

**ALL-NEW YEAR TWO BEGINS THIS ISSUE!**



BBC THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR ADVENTURES YEAR TWO

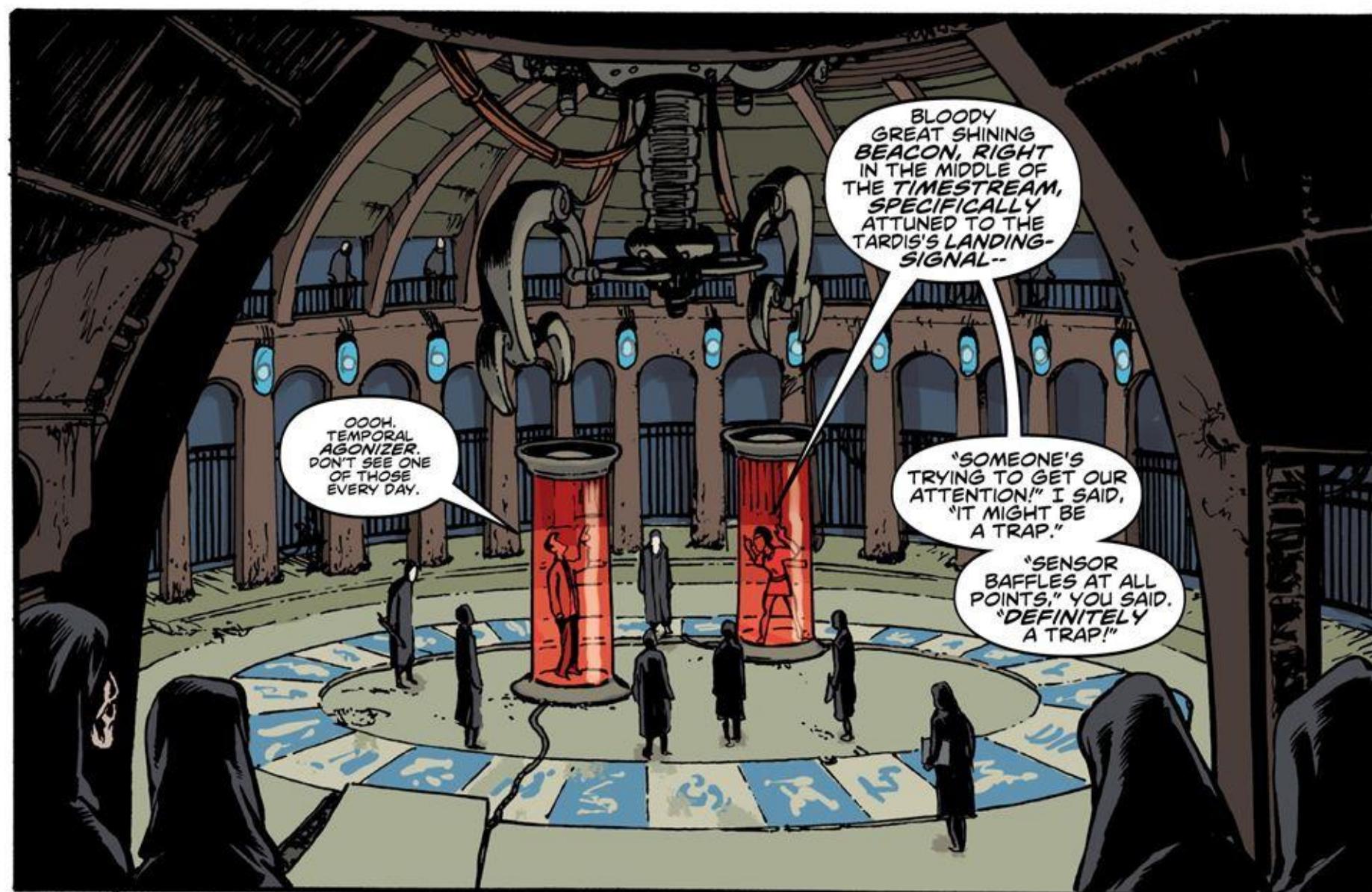
# DOCTOR WHO

**SI SPURRIER  
ROB WILLIAMS  
SIMON FRASER  
GARY CALDWELL**



Reading Comics online for free at [MENCOMICS.COM](http://MENCOMICS.COM)













NOW, NOW, SONNY, THERE'S  
NO NEED TO LOOK QUITE  
SO TERRIFIED.

