

BBC NEW ADVENTURES WITH THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR

DOCTOR
WHO

ROB WILLIAMS
WARREN PLEECE
HI-FI

DOCTOR WHO

DOCTOR

DOCTOR



All of time and space
to travel to...

But Alice Obiefune just
wanted to go home.

WOORRRP WOORRRP

Grief is a funny thing.
It plays tricks on you...

You forget it's there a lot of the
time. And then two seconds later
you hate yourself for feeling that
your heart isn't broken...

... and then you
remember that it IS.

I DON'T NEED
LONG, DOCTOR.
COUPLE OF DAYS,
PROBABLY.

I JUST NEVER
SORTED OUT THE STORAGE
FOR A LOT OF MUM'S STUFF
BEFORE WE LEFT AND I NEED TO
FIND SOMEWHERE NEW TO LIVE.

YOU DON'T,
ALICE.
THERE'S
PLENTY OF ROOM
FOR YOU ON THE
TARDIS.

NOT
FOREVER...

NO.
BOX POLICE PUBLIC CALL
OUTTA ME WAY! I WANT
TO SEE WOT'S IN
A 2015 RECORD
COLLECTION!

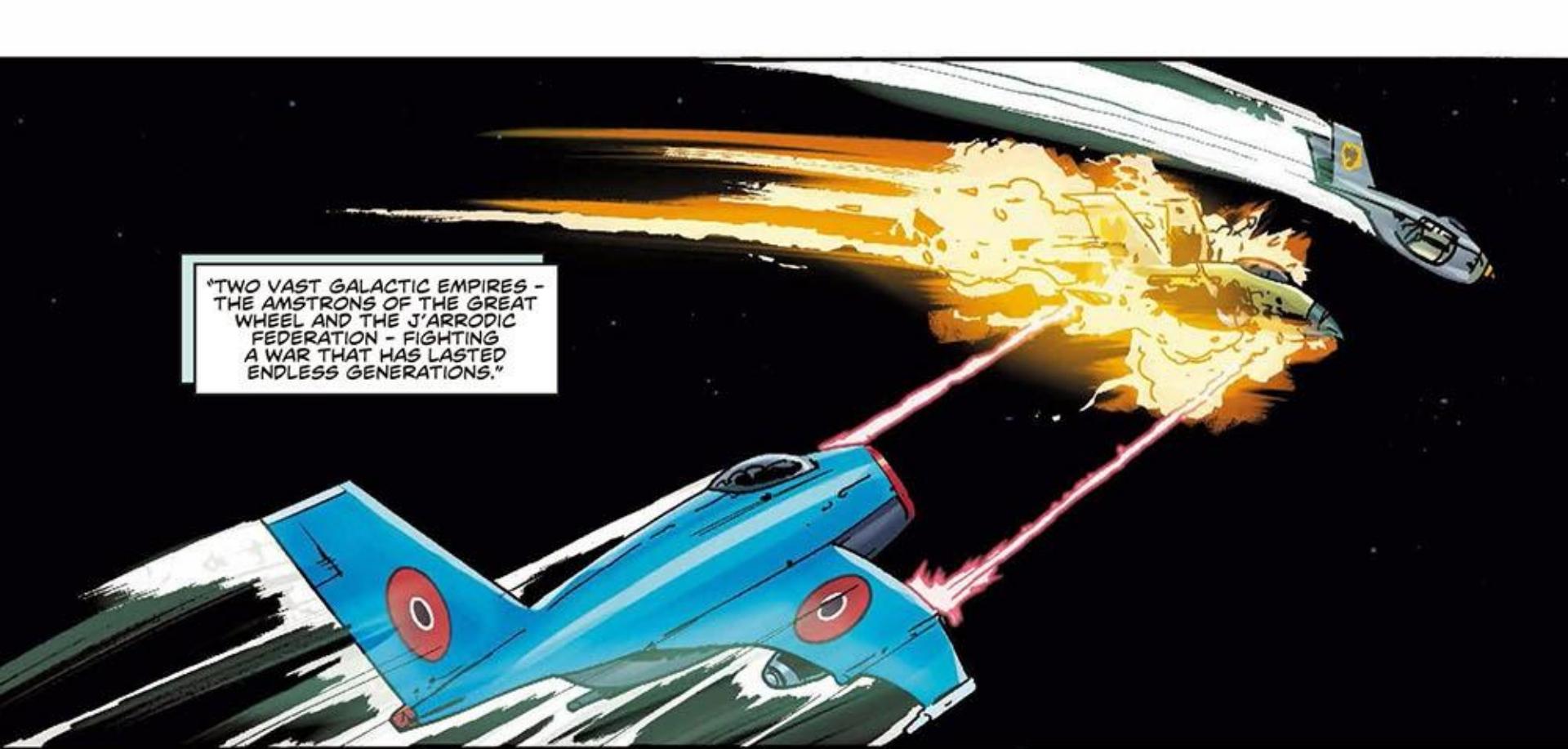
JONES. ARC.
WE'RE NOT STAYING.
ALICE NEEDS A LITTLE
TIME TO SORT OUT SOME
PERSONAL THINGS.
AND JONES, DON'T
EAT ANYTHI...

