



BBC THE TWELFTH DOCTOR ADVENTURES YEAR TWO

DOCTOR WHO

DOCTOR
WHO

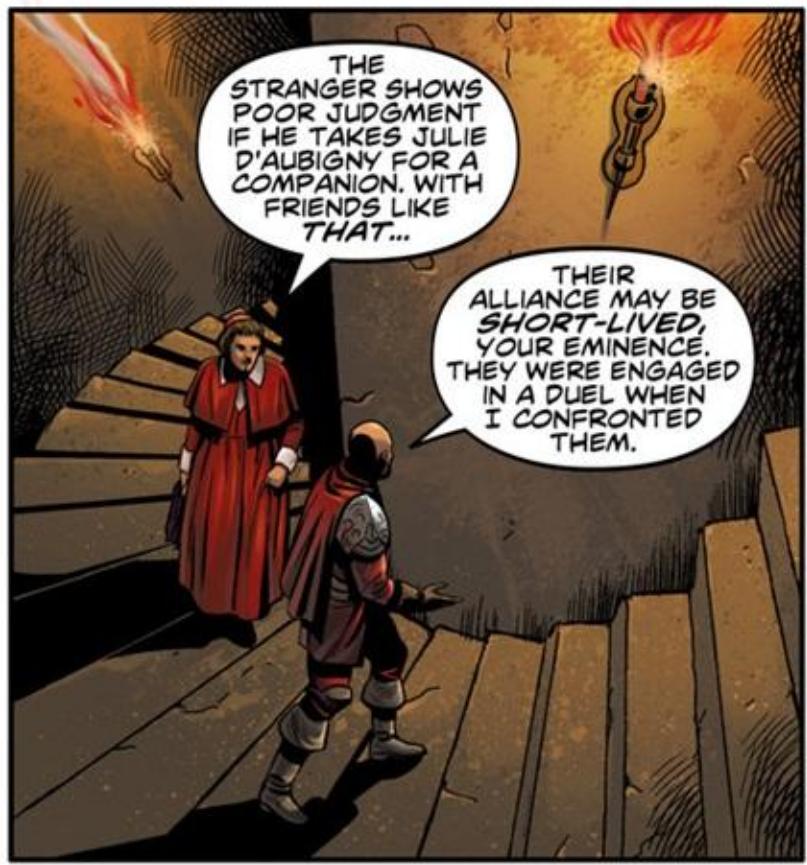
ROBBIE MORRISON
MARIANO LACLAUSTRA
CARLOS CABRERA



LEX

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"WHERE ARE YOU
TAKING ME?"

WOORRRP
WOORRRP

TO A PLACE OF WIT AND
WONDER AND INFINITE
POSSIBILITIES.

TO A
PHANTASMAGORIA
OF KNOWLEDGE
AND ADVENTURE,
PHILOSOPHICAL DEBATE
AND SCIENTIFIC
DISCOVERY.

TO THE
GREATEST PLACE
ON ANY WORLD IN
ANY GALAXY.

THE
LIBRARY.

THE
BIBLIOTHEQUE
MAZARINE TO
BE EXACT.

SURELY
YOU'RE FAMILIAR
WITH IT, LIVING
IN PARIS?

WHEN I'M
AN OLD MAID IN
MY BED, I'LL TAKE
UP READING.

FOR NOW,
I'LL STICK WITH
SWORD-FIGHTING,
SINGING AND
CAROUSING.

WHEN
YOU SAY
IT LIKE
THAT--

HALT! YOU
SCOUNDRELS!

ONE MOVE
AND I'LL FIRE,
AS GOD IS MY
WITNESS.

I'M BISHOP MAZARIN, CURATOR OF THIS INSTITUTION, BY ORDER OF THE KING, AND I'LL DEFEND IT WITH MY LIFE.

YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE THE USUAL STREET THIEVES OR VAGABONDS. WHO ARE YOU? SPANISH AGENTS? TRAITORS WORKING FOR SOME FOREIGN POWER?

TUT-TUT-TUT!

I KNOW I'M LIGHT ON THE REGULATION WINGS, AND FASHION DICTATES THAT FLOWING WHITE ROBES JUST AREN'T PRACTICAL...

BUT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS OF WORSHIP, I'M AMAZED YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE AN ANGELIC INTERVENTION.

A-ANGELIC?

FORGIVE ME, SIRE, I'M AN UNWORTHY SERVANT.
PSYCHIC PAPER.
IT INDUCES PEOPLE TO SEE WHATEVER YOU WANT THEM TO SEE, ESPECIALLY IF YOU DROP A FEW HINTS.

