



BBC THE TENTH DOCTOR ADVENTURES

YEAR THREE

TEN #05
DOCTOR WHO

JAMES PEATY
WARREN PLEECE
HI-FI

DOCTOR WHO

REVOLVING
DOORS
INTERLUDE

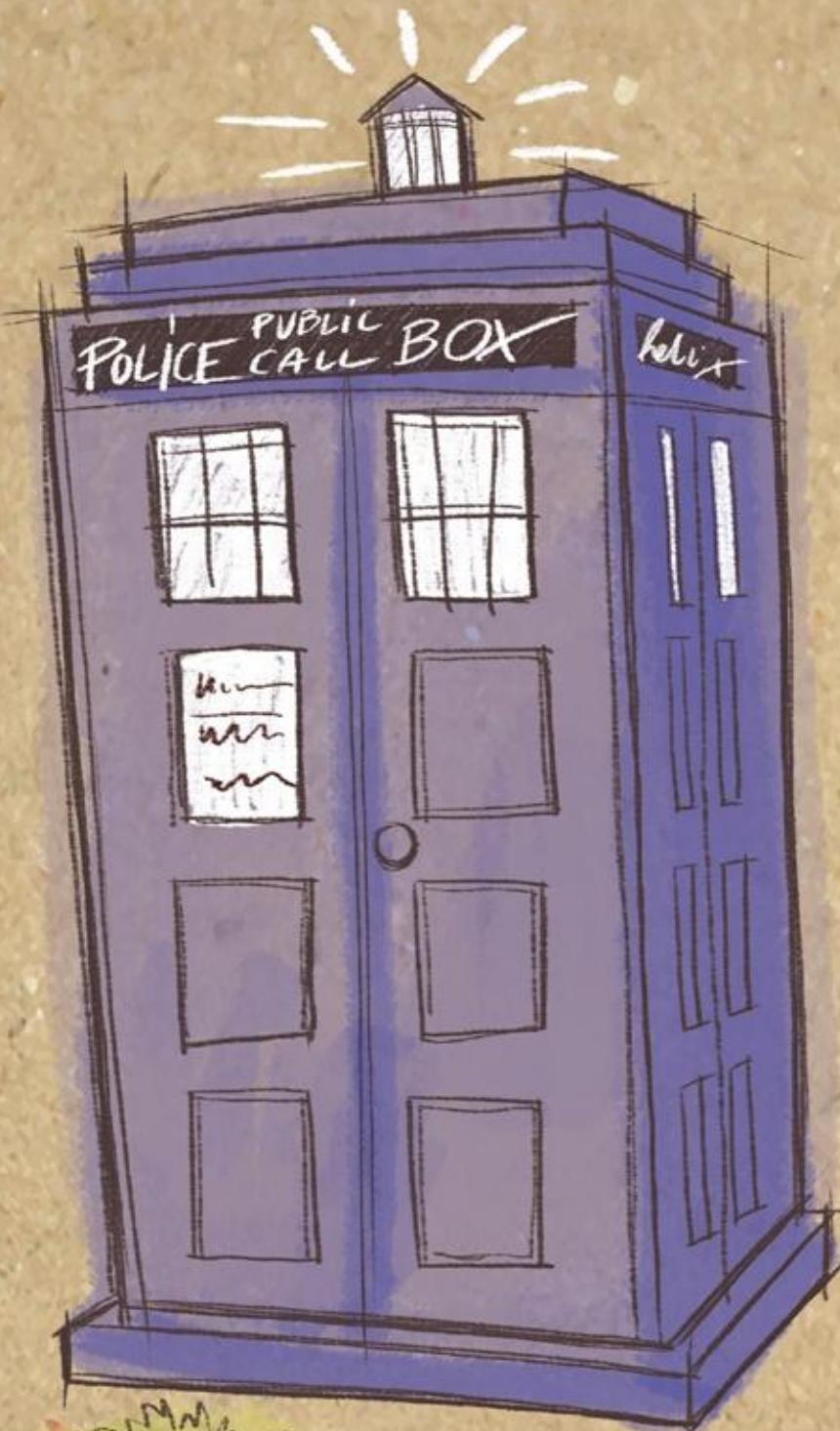


SIMON 2016

TITAN
COMICS

COVER A
SIMON MYERS

the latest updates only available at: viewcomic.com



I can hear the TARDIS.

Standing by the console, holding onto the rail, the sound of those scraping, elephantine space-time engines reverberates through you.

The longer you listen, the more you can tell what mood the TARDIS is in and whether she's navigating an easy or difficult part of the Time Vortex.

I first became aware of the shadings of her engine sounds after New Orleans, after Roscoe was killed.