KERPLLOOOON

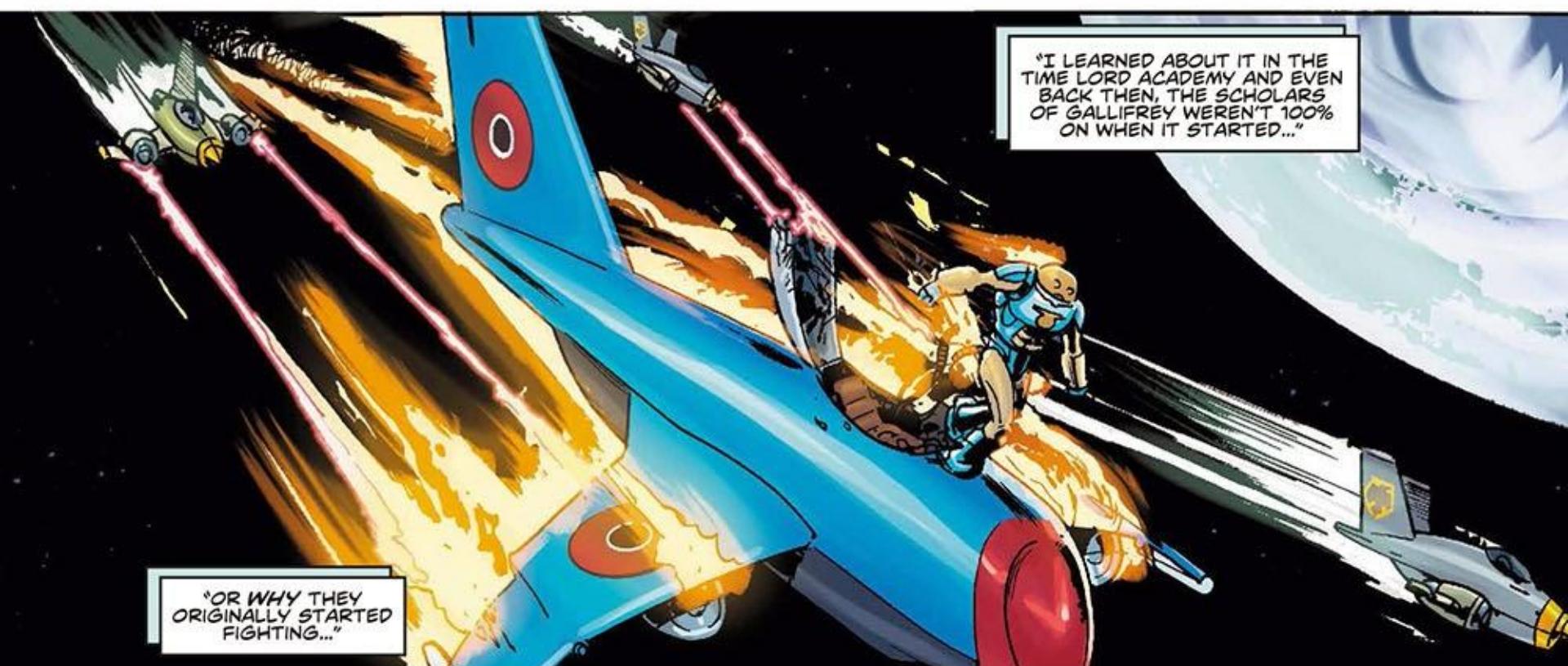


"IT'S ALL THE SPACESHIPS."



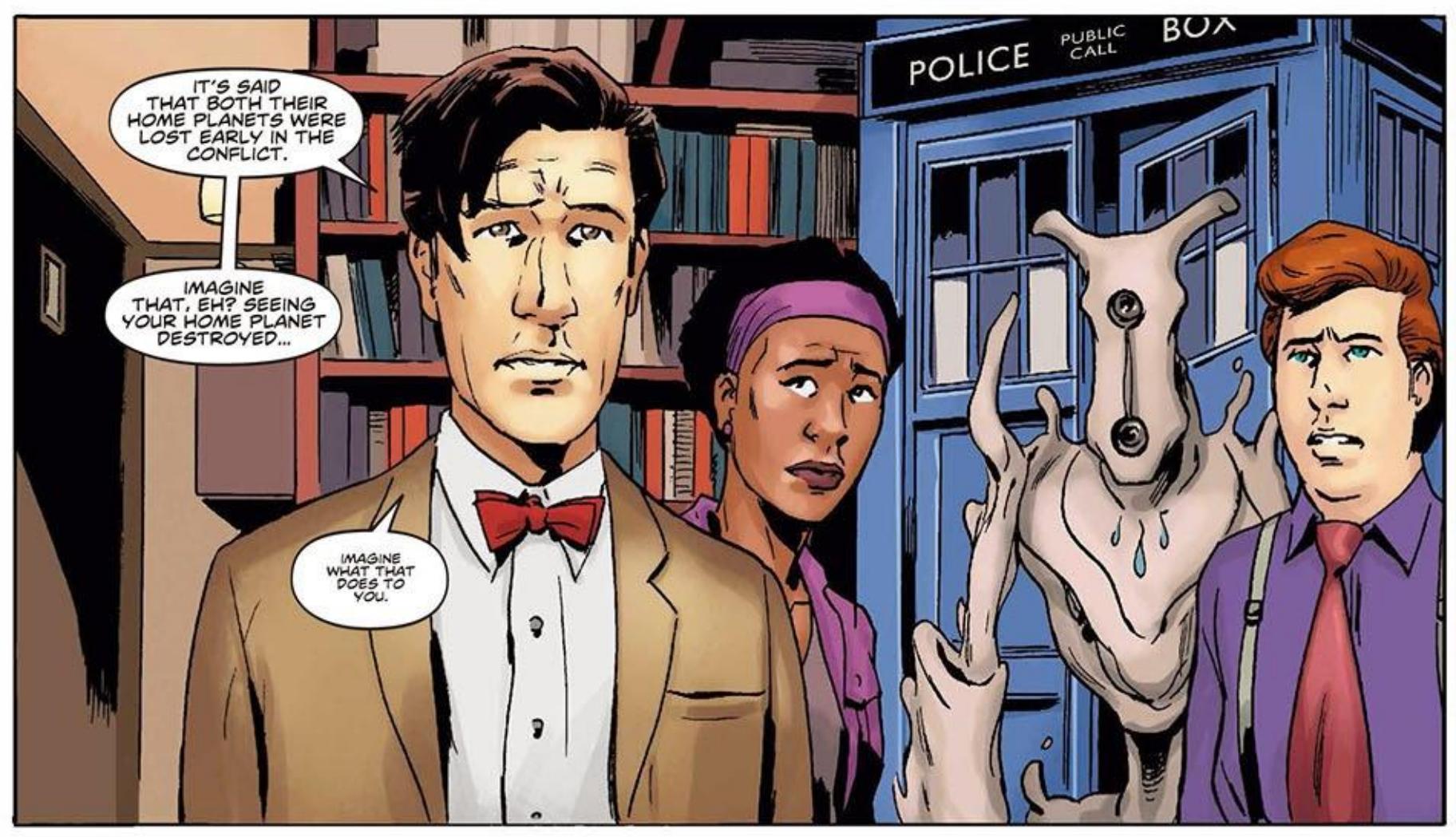


"TWO VAST GALACTIC EMPIRES - THE AMSTRONS OF THE GREAT WHEEL AND THE J'ARRODIC FEDERATION - FIGHTING A WAR THAT HAS LASTED ENDLESS GENERATIONS."



"I LEARNED ABOUT IT IN THE TIME LORD ACADEMY AND EVEN BACK THEN, THE SCHOLARS OF GALLIFREY WEREN'T 100% ON WHEN IT STARTED..."

"OR WHY THEY ORIGINALLY STARTED FIGHTING..."



IT'S SAID THAT BOTH THEIR HOME PLANETS WERE LOST EARLY IN THE CONFLICT.

IMAGINE THAT, EH? SEEING YOUR HOME PLANET DESTROYED...

IMAGINE WHAT THAT DOES TO YOU.

"THEY TRAVEL ACROSS THE UNIVERSE, IN TWO UNIMAGINABLY HUGE FLEETS, WITH TWO MOTHERSHIPS THE SIZE OF PLANETS AS THEIR HOMES."

"CONSTANTLY BATTING. SOMETIMES THEIR WAR ACCIDENTALLY TAKES THEM INTO POPULATED SOLAR SYSTEMS."



"THE AMSTRONS AND THE J'ARRODIC ARE ONLY REALLY INTERESTED IN DESTROYING EACH OTHER OF COURSE, BUT SOMETIMES... WELL..."



DOCTOR!

DON'T WORRY. I'M GOING TO STOP THIS, ONCE AND FOR ALL. ALICE, SORT OUT THE FLAT AND YOUR MUM'S POSSESSIONS. IT'S FINE.

JONES. ARC...

CHOCOLATES AWAY, CHAPS! MEXICAN BANDITS BOOKED FOR FIVE O'CLOCK, SCRAMBLED EGGS AND ALL THAT... STUFF.

WE'RE GOING FLYING!



BBC

DOCTOR WHO

THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR

THE ETERNAL DOGFIGHT



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NEWSSTAND DISTRIBUTION: Total Publishers Services Inc, John Dziewiatkowski, 610-851-7683

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"I ARGUED WITH THE DOCTOR. SAID MY THINGS COULD WAIT AND I'D COME WITH THEM BUT HE WOULDN'T HAVE IT. SAID HE'D BE BACK FOR ME SOON."

