



**DOCTOR
WHO**

ROB WILLIAMS
WARREN PLEECE
HI-FI

BBC NEW ADVENTURES WITH THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO

EAT YOUR
HEART OUT, RORY
WILLIAMS!



"ONE IMPORTANT THING TO REMEMBER ABOUT MONSTERS..."

I HOPE YOU'LL LIKE THIS ONE, DAD. IT HAS THREE CHORDS.

"THEY ALL WANT SOMETHING."

"NOW, GRANTED, THAT MAY WELL BE 'EAT BRAINS!' OR TO DETONATE THE UNIVERSE WITH A REALITY BOMB."

"BUT JUST THE FACT THAT THEY WANT SOMETHING, THAT MAKES THEM TANGIBLE. IT MAKES THEM REAL."

"AND REAL THINGS, WHILE SCARY, ARE ALSO PROUD AND INSECURE AND FALLIBLE AND, ON OCCASION, AND THIS IS IMPORTANT TO REMEMBER, THEY ARE WEAK."

"AND THEY ARE WEAK BECAUSE THEY WANT SOMETHING."

"AND THAT MEANS THAT, HOWEVER SMALL, YOU ALWAYS HAVE A CHANCE."

"BUT HAVING SAID ALL THAT, I WOULD STILL VERY MUCH ENCOURAGE YOU TO BE SOMEWHAT WARY OF THE WHOLE 'EAT BRAINS!' THING."

MONSTERS AND DEVILS APPROACH!

MONSTERS AND DEVILS!

CHTHONIC
FORMS ADVANCE!
HADES! THEY STINK
OF DECAY AND
UNDERWORLD
PLAINS!

YOUR SWORD!
RAISE YOUR SWORD,
DAMN YOU! YOU ARE
A SOLDIER OF ROME!
NOT A HOWLING
INFANT!

DEFEND!
DE...

...FEND...

IT IS
JUNO.

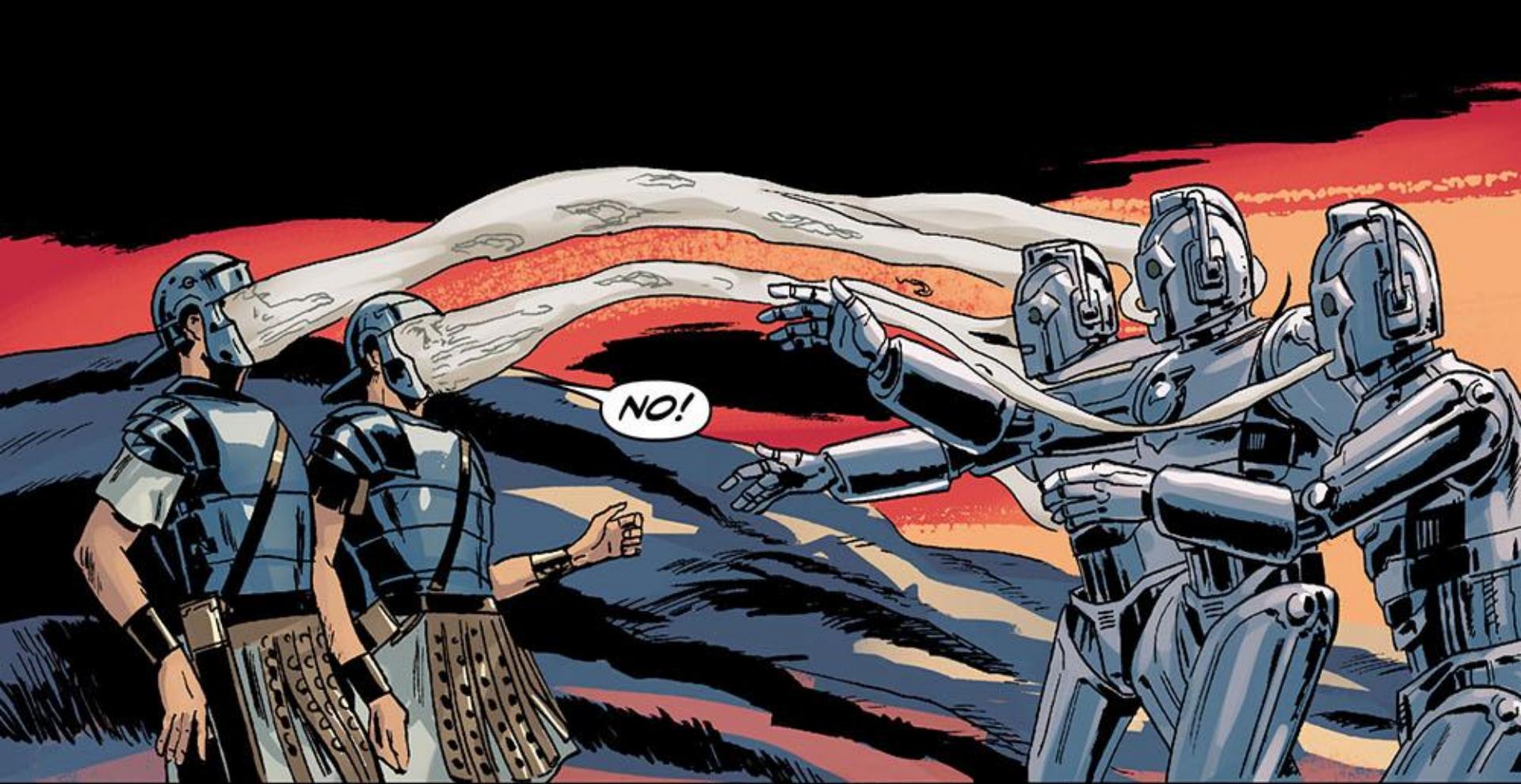
AND VENUS!

