

BBC NEW ADVENTURES WITH THE TENTH DOCTOR

# DOCTOR WHO



NICK ABADZIS  
ELENA CASAGRANDE  
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THE STARS ARE  
NOT ISLANDS.

THE STARS ARE JUST FOAM,  
A BUBBLING SPRAY THAT  
FLOATS UPON THE SURFACE  
OF THE OCEAN OF SPACE...

... REEFLIKE GALAXIES,  
WINDBLOWN BY GRAVITY,  
BOB UPON UNFATHOMABLE  
DEPTHES OF DARK MATTER.  
THE TRENCHES STRETCH  
TO INFINITY.

LIKE ANY OCEAN, IT  
TEEMS WITH LIFE.

...IT IS FILLED WITH UNCOUNTABLE  
NUMBERS OF GALAXIES,  
EACH ONE OF THEM BRIMMING  
WITH TRILLIONS OF STARS.

TAKE A SINGLE DROP OF THIS  
BOUNDLESS SEA, ONE TINY  
POINT OF THE BACKGROUND  
BLACKNESS, MAGNIFY IT...

IN EVERY DIRECTION  
YOU LOOK, THERE ARE  
STARS EMITTING LIGHT,  
ALMOST ALL OF THEM  
SO INCOMPREHENSIBLY  
DISTANT, THEIR GLOW  
HASN'T HAD ENOUGH  
TIME TO REACH YOU YET.

THAT'S WHY YOU  
CAN'T SEE THEM.

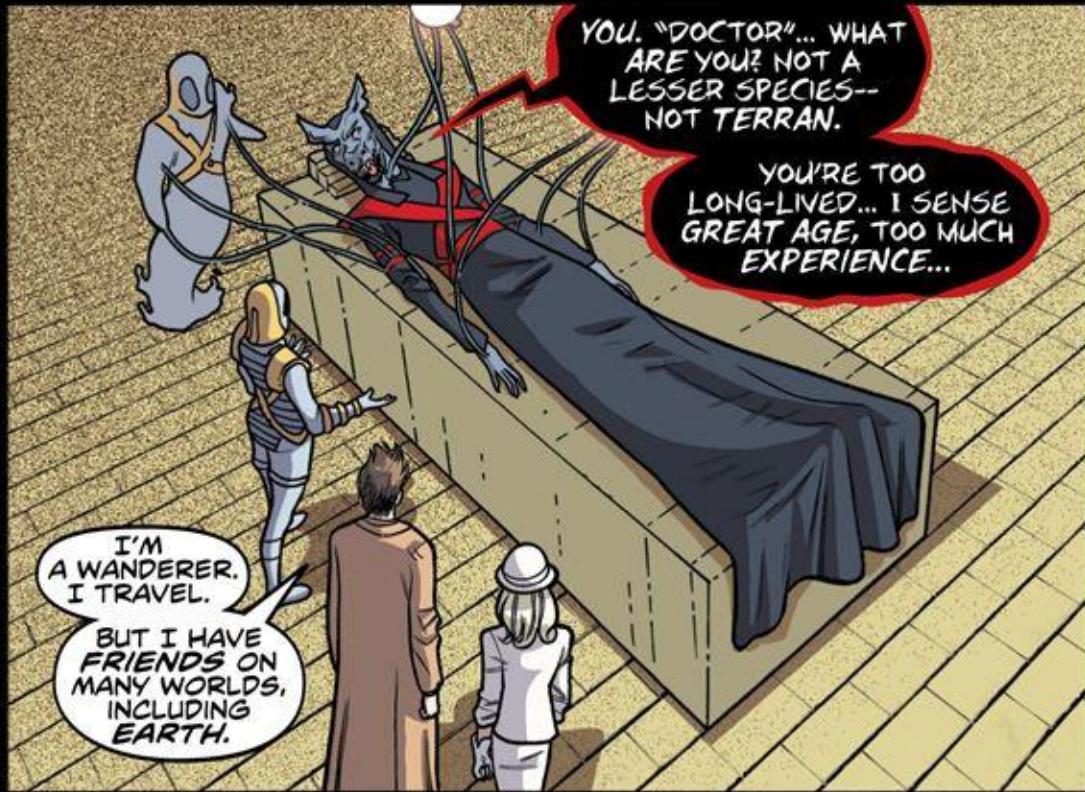
THE EMPTINESS  
IS AN ILLUSION.

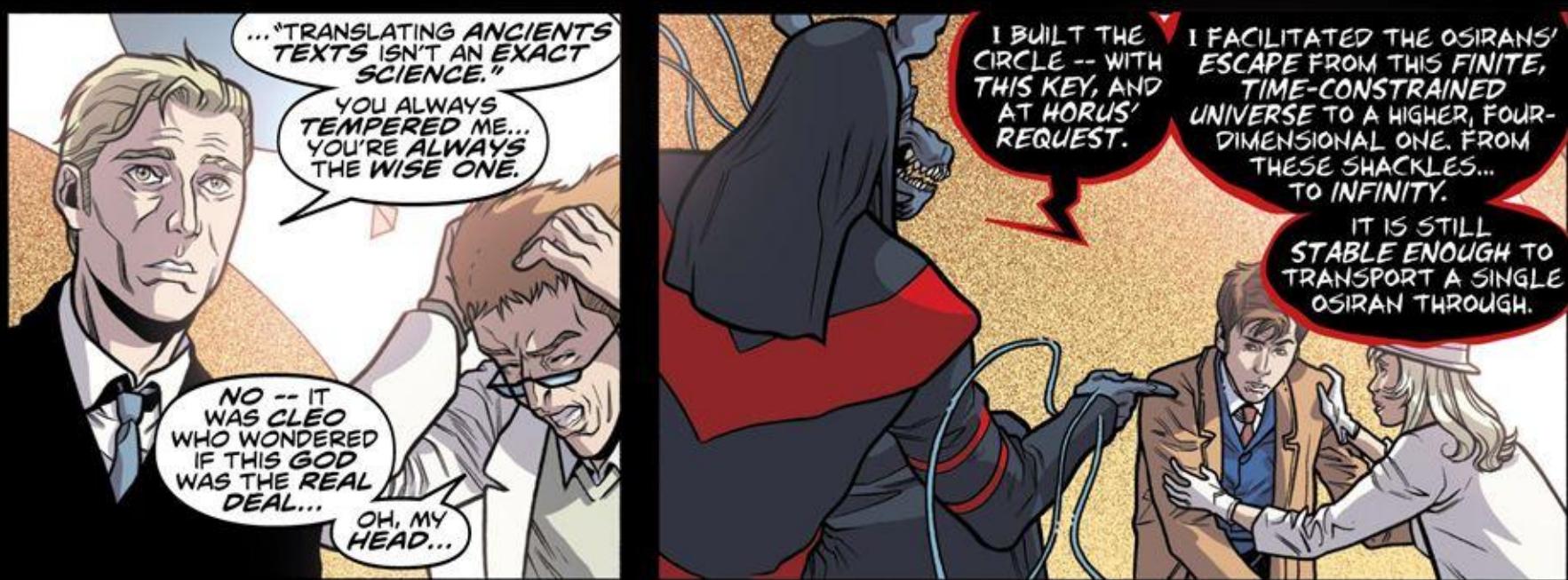
THE SKY IS FILLED  
NOT WITH DARKNESS,  
BUT WITH LIGHT.