YOU MEAN, HE THINKS YOU'RE AN--?

THAT IS WICKED SORCERY, DOCTOR. YOU WOULDN'T HAVE ANOTHER I COULD BORROW?

OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN...

I WAS GOING TO CHECK THE SHELVES FOR CONTEMPORARY ACCOUNTS THAT MIGHT GIVE US SOME CLUES WHY HISTORY HAS SHOT OFF ON A TANGENT...

BUT WE MAY AS WELL GET IT FROM THE HORSE'S MOUTH, SO TO SPEAK.



"ALCHEMIST'S SPELL-BOOKS,
SEDITIOUS PAMPHLETS AND
TREASONABLE LETTERS WERE
ALL CONFISCATED, THEIR
AUTHOR'S EXECUTED."

"THE CARDINAL ORDERED ME
TO BUILD A GREAT LIBRARY FOR
PARIS, WITH SECRET VAULTS
TO HOUSE ALL THE FORBIDDEN
TEXTS HE'D COLLECTED."

A BLACK
LIBRARY.

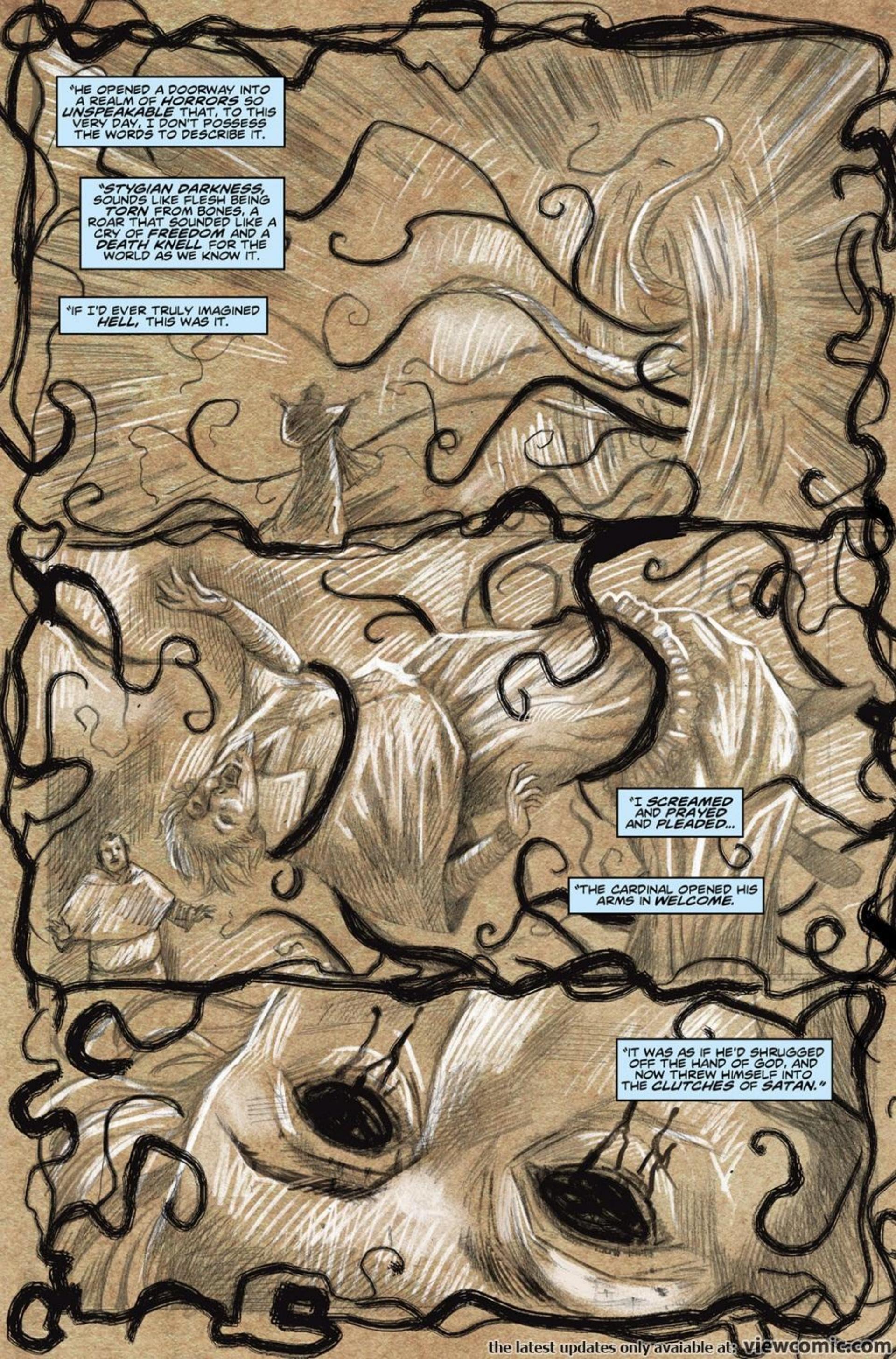
HIS EMINENCE
WAS MY HERO, A
CHAMPION OF GOD,
UNTIL HE FELL ILL,
HIS BODY FAILING
WITH AGE.

