

BBC NEW ADVENTURES WITH THE TWELFTH DOCTOR

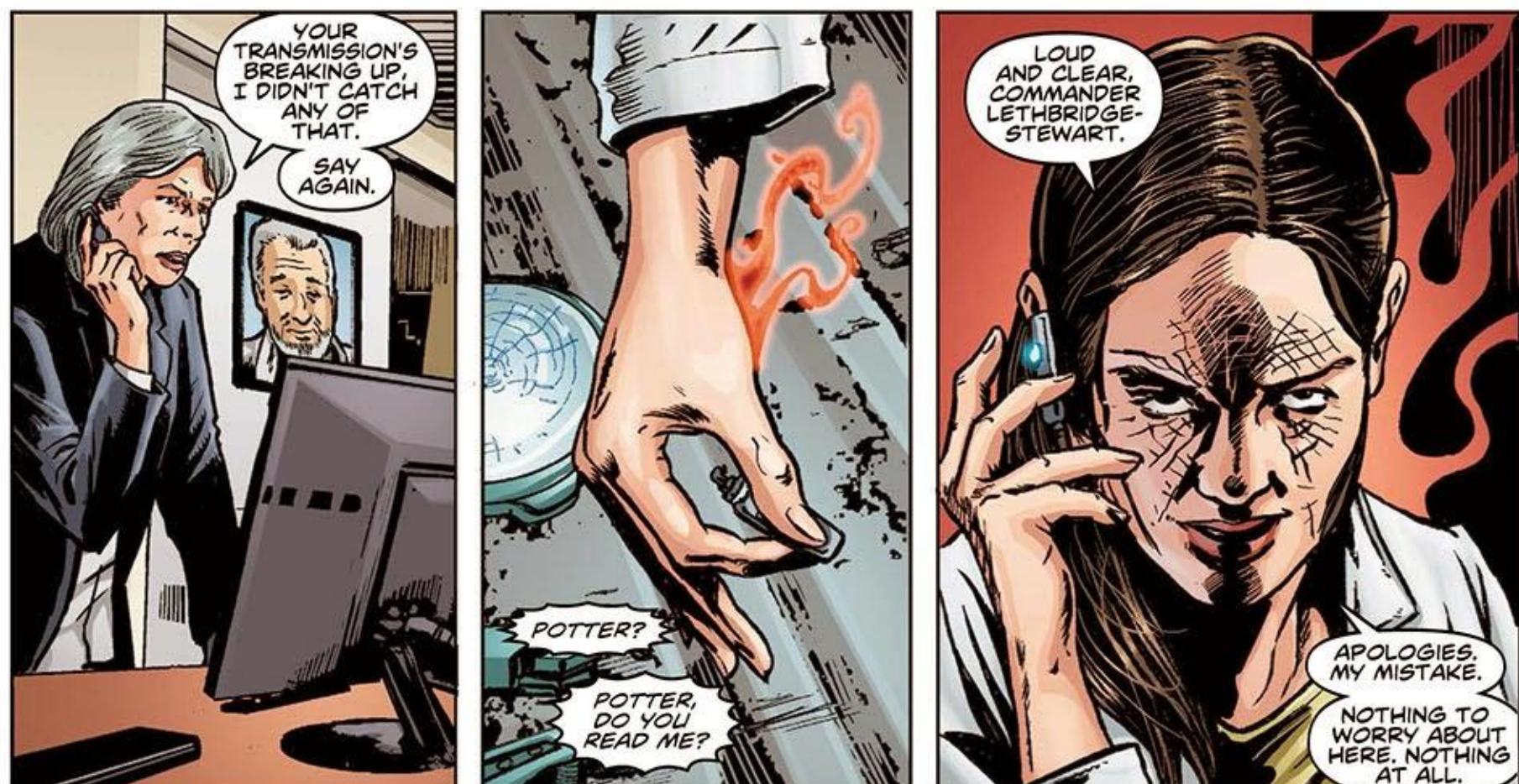
DOCTOR
WHO

DOCTOR WHO



ROBBIE MORRISON
BRIAN WILLIAMSON
HI-FI





FOSTER RESIDENCE,
EAST LONDON.

PEANUT-BUTTER
SANDWICHES.

AND
CRISPS.

CRISP UPON
CRISP UPON
CRISP.

WASN'T THERE ANY
OF YOUR MUM'S
TUNA-MIX? OR HER
PASTA-SALAD?

YEAH, BUT
PEANUT-BUTTER
SARNIES ARE THE
BEST, DAD! AND I
MADE THEM ALL
BY MYSELF!

I CAN
TELL --

-- THE PEANUT-
BUTTER'S ABOUT
AS THICK AS
THE BREAD!