NO.

S...SWEET  
SPIRAL, NO,  
PLEASE...

PLEASE, NOT  
ME. NOT  
NOW.

IT'S JUST  
A BOW  
TIE.

IT HAS COME FOR  
MEEEEEE!

DOCTOR.

I  
REMEMBER  
NOW.

NO. NO.  
NOOOOOOO

THE  
OVERCAST.  
SOMETHING  
SUPERSTITIOUS...

...ABOUT A CURSE.

WH...  
WHAT WAS  
TH...

WE CALL IT THE  
MALIGNANT.

EVEN AFTER  
CENTURIES,  
WE KNOW ALMOST  
NOTHING ABOUT  
IT -- EXCEPT THAT  
IT'S DRAWN TO  
THESE LITTLE  
MOMENTS OF...  
DRAMA.

WE THOUGHT  
THE PSYCHIC  
MODERATORS  
MIGHT BE  
HELPING.

OH  
WELL.

AH.

DOCTOR,  
THEY'RE  
COMING!

IN FACT,  
THE ONLY  
THING WE KNOW  
FOR SURE ABOUT  
THE MALIGNANT,  
DOCTOR...

...IS  
THAT YOU  
CREATED  
IT.

HOW,  
UM... HOW DID  
I DO THAT,  
THEN?

TWELVE  
HUNDRED YEARS  
AGO WE WERE A  
PROSPEROUS  
PEOPLE, OWNING OUR  
PROGRESS TO A  
BENEFATOR-  
RACE.

THE INEFFABLE  
CYCLORS, WHO  
RAISED US FROM  
SAVAGES.

OURS NOT TO  
UNDERSTAND THEIR  
WAYS -- TOO ABSTRACT  
FOR MORTAL MINDS -- BUT  
IN THEIR TERRITORY WE  
WERE SAFE AND HAPPY  
FOR AN AEON.

AND  
THEN CAME  
THE TIME  
WAR.

HERE,  
DOCTOR, IS  
THE LAST KNOWN  
IMAGE OF OUR  
HOMeworld,  
BEFORE  
EVERYTHING  
CHANGED.

THE WORST  
PART IS, I EXPECT  
YOU THOUGHT YOU  
WERE DOING THE  
RIGHT THING.  
WHATEVER THAT  
WAS.

YOU  
MEDDLED, DOCTOR.  
YOU MEDDLED  
AND OUR GODS  
DISAPPEARED.

AND THE  
MALIGNANT  
REPLACED  
THEM.

DON'T  
BE ABOUT HIM.  
DON'T BE ABOUT  
HIM. DON'T BE  
ABOUT HIM.