"HE RAGED AGAINST THE
WEAKNESS OF HIS BODY,
SAID THAT THE WORK OF
GOD WAS NOT YET DONE."

-- VOLUMES
OF ALCHEMY,
NECROMANCY --

"HE ORDERED ME TO
FETCH BOOKS FROM
THE BLACK LIBRARY--

-- AND BEGAN EXPERIMENTING
WITH THE VERY MAGIC THAT HE
HAD SOUGHT TO ERADICATE."



"HE OPENED A DOORWAY INTO A REALM OF HORRORS SO UNSPEAKABLE THAT, TO THIS VERY DAY, I DON'T POSSESS THE WORDS TO DESCRIBE IT."

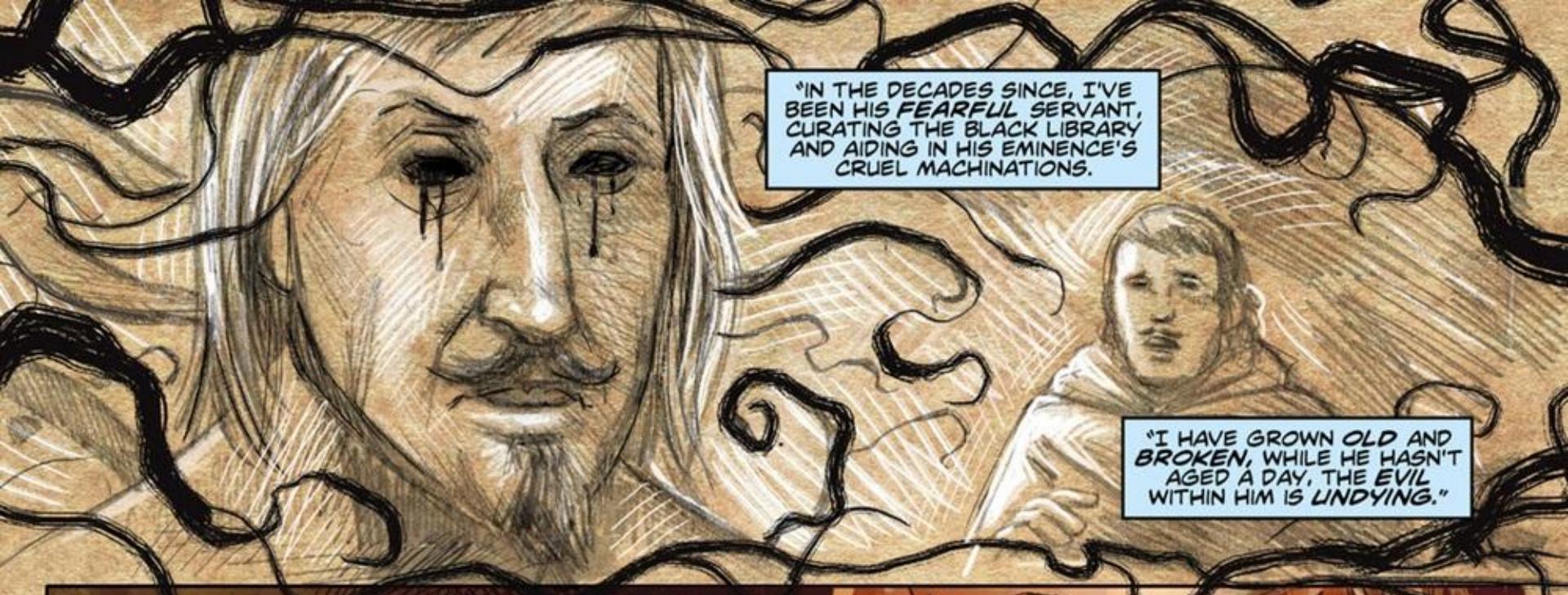
"STYGIAN DARKNESS, SOUNDS LIKE FLESH BEING TORN FROM BONES, A ROAR THAT SOUNDED LIKE A CRY OF FREEDOM AND A DEATH KNELL FOR THE WORLD AS WE KNOW IT."