"HE SAID LIFE SHOULDN'T CHANGE ON EARTH BECAUSE OF THIS. THAT THE ORDINARY THINGS, THEY WERE A FREEDOM THAT GOOD PEOPLE HAD EARNED."

"HE LEFT ME A VERY OLD, DIRTY-LOOKING MOBILE PHONE AND TOLD ME TO CALL IF I NEEDED HIM."

"HE TOLD JONES OFF FOR EATING WHAT WAS LEFT IN MY FRIDGE."

"JONES HAD BEEN EATING A LOT LATELY, FOR SOME REASON. THE TALL PALE EARL HAD GONE A BIT... PORKY. WE WERE CONCERNED."

"OH, AND HE TOLD ARC OFF FOR EATING MUM'S OLD CHAISE LONGUE, TOO."

"AND THEN HE WAS GONE."

"BUT WAR WAS WHAT EARTH SUDDENLY HAD ON ITS BORDER. THERE WAS WIDESPREAD PANIC..."

"UP UNTIL THE POINT THAT THE AMBASSADORS FOR THE AMSTRONS AND THE J'ARRODIC FEDERATION INFORMED EARTH'S LEADERS THAT THEY 'MEAN US NO HARM.'"

"I WAS WORRIED ABOUT HIM. HE ACTS THE FOOL AND PLAYS FOR LAUGHS, BUT THERE'S MOMENTS WHERE YOU GET A GLIMPSE OF SOMETHING ELSE..."

"SPACE WAR - LATES

"HE CHANGES WHEN WAR IS MENTIONED."

"THEY WOULD GET ON WITH OBLITERATING EACH OTHER AND BE ON THEIR WAY AS SOON AS POSSIBLE. 'THANK YOU'. EXTREMELY POLITE IN THE MIDST OF A MASSACRE."

"THE PANIC SUBSIDED."

"THIS WAS, AFTER ALL, ALIEN PEOPLE, BLOWING THEMSELVES TO HELL FOR REASONS THAT DIDN'T MATTER TO US."

"AND WE GOT ALL THE FUN OF WATCHING."

"THERE WERE THE LOUD BANGS AND FLASHES, BUT THE MAJORITY OF THE SHIPS DIDN'T ENTER OUR ATMOSPHERE, AND WE WEREN'T THE TARGET."

"SO MOST PEOPLE SEEMED INCLINED TO SIT BACK AND ENJOY THE LIGHT SHOW. THE SPACE WAR..."



"IT WAS ENTERTAINMENT."



SHHZUMP

HELLO?

...
IS
SOMEONE
THERE?





THE GREAT WHEEL.

GLORIOUS MOTHERSHIP OF THE AMSTRONS.

JONES, WE'RE SNEAKING ONBOARD THE MOTHERSHIP OF ONE OF THE MOST INTIMIDATING AND POLITE MILITARY ORGANISATIONS IN THE KNOWN GALAXY.

WHERE ON EARTH DID YOU GET A LARGE CREAM DOUGHNUT?

FOUND IT.

THIS IS A HIGHLY PRECISE, PHENOMENALLY DANGEROUS STEALTH MISSION. WE'RE TRYING TO BREAK INTO THE AMSTRONS' SACRED LAW MUSEUM.

DO TRY AND TAKE IT SERIOUSLY.

AND I'M NOT ENTIRELY SURE THAT IS A CREAM DOUGHNUT. IT'LL BE FOOD OF THE GREAT WHEEL... NOT NECESSARILY GOOD FOR YOU.

:: ARC OPEN... NNNNN... BIG DOOR. ::

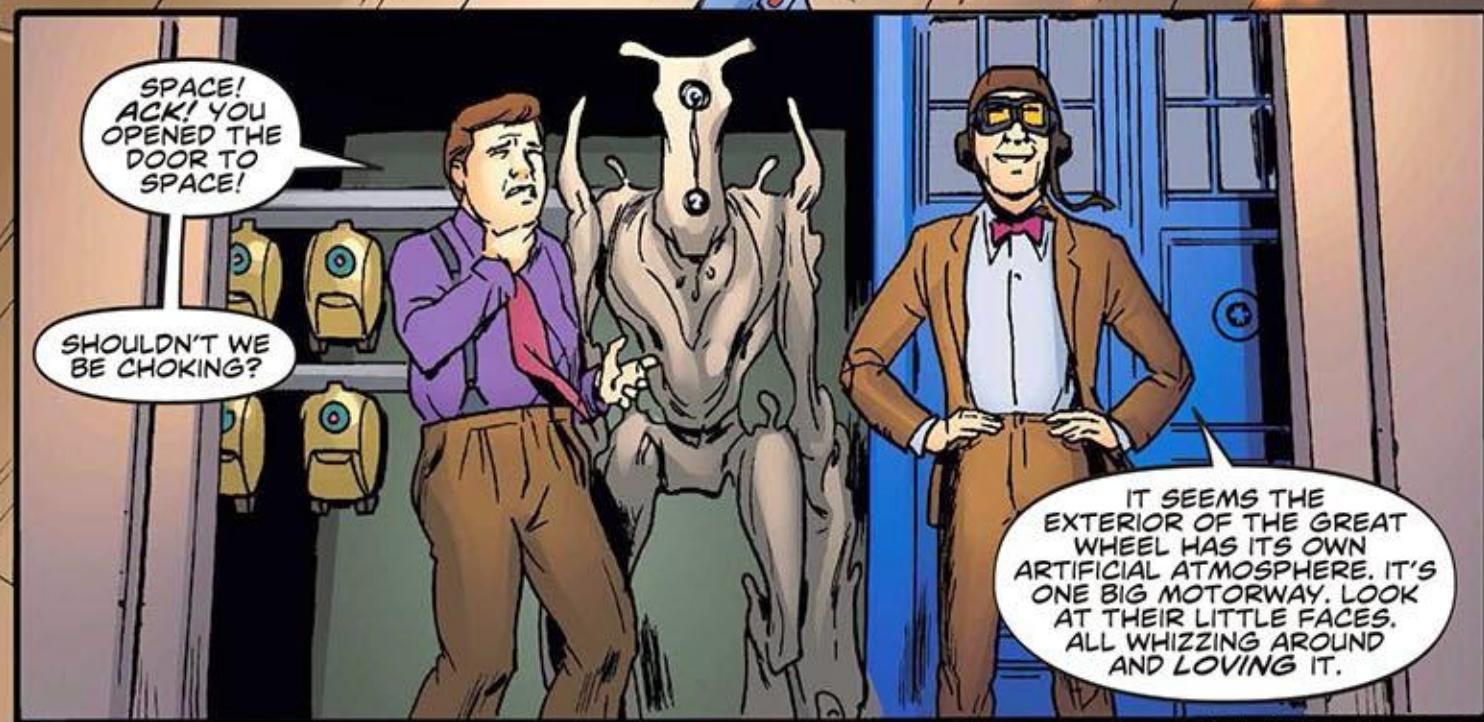
LAW MUSEUM? SOUNDS EXTREMELY THRILLING.

VERY OFFICIOUS WARMONGERS, THE AMSTRONS AND THE J'ARRODIC FEDERATION. RUN A TIGHT ETERNAL WAR. THERE'S PRECISE LEGISLATURE THEY HAVE TO FOLLOW.

