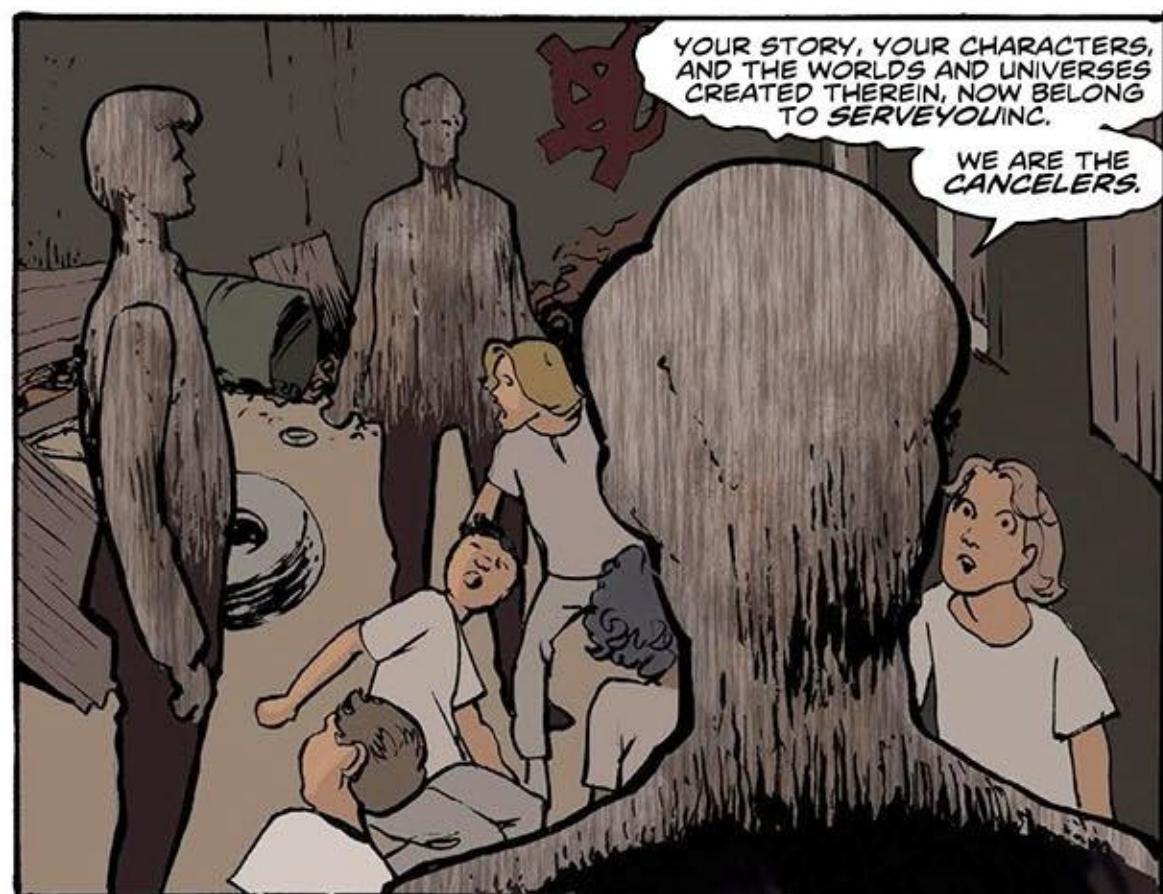
