



BBC THE TENTH DOCTOR ADVENTURES

YEAR THREE

TEN #08
DOCTOR WHO

NICK ABADZIS
GIORGIA SPOSITO
ARIANNA FLOREAN

DOCTOR WHO

VORTEX
BUTTERFLIES
PART 3



COVER A

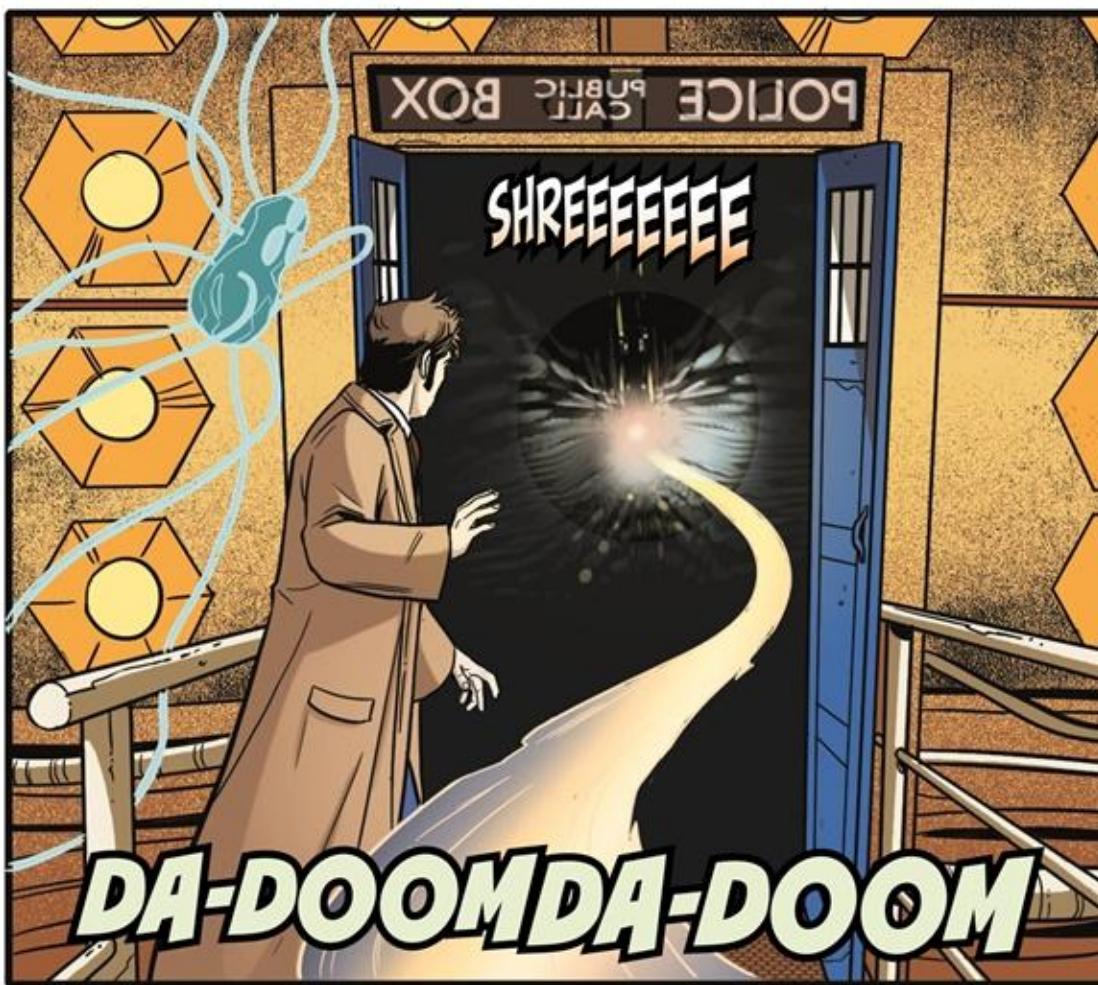
CLAUDIA IANNICELLO

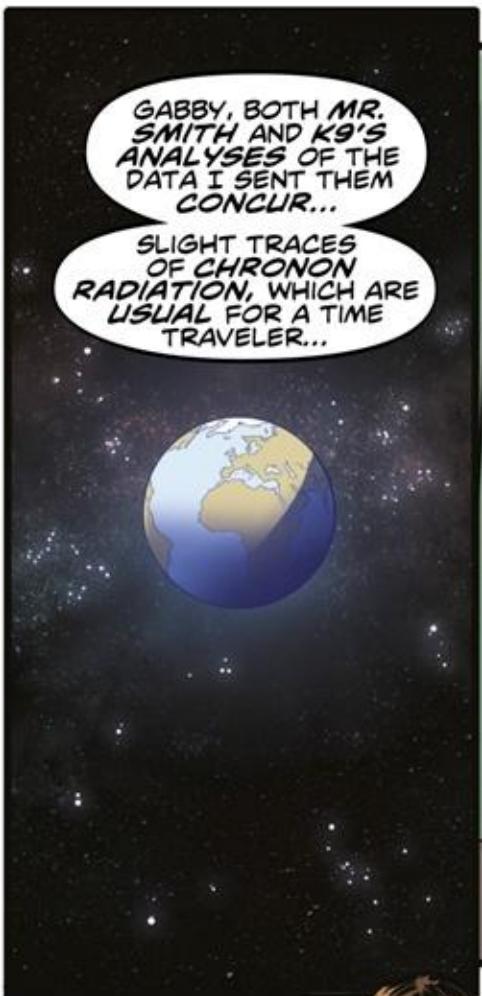
the latest updates only available at: viewcomic.com



