



BBC NEW ADVENTURES WITH THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR

DOCTOR  
WHO

AL EWING  
ROB WILLIAMS  
SIMON FRASER  
GARY CALDWELL

# DOCTOR WHO



The sky was a cold, slate gray when Alice Obiefune buried her mother.

...AND THIS IS THE COMFORT OF THE GOOD.  
THAT THE GRAVE CANNOT HOLD THEM, AND THAT THEY LIVE AS SOON AS THEY DIE. FOR DEATH IS NO MORE THAN A TURNING OF US OVER...

...FROM TIME INTO ETERNITY.

WILLIAM PENN.

**E**verything was gray.

Gray and barren and as cold as sharp stone.

After a few days, she returned to the library, working her usual shifts.

SEE, YOU PUT YOUR NAME IN THERE, IN THE LITTLE BOX -

Assisting the computer-illiterate, or just plain illiterate. Usually people the Department for Work and Pensions had turned away, since actually helping wasn't in their remit.

Once, thoughts like that had made her burn inside. Now she felt nothing.

"FOR THEY'VE BEEN TO THE LAKES, AND THE TERRIBLE ZONE, AND THE HILLS OF THE CHANKLEY BORE..."

And when she read to the children at storytime, she felt no joy.

She felt nothing but empty.

Empty and gray.

Alice had looked after her mother for years; gradually, Ada Obiefune had become the cornerstone of her life.

Without that stone...

I'M SORRY, ALICE. WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE YOU, BUT...

CUTS.

...her life seemed to crumble.

...KNOCKING ALL THIS DOWN FOR FLATS. LUXURY FLATS, I MEAN. VERY HANDSOME OFFER.

NEED YOU OUT BY THE BEGINNING OF AUGUST, I'M AFRAID...

Everything just seemed to get worse. The grief. The grayness. The emptiness.

I KNOW WE'VE NOT TALKED IN A WHILE... I JUST FEEL LIKE MY WHOLE LIFE'S FALLING APART RIGHT NOW, AND YOU'RE THE ONLY FRIEND I'VE--

--YOU'RE MOVING TO WHERE?

Alice started to wonder if the grayness would ever end. If she'd ever feel anything but numb and empty again.

FRESCO

COOL!

Maybe she needed to see somebody.

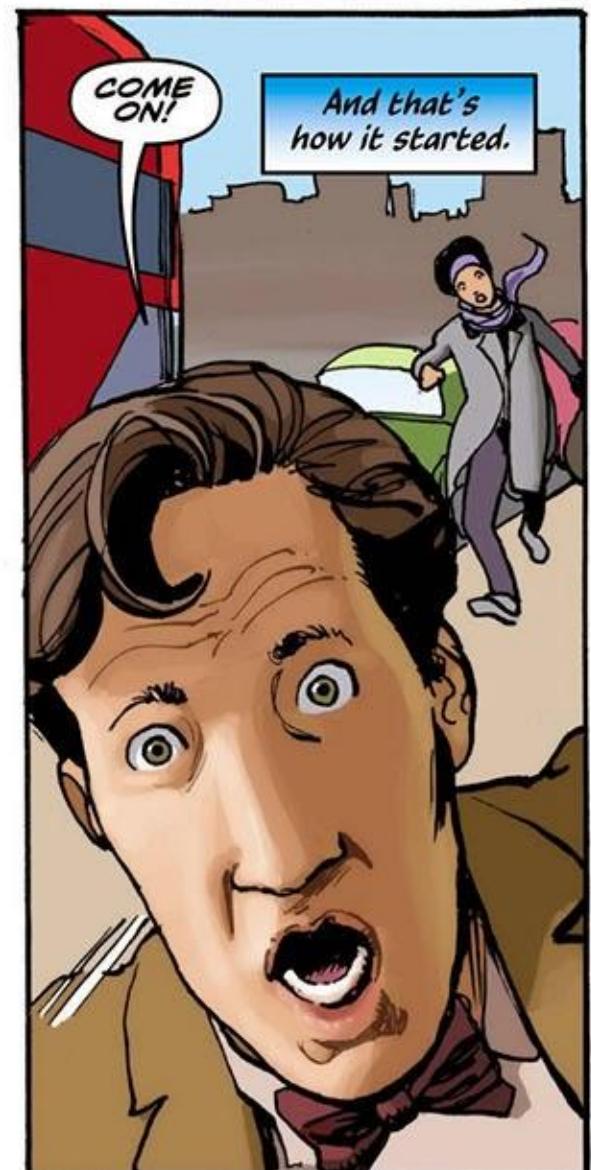
EXCUSE ME!

Maybe she needed to see a--

EXCUSE  
ME!

COMING  
THROUGH!









He shook her hand.

Said he was very grateful for all her help and sorry it didn't work out.

I'B DER  
DOGDOR, BY  
DER WAY.  
NICE  
DO BEET  
YOU.

And before she could gather her thoughts and ask all the questions she would think of so many times afterwards... He walked around a corner and just...

...vanished.

Alice went back to her world. She had things to do, after all. A life to reclaim.