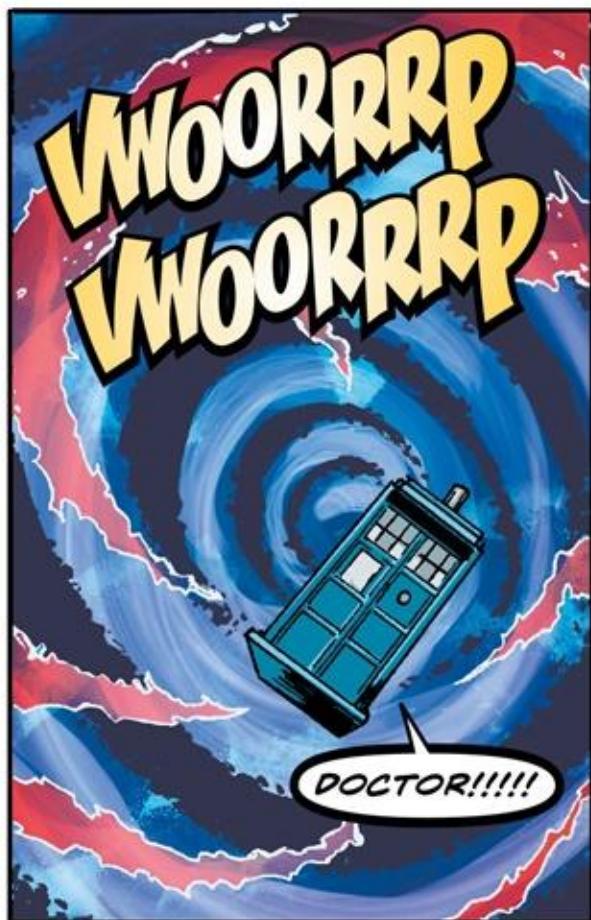
We'd returned to Sunset Park to give Cindy a little time to breathe.



The Doctor looked in on Cleo, he took care of those small matters with the Ogron Poets' Group and the Guild of Unfeasible Mirthcasters...

But I could tell he was getting antsy. He needed to travel, so we slipped away in the TARDIS one night...





PUBLIC BOX

POLI

RANDOM IS GOOD.

SURPRISES ARE GOOD.

AND RANDOM SURPRISES ARE EVEN--



--BETTER.



LONDON!!! FINALLY!

NOW THAT'S A SHUFFLE I CAN GET BEHIND!



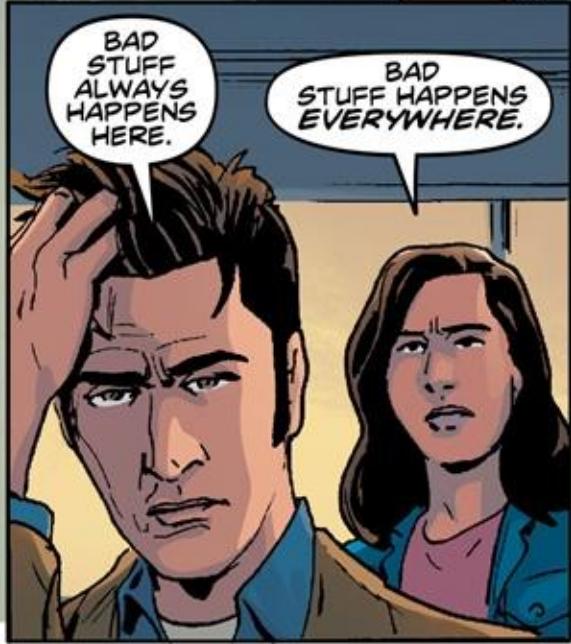
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THIS IS BAD.

REALLY?



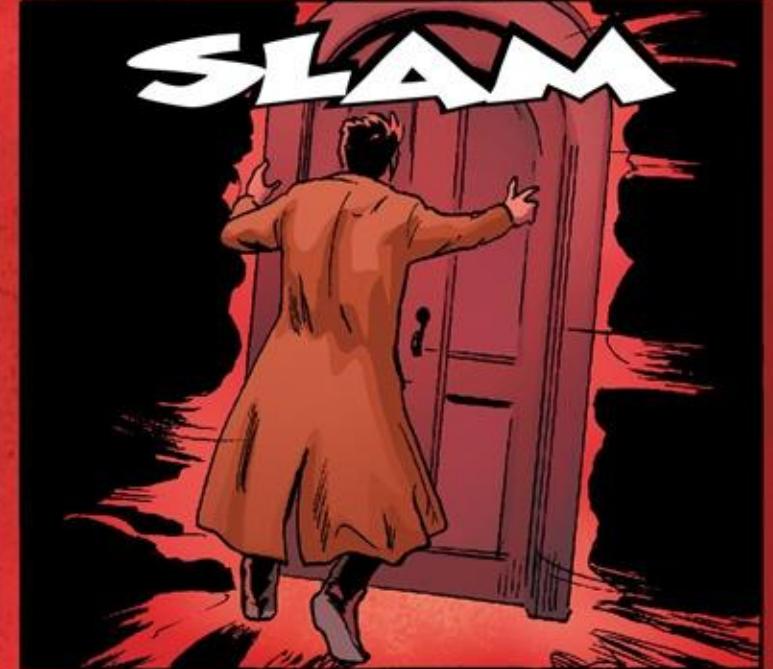
HE'S LIKE ONE OF THOSE THINGS WE SAW EARLIER -- JUST BIGGER AND REDDER.

I'D NOTICED!

HE'S GIVING OFF MASSIVE PSIONIC POWER READINGS.











LET ME
GUESS: YOU'RE
THE ONE WHO
HURT MY FRIEND
HERE?

KLIK
SCHLURK
KLIK

EITHER
WAY...



KLI...K...
SCHLURK...
URRRGGGH...

THAT'S
OUR STORY IN
A NUTSHELL.

FZZZK



I'M SORRY,
MARTHA, BUT
I CAN'T STICK
AROUND.

THERE'S
SOMEONE ELSE
OUT THERE
THAT I NEED
TO FIND.

"I KNOW YOU'LL
UNDERSTAND."

HUH?