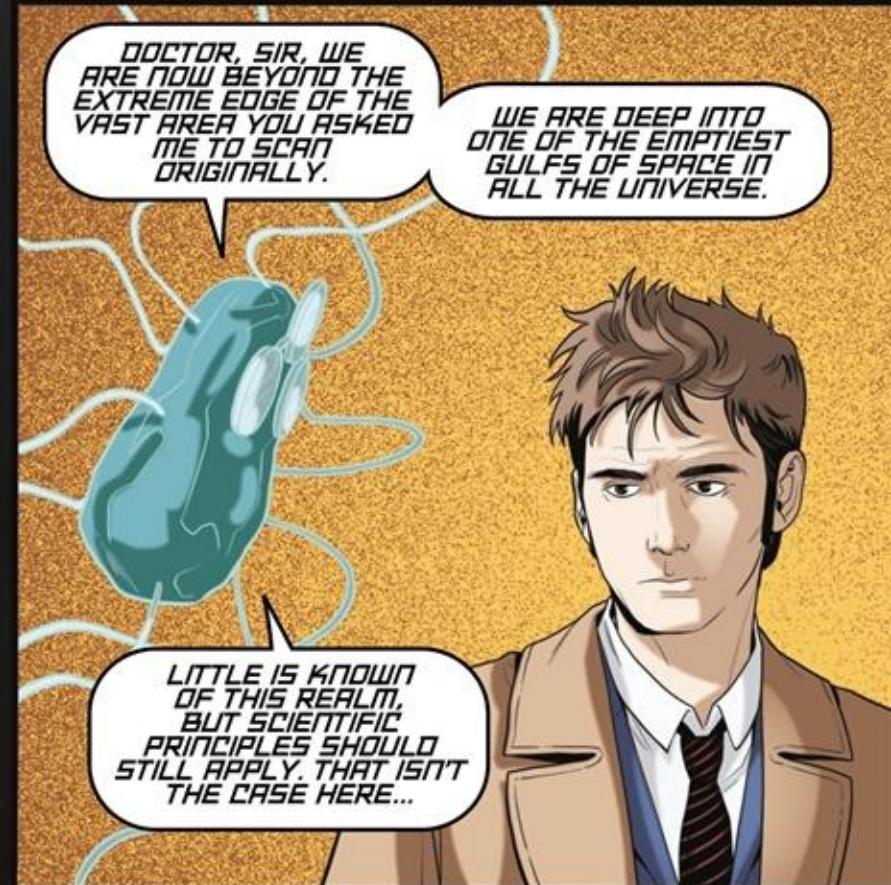
POLICE TELEPHONE
FREE
FOR USE OF
PUBLIC
ADVICE & ASSISTANCE
OBTAINABLE IMMEDIATELY
OFFICER & CARS
RESPOND TO ALL CALLS
PULL TO OPEN