It was time to fight back.

HELLO?  
CITIZEN'S  
ADVICE?

LISTEN,  
I'M BEING  
EVICTED  
AND I THINK I  
MIGHT HAVE  
GROUNDS  
FOR--

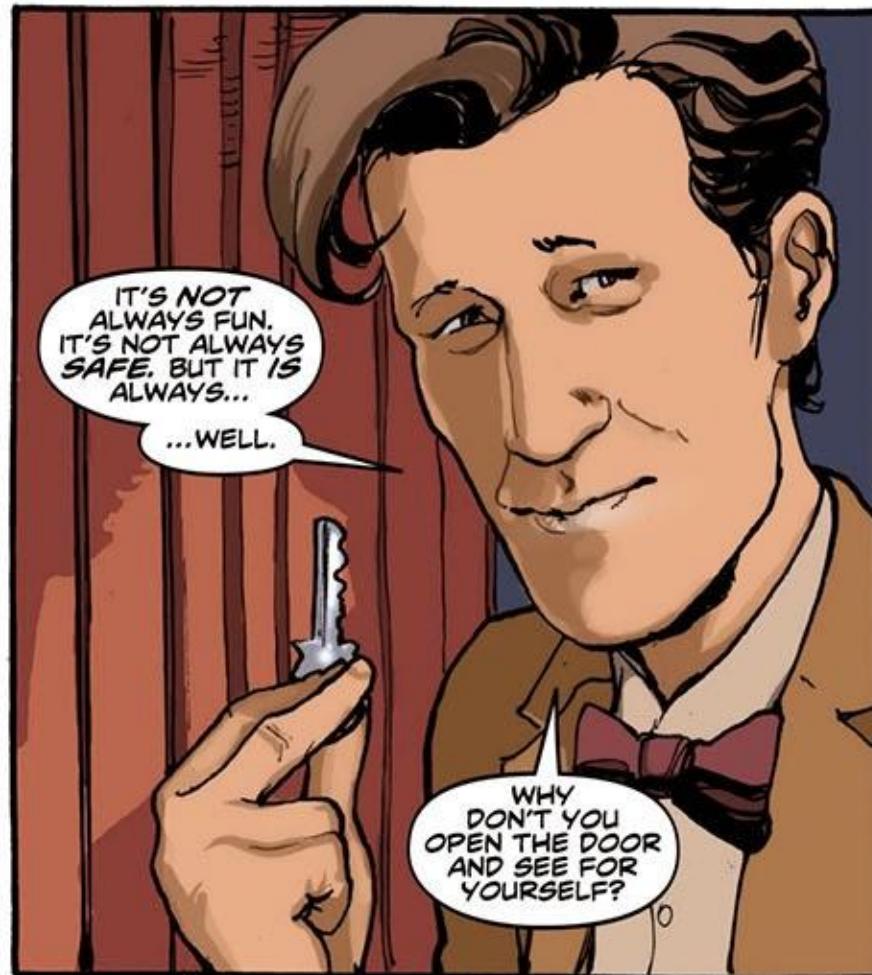
It wasn't quite a happy ending...

...I'LL...  
I'LL... CALL  
YOU BACK.