NO...

HORUS...  
YOU DID NOT  
COMPREHEND  
HOW LONG AND  
LONELY THESE  
FINAL DUTIES  
WOULD BE.

I MISS  
MY PEOPLE...  
MY WIVES...  
CHILDREN...

THERE ARE  
WAYS TO COUNTER  
LONELINESS...

YOU KNOW  
ME BY WHAT  
INSIGHT, TIME LORD?  
YOUR RACE IS GONE,  
TOO. YOU'RE A  
FUGITIVE FROM  
DESTINY.

NO NEED  
TO RUB IT  
IN.

HORUS  
ASKED TWO  
FINAL DUTIES  
OF ME...

THE SECOND WAS TO SEEK AND  
COLLECT ANY REMAINING OSIRAN  
TECHNOLOGY FROM THIS UNIVERSE  
-- SO AS TO UTTERLY CLOAK OUR  
PEOPLE'S DEPARTURE FROM  
THIS PLANE.

MINDFUL OF THE  
DESTRUCTION MY  
FATHER WROUGHT,  
THE FIRST WAS TO  
STAY BEHIND AS  
GUARDIAN OF THE  
CIRCLE, TO KEEP  
IT TURNING.

YOU  
REMEMBER...!

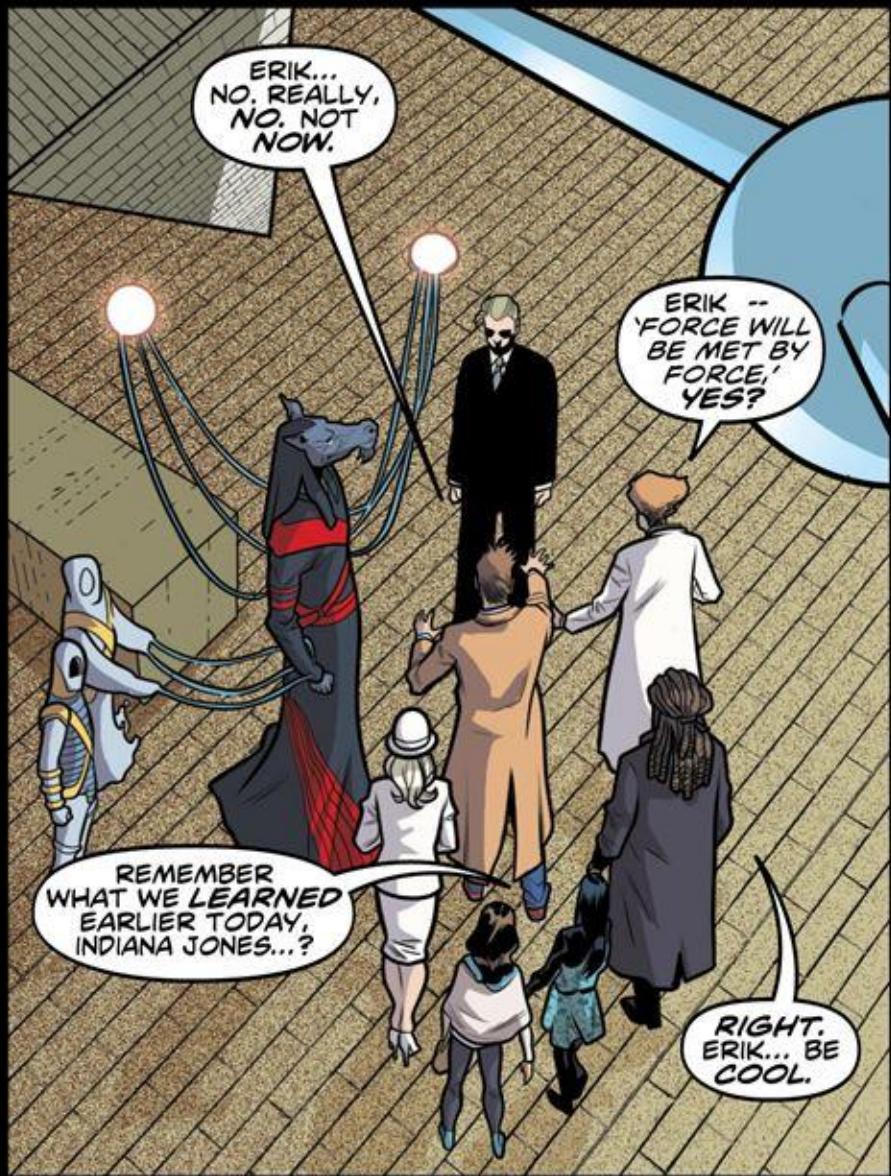
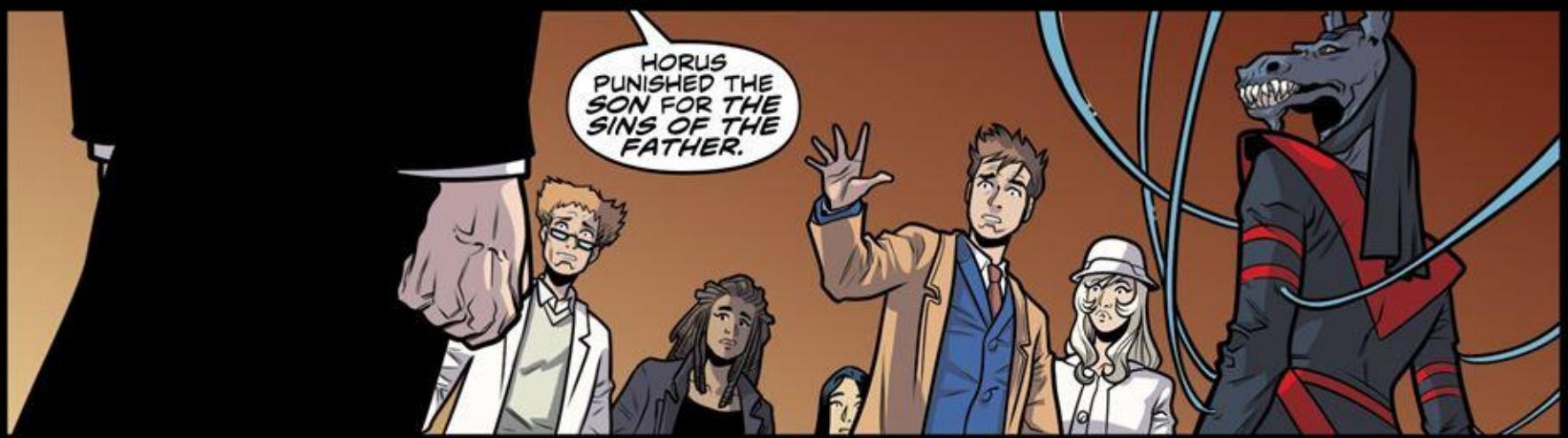
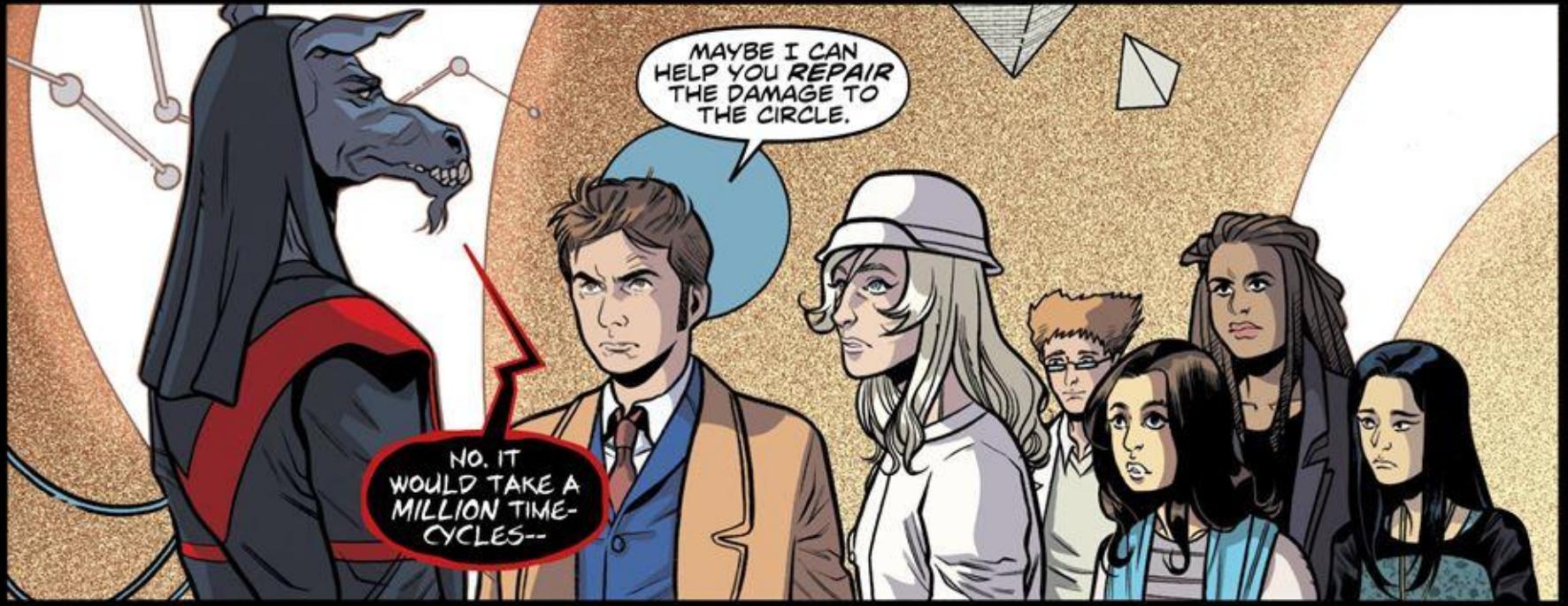
SURE, LIKE I REMEMBER  
NEW JERSEY.