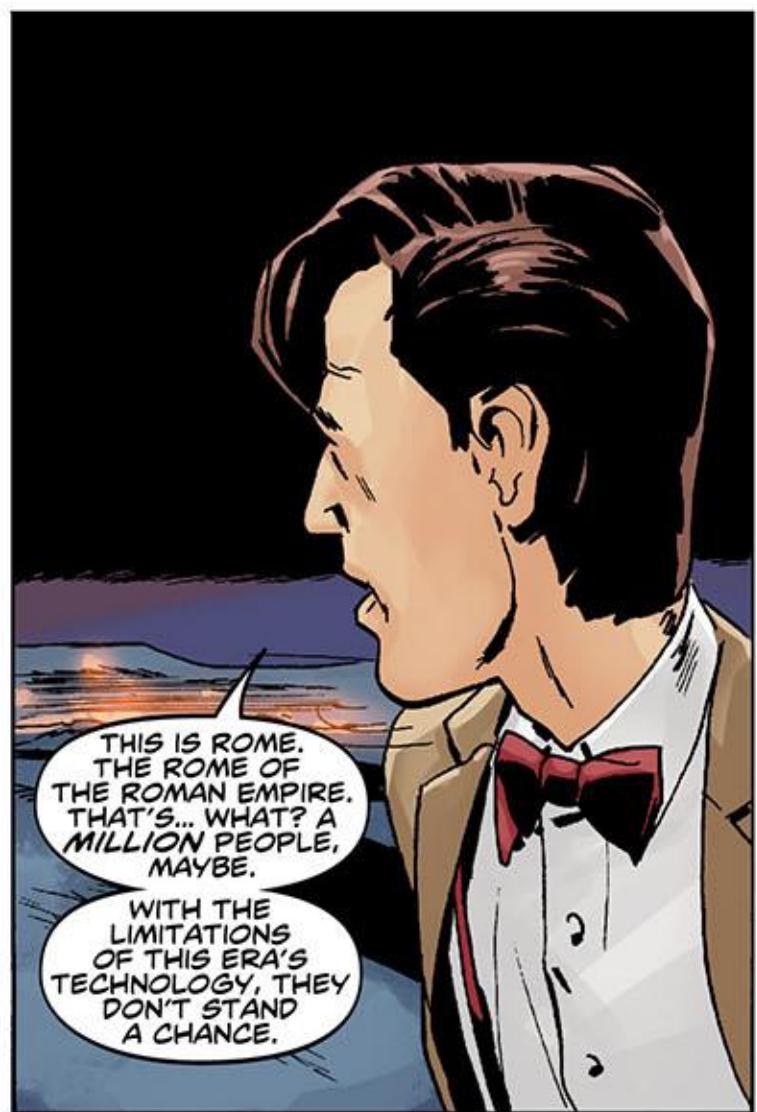
NO....
NO, LOOK!
IT IS
MINERVA!

DEITIES...
BENEVOLENT AND
FORGIVING...

THANK
YOU... OH...
THANK
YOU...

...AND REAL.
THEY ARE...
REAL.