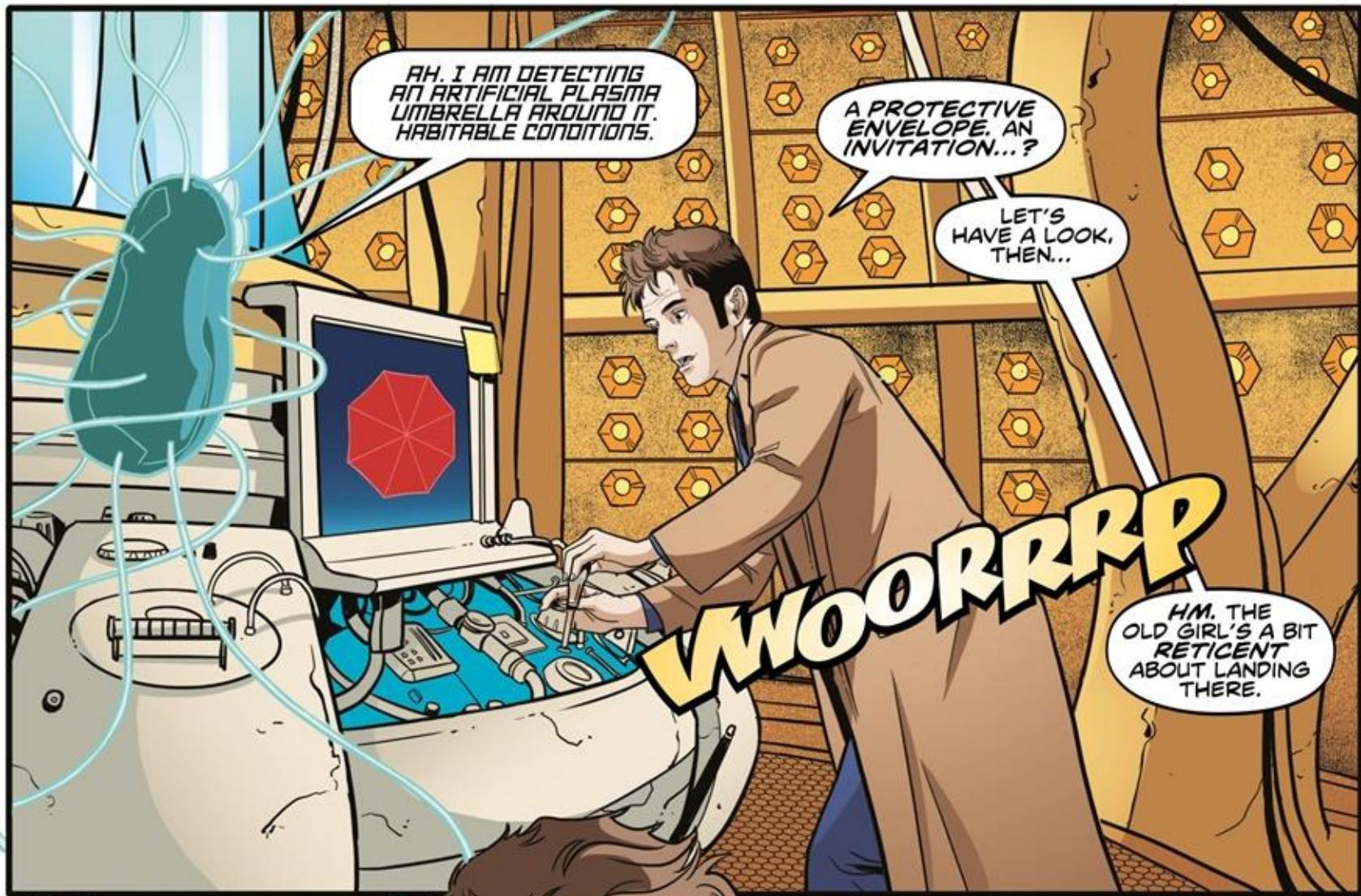


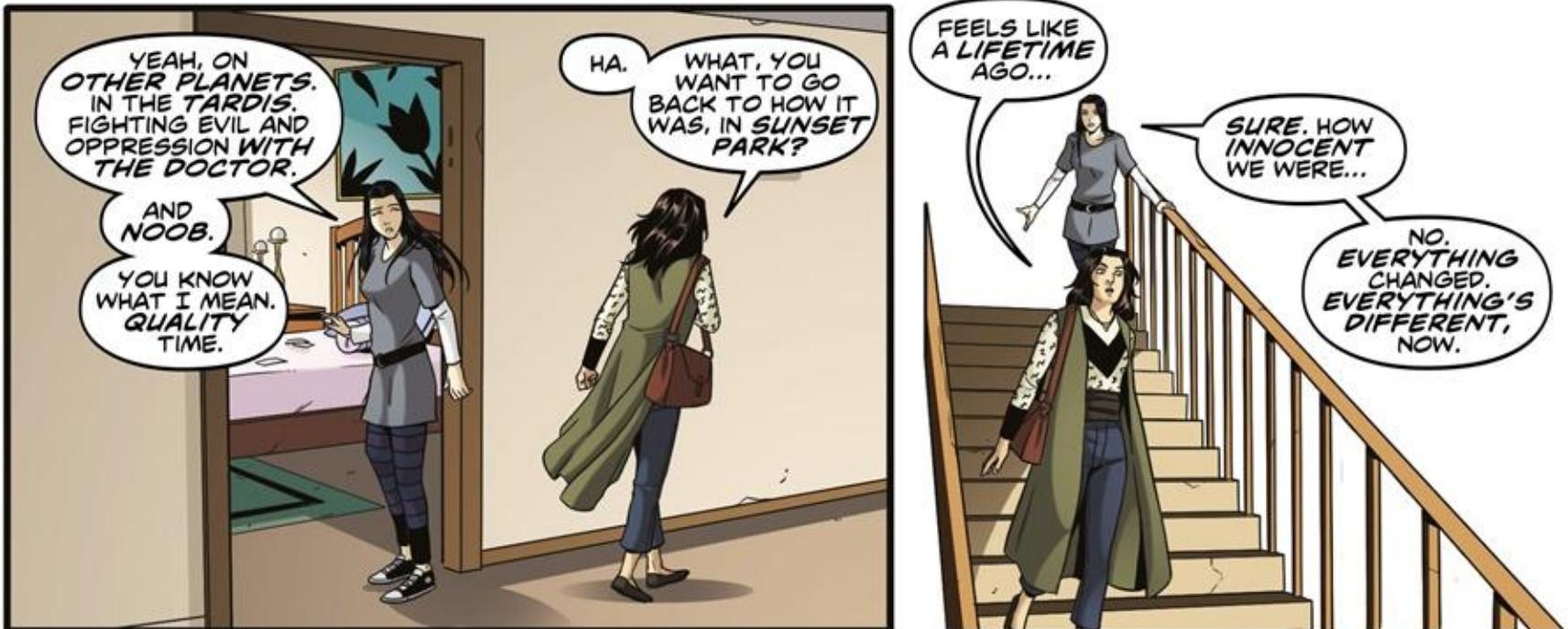