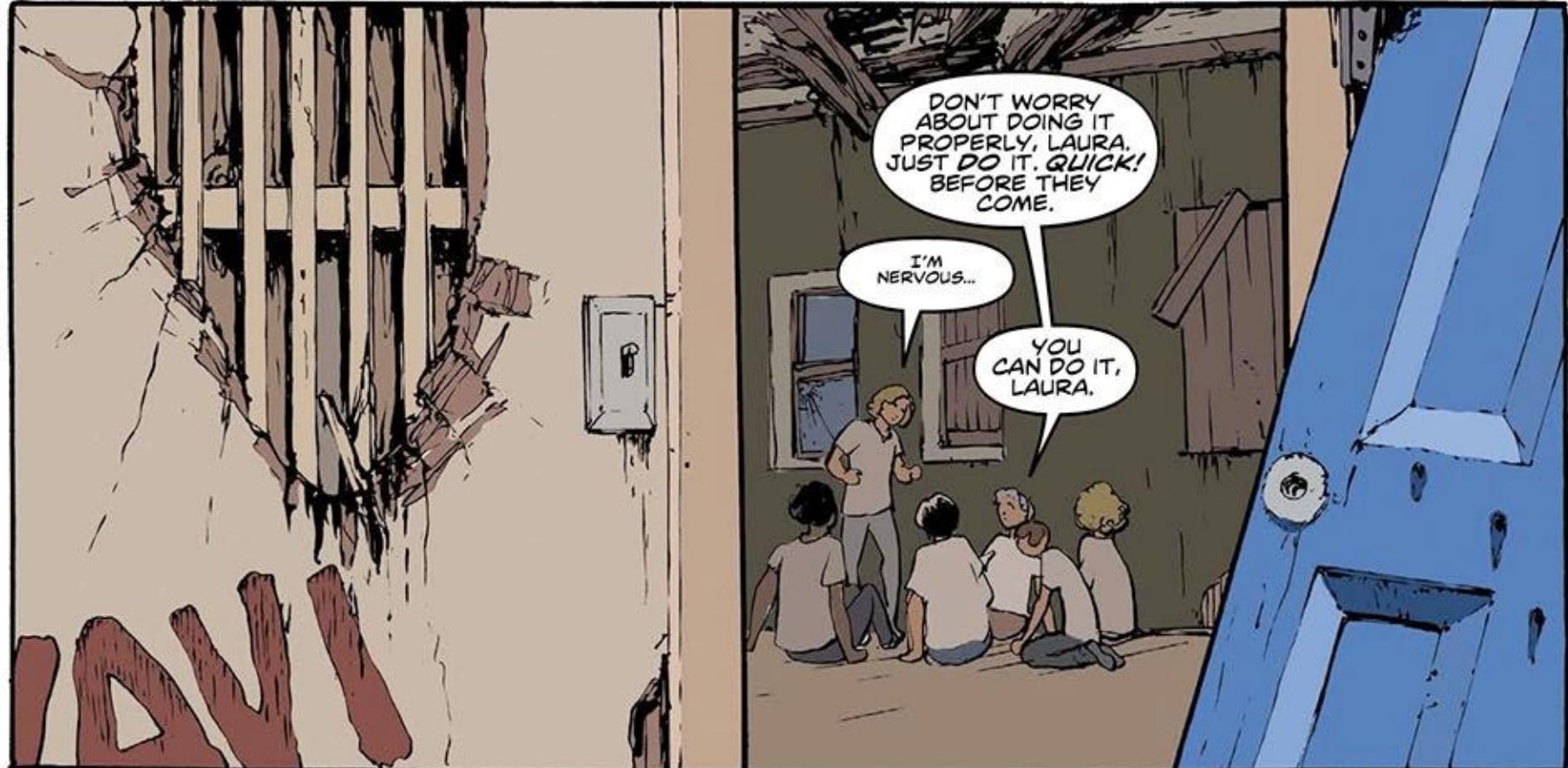
The Doctor.