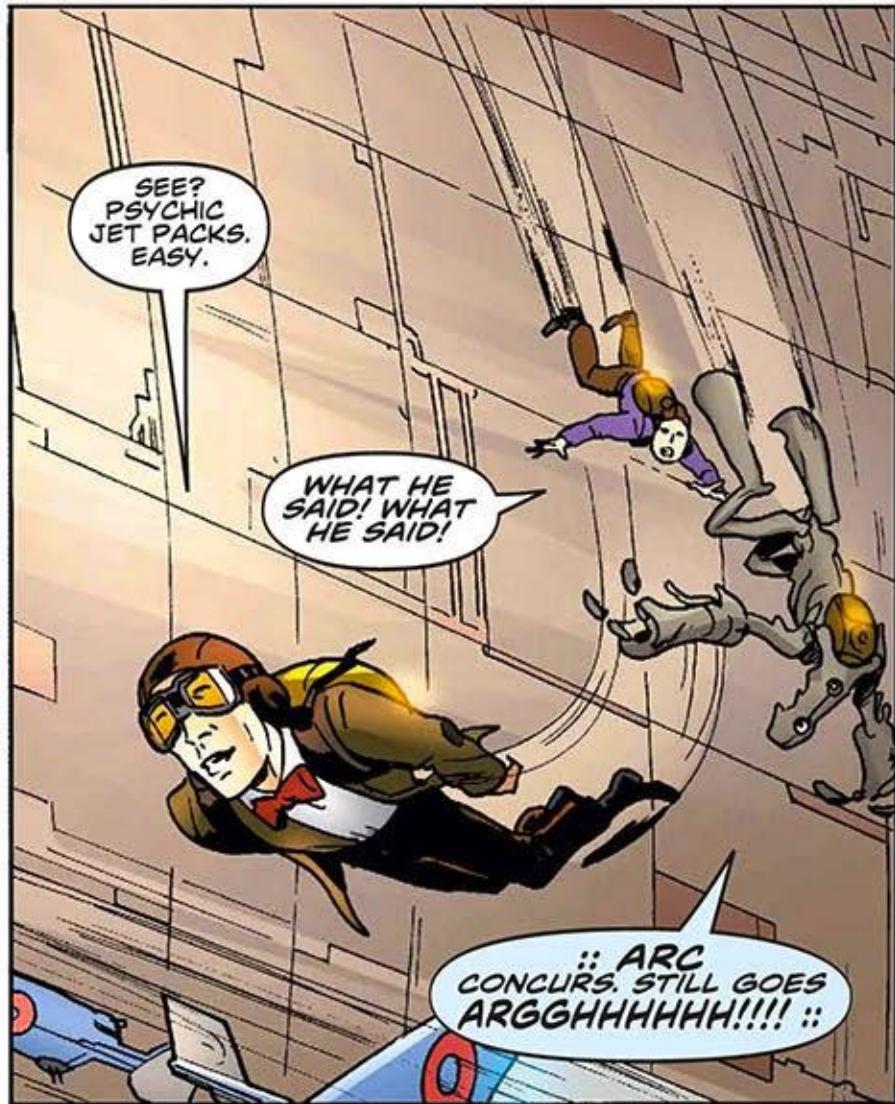
THEY SOUND A RIGHT LAUGH.

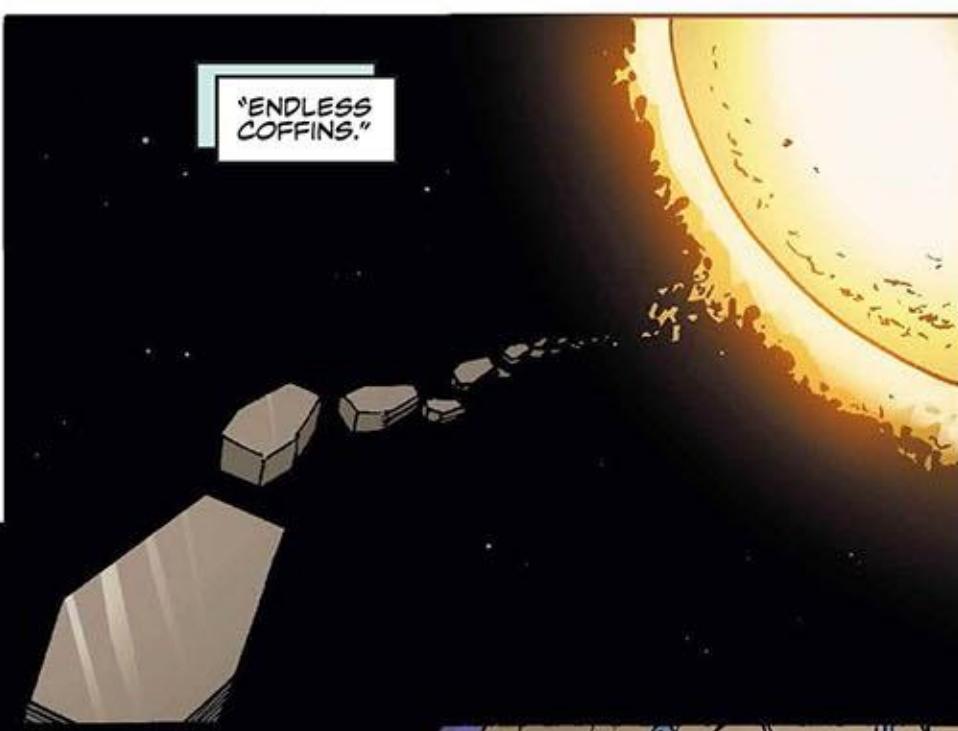
YOU DON'T GET MANY AMSTRON AND J'ARRODIC ON THE STAND-UP COMEDY CIRCUIT, TRUE. BUT I'M RATHER HOPING TO DISCOVER A LEGAL LOOP-HOLE.

IF WE CAN FIND OUT WHAT STARTED THIS WAR IN THEIR RECORDS MAYBE WE CAN DISCOVER SOMETHING THAT'LL FORCE THEM TO END IT...









AMSTRON GUARDS! ONE O'CLOCK! COMING OUT OF THE SUN!

OHHHH. BIG UNITS, AREN'T THEY?

ZZSSSHHHHKRAKKK ZZSSSHHHHKRAKKK

INTRUDERS WILL BE CRUSHED BENEATH THE WHEEL!

DOCTOR... ME INNARDS FEEL A BIT... UNUSUAL.

MINE TOO, JONES. MINE TOO. HOLD IT IN, EH?