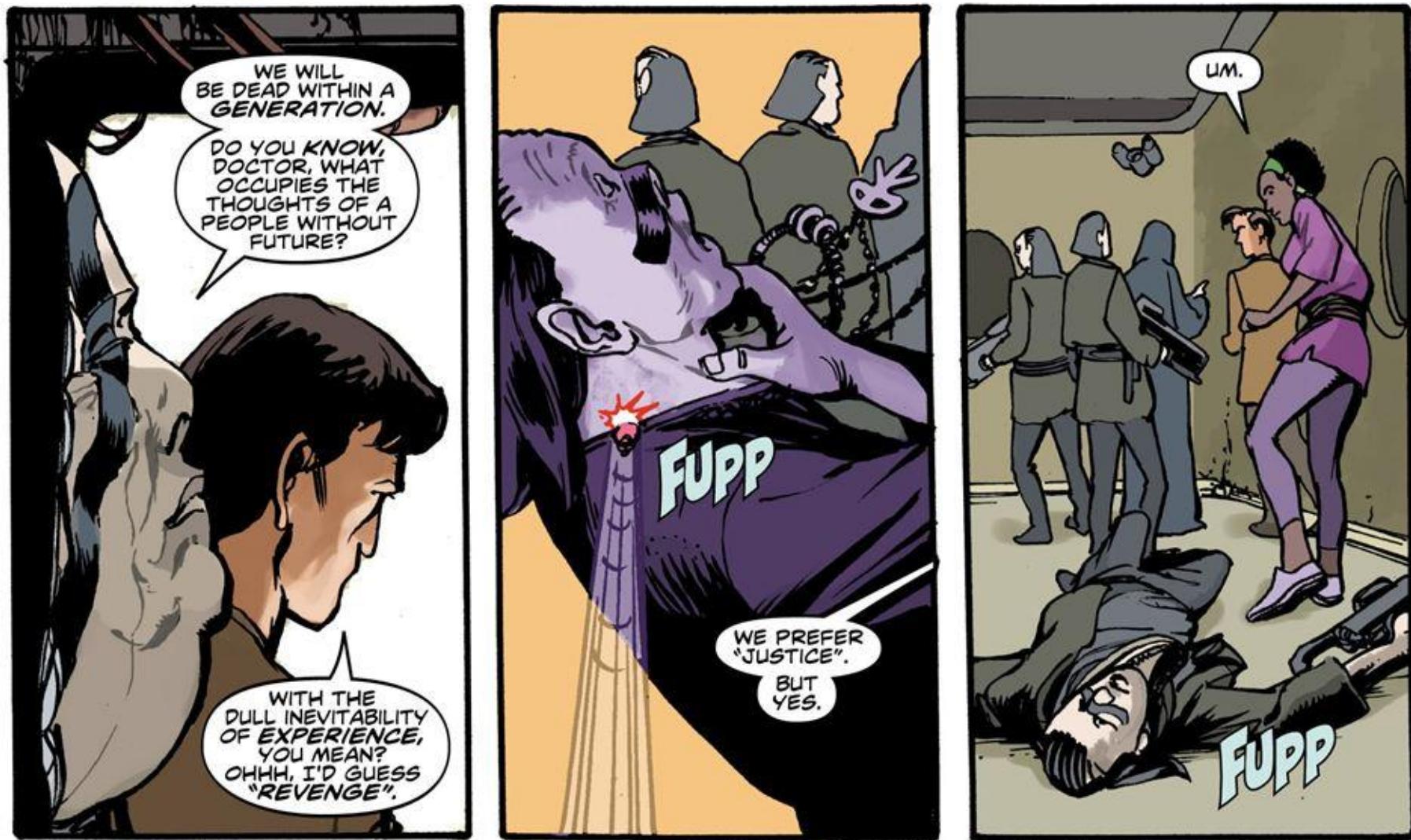
THE CURSE  
HAS SPENT A MILLENNIA  
CRAWLING THROUGH THE  
SHADOWS. PREYING ON US --  
ONE AT A TIME OR BY  
THE DOZEN.

AAAA, STOP,  
STOP, DEAD  
END--

YOUR  
GIFT TO US WAS  
RACIAL DOOM. A  
PROLONGED DEATH  
SPIRAL.