BBC

DOCTOR WHO

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR

CONVERSION PART 2



WRITER
ROB WILLIAMS

LETTERER
RICHARD STARKINGS
AND COMICRAFT'S
JIMMY BETANCOURT

EDITOR
ANDREW JAMES

DESIGNER
ROB FARMER

ARTIST
WARREN PLEECE

COLORIST
HI-FI
ASSISTANT EDITOR
KIRSTEN MURRAY

HUMOR STRIP
MARC ELLERBY

SPECIAL THANKS TO PROFESSOR DOUG LEE
FROM THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTTINGHAM

TITAN COMICS

SENIOR EDITOR Steve White

TITAN COMICS EDITORIAL Lizzie Kaye, Tom Williams

PRODUCTION SUPERVISORS Jackie Flook, Maria Pearson

PRODUCTION MANAGER Obi Onuora

STUDIO MANAGER Selina Juneja

CIRCULATION MANAGER Steve Tothill

SENIOR MARKETING & PRESS OFFICER Owen Johnson

MARKETING MANAGER Ricky Clayton

ADVERTISING MANAGER Michelle Fairlamb

PUBLISHING MANAGER Darryl Tothill

PUBLISHING DIRECTOR Chris Teather

OPERATIONS DIRECTOR Leigh Baulch

EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR Vivian Cheung

PUBLISHER Nick Landau

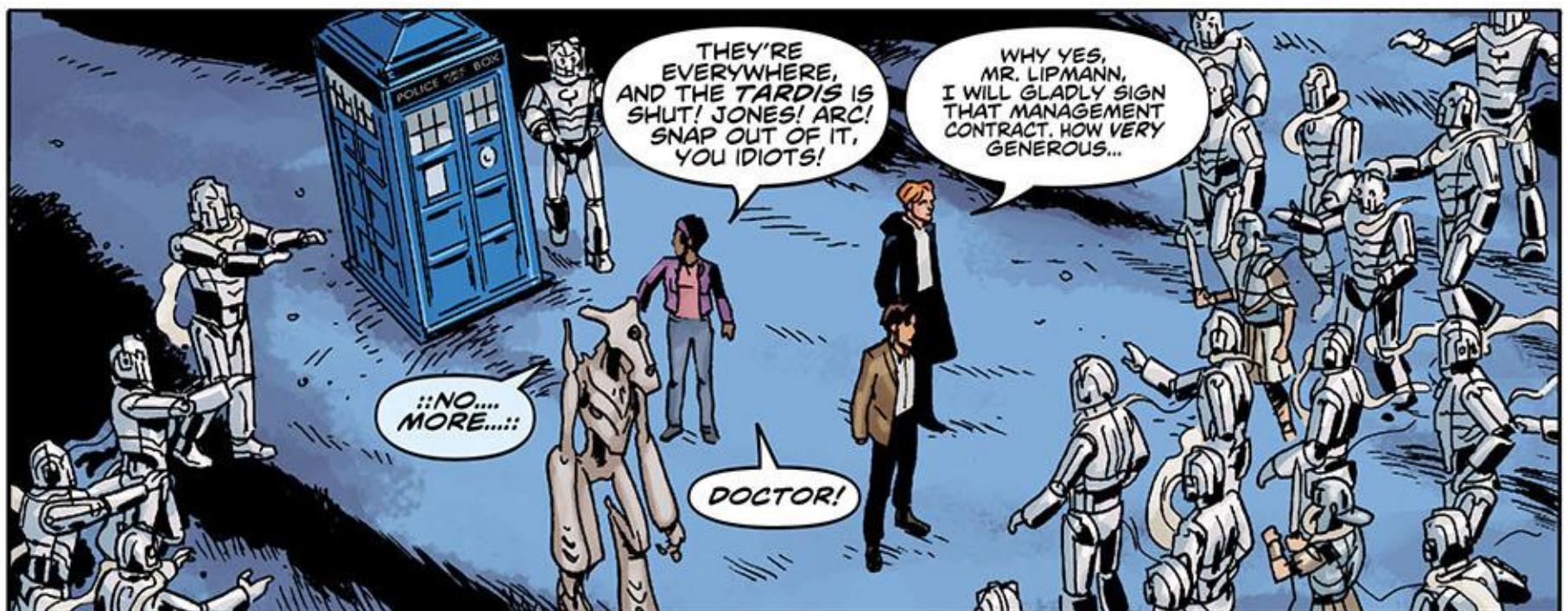


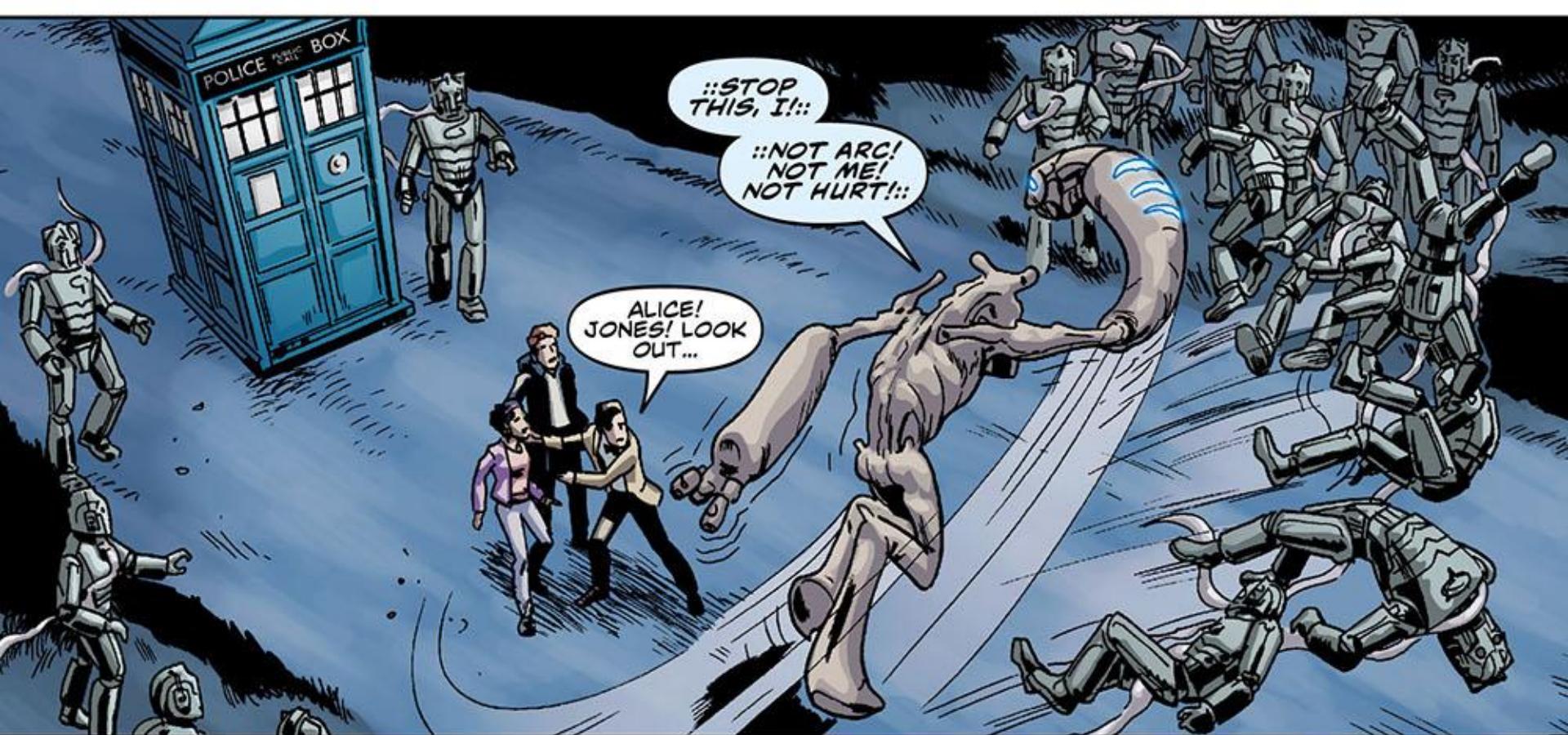
DISTRIBUTION: Direct Sales Diamond Comic Distributors
NEWSSTAND DISTRIBUTION: Total Publishers Services Inc, John Dziewiatkowski, 610-851-7683

For information on advertising, contact adinfo@titanemail.com
or call +44 20 7620 0200



Reading Comics online: VIEWCOMIC.COM



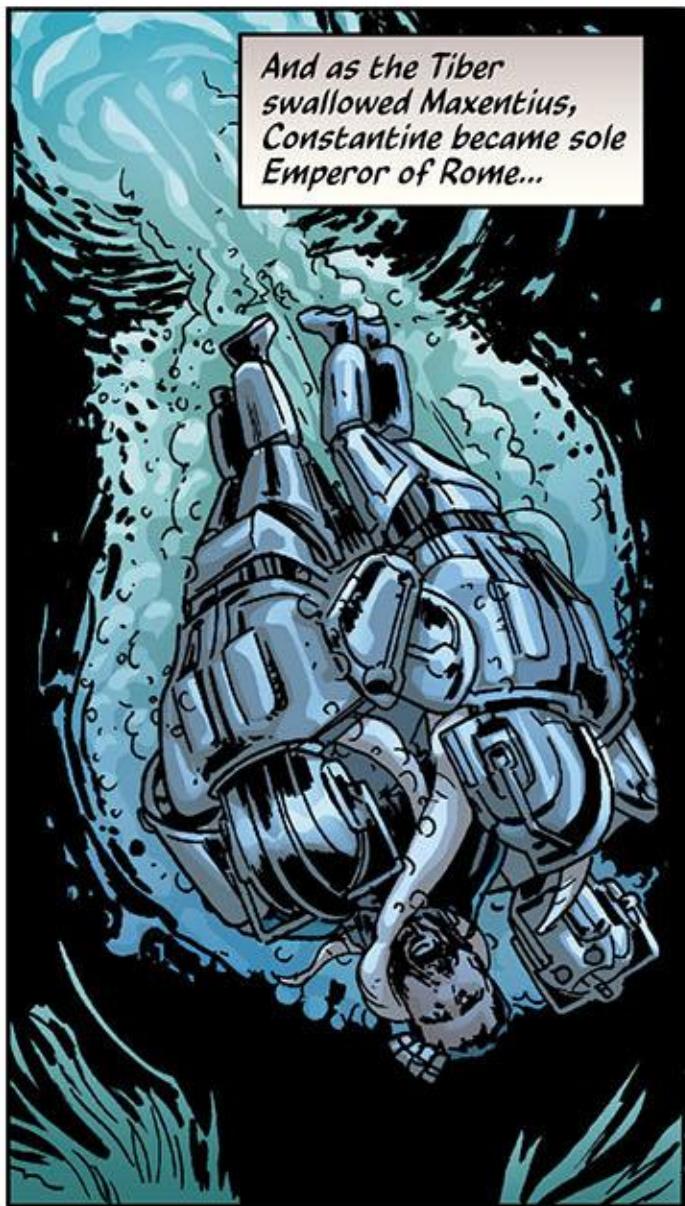




"WHERE IS MAXENTIUS?"

AH... AH...

TO MAXENTIUS' SIDE, MY VETERANS!



...but for how long?



I AM NOT AFRAID.

THE LIGHT PREVAILS.

PHU-WEEEEET!!!

ARC! GET US OUT OF HERE! NOW! YOU CAN'T STOP AN ARMY ALONE!

::FRIENDS! DEAD! DEAD FRIENDS! SOON TO BE! DEAD! VERY! IS THE POINT GETTING ACROSS AT ALL?::

::YES...:

MIRACLES AND WONDERS ABOUND THIS DAY... HEAVEN AND HELL EMPTIED...

...JONES. DOCTOR... WHERE'S...

JONES! WHERE ARE...

"...YOU?"

"..."

"OH NO."



"IT IS AMAZING
HOW QUICKLY FAITH
CAN BE LOST..."



"...IF ONE LOSES
ENOUGH."