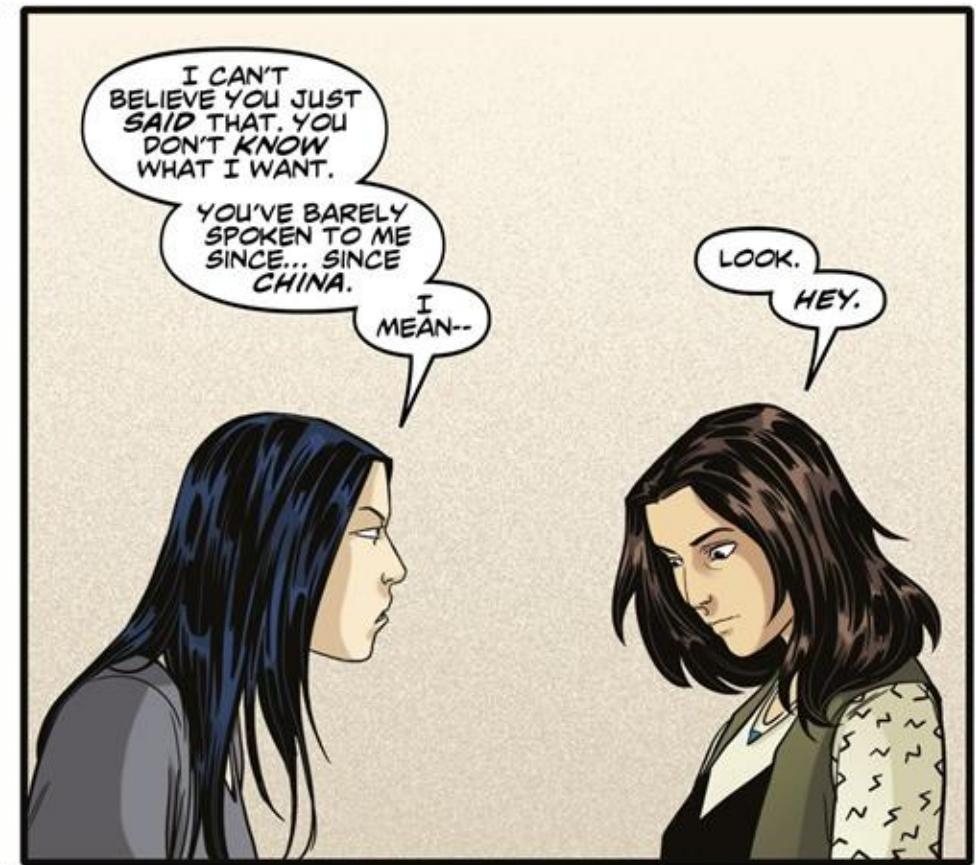


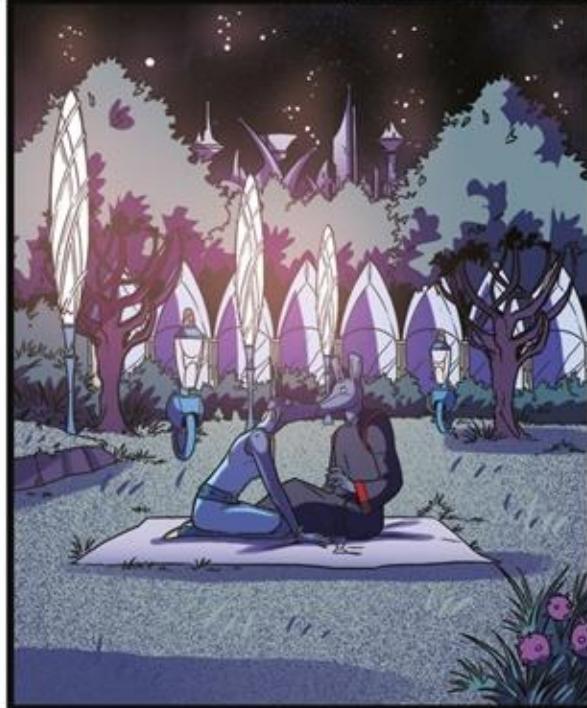
I wonder... if he
misses us?