Canceled.

SERVEYOUinc CITY.

ONCE
UPON A
TIME...

UMMM...
THAT IS HOW
STORIES START,
RIGHT?







BBC

DOCTOR WHO

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR

THE OTHER DOCTOR



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"IT WAS FUN, PLAYING REBELS. SUPERHEROES. OUTWITTING THE CANCELERS. GETTING THE KIDS OF SERVEYOLINC CITY INSPIRED AGAIN. HOPEFUL."

"BUT WE WERE ONLY THREE OF US. WELL... TWO OF US, THESE DAYS."

"WE COULDN'T BE EVERYWHERE."

"THEY COULD."

"IF YOU DID NOTHING WRONG, JUST WENT ABOUT YOUR LIVES, THEY'D LEAVE YOU ALONE. YOU WERE SAFE. THE COMPANY PROTECTED ITS PEOPLE."

"THOSE WERE HIS POLICIES."

"BUT WRITE A SONG, A STORY, A POEM. EVEN IF YOU DID IT QUIETLY, SILENTLY..."

"SOMEHOW THEY KNEW."

"THEY WOULD COME, SAY THEY OWNED IT, HAVE YOU SIGN SOME DIGITAL PAPERWORK AND TAKE YOU AWAY."

"THE NEXT DAY YOU WERE BROUGHT BACK. FINE. UNHARMED. SAFE."

"BUT YOU DIDN'T LAUGH MUCH ANYMORE. DIDN'T SCREAM."

A WATCH?

"AND YOU DIDN'T CRY."







OH,
THEY'RE COMING,
TALENT SCOUT. TRUST
ME. HEROISM. IT'S
SORT OF THEIR
THING...

...THE DOC-TOR!
AND XAVI MOONBURST.
I HEAR STORIES OF THEM.
FOLLOW THE CHILDREN.
THAT'S WHERE
THEY'LL BE.

YES. WE HAVE
PRODUCED MANY MORE
CANCELERS OF LATE.
THEY ARE ON THE
STREETS NOW,
SEARCHING.

MORE CANCELERS
PRODUCED, YOU SAY?
I WONDER WHY
THAT IS.

BY THE
WAY, MAY I SAY
HOW YOUNG AND
CAREFREE AND
ATTRACTIVE YOU'RE
LOOKING THESE
DAYS, CEO.

THE ENTITY
REMAINS UNSTABLE.
ENERGY LEVELS ARE
FLUCTUATING WILDLY.
WITHOUT THE ENTITY
THE COMPANY
WORLD WILL GO
INSOLVENT.

FORWARD
THRUST. LIFE SUPPORT..
EVEN THE ABILITY TO HOLD
THIS 'PLANET' TOGETHER
WILL FAIL. YOU ARE THE
CEO NOW. WE REQUIRE
LEADERSHIP.

OH SHUSH
YOU, SCARY OLD
TALENT SCOUT.
YOU SMOOTH-
TALKING NEFARIOUS
PRESENCE,
YOU.

FARM MORE STORIES.
KEEP FEEDING THE
BEAST, FOR THE WANT
OF AN ON-THE-NOSE
METAPHOR. SEND
OUT SHIPS. START
HARVESTING
STORIES FROM
OTHER
PLANETS.

AND
MOST OF
ALL...

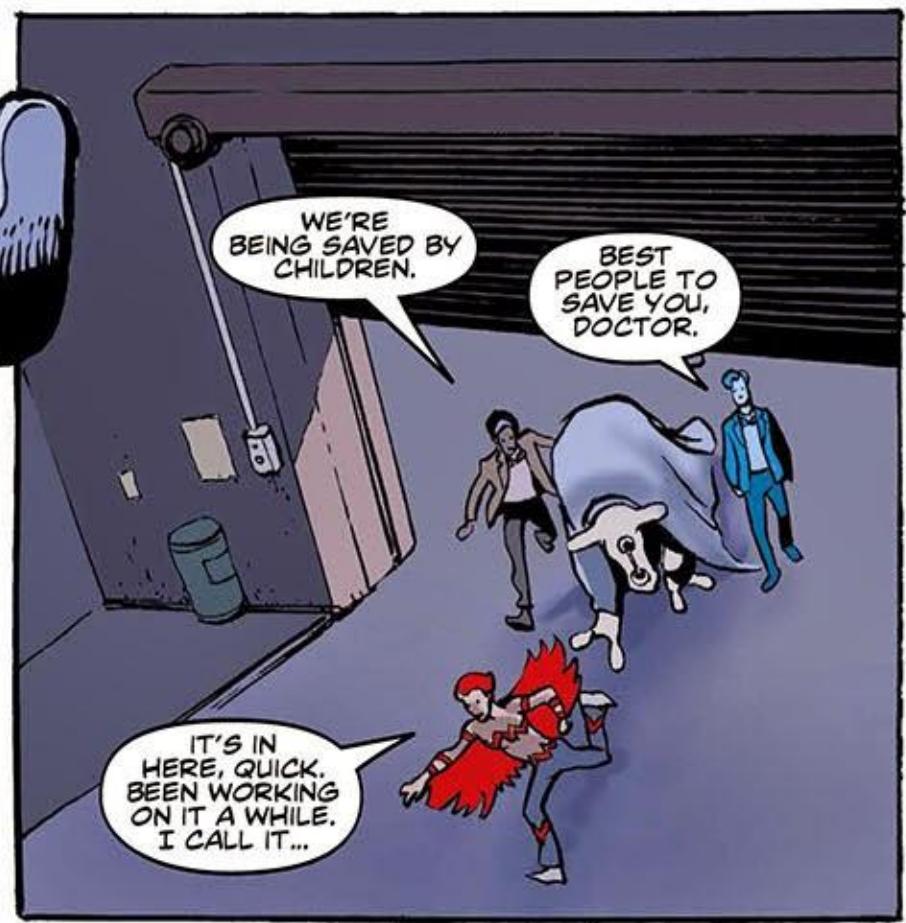
APPEARANCES.
CONFIDENCE.
IMPORTANT FOR
BUSINESS, SHARE
PRICES, ETC.