THE MILVIAN BRIDGE

WE HAVE
TO GET HIM
BACK.
YOU
HAVE
TO.

I AM AWARE OF THAT...
BUT THAT WAS AN
UNSTOPPABLE ARMY
HE'S NOW PART OF.
AND I DON'T
HAVE...

HE CAN'T
STAY LIKE THAT.
HE CAN'T BE
GONE.

THEY HAVE THE
TARDIS, ALICE. I'M NO
WARRIOR. WITHOUT
A TIME MACHINE
I'M JUST A...

YOU CAN! YOU HAVE TO!
YOU KNOW EVERYTHING!
YOU'RE A GOD!

I'M
NOT.

YOU SAY
THAT, BUT
YOU ARE! YOU
TRAVEL THROUGH
TIME AND SPACE!
YOU PLUCK PEOPLE
FROM THEIR
LIVES AND
SHOW THEM
MAGIC AND
HORROR!

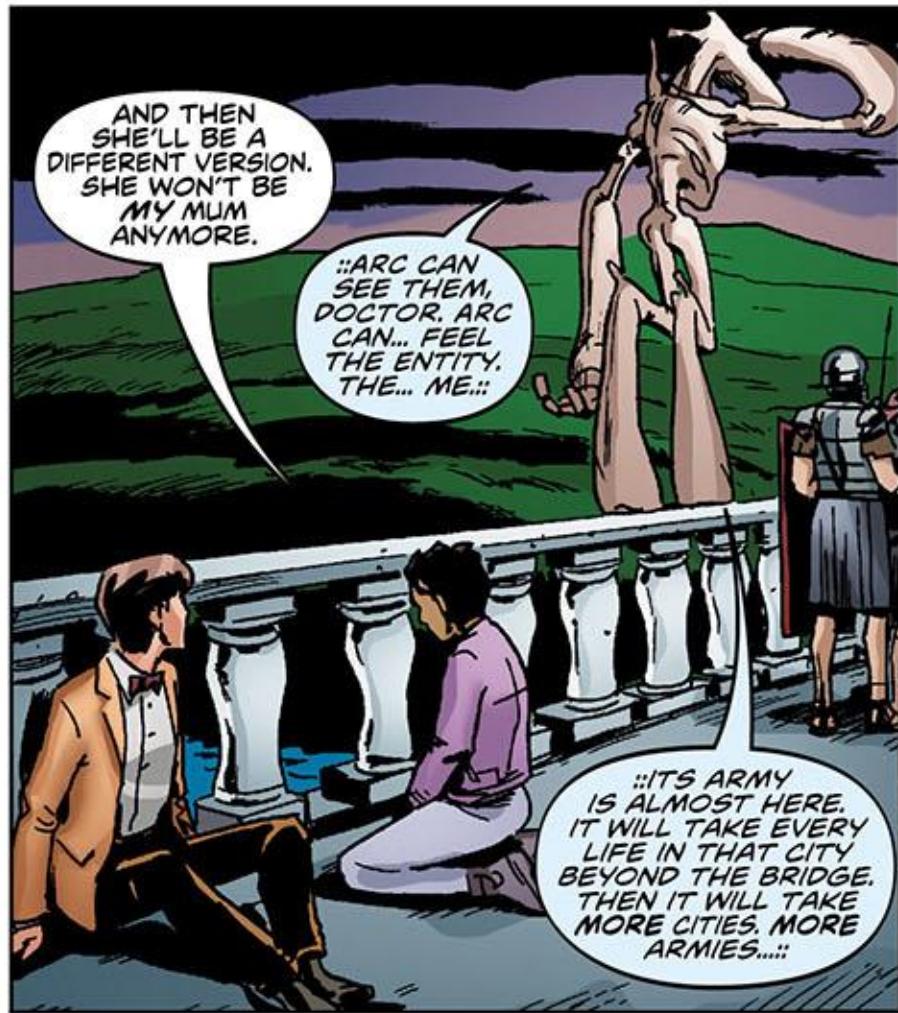
YOU CHANGE
THE FUTURE AND
THE PAST JUST BY
BEING THERE WHEN
YOU SHOULDN'T
BE!

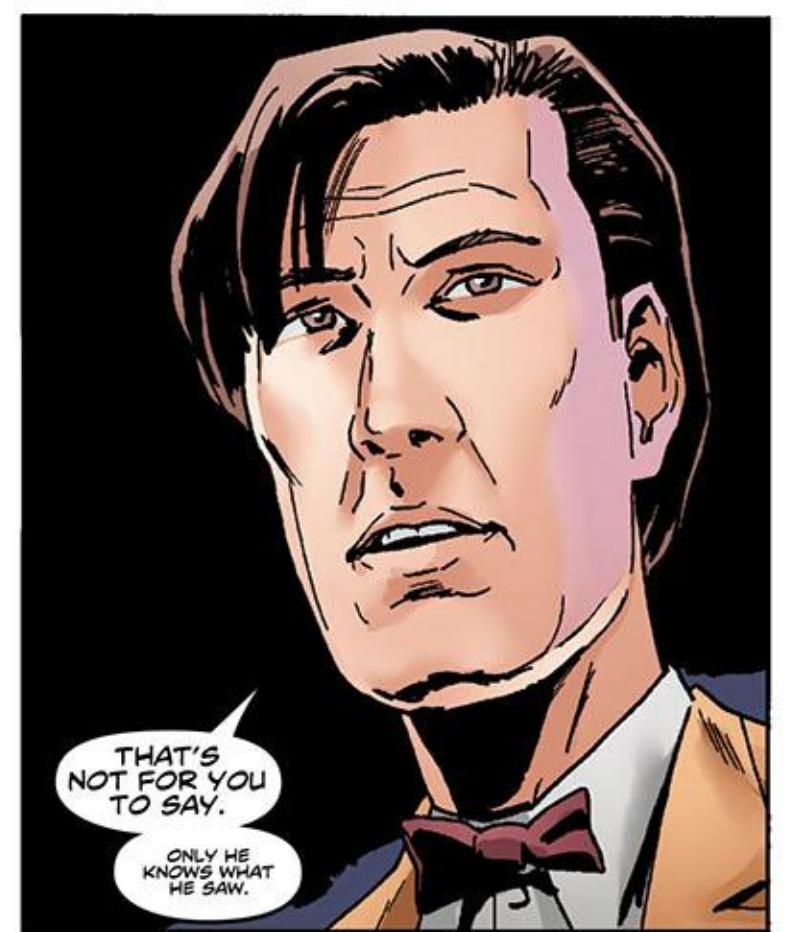
WE ALL
CHANGE THE
FUTURE AND THE
PAST. WITH EVERY
STEP, EVERY
SUBJECTIVE
READING OF A
MEMORY.

THIS
ISN'T ABOUT
YOUR MUM,
ALICE.
JONES
IS REAL.
JOHN JONES.
POOR JOHN
JONES.

YOU'RE
RIGHT.