IT'S
JUST --

-- I'VE COME QUITE A LONG
WAY. SOMETHING MORE
NUTRITIONALLY BALANCED
MIGHT BE ---

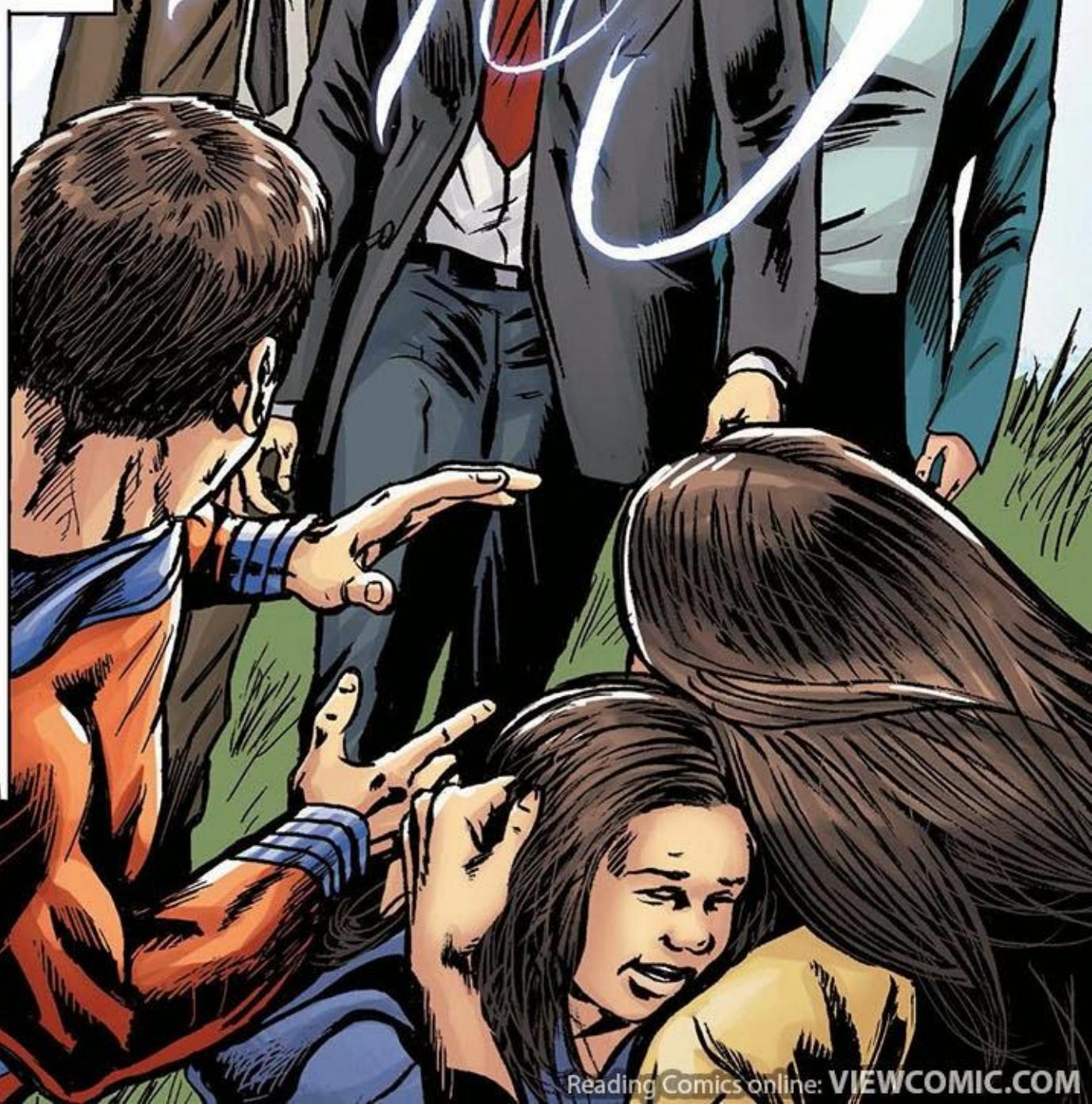
MOLLY,
QUICK!

WE HAVE
TO GET OUT
OF HERE! WE
HAVE TO --

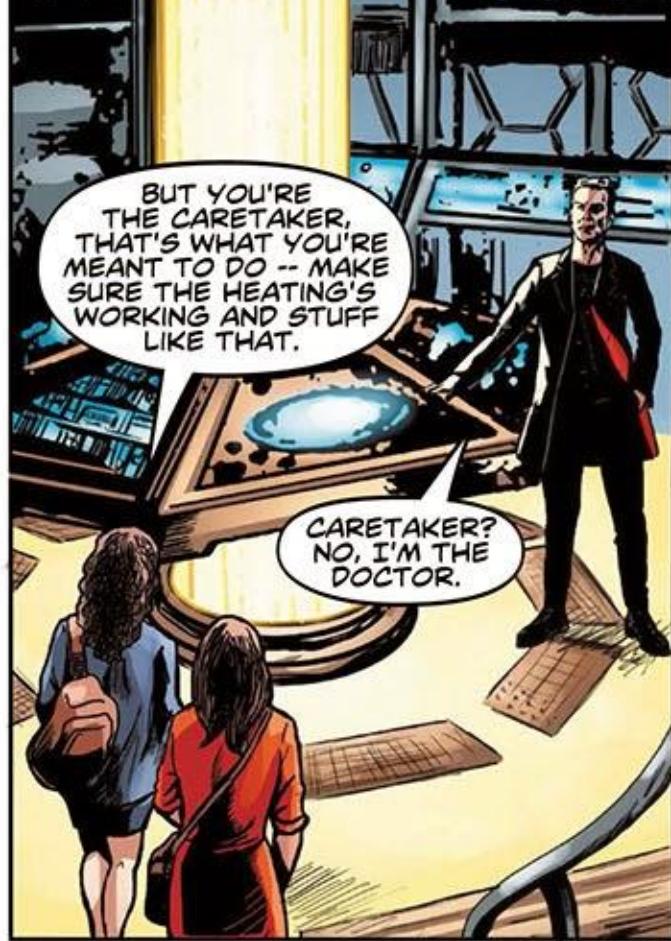
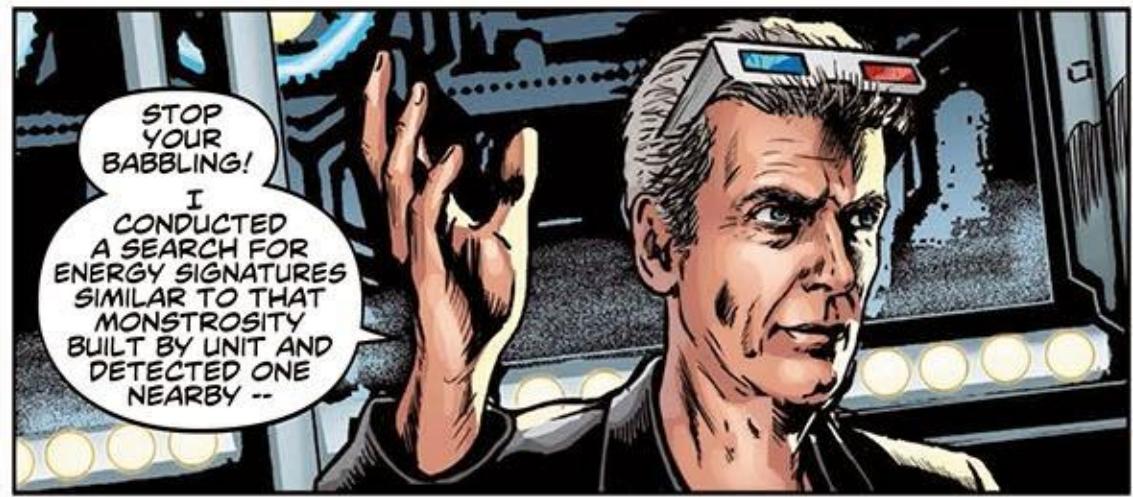
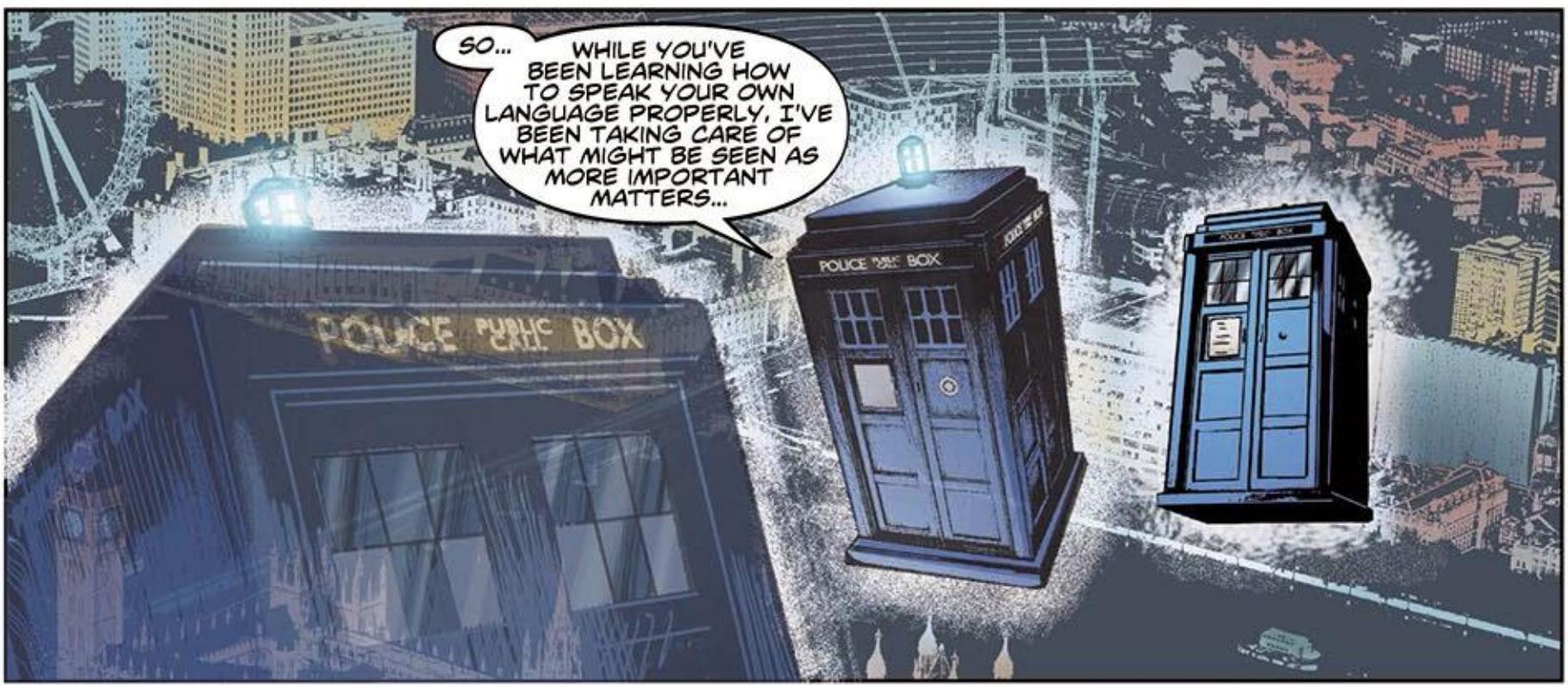
HELLO,
HANNAH...