AFTER A  
THOUSAND YEARS  
AND A BILLION  
LIVES --

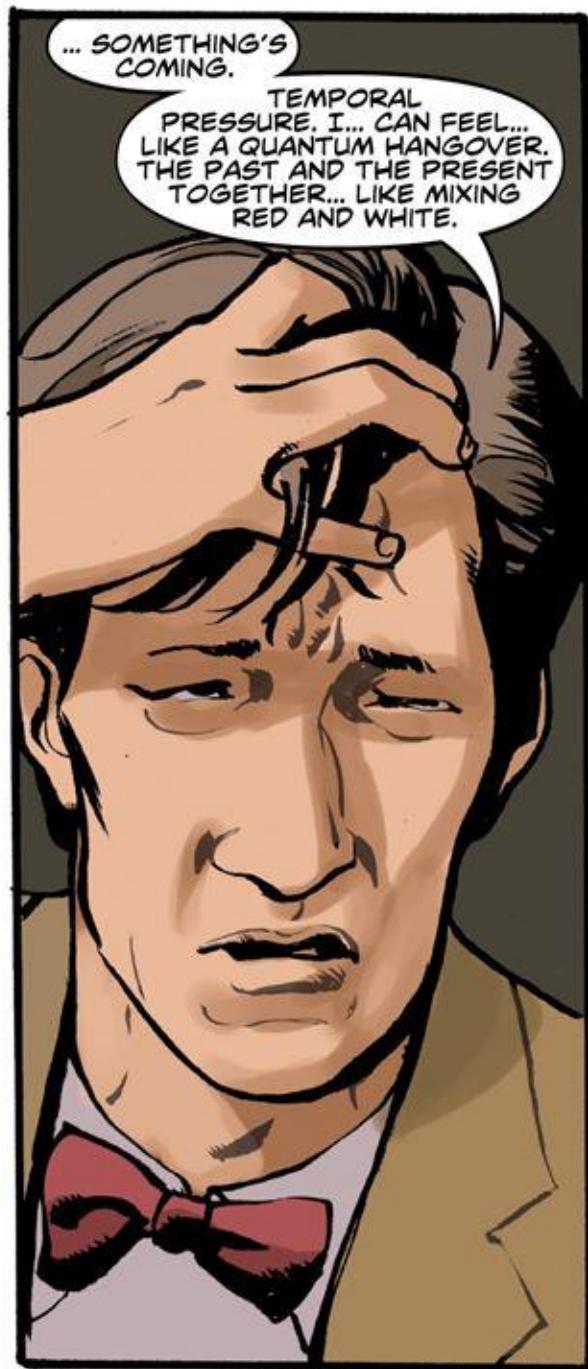
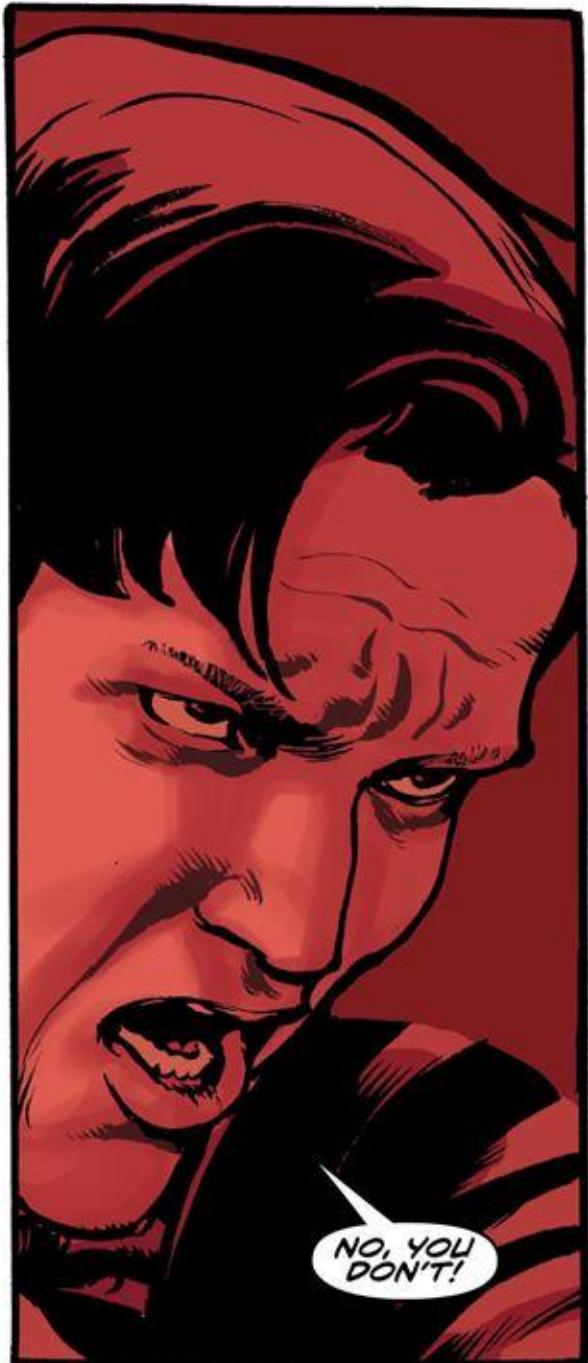
--THIS  
DECAYED  
SKELETON  
IS ALL THAT  
REMAINS.