ALL I COULD
THINK OF WAS
THAT HE'S MUM'S
FAVORITE AND
HOW CAN HE BE...
DEAD? THEN HE
WON'T MAKE
THOSE ALBUMS
SHE LOVED.





RIGHT THEN, CONSTANTINE AUGUSTUS! YOU SAW ME FALL FROM THE HEAVENS, CORRECT?

I DID.

YOU LOOK ME IN THE EYES AND YOU RECOGNIZE... A FELLOW GENERAL, AM I RIGHT? A STRATEGIAN OF THE STARS! A MAN OF POWER!

I RECOGNIZE IN YOU THE WEIGHT OF LOSS. OF EVERY LIFE YOU HAVE SACRIFICED IN WAR VIA YOUR ORDERS.

WE ARE KINDRED IN GUILT... GENERAL.



YES.



I HAVE A PLAN. PLEASE, TAKE MY ASSOCIATE PRISONER.

KEEP HER HERE. ENSURE NO HARM COMES TO HER OR I WILL BE VERY ANGRY. AND YOU DO NOT WANT TO MAKE ME ANGRY, TRUST ME.

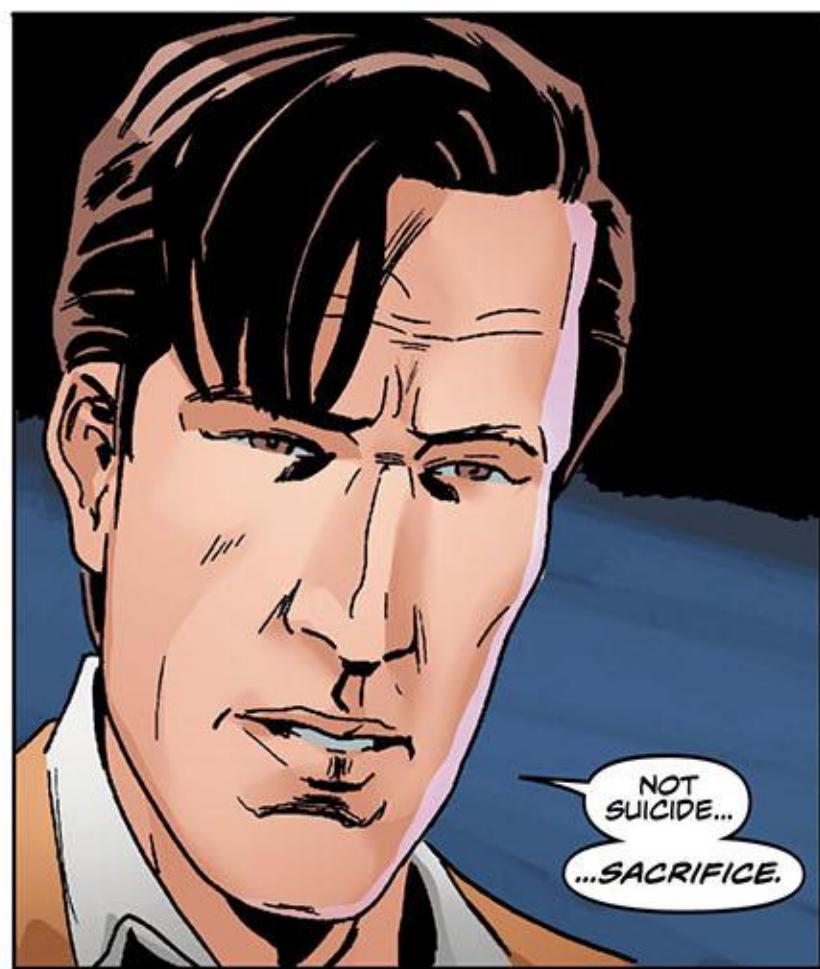
WHAT?



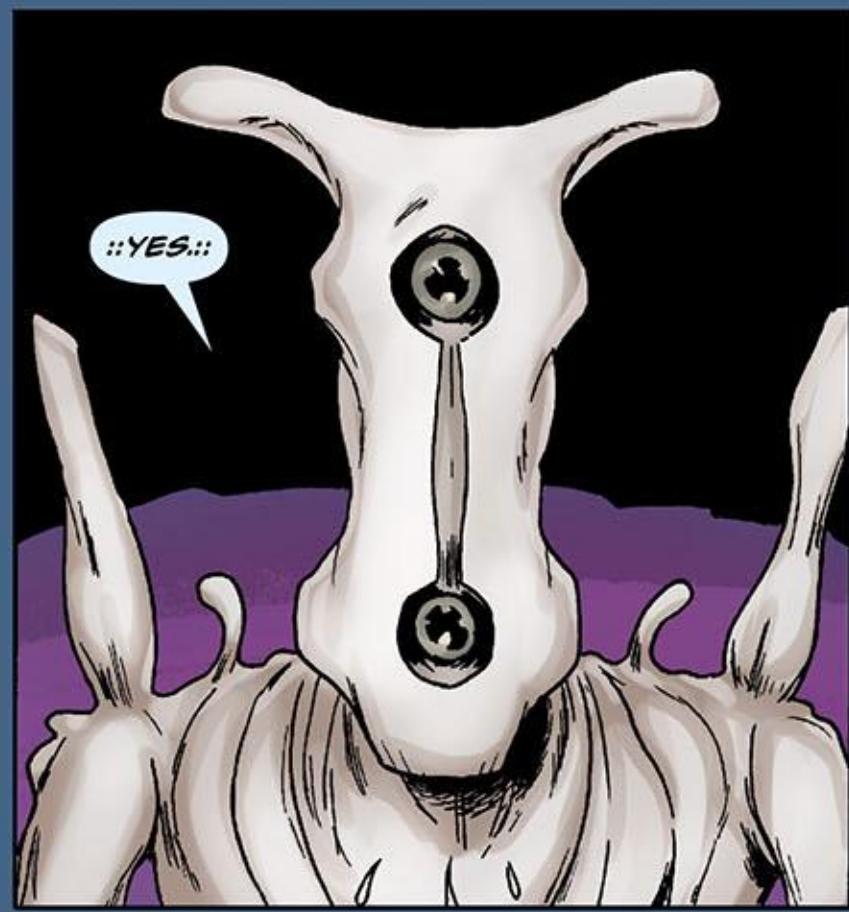
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