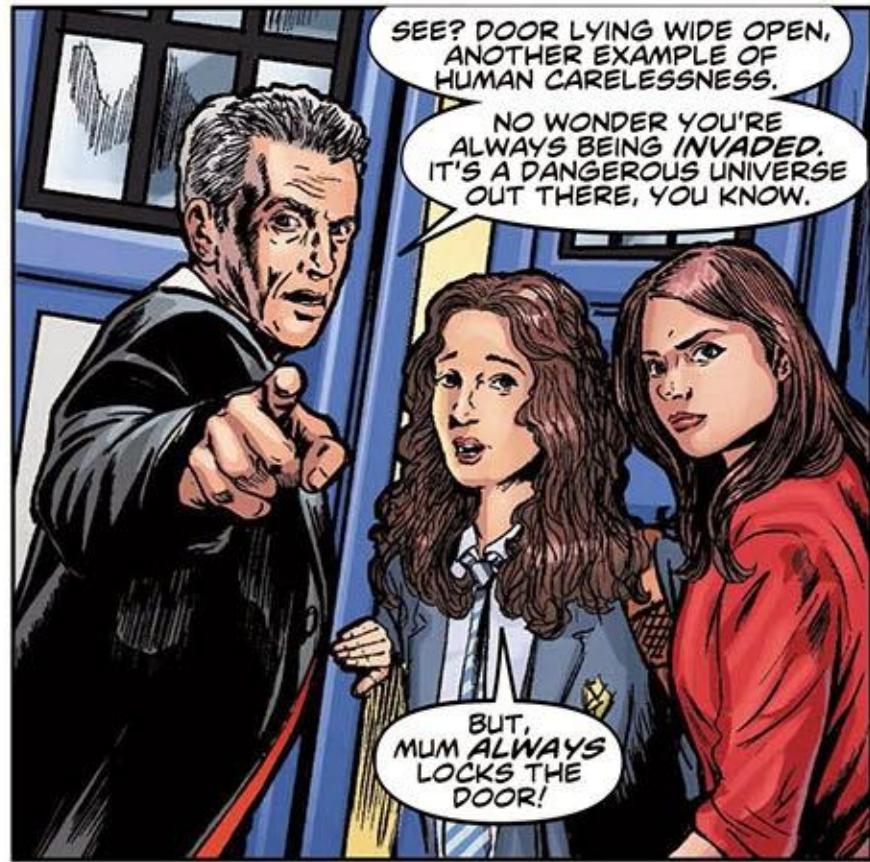
PAUL?