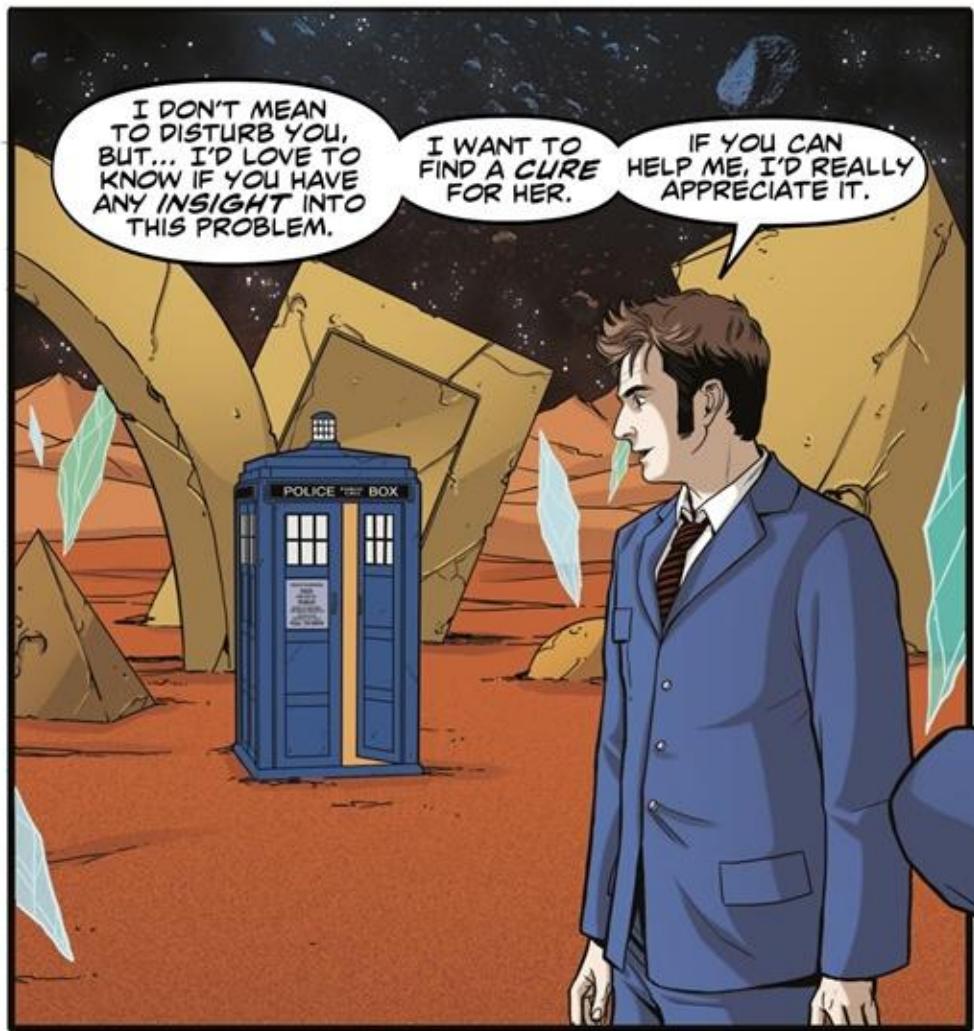












After a few weeks
in London, I know I
could live here.

I just know.

New York's taller, and
it's mostly built on islands,
while London is vast, beautiful,
confusing and messy.
You can feel the history.

Being here is not
the same buzz of
danger and insanity
you get from travel
in the TARDIS...
but that sense of
discovery is similar.

Both cities are melting
pots, just with slightly
different ingredients.

If anything, people seem more...
integrated here. Socially,
I mean, with each other.