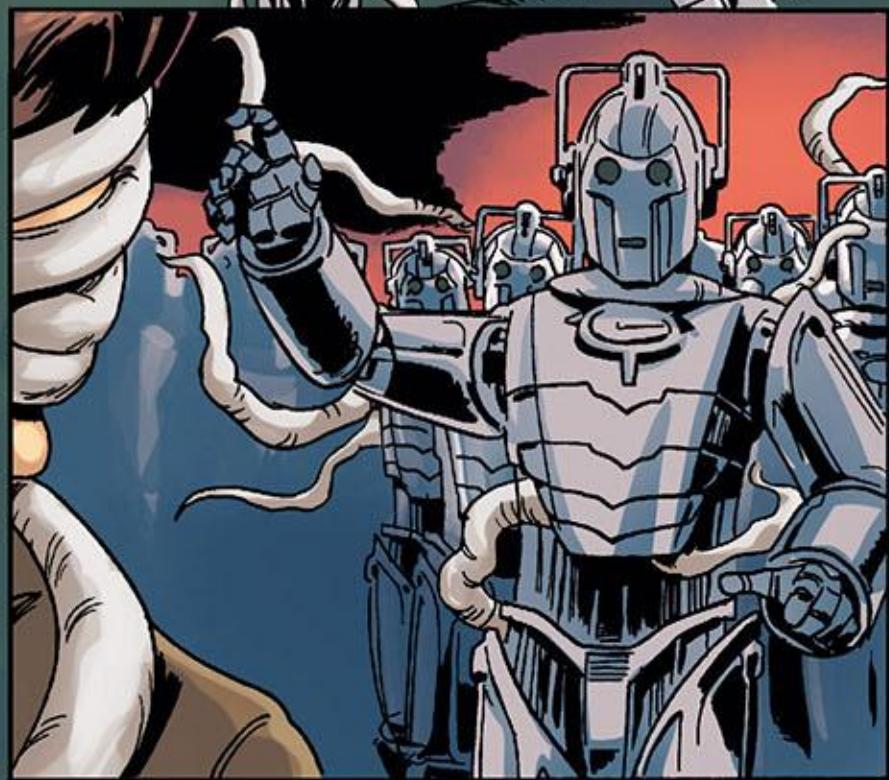
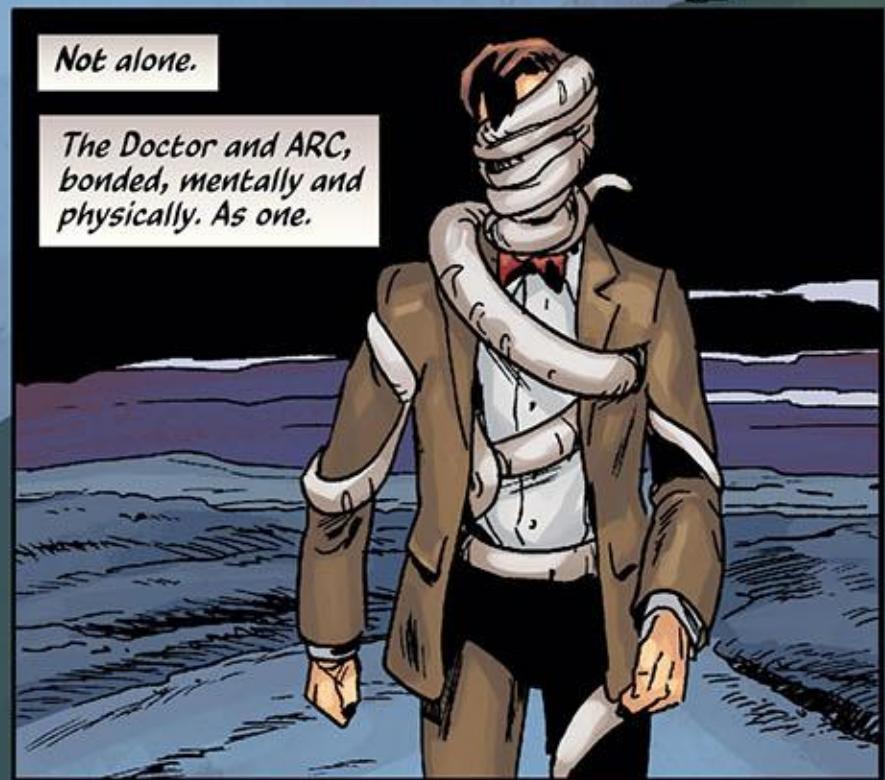
LET ARC AND I GO TO MEET THE CYBERMEN. ALONE. WE CAN STOP THEM BEFORE THEY HARM ONE MORE OF YOUR SOLDIERS.

YOU TWO ALONE AGAINST AN ARMY? THE... THING... IS A FEARSOME WARRIOR, BUT THAT IS SUICIDE.

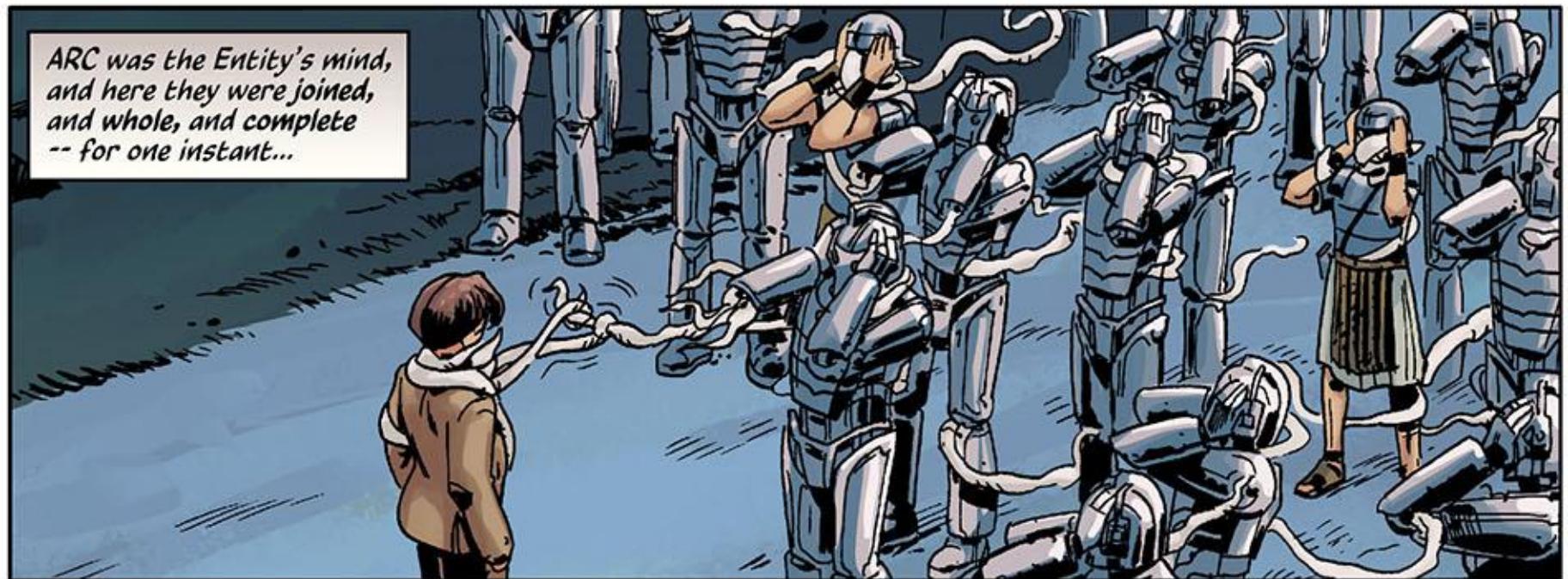


NOT SUICIDE...
...SACRIFICE.