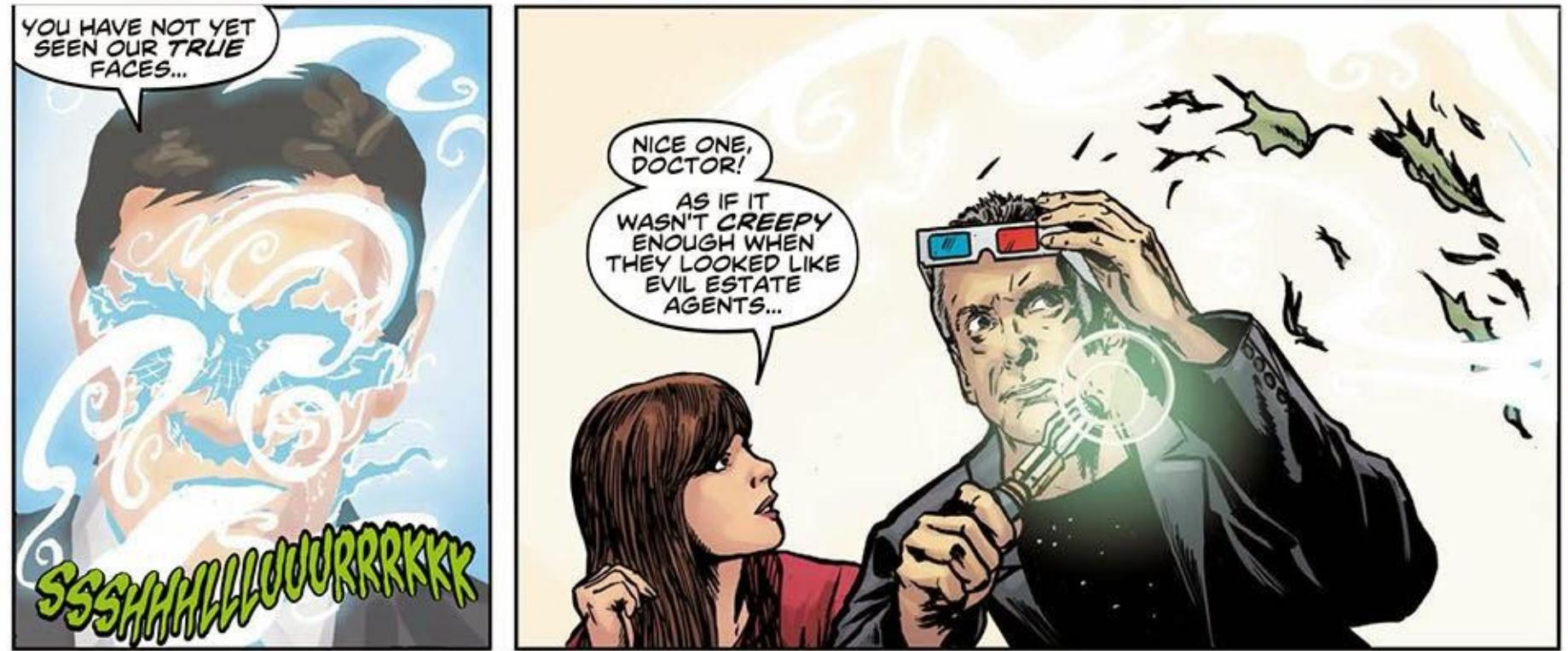


SO... WHILE YOU'VE BEEN LEARNING HOW TO SPEAK YOUR OWN LANGUAGE PROPERLY, I'VE BEEN TAKING CARE OF WHAT MIGHT BE SEEN AS MORE IMPORTANT MATTERS...









SSSSKKKKRREEEE

DO YOU
MIND?
I'M
THINKING!

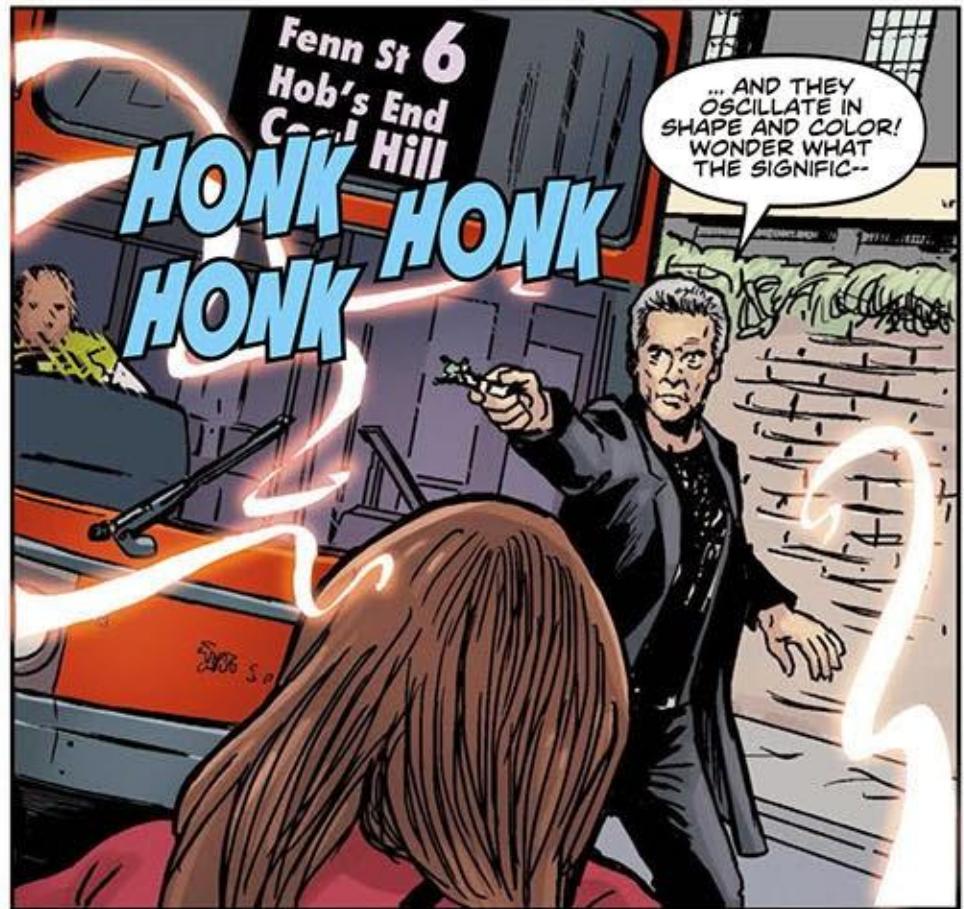
YEAH?
WELL, THINK
FASTER!

OKAY, THE
CHAOS-ENERGY
OF THE VOID WOULD
OVERWHELM ANYTHING
RESEMBLING NORMAL
SENSES -- SIGHT,
SMELL, TOUCH,
HEARING...

