



BBC ONGOING ADVENTURES OF THE NINTH DOCTOR

NINE #12
DOCTOR WHO

CAVAN SCOTT
ADRIANA MELO
MARCO LESKO

DOCTOR WHO

SIN-EATERS
PART 2



TITAN
COMICS

COVER A

CRIS BOLSON & MARCO LESKO

the latest updates only available at: viewcomic.com

I'M GOING
TO HAVE SERIOUS
WORDS WITH THE
DOCTOR NEXT TIME
I SEE HIM.

GRAAAAAGH!

THE REAL
DOCTOR, THAT IS.
NOT THIS CHEAP
KNOCK-OFF.

GET
DOWN!

I MEAN --
HE'S HAD STUPID
IDEAS BEFORE,
LOTS OF THEM. BUT
THIS ONE?

WHAT WAS HE
THINKING?



NO ONE KNEW WHAT WAS GOING ON IN HERE.

SHUMMM

QUICK! LOCK IT!

RECKON THAT'LL HOLD?

THAT'S WHY WE CAME.

IN ALL HONESTY?

ALL OF US.

NOT A HOPE.

TARA! AM I PLEASED TO SEE YOU!

TOOM

BEEP BEEP

AND THERE I WAS THINKING YOU PREFERRED JACK.

JACK LEFT. BESIDES, YOU'RE THE ONE WITH A TRANSMAT BUILT INTO YOUR ARMOR.

A TRANSMAT THAT ISN'T WORKING!

WHAT?!

IF WE GET OUT OF THIS, WE NEED TO TALK TO THE DOCTOR ABOUT ACCEPTABLE SAFETY STANDARDS!

TOOM
TOOM

GOOD LUCK WITH THAT.
IN THE MEANTIME --

-- WHY THE HELL HAS THAT THING HAS GOT THE DOCTOR'S FACE?"

LOOK AT IT! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

ME? I'VE DONE NOTHING.

THIS IS ALL YOU. YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S BEEN DISTILLING YOUR PATIENTS' DARK THOUGHTS INTO SHINY NEW BODIES.

YOU'RE THE ONE CREATING MONSTERS FUELED BY HATE AND FURY.

"ALL YOU'VE DONE IS GIVEN MY DARK SIDE A LIFE OF ITS OWN. YOU'VE GIVEN IT FREE WILL."

IT DOESN'T WORK LIKE THAT. THE SIN-EATERS ABSORB NEGATIVE EMOTIONS AND DISPERSE THEM. THEY DON'T GAIN SENTIENCE --

UNTIL YOU TRIED IT ON ME. I'M NOT THE SAME AS EVERYONE ELSE. MY MIND ISN'T THAT EASY TO CONTROL.

"MURDEROUS WILL."

YOU PLANNED ALL THIS. YOU AND YOUR FAKE EXAMINER.

DON'T BE STUPID. THIS WAS THE ONLY WAY I COULD FIND OUT WHAT YOU WERE REALLY UP TO HERE.