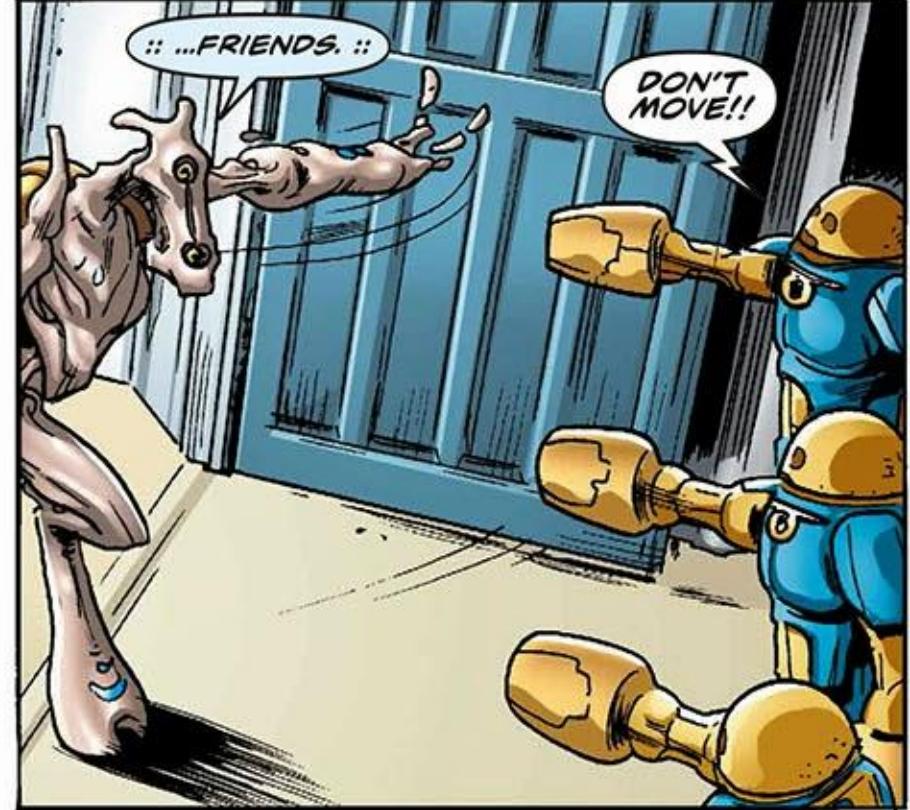
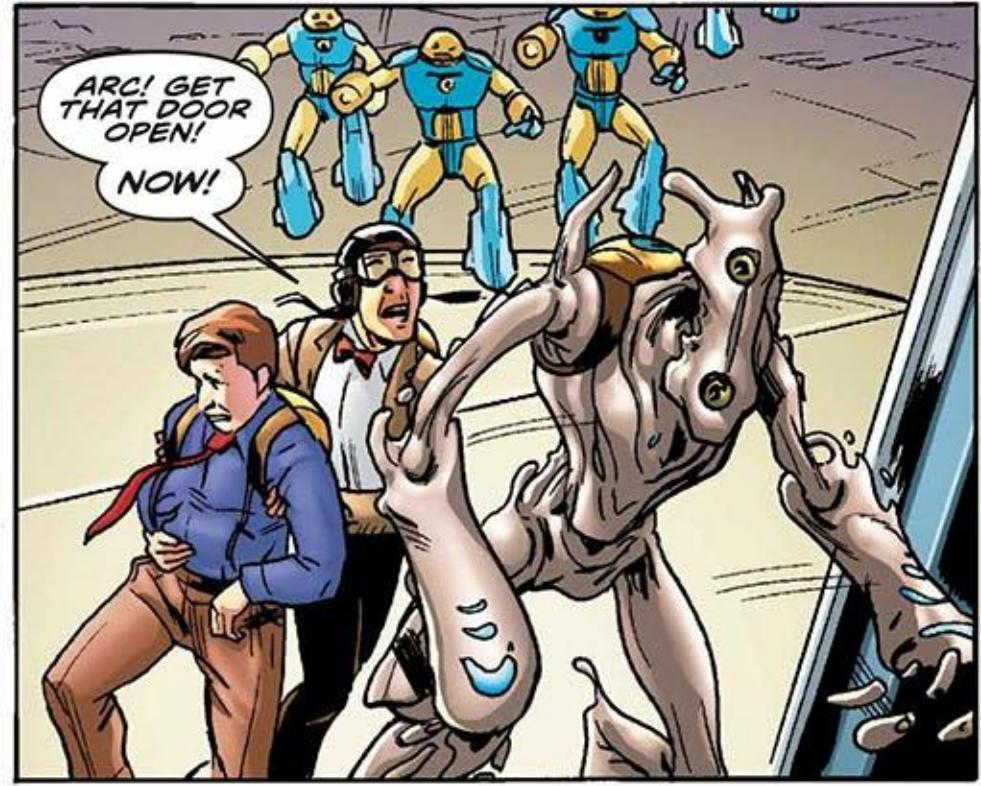
ZZSSSHHHHKRAKKK