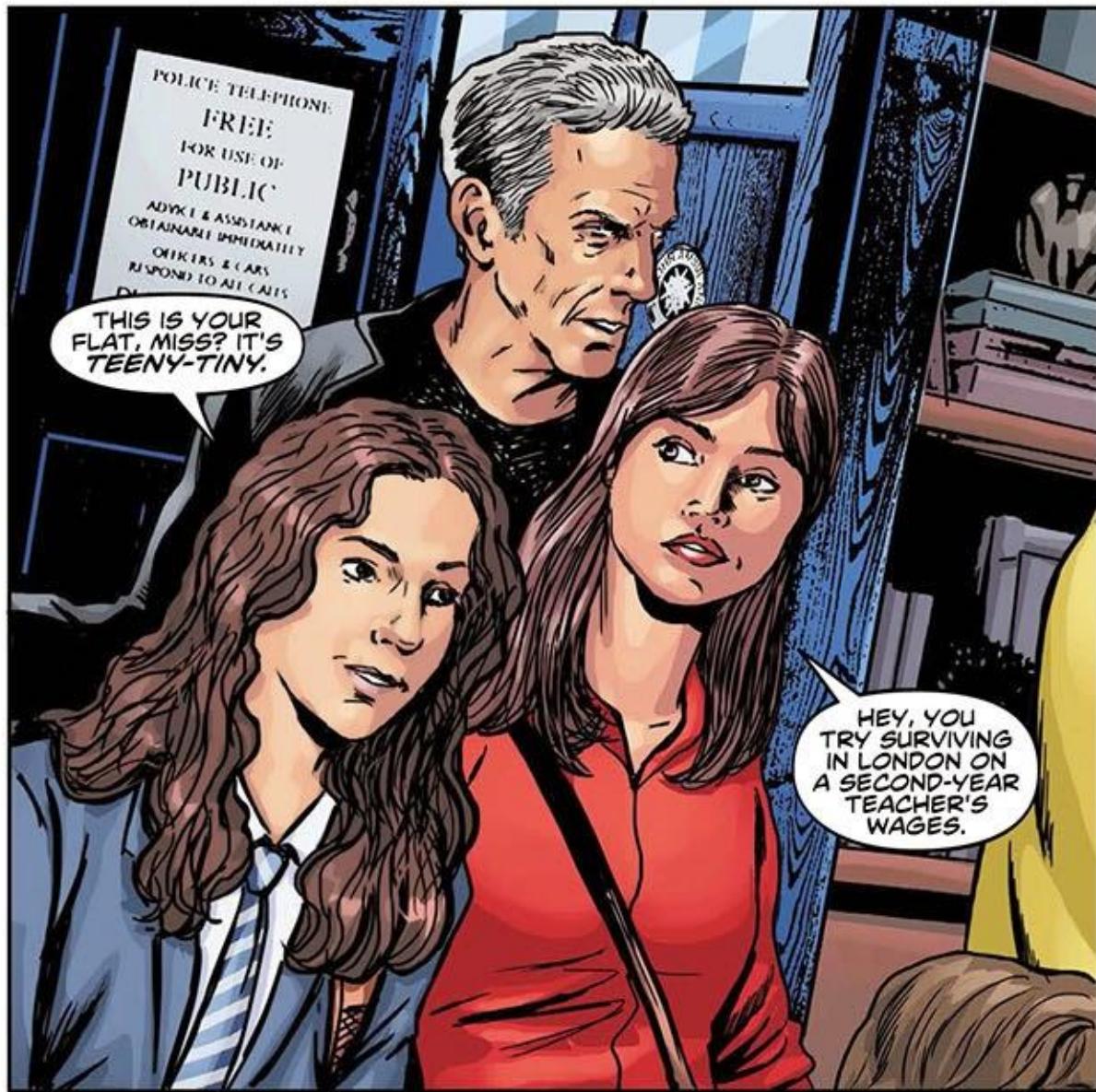
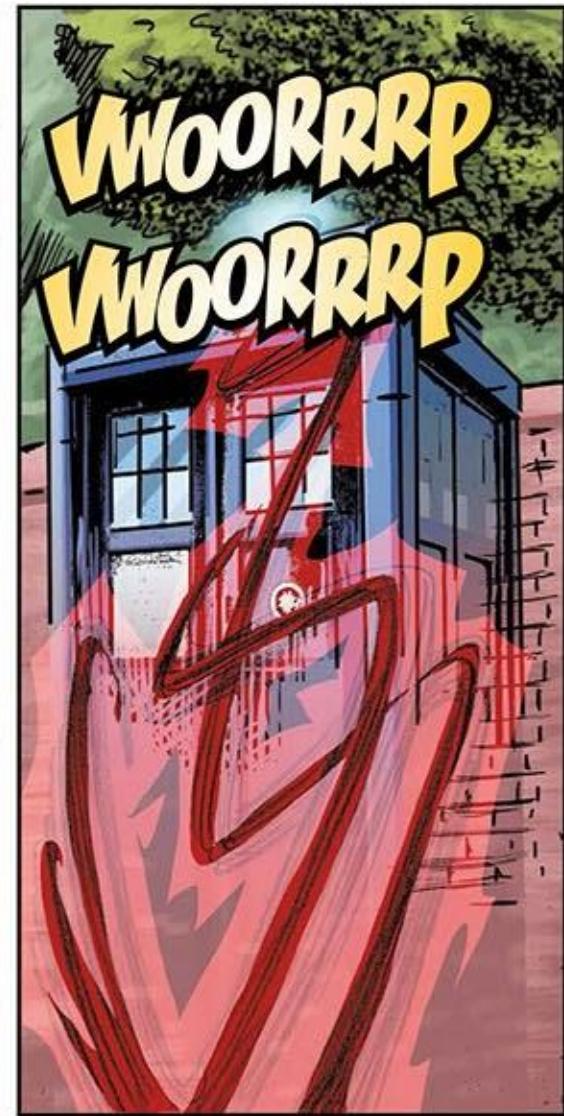
SO YOU MUST
NAVIGATE VIA SOME
SORT OF SONAR
CAPABILITY, LIKE FISH IN
THE DARKEST DEPTHS
OF AN OCEAN.