AH... THE  
DEBT, REPAYED.

YES, SO, YOU SEE WHY  
IT IS TIME FOR ME TO  
TRANSCEND THIS  
UNIVERSE -- TO FOLLOW  
THE OTHER OSIRANS  
THROUGH.

DO NOT  
TELL ME THAT  
I CANNOT.

FACT IS,  
THERE'S A LOT OF  
STUFF IN HERE - MINE  
AND NOT MINE...



GAAAAAAA

EVERYTHING  
WE EVER KNEW  
WAS A LIE.

ERIK,  
NO!

YEEEEEACCH

SHRAAAK

HANIF!  
HANIF!  
OH NO  
NONONO  
NONO

ISN'T THERE  
AN OSIRAN CODE--  
NO KILLING?  
SILLY ME.  
DOESN'T EXTEND  
TO NON-OSIRANS  
AND TOMB  
ROBBERS.





I BUILT IN SAFEGUARDS.  
THE CIRCLE IS SOUND.

I HAVE  
LINGERED TOO LONG  
ALREADY. TIME TO  
MAKE HASTE.

ANUBIS, THE  
CIRCLE IS DECAYING.  
IT NEEDS TO BE  
REPAIRED, OR SAFELY  
DECOMPOSED.

ENOUGH!

YOU THINK  
YOURSELF MY EQUAL IN  
INTELLECT, DOCTOR?  
YOU ARE NOT.

CONSIDER  
THIS A FINAL  
WARNING.

Woroooooh

DOCTOR!

WHICH WOULD  
NOT HAVE BEEN  
THREATENED AT ALL  
WITHOUT YOUR SPECIES'  
PRESENCE HERE.

CHILD, I REGRET  
ALL OF TODAY'S  
WAKING NIGHTMARE,  
BUT I WILL NOT  
BE DENIED MY  
TRANSCENDENCE.

HE JUST  
SAVED YOUR  
LIFE!