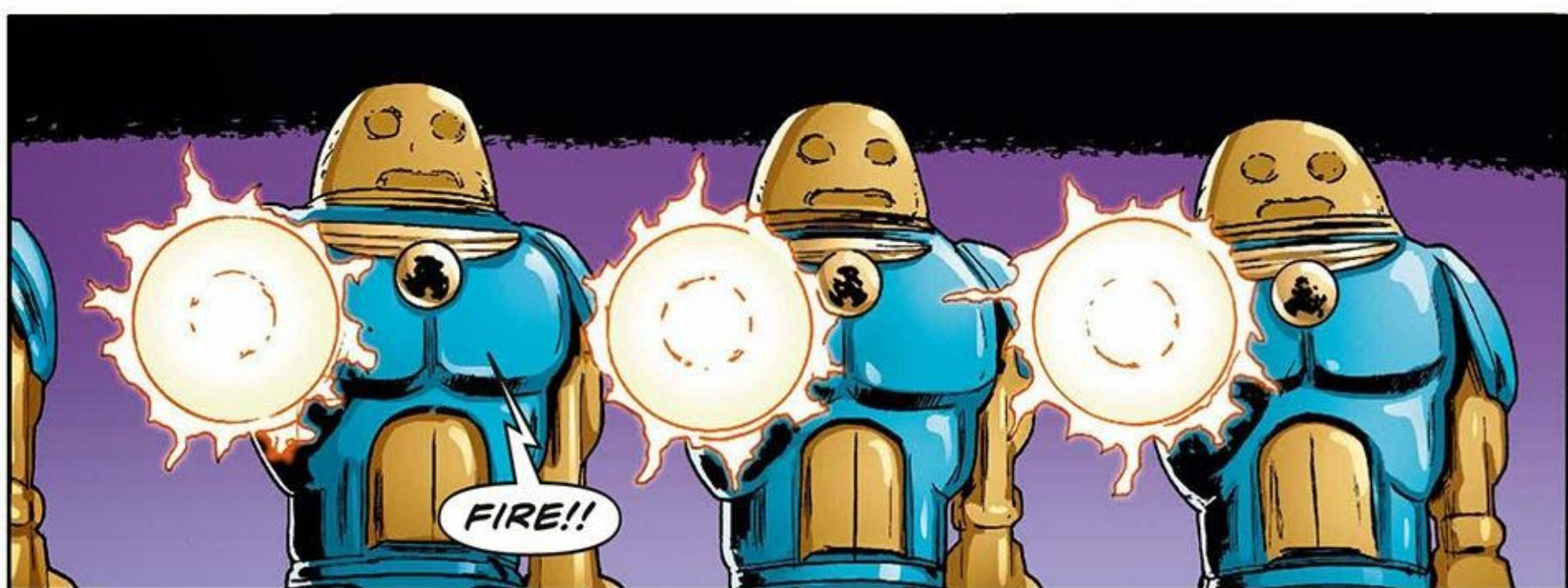
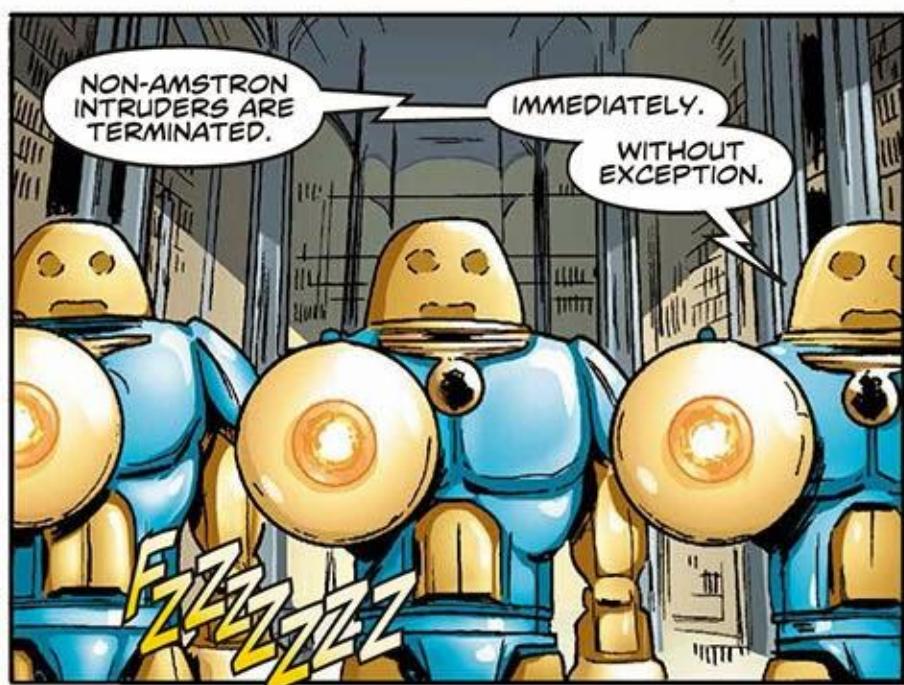
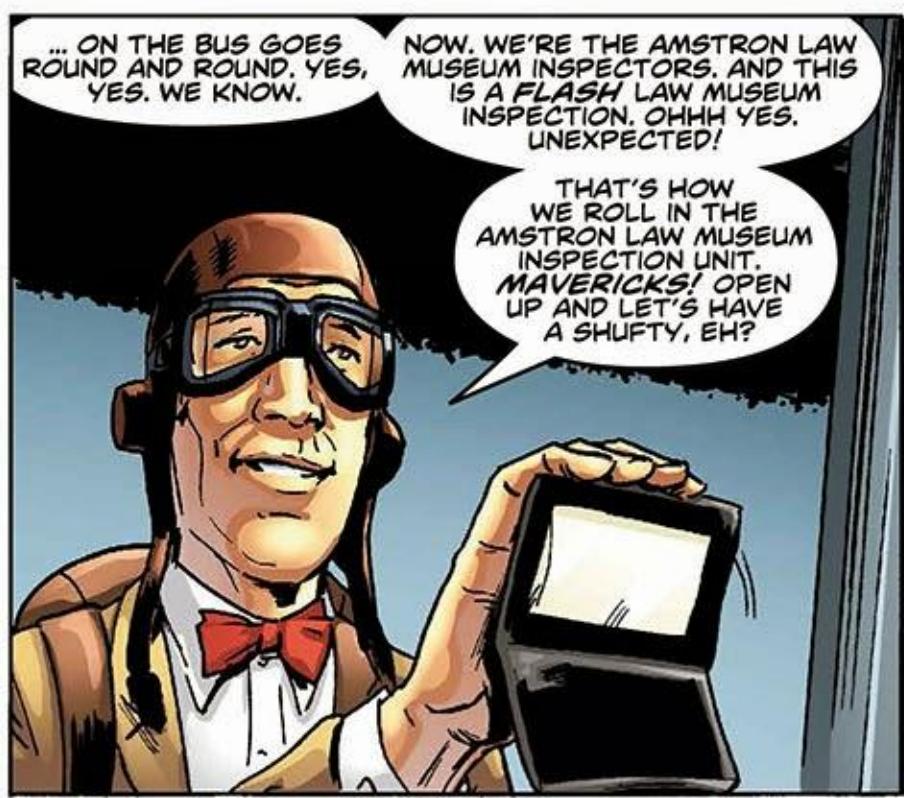
THERE! UP AHEAD! THAT LOOKS SOMEWHAT SACRED, EH?

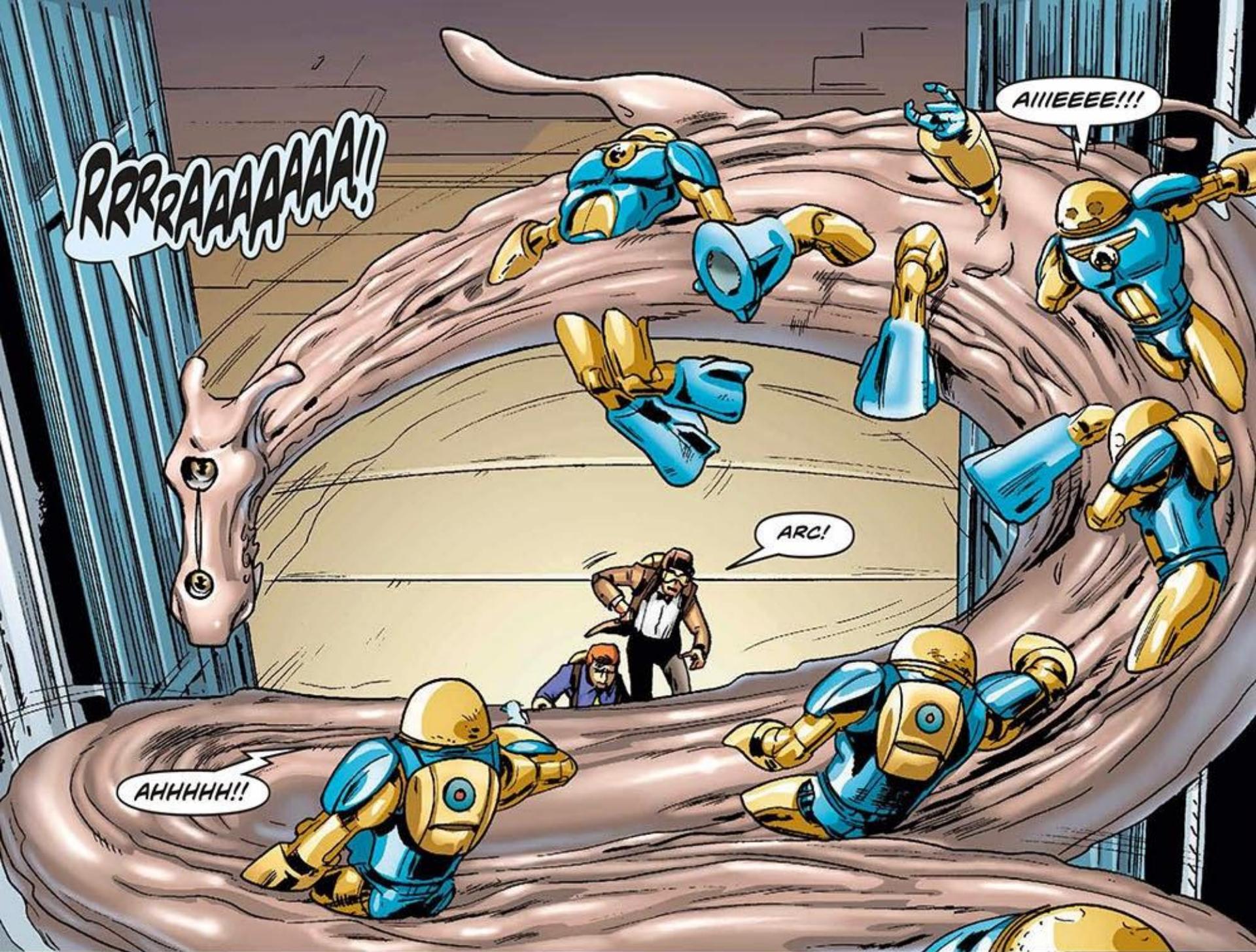
NNNN... DOCTOR...