KEEEEEEPP
SMILING, EH?
EH?!!?

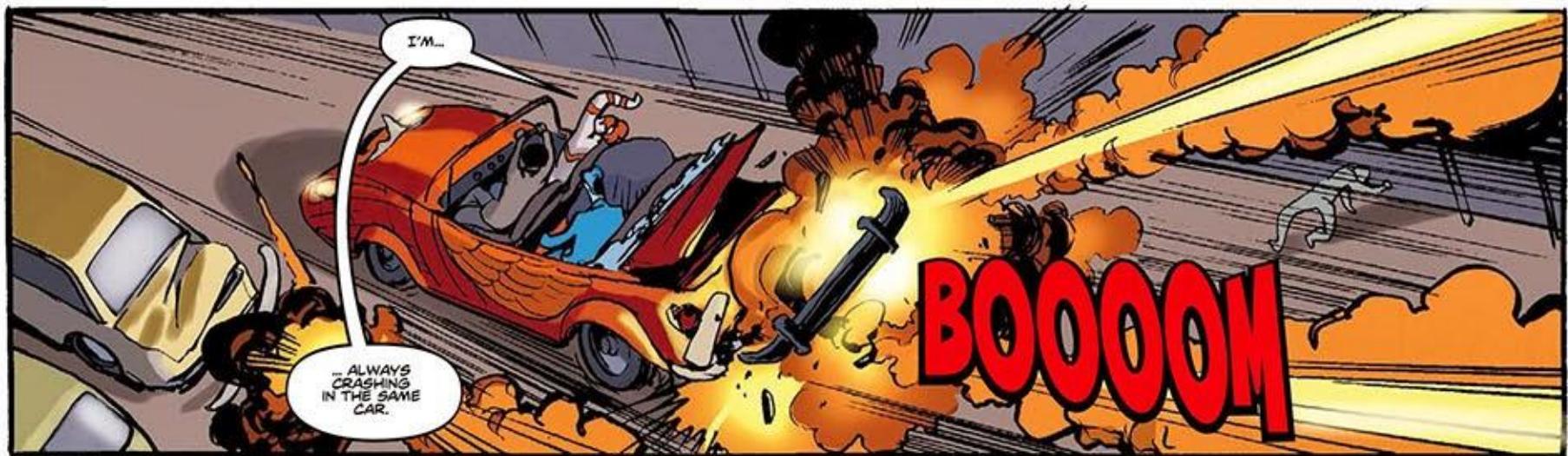
YESSHIR.











"YOU WANTED TO
KEEP EVERYONE SAFE."

I DID,
YES.



MY
TARDIS.