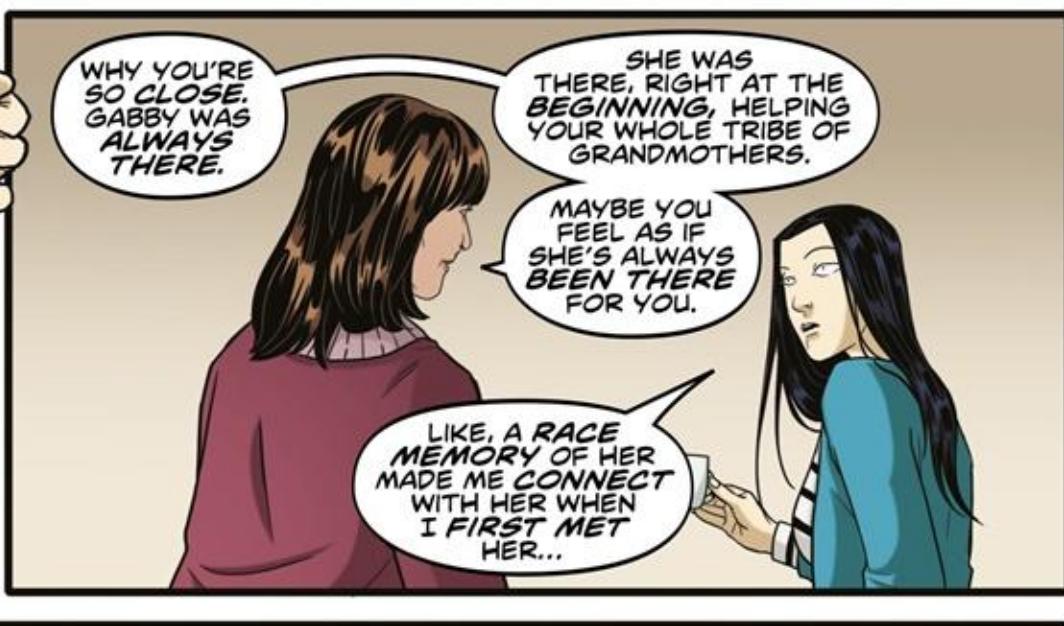
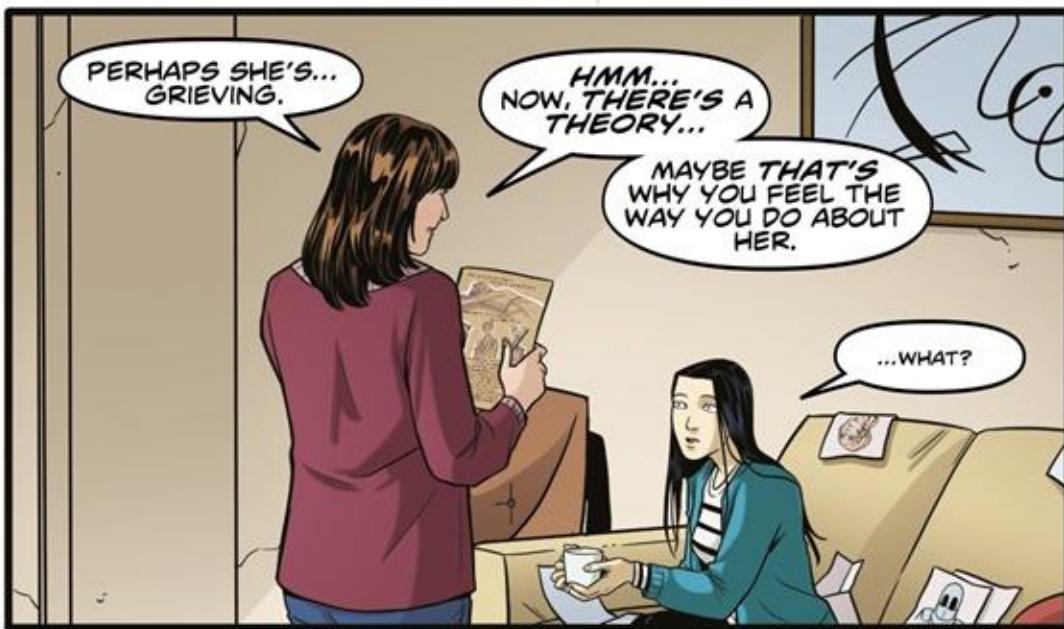
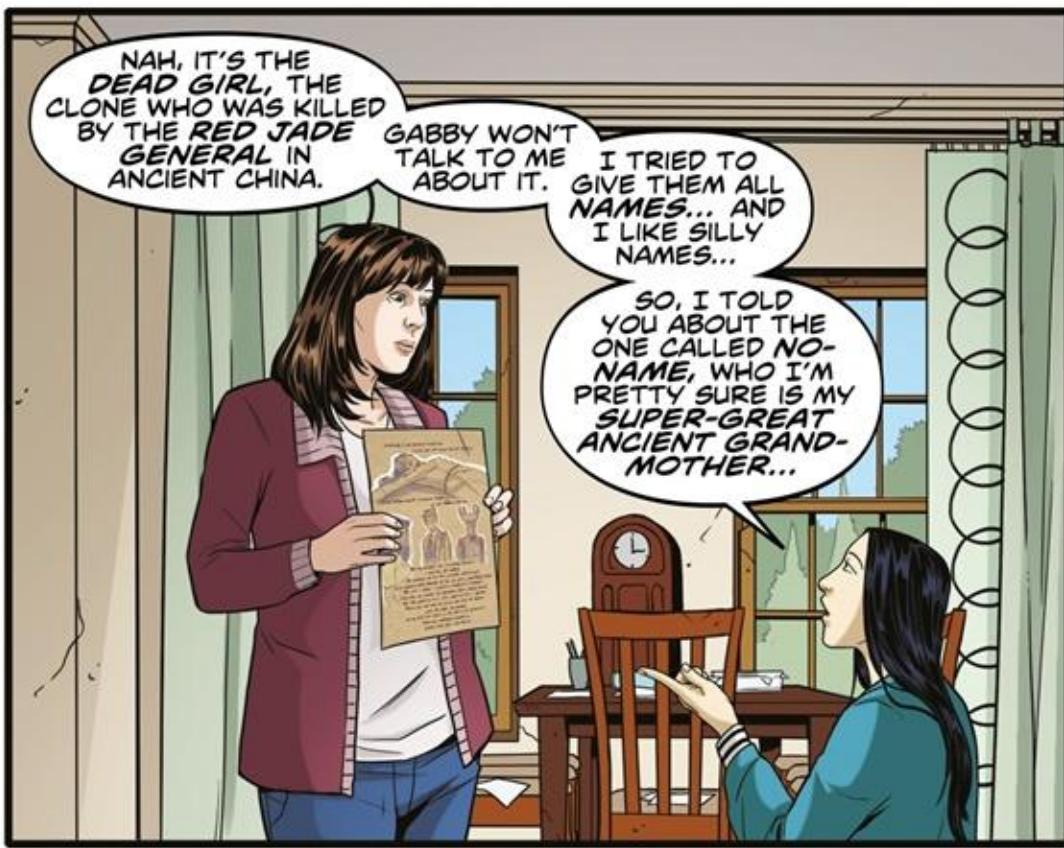
Planet Earth... people...
humans. You are amazing.
When you let yourself be.