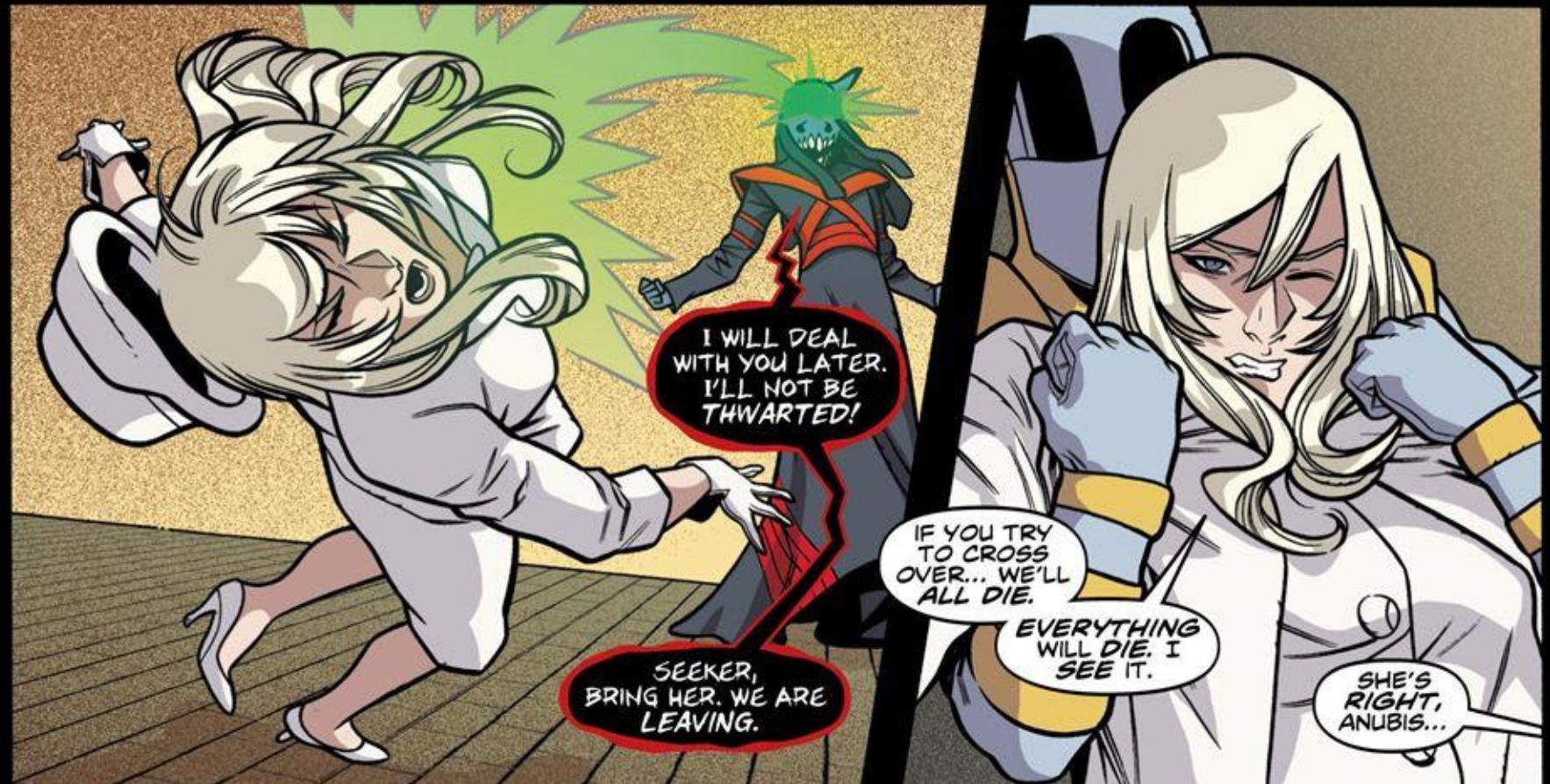
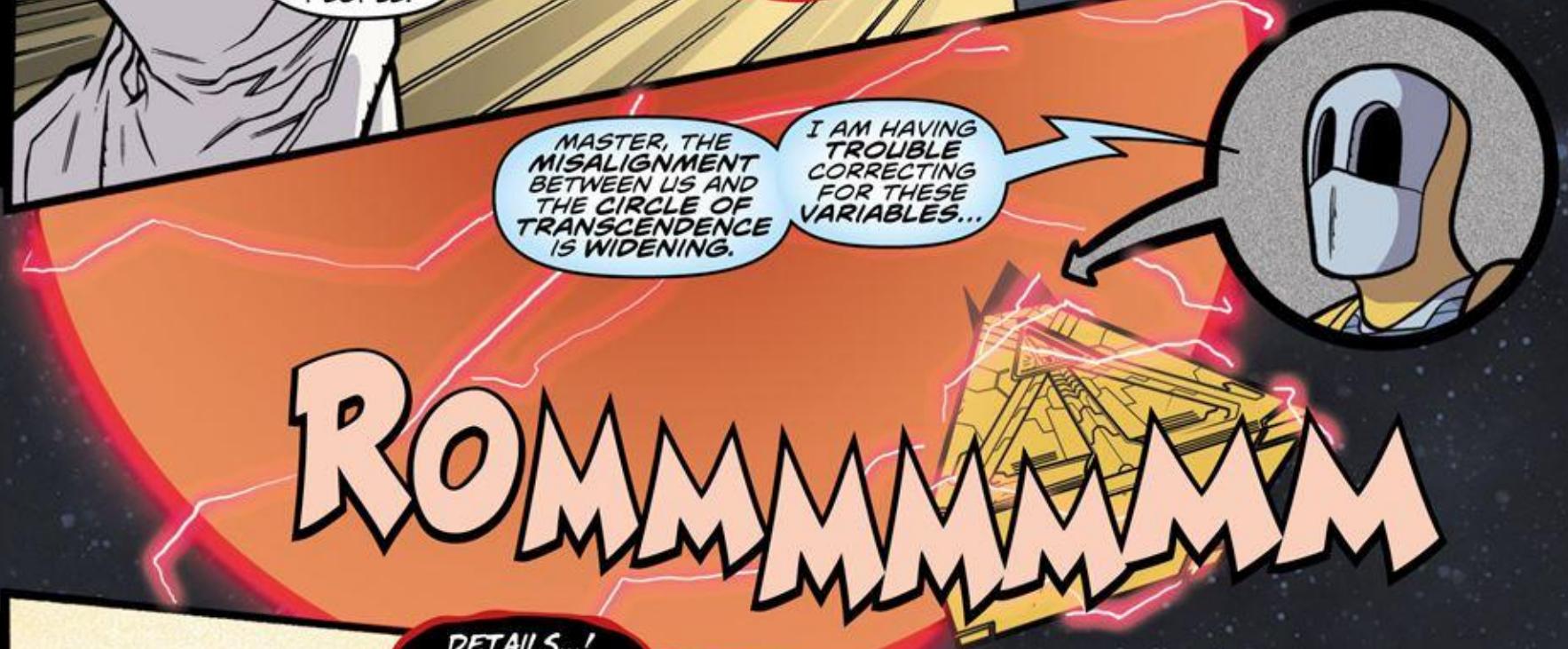
WHAT IF YOU'RE  
WRONG AND HE'S  
RIGHT?

ARE YOU SO  
ANCIENT YOU'RE  
JUST PAST CARING  
WHAT HAPPENS TO  
THIS UNIVERSE--  
AND EVERYONE  
IN IT?