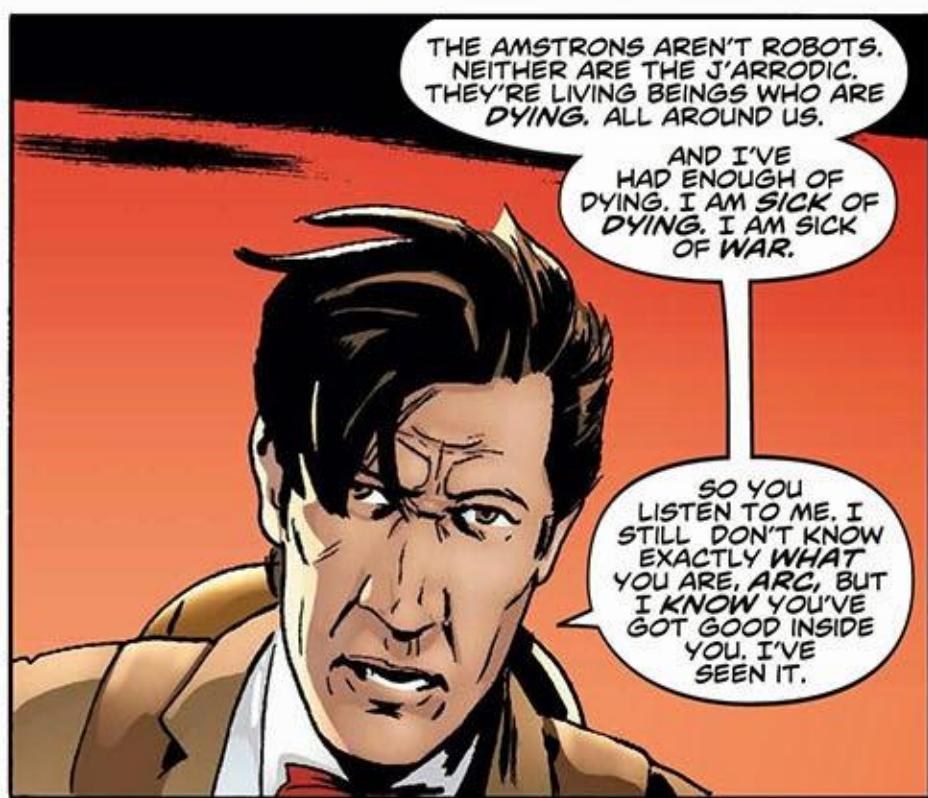
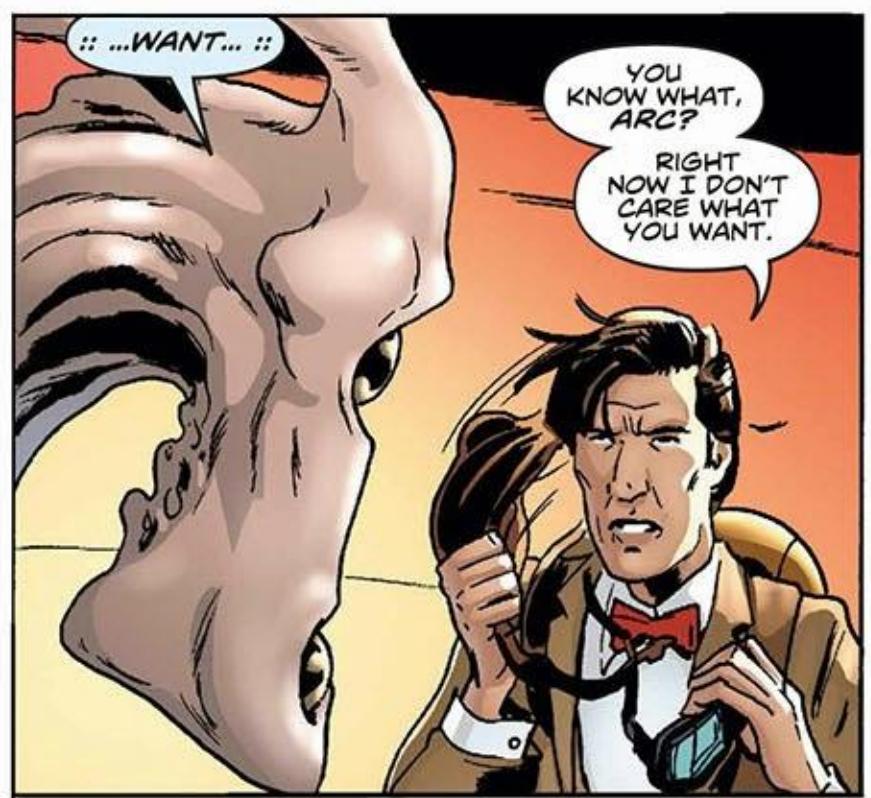
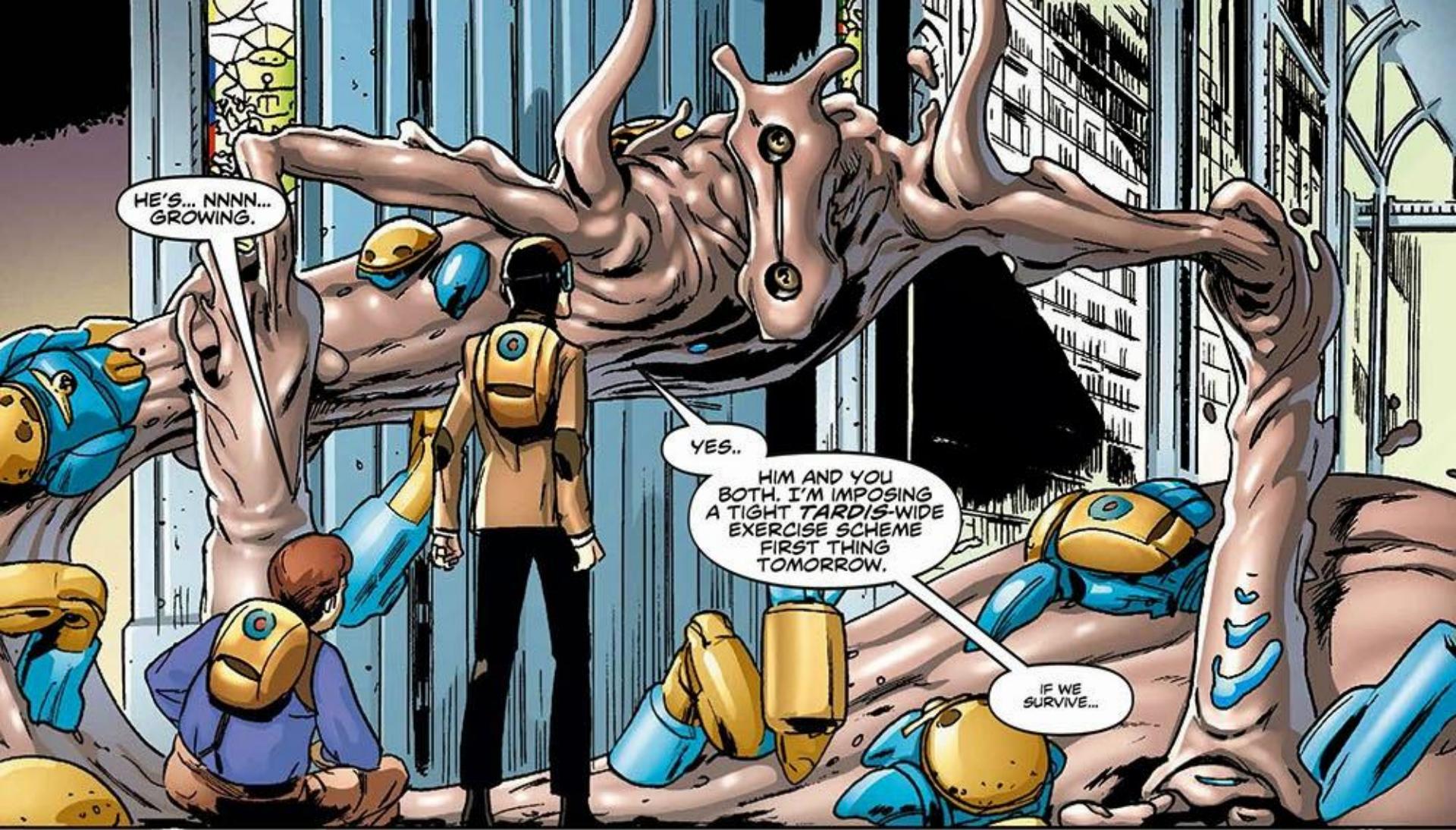
ME INSIDES ARE ON FIRE...