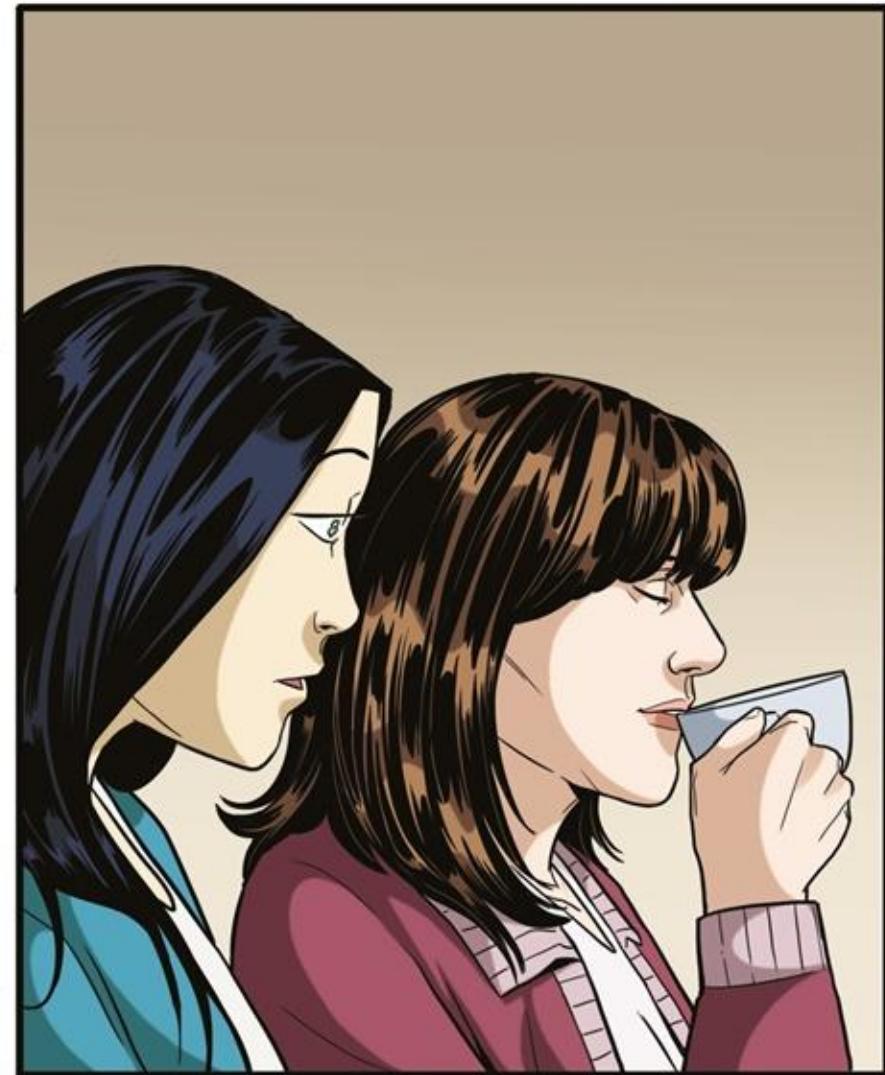
UNDERGROUND

Man, I miss Noob.

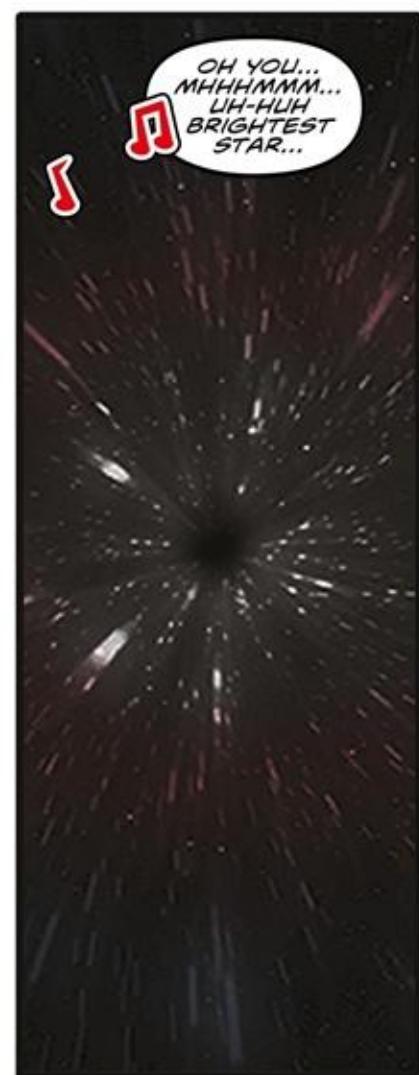
But then, I miss Gabby,
too, and she's staying right
here in this house with me.