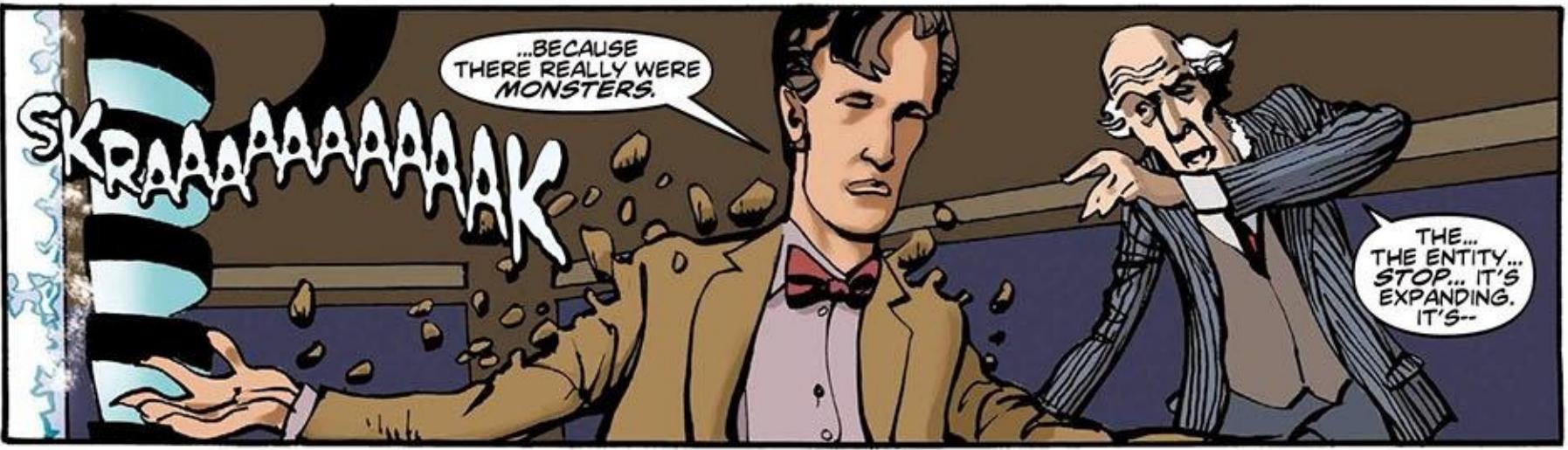
"NOT ANY MORE."











Without its central spine,
SERVEYOUinc City fell
to pieces.

All those innocent people.
Lost in space.



All those lost stories...
Drawn in that pivotal moment
into the MOST POWERFUL
story engine in the UNIVERSE.

A wheezing AUTHORIAL
PRESENCE in deep, deep blue
that couldn't let all those
LOOSE ENDS die.