"IF I'D EVER TRULY IMAGINED HELL, THIS WAS IT."

"I SCREAMED AND PRAYED AND PLEADED..."

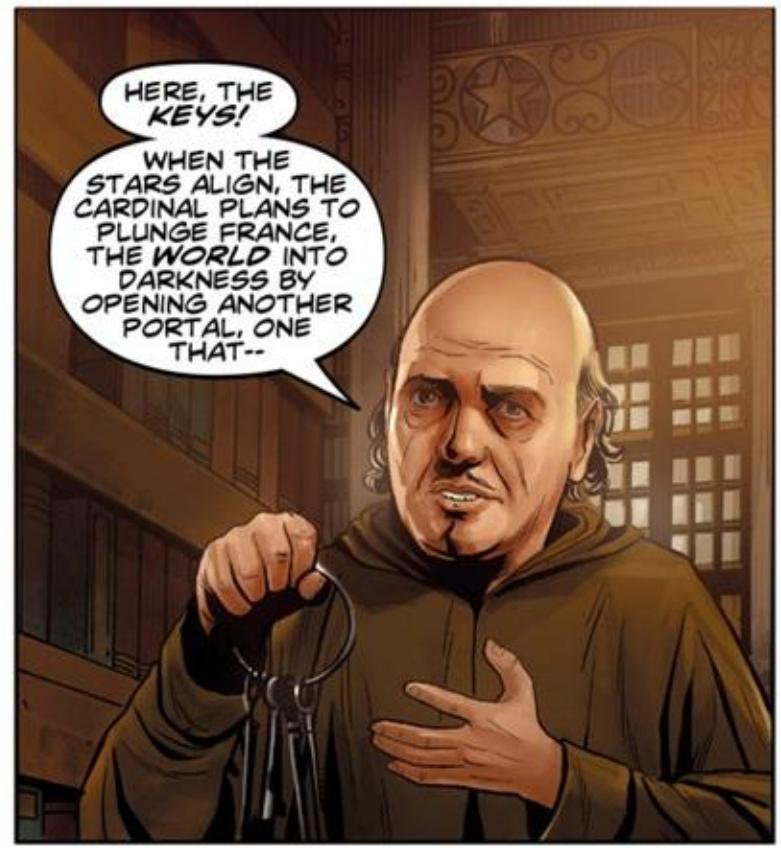
"THE CARDINAL OPENED HIS ARMS IN WELCOME."

"IT WAS AS IF HE'D SHRUGGED OFF THE HAND OF GOD, AND NOW THREW HIMSELF INTO THE CLUTCHES OF SATAN."



"IN THE DECADES SINCE, I'VE BEEN HIS FEARFUL SERVANT, CURATING THE BLACK LIBRARY AND AIDING IN HIS EMINENCE'S CRUEL MACHINATIONS."

"I HAVE GROWN OLD AND BROKEN, WHILE HE HASN'T AGED A DAY, THE EVIL WITHIN HIM IS ENDLESS."





WHY SO SURPRISED?

IF YOU
PEER INTO
DARKNESS --

-- SURELY
YOU MUST
BE PREPARED
FOR IT TO
CONSUME
YOU...







NO!

NOT WHEN
I CAN OUT-
THINK
YOU!



FIGHT ALL YOU
WANT, MADEMOISELLE,
BUT YOUR NECK WILL
SNAP AS EASILY AS
THE TRAITOR
MAZARIN'S.
YOUR
PERFORMANCE
ENDS
TONIGHT.

I BEG
TO DIFFER.

I'M JUST
WARMING UP
FOR MY
ENCORE.