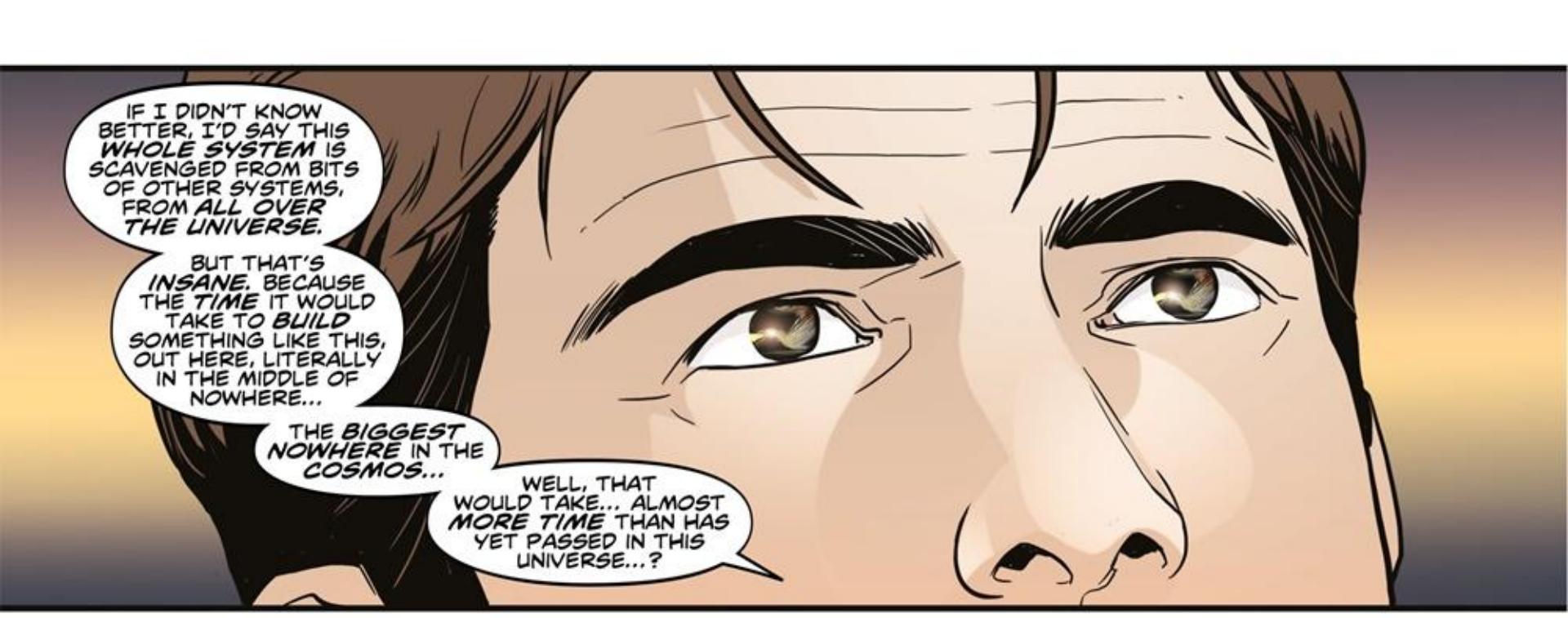












IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SAY THIS WHOLE SYSTEM IS SCAVENGED FROM BITS OF OTHER SYSTEMS, FROM ALL OVER THE UNIVERSE.

BUT THAT'S INSANE, BECAUSE THE TIME IT WOULD TAKE TO BUILD SOMETHING LIKE THIS, OUT HERE, LITERALLY IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE...

THE BIGGEST NOWHERE IN THE COSMOS...

WELL, THAT WOULD TAKE... ALMOST MORE TIME THAN HAS YET PASSED IN THIS UNIVERSE...?



YOU'RE NOT A SINGULAR BEING, DOCTOR. YOUR TIMESTREAM CROSSES OVER ITSELF A BILLION TIMES... MORE.

FOR ALL YOUR TALK OF FIXED POINTS AND FLUX AND THE LAWS OF TIME...

YOU KNOW BETTER THAN ANYBODY HOW MUCH MORE FLUIDITY AND FLOW THERE IS WITHIN THIS ONE BIG, OCEANIC MOMENT THAT IS ALL OF EVERYTHING.

PERHAPS YOU'RE UNAWARE OF THE SHAPE YOU YOURSELF THREAD THROUGH THE VORTEX...

THIRTEEN LIVES! AS IF YOU WERE REALLY SO LIMITED.

YOU ARE A CIRCULAR PHENOMENON, AN EVERLASTING, RECURSIVE SPIRAL THAT BRANCHES OFF NEW SELVES ALL ALONG THE WAY...

A LIVING BEING WHOSE EXTREME FUTURE SEEDS ITS EXTREME PAST.

NO WONDER THE ETERNALS ARE FASCINATED BY YOU AND THE OLD GODS SEND TRICKSTERS TO SPITE YOU.

NO WONDER THE TIME SENTINEL WANTS YOU DEAD AND THE ANCIENT ONES CURSE YOU.

DOCTOR, SIR? I HAVEN'T LEFT THE TARDIS. I JUST WANTED TO TELL YOU--

MARIE, NO! STAY OUT OF--

NO.

NO MORE GIZMOS!

SHREEEEEEE

--SIGHT!

SPTCH!

SHRATOOOM

OH, MARIE.

SPTT





TO BE CONTINUED!