ARC was the Entity's mind,
and here they were joined,
and whole, and complete
-- for one instant...



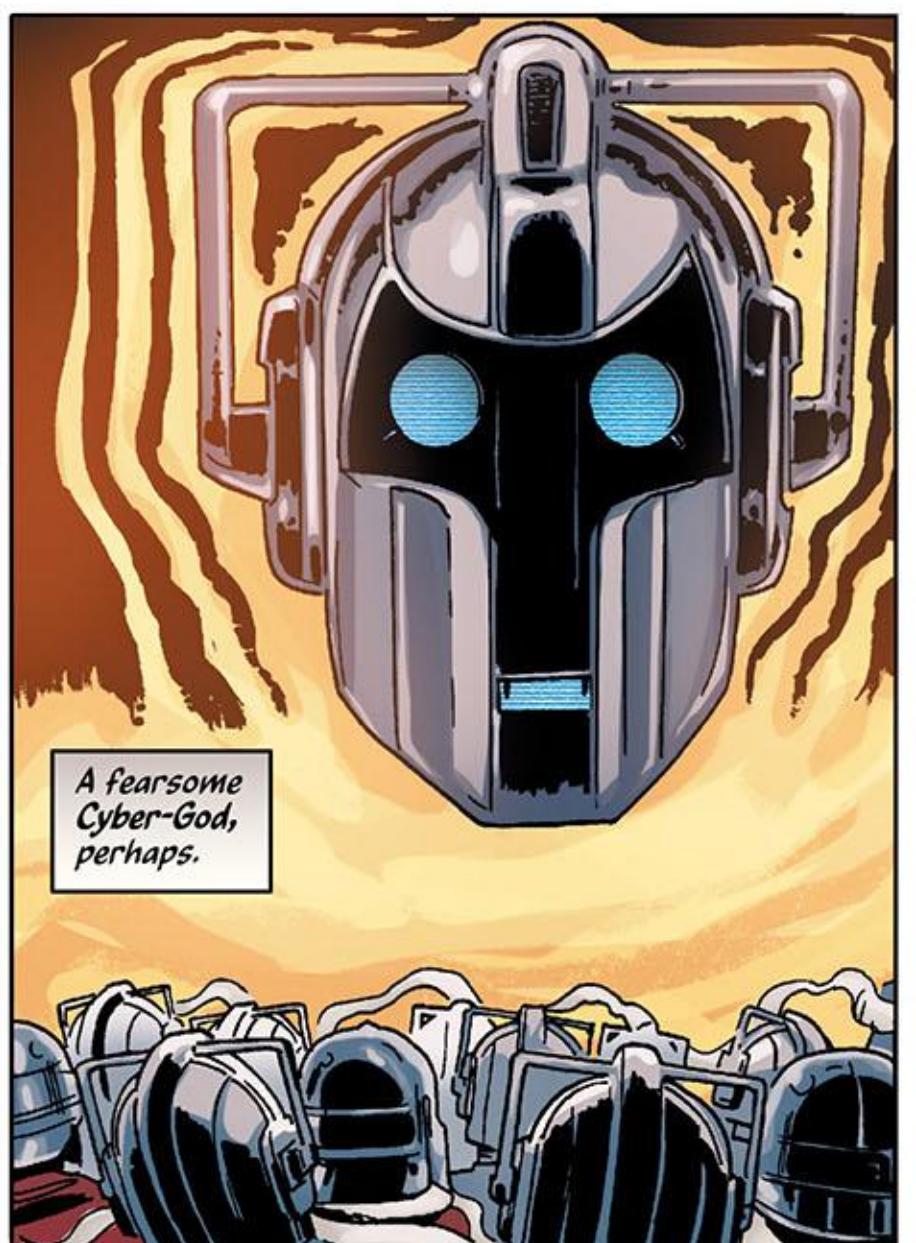
And then the Doctor took control.



And they all
saw what
they wanted
to see.

The Doctor
used the Entity
to make sure
of that.

A fearsome
Cyber-God,
perhaps.





Or a human image of a benevolent deity.

Whatever scared or comforted them most.



Whatever kept them in line.

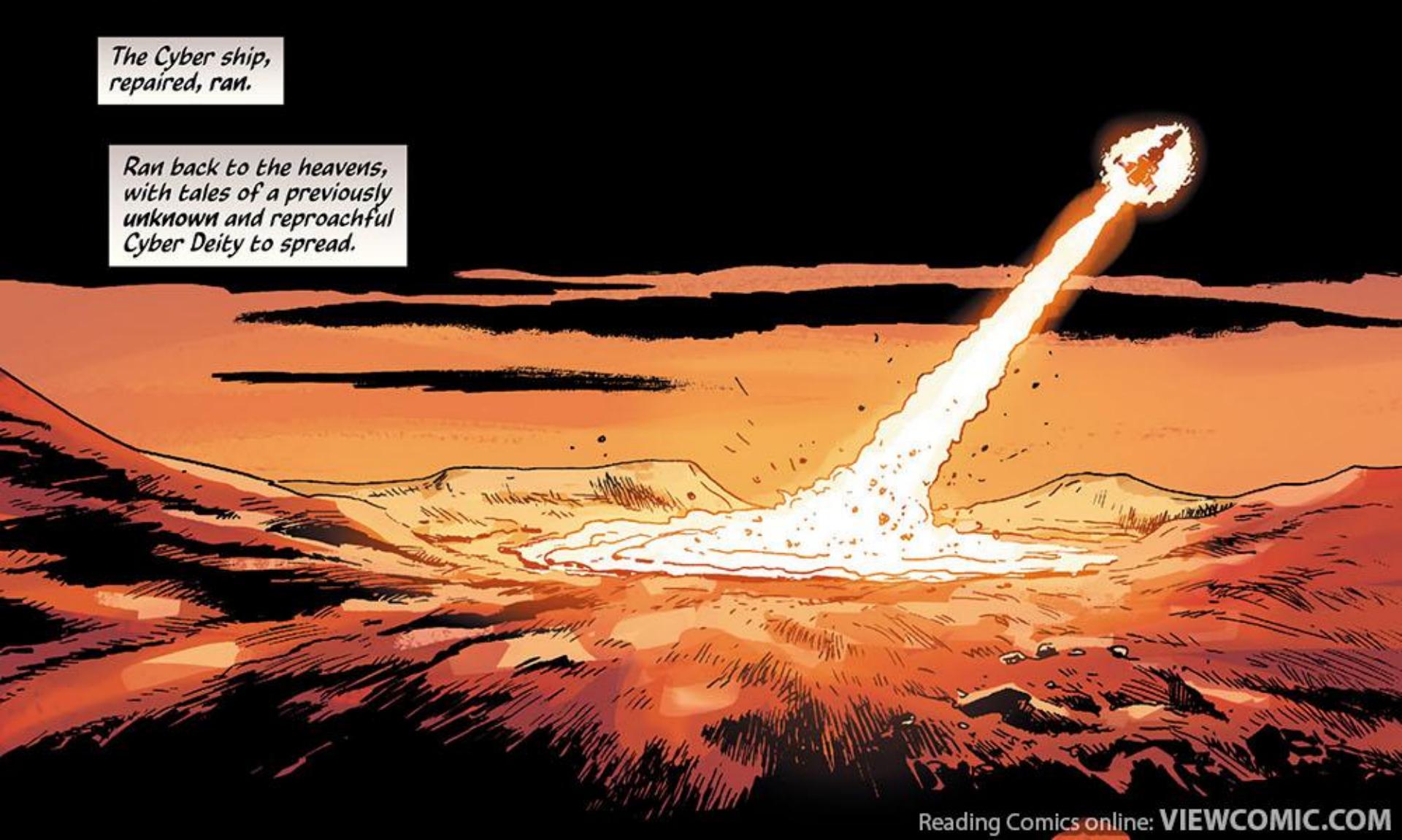
The Doctor had not told ARC he was going to do this.