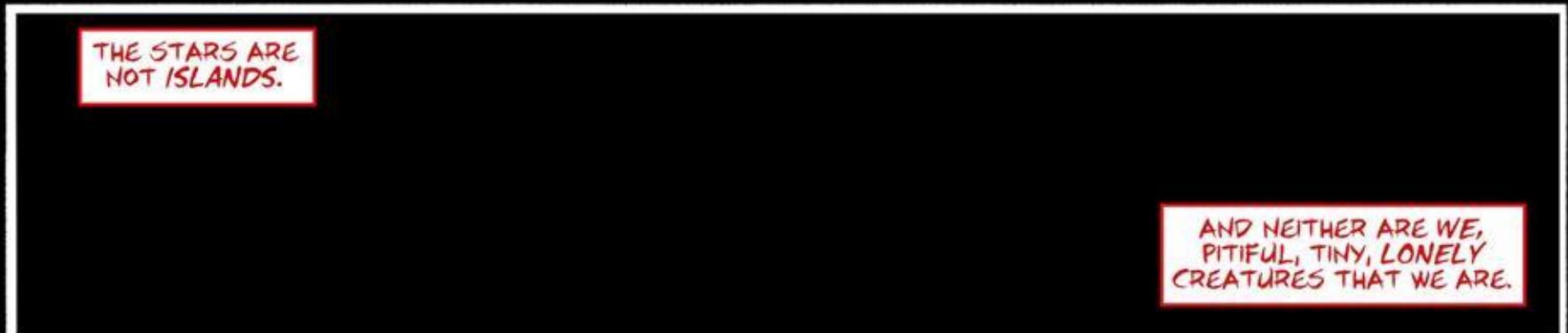
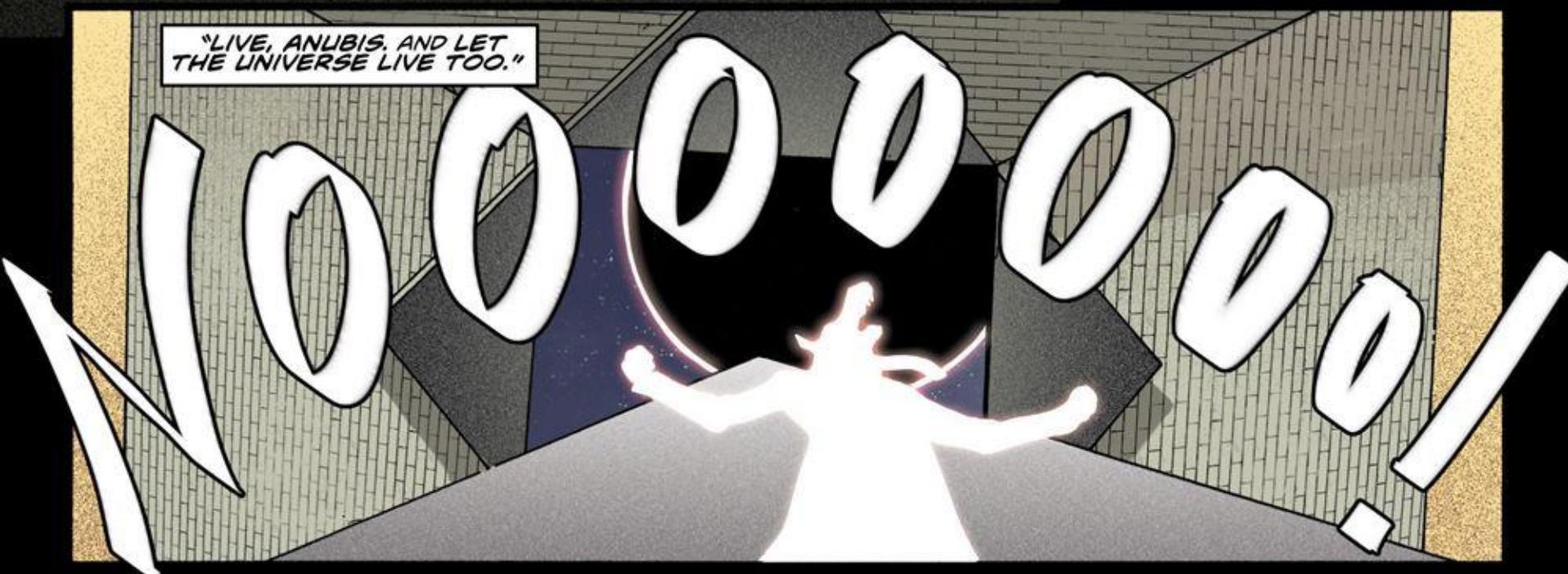
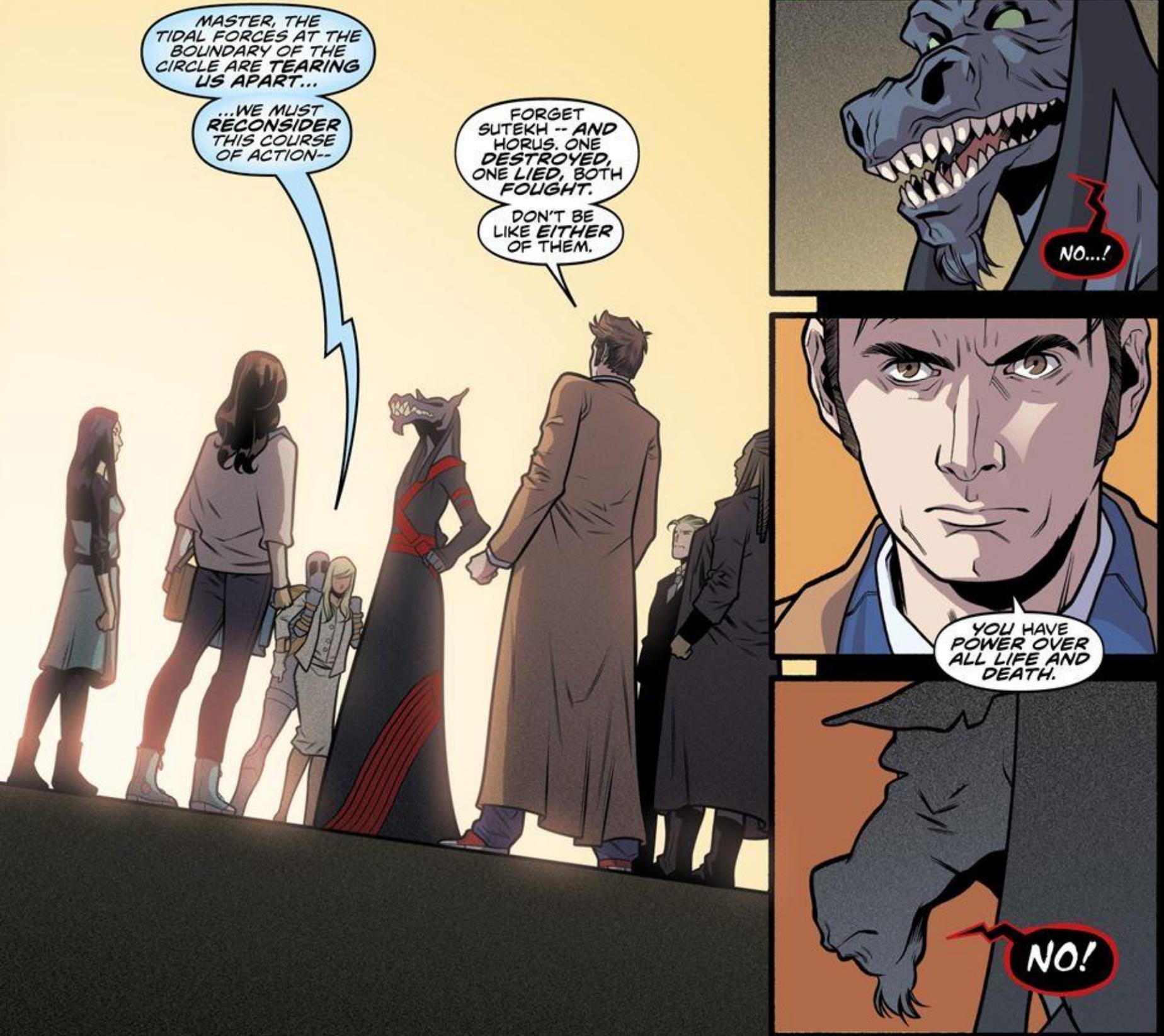
I  
THOUGHT YOU  
SAID YOU WEREN'T  
LIKE YOUR  
FATHER!