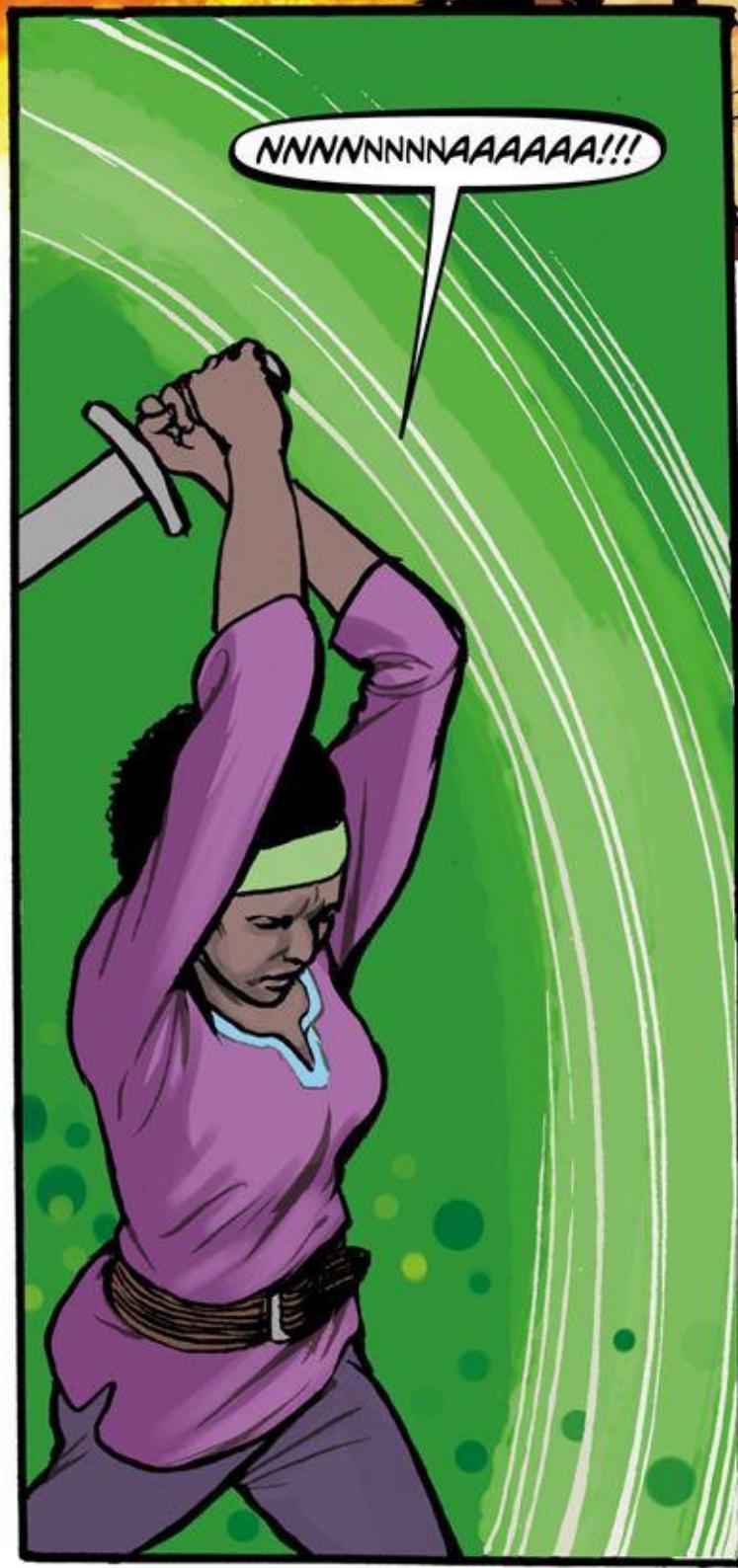


COME ON,  
UNIVERSE.

COME  
AND HAVE A  
GO IF YOU THINK  
YOU'RE HARD  
ENOUGH!













ANNNNND,  
NOW ABSLOM  
DAAK'S  
HERE.

HELLO, DOCTOR.  
LONG TIME NO SEE.  
YOUR FACE LOOKS  
DIFFERENT.

I MIGHT  
CUT IT OFF  
ANYWAY.

W  
H  
I  
R  
R  
R

TO BE CONTINUED!