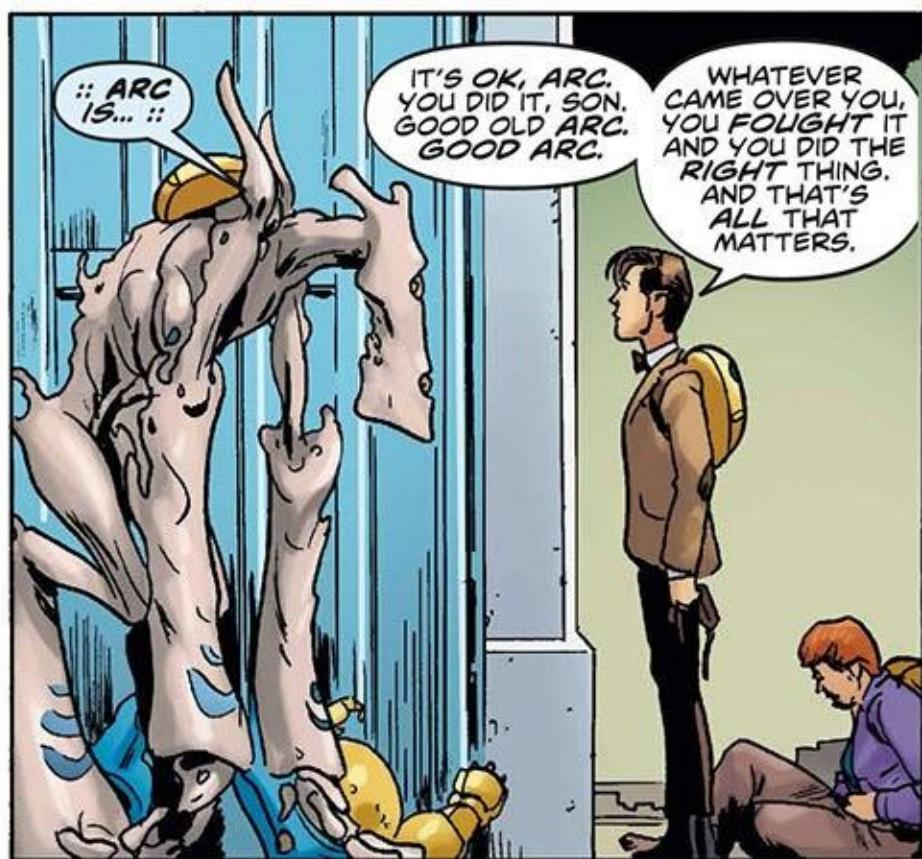
SOMETHING... SOMETHING WEIRD'S HAPPENING.

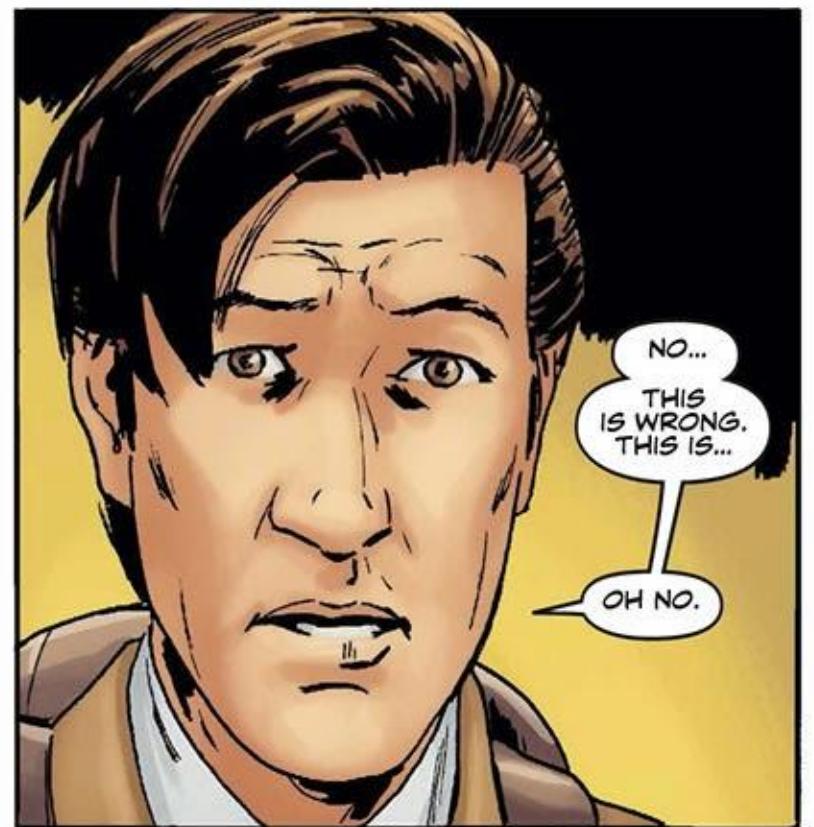














TO BE CONTINUED!

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