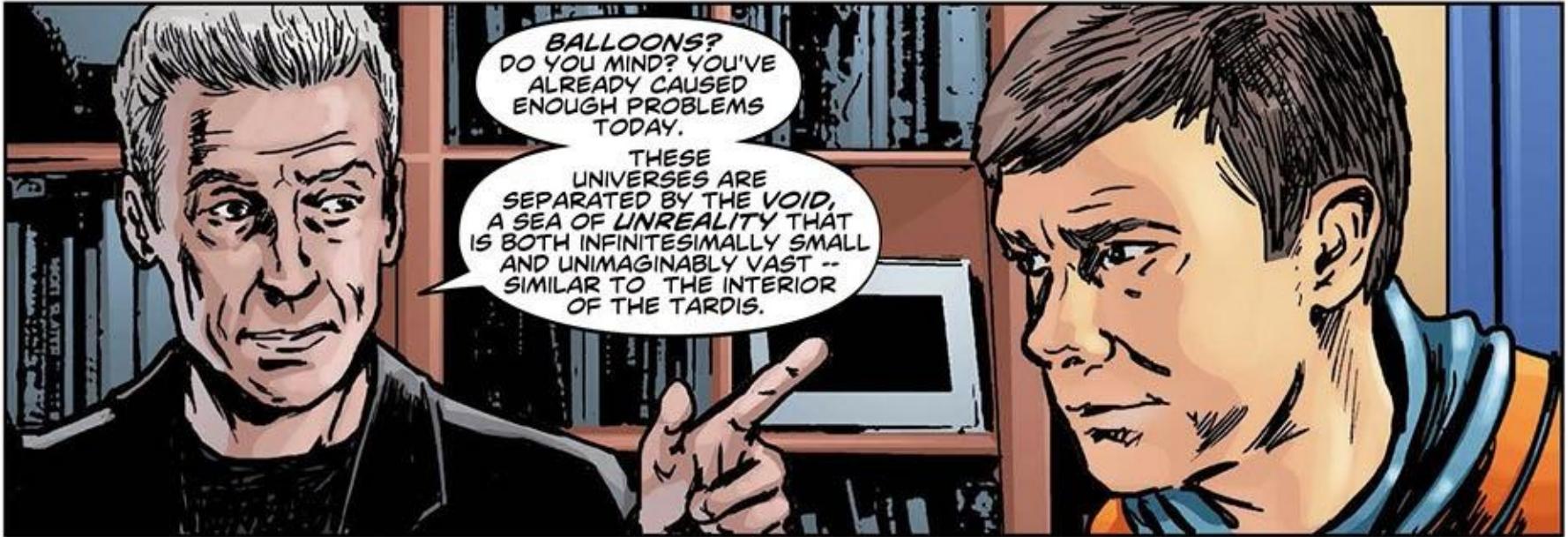
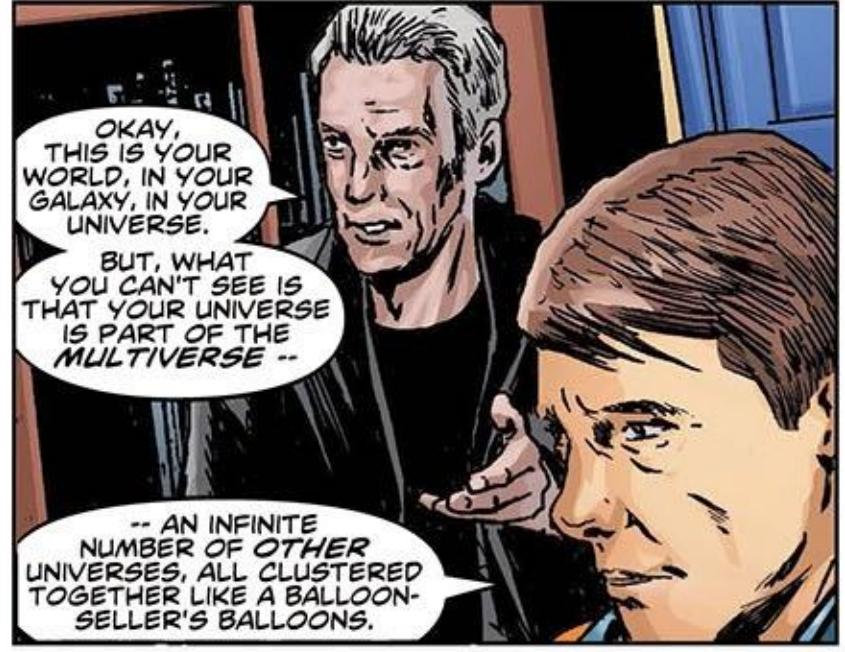
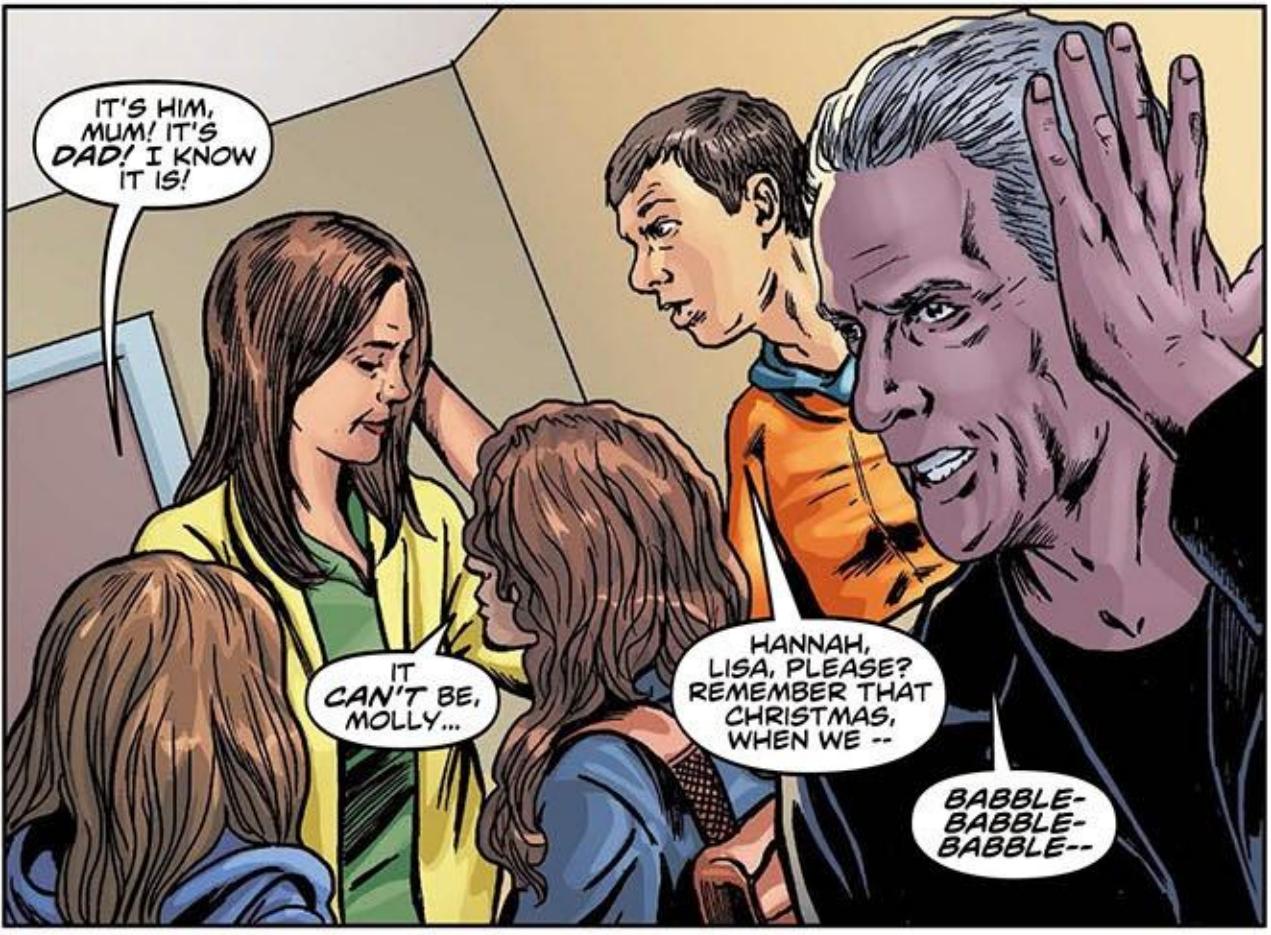
A
RADAR-SENSE,
ALMOST...