I AM  
NOT LIKE  
SUTEKH.  
I VALUE  
ALL SAPIENT  
LIFE.









...VERY WELL,  
I AGREE TO DELAY  
MY VOYAGE THROUGH  
THE CIRCLE.

YOU  
ARE ASTUTE,  
DOCTOR.

IT WAS  
ALWAYS BEST  
NOT TO GET CAUGHT  
BETWEEN HORUS AND  
MY FATHER. I DID -- BY  
THE MISFORTUNE OF  
BIRTHRIGHT.

WHAT IS CLEAR  
IS THAT I CANNOT  
LEAVE... NOT UNTIL  
THE CIRCLE IS  
REPAIRED.

...OR UNTIL  
SOMEONE CAN  
TAKE YOUR PLACE  
AS GUARDIAN.

WHAT  
ABOUT  
ME?

YOU ARE A CHILD, DOROTHY.  
AS MENTALLY POWERFUL  
AS HE IS, EVEN THE DOCTOR  
IS NOT QUALIFIED.

WHICH  
IS WHY I'M  
OFFERING  
TO FIND A  
WAY OF  
COLLAPSING  
THE CIRCLE  
SAFELY, SO  
THAT WHEN  
THE DAY  
COMES...

I CAN HELP.  
YOU CAN TRAIN  
ME, ANUBIS. I'M ONLY  
JUST BEGINNING TO  
EXPLORE MY POWERS...

...ALL THE  
ALTERNATIVES AND  
PARALLELS I SEE...

DOROTHY, ARE YOU  
SURE ABOUT THIS?  
ABOUT STAYING  
HERE?

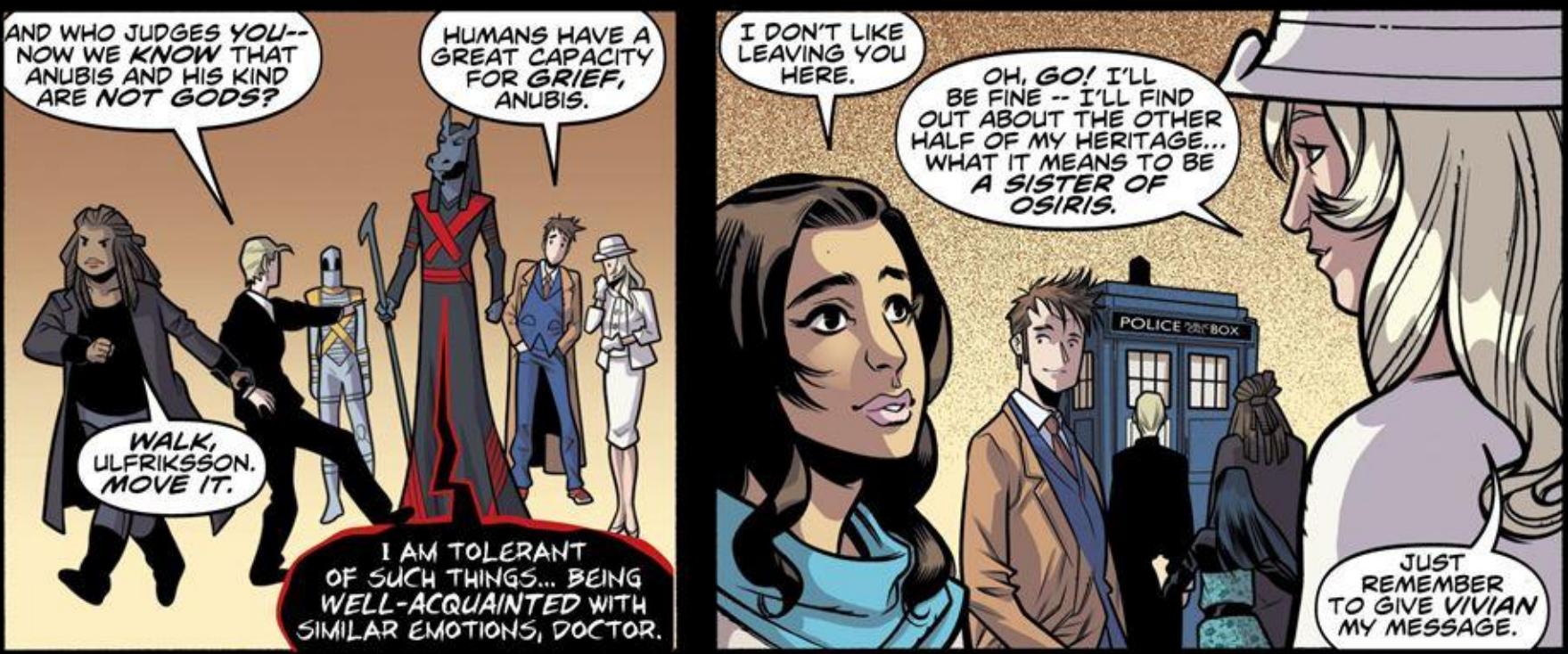
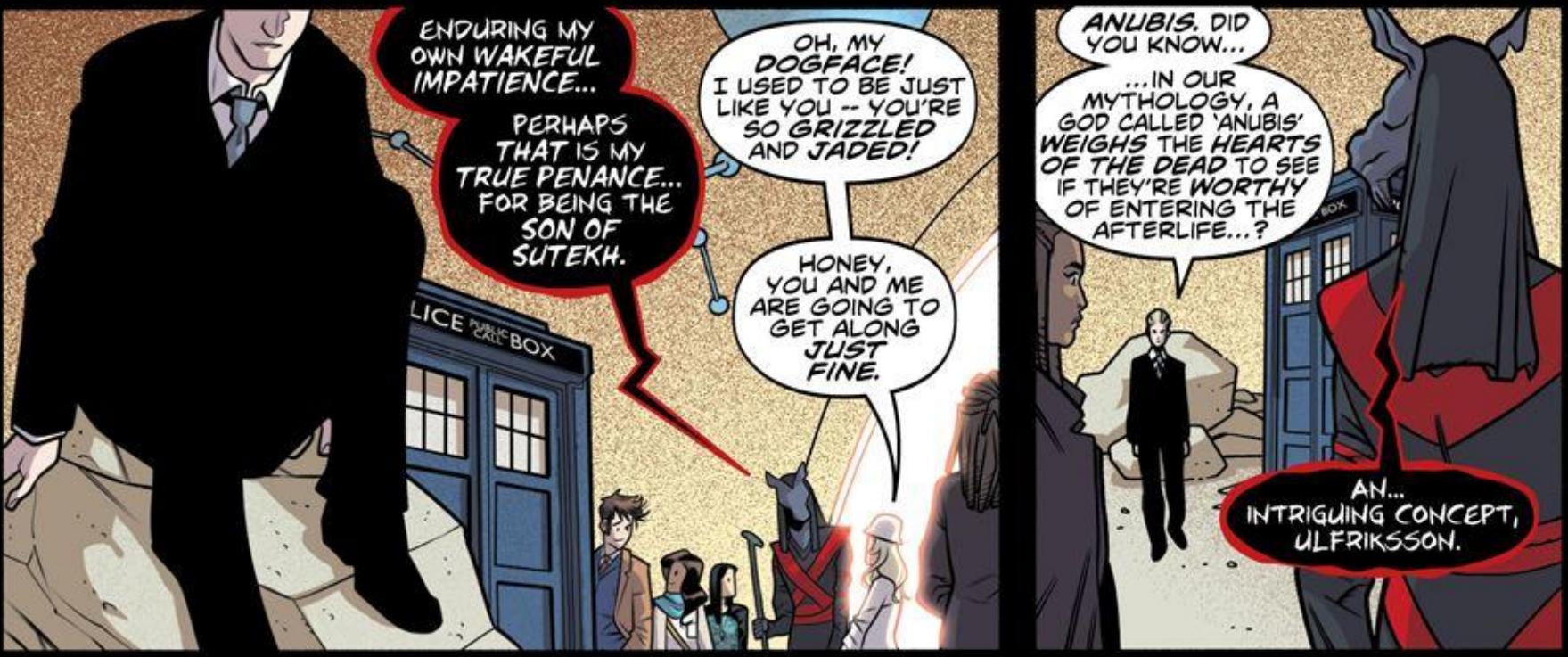
WE'LL BE  
BACK TO CHECK  
IN ON YOU...