He had taken control of the Entity by force and had learned, in that instant, that what he had suspected was true.

The Entity had no desire to conquer. It was terrified, and had been hurt so badly by so many, it simply wished to gather as large an army as possible.

So it could protect itself.



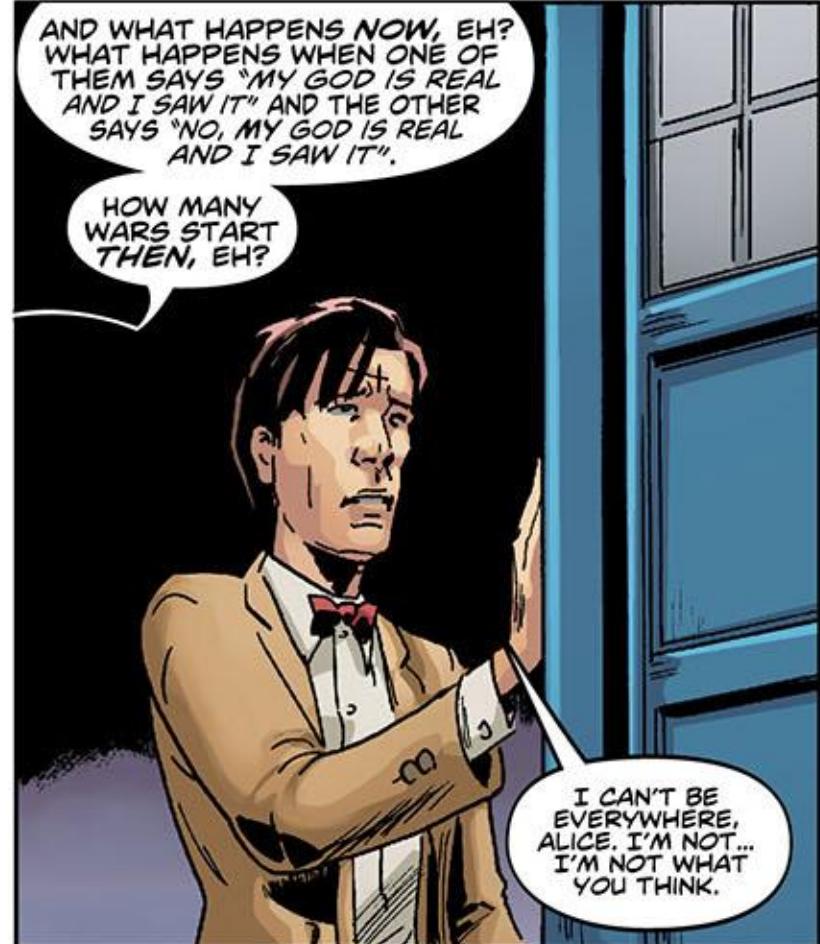
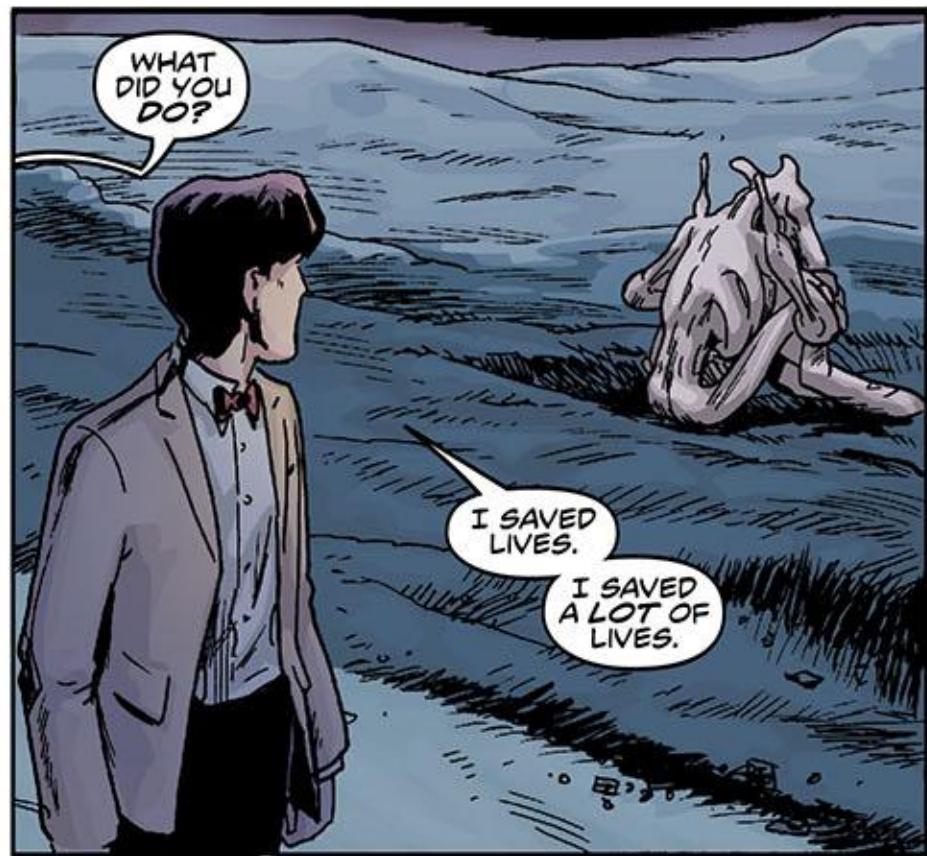
The Cyber ship, repaired, ran.

Ran back to the heavens, with tales of a previously unknown and reproachful Cyber Deity to spread.

The invasion was over.

Rome was intact.

Rome was changed.



...PLEASE.

PLEASE
LET ME IN.

POL

POLICE
CALL BOX

PC

THE
ENTITY...

JETTISONED
ARC AND RAN AWAY
THROUGH THE TIME
STREAM.

OKAY.

OKAY.

...I
UNDERSTAND.

DOCTOR...
WHERE'S
JONES?

I DON'T
KNOW.

TO BE CONTINUED!