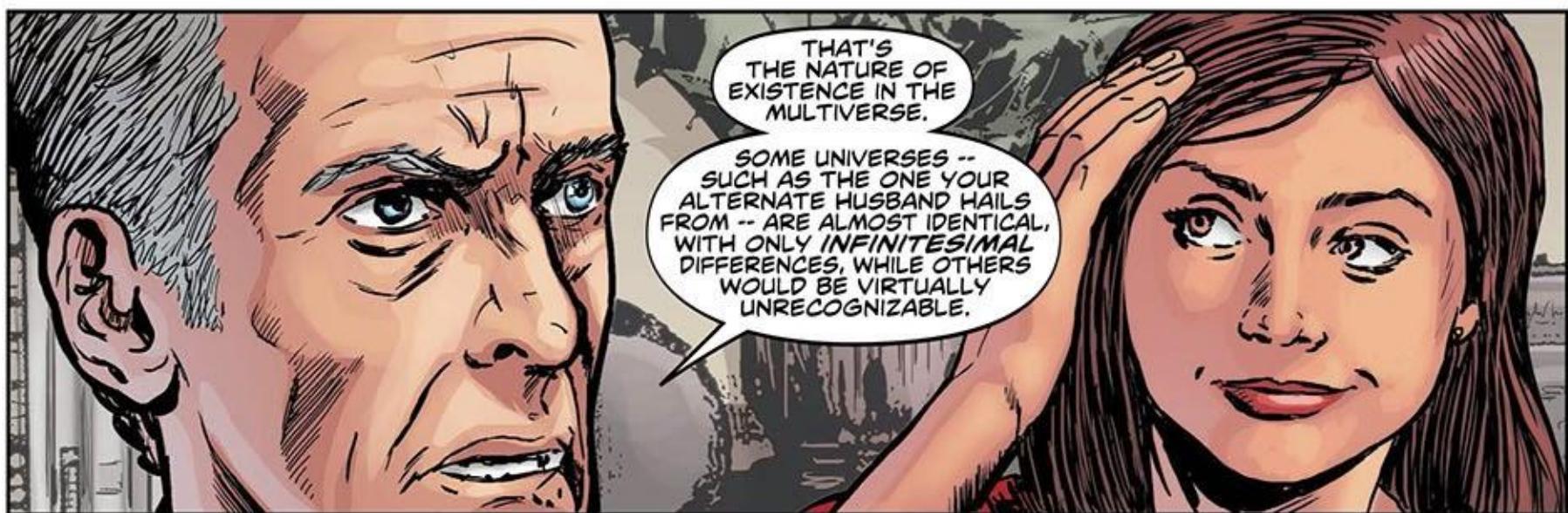
...WHICH MAKES YOU
VULNERABLE TO SONIC
DISRUPTION!













"I COULDN'T BELIEVE I WAS STILL ALIVE AND THAT YOU WERE ALL GONE. THE WORLD, MY WORLD WAS BROKEN WITHOUT YOU..."



"FOR A LONG TIME, I DIDN'T WANT TO LIVE, BUT SLOWLY I STARTED TO REALIZE THAT THERE ARE OTHER LIVES, IN OTHER PLACES..."



"SOMEWHERE IN THE MULTIVERSE, I KNEW THERE WAS A REALITY IN WHICH YOU'D SURVIVED THE CRASH."



"AT UNIT, WE HAD BEEN EXPERIMENTING WITH THE TECHNOLOGY THE CYBERMEN USED TO INVADE EARTH IN 2007."



"THE ORIGINAL GATE WAS DESTROYED DURING THE BATTLE OF LONDON, BUT I WAS IN CHARGE OF REVERSE-ENGINEERING IT FROM THE WRECKAGE."



"I WORKED ON A PROTOTYPE IN SECRET, CONCEALING THE TRUE SCALE OF MY PROGRESS FROM UNIT, WHO WOULD'VE COMMANDEERED THE PROJECT OR SHUT IT DOWN."



"I SENT DRONES THROUGH THE GATE, PROGRAMMED TO SEARCH FOR THE DNA OF MY FAMILY. THEY EVENTUALLY PINPOINTED THIS REALITY."



"AND, THEN --"



"-- I STEPPED INTO THE VOID.

"I DIDN'T KNOW IF I'D MAKE IT, BUT I HAD TO TRY.

"IF I COULDN'T LIVE WITH YOU, THEN I DIDN'T WANT TO LIVE WITHOUT YOU."

HEY, AT LEAST I'M NOT A TALKING DINOSAUR.

SORRY! NO HUGGING ALLOWED!

IT'S BAD FOR YOUR HEALTH ON THE WRONG OCCASIONS. AND THIS IS MOST DEFINITELY A WRONG OCCASION.

OI!!