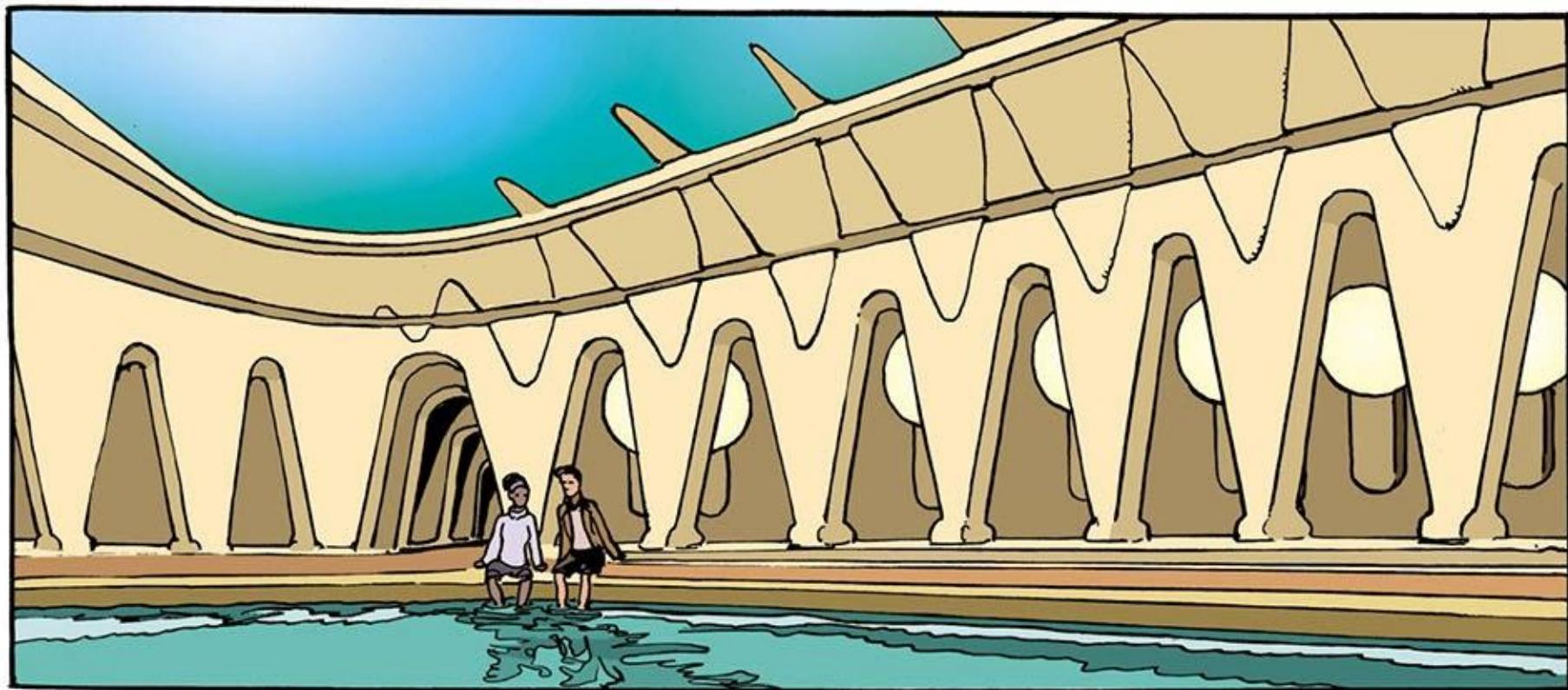
WOOORRRP  
WOOORRRP

...but the story  
wasn't over yet.









TECHNICALLY? IT'S A KHARITITE.  
'JOY-BEAST'. NATIVE TO THE PLANET  
VREULAR IN THE FIFTH GALAXY, I  
THINK THIS ONE FELL THROUGH  
A DIMENSIONAL RIFT.

IT HAD A  
TAG ON ITS  
EAR, DIDN'T IT?  
LIKE IT WAS  
MARKED. WHO'D  
DO THAT?

WELL...  
SCIENTISTS?  
YOU THINK IT  
ESCAPED FROM A  
LABORATORY?

OR...

OR?  
OR WHAT?  
DON'T DO  
CRYPTIC!  
I DO CRYPTIC,  
I ALREADY BAGSIED  
CRYPTIC! YOU CAN'T  
HAVE CRYPTIC!

DOCTOR!  
WHO'D PUT  
A TAG ON  
A DOG?

OH! OH, YES.  
CLEVER! CLEVER  
LIBRARIAN!

LIBRARY  
ASSISTANT. DON'T  
YOU CONDESCEND  
TO ME.

CAN  
YOU FIND IT,  
THOUGH? WITH  
THIS STUFF?

NOT AS  
SIMPLE AS THAT. IT  
IS OTHER-DIMENSIONAL  
AND MY STUFF, MY  
COOL STUFF, IS A BIT...  
THIS-DIMENSIONAL.  
SO... TRICKY.

LET'S  
MAKE THE  
DOG COME TO  
US, THEN. YOU  
SAID IT HAD  
A SPECIAL  
DIET...

KHARITITES  
ARE ATTRACTED TO  
SOMETHING SPECIFIC IN  
THE LOCAL ATMOSPHERE.  
THEY FEED ON IT. CONVERT  
IT INTO ENERGY  
AND MASS.

MISERY.  
NEGATIVE  
EMOTIONS.

RIGHT. SO  
IT'S LOOKING  
FOR A LOT  
OF NEGATIVE  
EMOTIONS. IN  
LONDON.

FEED ON  
WHAT?

IT CAME  
BOUNDING UP  
TO YOU LIKE  
THAT BECAUSE  
YOU WERE SO  
UNHAPPY, ALICE.  
I'M SORRY.

AND...  
IT'S 2014. LOTS  
OF MISERY IN 2014.  
IT'LL EAT ITSELF  
TO DEATH IF WE  
DON'T FIND IT.

MIIGHT EVEN  
TAKE A COUPLE OF  
TOP EMO BANDS  
WITH IT.

AND IT'S,  
WHAT? MIDWEEK.  
LUNCHTIME?  
I THINK I  
KNOW WHERE  
IT'S GOING.



HOUSE OF COMMONS, LONDON.















Lots of sadness  
left in the world.

SO THE SQUID SAID HELLO TO THE DOG, AND THEY WENT IN THE PRETTY BLUE BOX.

I WANT MY BEDDY NOW.

'COURSE THEY DID, SIR. UP YOU COME.

But somewhere, a child was playing with its best friend in all the universe...

TIME FOR THAT LATER! ALL OF TIME AND SPACE, ANYWHERE AND ANYWHEN! YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN HOME!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT. BUT...

GO ON, THEN. LET'S GO SOMEWHERE...

...LET'S GO SOMEWHERE MUM WOULD HAVE LIKED.

...Somewhere... The story wasn't over yet.

And somewhere else...

...something waited.