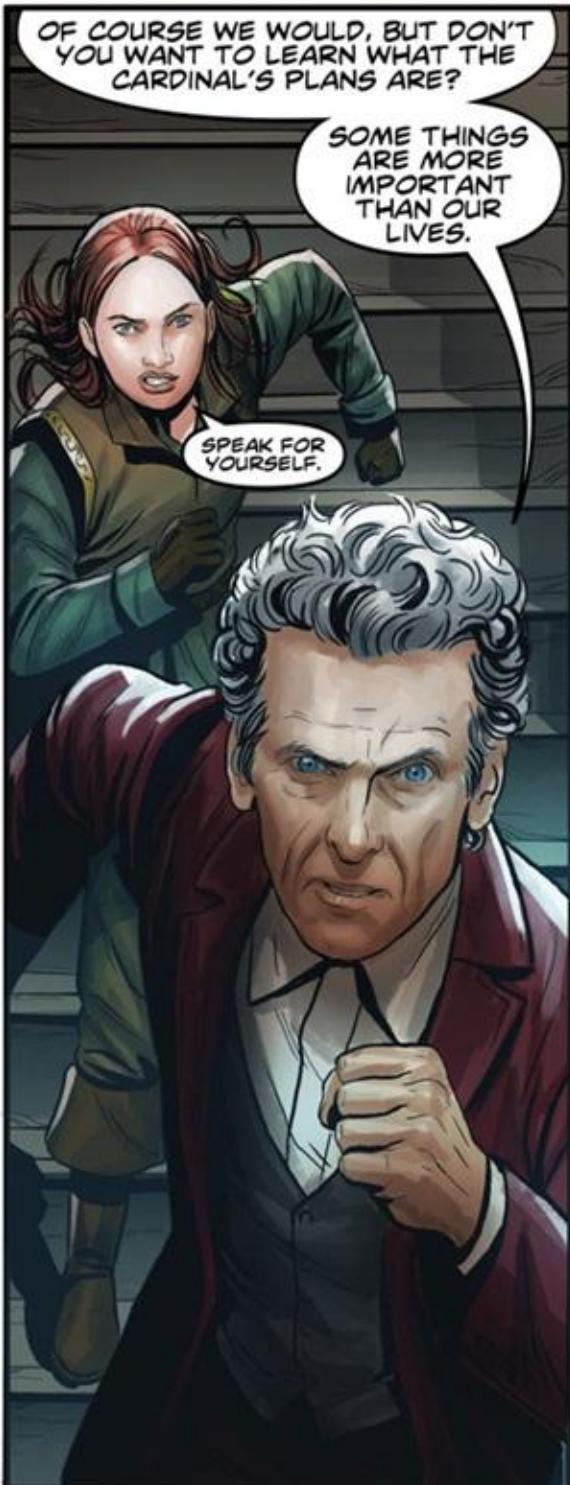


PFTT-CHOW

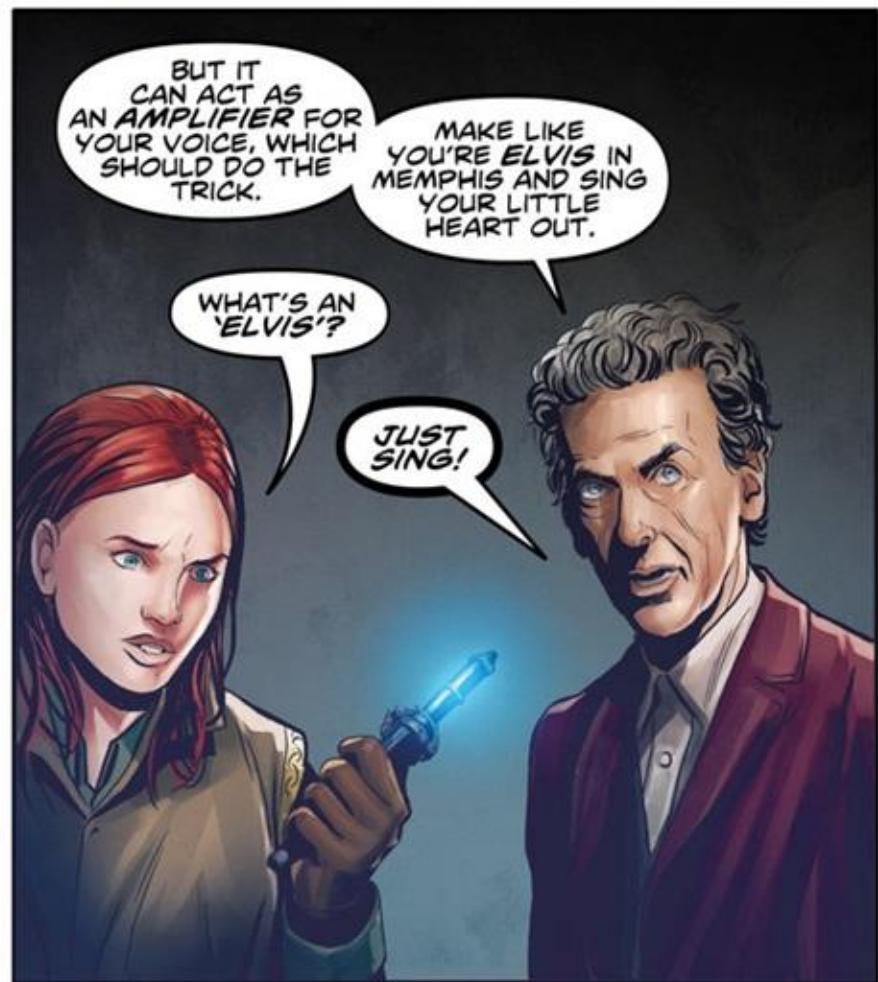


BBB-KOOM



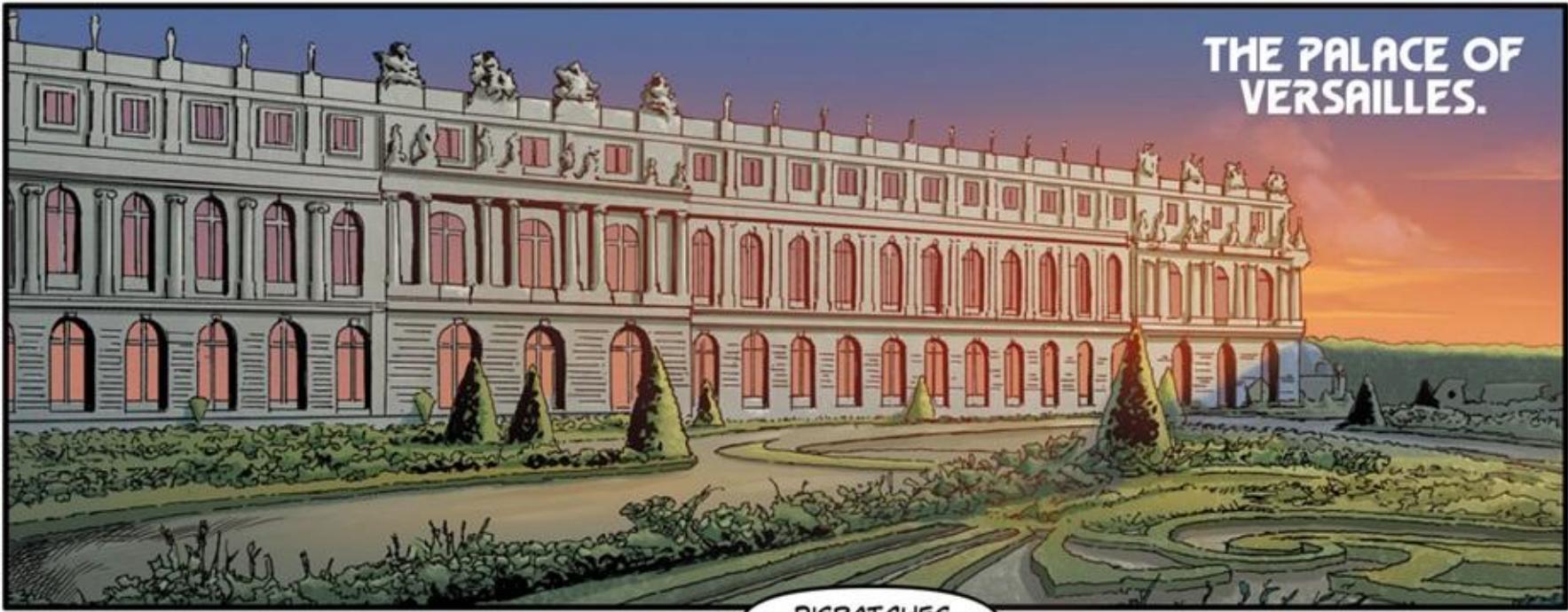








THE PALACE OF VERSAILLES.







HIS EMINENCE
HAS NO REASON
TO HARM ME.

WE ALREADY
SEE EYE TO
EYE.



HA-HA-HA!

THE
LOOKS
ON YOUR
FACES.

PRICELESS!

THE ONLY
DEATHS HERE THAT
COULD POSSIBLY
BENEFIT ME ARE
YOURS.

WE ARE THE
DARKNESS.

YOU WOULD
DO WELL TO
FEAR US.



TO BE CONTINUED!