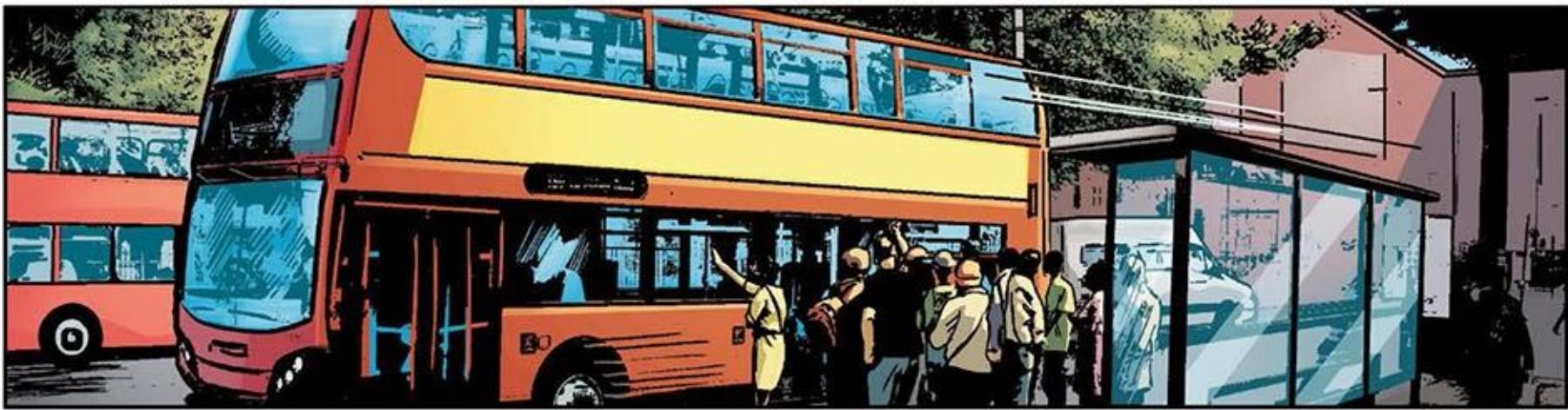
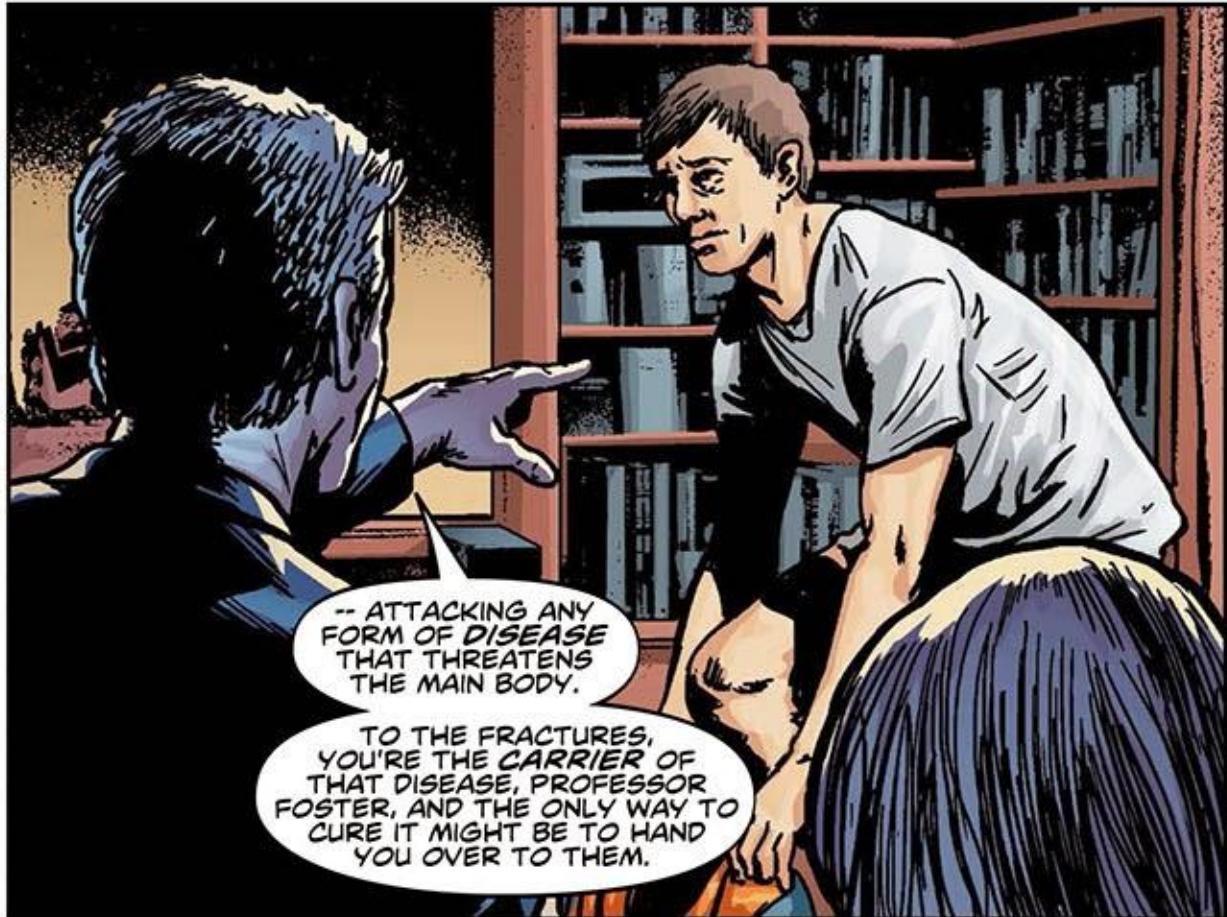
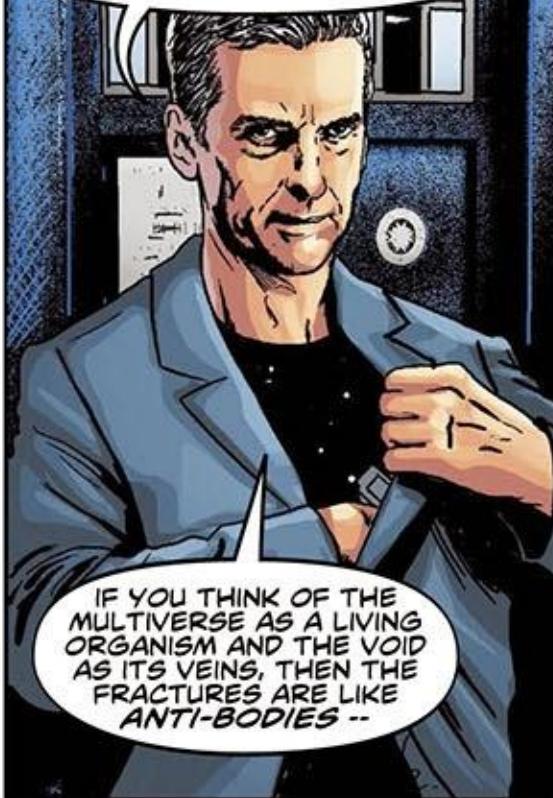
AOWW!!

YOUR JUMP-SUIT'S CONTAMINATED WITH VOID-ENERGY; IT'S CRACKLING AROUND YOU LIKE A FLURRY OF ANGRY FIREFLIES.

PROBABLY HOW THE FRACTURES TRACKED YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE. WE HAVE TO DESTROY IT.

WHAT ARE THOSE CREATURES, DOCTOR?

THEY SEEM TO THINK THEY'RE SOME SORT OF SENTIENT DEFENCE MECHANISM, CHARGED WITH PROTECTING REALITY.









UNIT HEADQUARTERS,
TOWER OF LONDON.