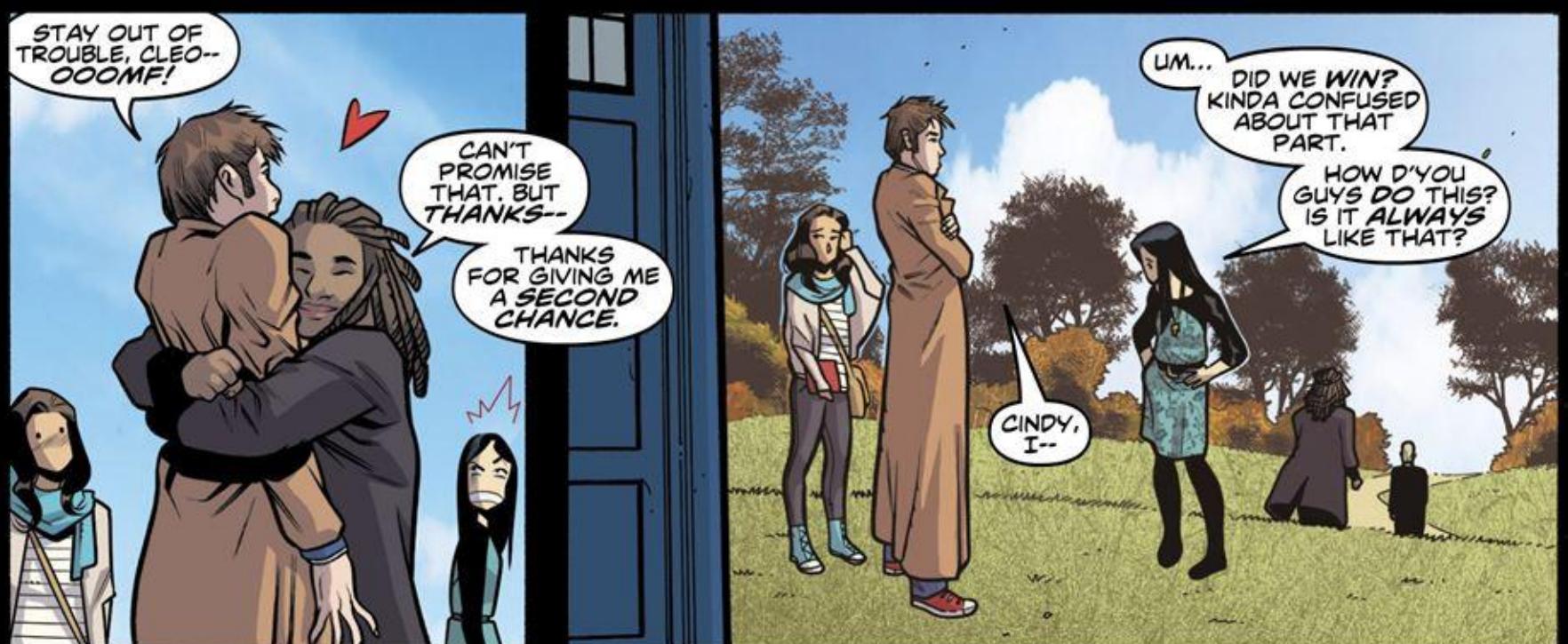
AS LONG AS  
I KNOW YOU'RE OUT  
THERE, LOOKING FOR  
A SOLUTION...

