



BBC THE TENTH DOCTOR ADVENTURES YEAR TWO

DOCTOR
WHO

DOCTOR WHO

NICK ABADZIS
GIORGIA SPOSITO
HI-FI



COVER A CLAUDIA CARANFA

TITAN
COMICS

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I
WILL NEVER
FORGET YOUR
FACE, DOCTOR...
THE TASTE OF
YOUR MENTAL
ESSENCE.

I WILL
NEVER FORGET
YOUR BRAVADO. YOU
THOUGHT IT MASKED
THE STENCH OF THE
FEAR YOU FELT IN
MY PRESENCE...

I'VE
SEEN INSIDE
YOUR MIND.
I'LL ALWAYS
RECOGNIZE
YOUR PSYCHIC
IMPRINT.

YOU
WERE THE LAST
THING I SAW AS
I LEFT THIS
UNIVERSE.

IT IS ALWAYS
GOOD TO HAVE AN
ESCAPE HATCH, AS MY
SON ANUBIS KNOWS.
AS ALL OSIRANS
KNOW...

AS
ALL GODS
AND DEVILS
KNOW.
EVEN IF
THAT EXIT IS A
SIDeways STEP
TO SOME LIMBO
REALM, AN
ETERNALS'
VOID.

SOME THERE
WAIT FOR ETERNITY
TO PASS. OTHERS
DO NOT.

OTHERS CAME
AND WENT, EACH OF
THEM CURIOUS...

THE DRAGON
CAME AND WENT,
WHISPERING PLATITUDES
AND THE POSSIBILITY OF
MAKING BARGAINS...

EACH OF
THEM CALLING
THEMSELVES DEITIES OF
CHAOS AND DESTRUCTION,
DISGRUNTLED BY THEIR
BANISHMENT TO
THIS VOID...

THERE ARE
A MYRIAD OF
THEM HERE.

THEY
SCRATCHED
AND MEWLED LIKE
KITTENS AT MY
DOOR....

EACH OF
THEM SUGGESTING
A PACT, AN
AGREEMENT...

BECAUSE
THEY KNOW THAT
I AM NATIVE TO THE
UNIVERSE TO WHICH
I NOW RETURN, AND
THEY ARE NOT.

I AM OF
NATURE, NOT
FROM OUTSIDE IT.
NATURE CREATED
ME. SHE IS MY
POWER.

I'VE WAITED SO
LONG TO SHARE THE
GIFTS SHE ENDOWED
ME WITH.

I WANT
NOTHING IN
RETURN.

I WANT
NOTHING, EXCEPT
EVERYTHING TO
BE NOTHING.
AND NOW
I CROSS
THE BRIDGE...
HOME.

YOUR BEARING
IS ASKEW... I
OFFER CORRECTED
CO-ORDINATES...

HOLD. I
HAVE BUSINESS
ELSEWHERE
FIRST.

AH. OF
COURSE.

I'LL
RETURN
SOON.
SEARCH FOR
THE DOCTOR.

OTHROS MU

POPULATION: 6.8 BILLION





















WHAT
HAVE WE
HERE?

MUSIC
TO MY
EARS...?





IF I INVITE YOU
INTO MY HOME, YOU
REALLY SHOULD ASK
BEFORE YOU TAKE
ANYTHING.

THAT'S
JUST SIMPLE
PROTOCOL.
RULES OF
CONDUCT.
MANNERS.



I AM A GOD.
I DO NOT ASK
PERMISSION.
MY SONG IS
ETERNAL.

THE ONLY
SONG THAT IS
ETERNAL IS
SILENCE.



WHAT PAINS
ME MOST ABOUT
MUSIC IS...

IT
SOUNDS SO...
ALIVE.

IT MIMICS
THE INCESSANT
WRITHING OF THE
FOUNDATIONS
OF MATTER...

ALL THOSE
PATTERNS
AND REPEATED
MOTIFS AND
VARIATIONS...

THAT ENDLESS,
POINTLESS SPIRAL
OF POSSIBILITY.



GRAKKKK



NO!
IMPOSSIBLE!

THE
PARALYSIS...
NOT AGAIN...

SHRKKKKK

SHRKKKKK

SHRKKKKK

NO.

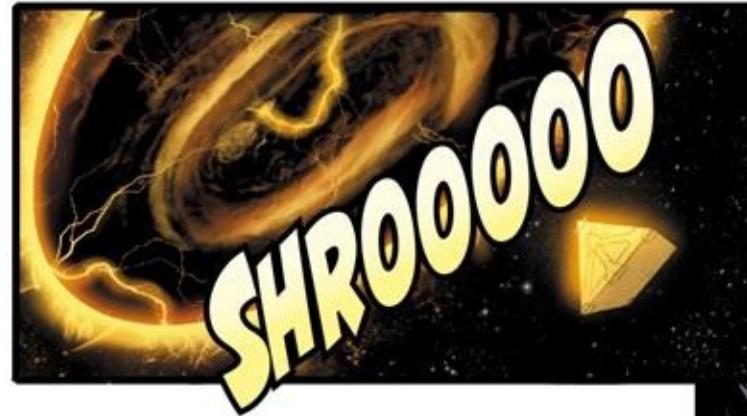
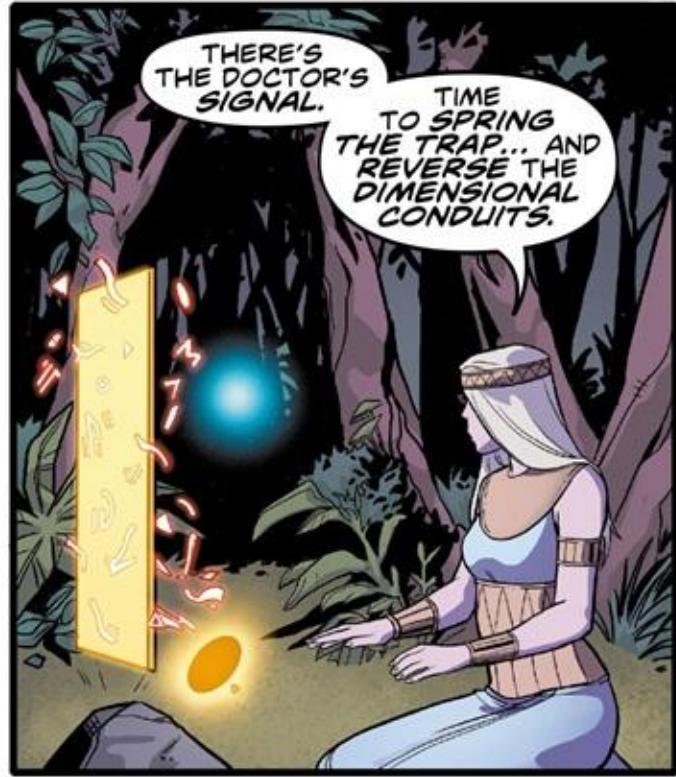
ACKK!

VORSSSH

FRZZKKK

THIS WILL
NOT HAPPEN
AGAIN.

SUTEKH WILL
NOT BE PARALYZED.
SUTEKH WILL NOT BE
IMPRISONED.









IT'S
MY FAULT,
ISN'T IT?

I LET HIM
OUT. IT'S BECAUSE OF
ME THAT SUTEKH IS
HERE.

I LET
SUTEKH
OUT!

NOW I AM
WHOLE.
SUTEKH IS
ARISEN.

SUTEKH IS
REBORN!!

TO BE CONCLUDED!