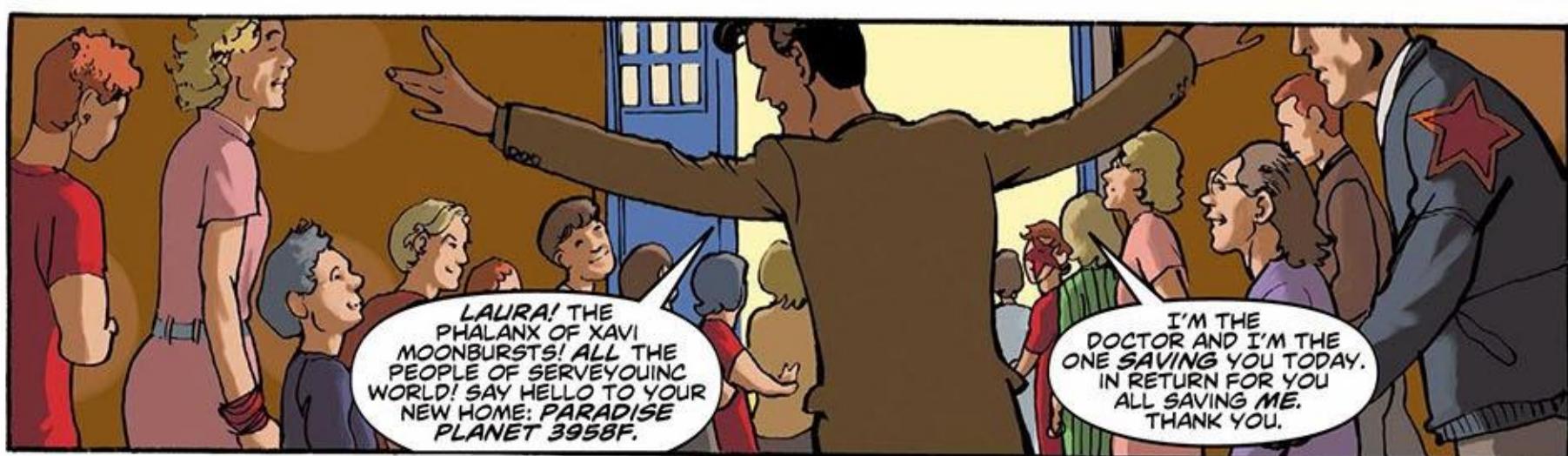
WHOORRP
WHOORRP

Why? Because it
was the RIGHT
thing to do.



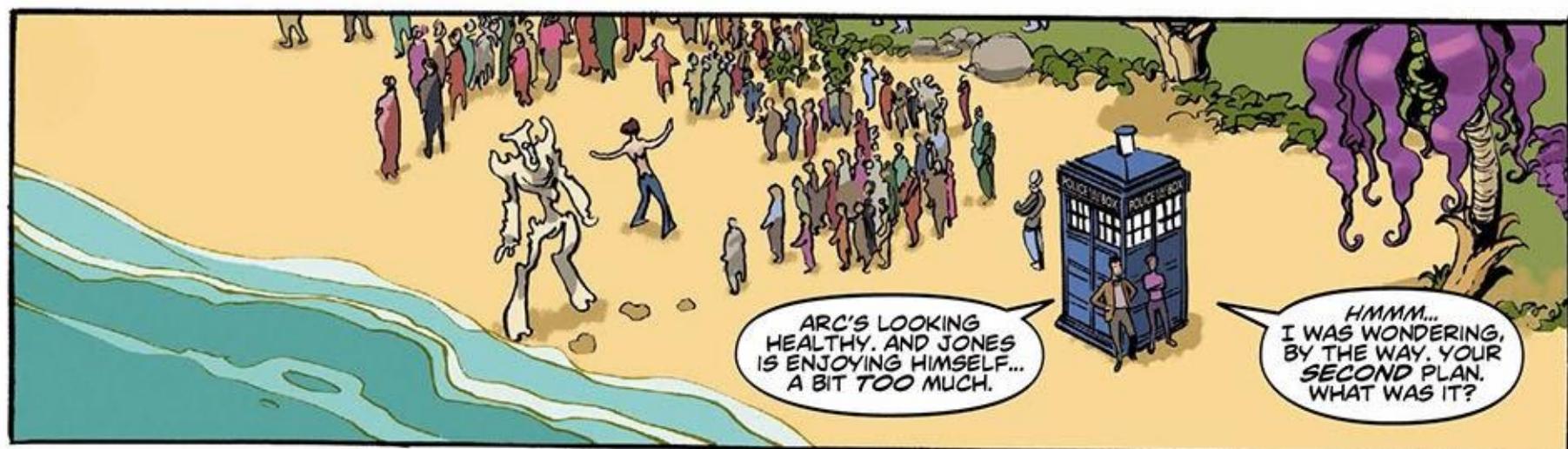
Laura! The
PHALANX OF XAVI
MOONBURSTS! ALL THE
PEOPLE OF SERVEYOUINC
WORLD! SAY HELLO TO YOUR
NEW HOME: PARADISE
PLANET 3958F.

I'M THE
DOCTOR AND I'M THE
ONE SAVING YOU TODAY.
IN RETURN FOR YOU
ALL SAVING ME.
THANK YOU.



ARC'S LOOKING
HEALTHY. AND JONES
IS ENJOYING HIMSELF...
A BIT TOO MUCH.

HMM...
I WAS WONDERING,
BY THE WAY. YOUR
SECOND PLAN.
WHAT WAS IT?



I DIDN'T
HAVE ONE. BUT
I KNEW THAT
YOU WOULD.
DOCTOR...