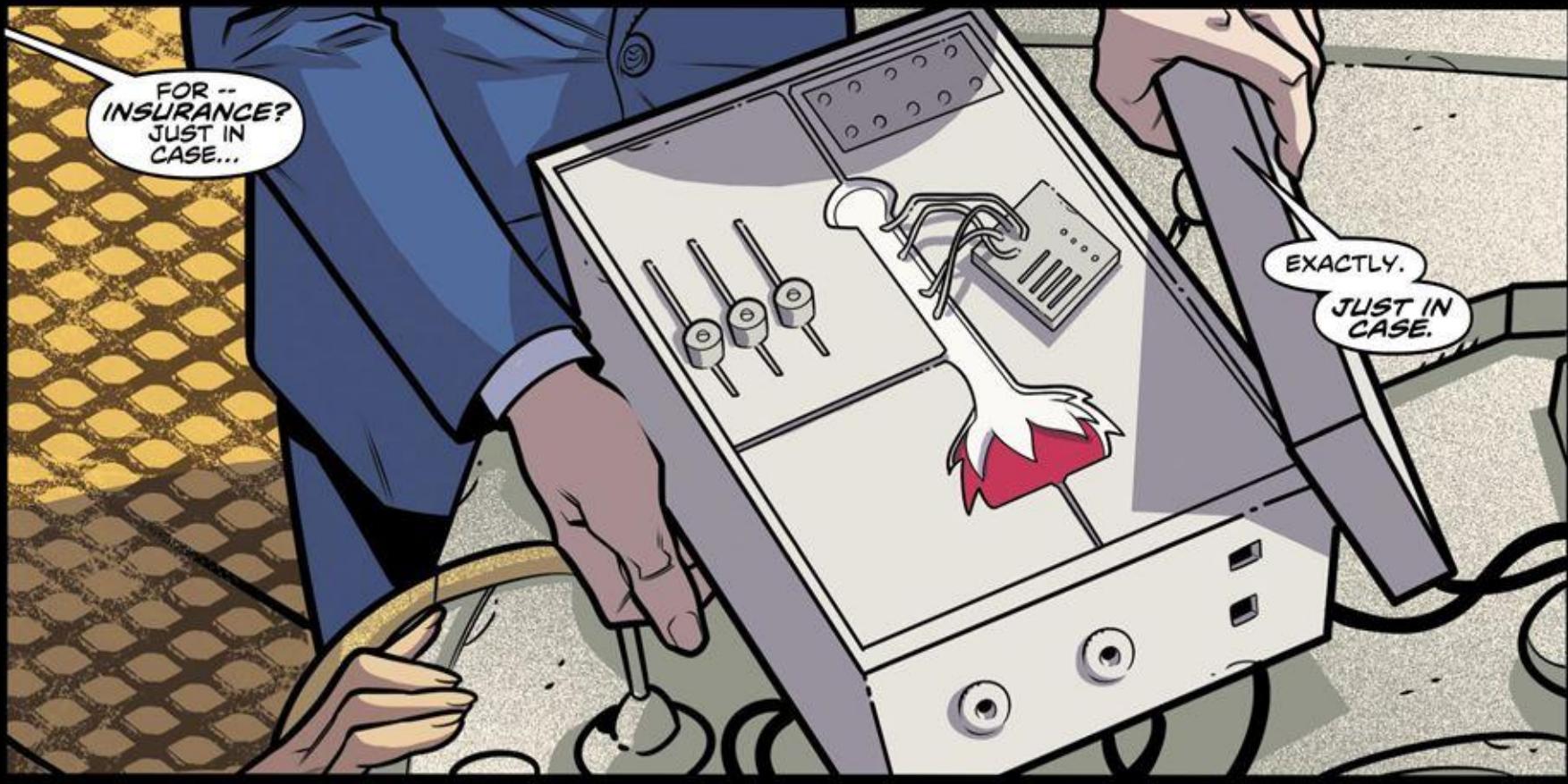
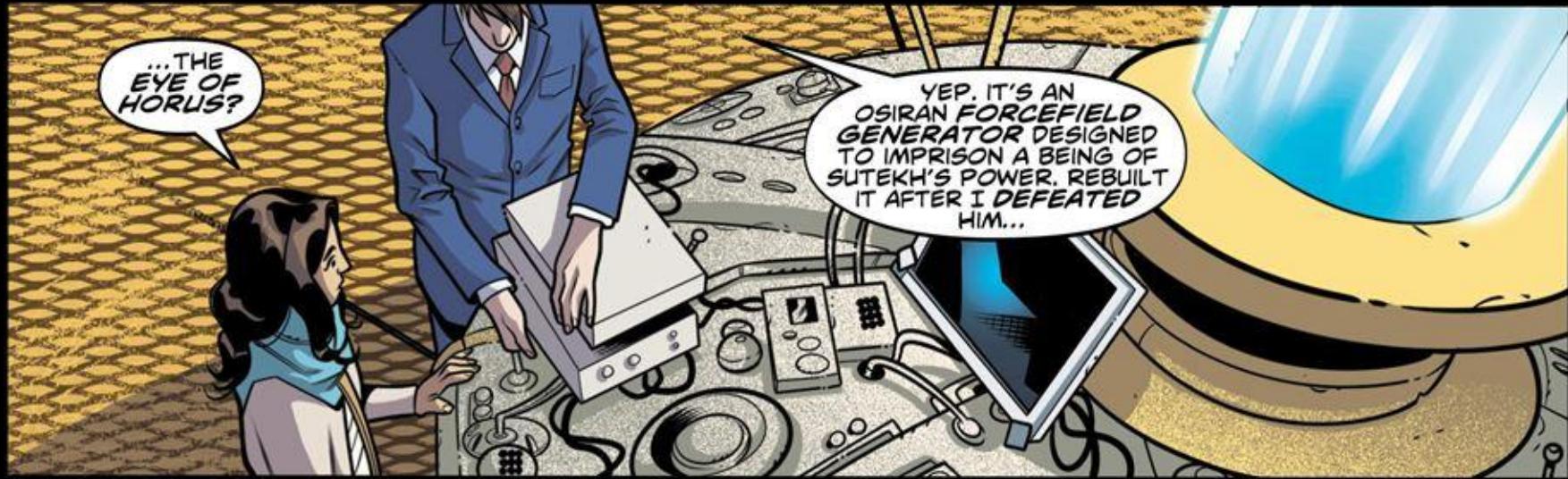
THAT IS THE  
AGREEMENT, DOCTOR.  
I GIVE YOU FIVE THOUSAND  
TIME-CYCLES -- NO LONGER.

I WILL LOOK IN ON YOU, AND  
I WILL EXPECT PROGRESS  
REPORTS...

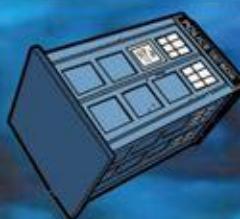
...GOT IT,  
ANUBIS. BE PATIENT.  
FOR JUST A LITTLE  
LONGER...







HORUS AND SUTEKH.  
AM I MORE THE ONE,  
OR THE OTHER?



IS THE WEIGHT OF  
MY HEART TOO LIGHT,  
OR TOO HEAVY?

AM I WORTHY TO ENTER  
'THE AFTERLIFE'?

AND IF NOT -- WHY NOT? WHAT  
DID HORUS SEE THAT I CANNOT?

I HAVE AN INKLING NOW  
OF HOW SUTEKH FELT.

FOR HIM, THE UNIVERSE  
WAS A PRISON -- THE  
EMPTINESS OF THE  
SKY NO ILLUSION...

...BUT A TEMPTATION.

A PHILOSOPHY.

AN ASPIRATION  
TO CORRECT  
THE IMBALANCE  
OF NATURE.

PERHAPS I AM  
MISTAKEN.

PERHAPS THE SKY IS  
NOT FILLED WITH LIGHT.

PERHAPS THERE IS, AFTER  
ALL, A PURITY IN DARKNESS.

THE END... FOR NOW!