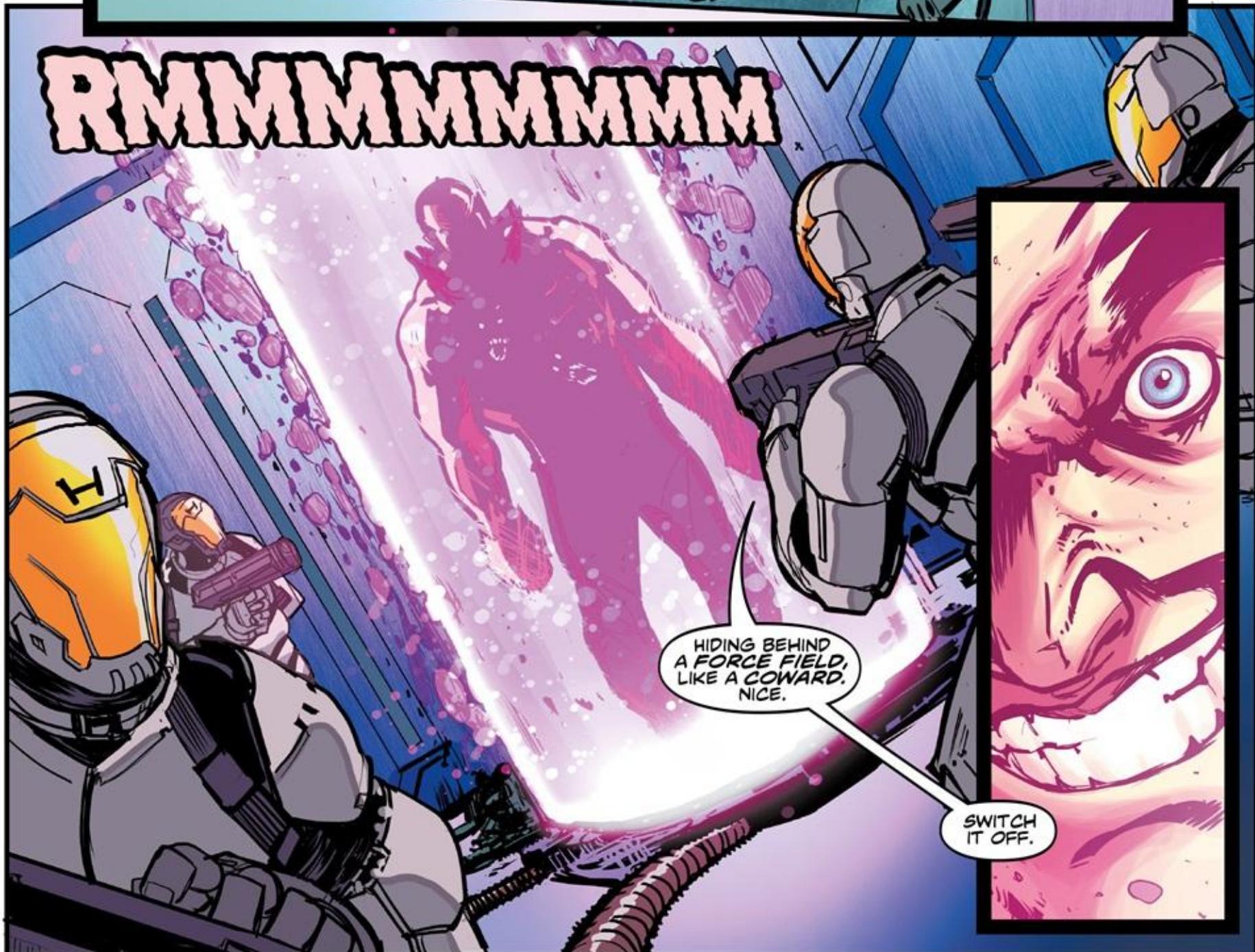
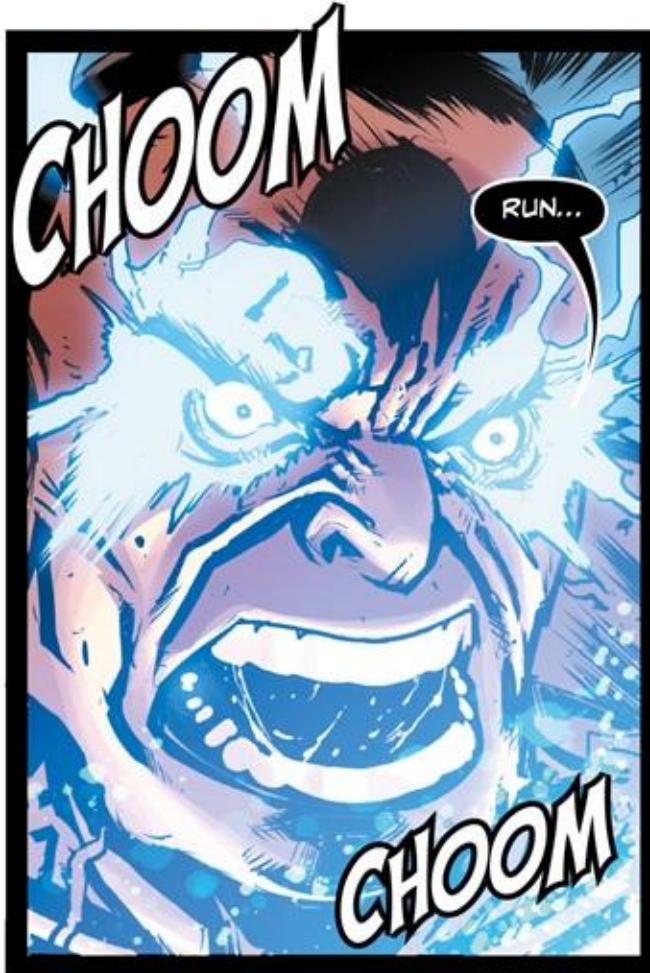
I ADMIT THINGS HAVEN'T QUITE GONE TO PLAN.

...I'D FORGOTTEN HOW OFTEN THAT HAPPENS.

SO WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO ABOUT IT?

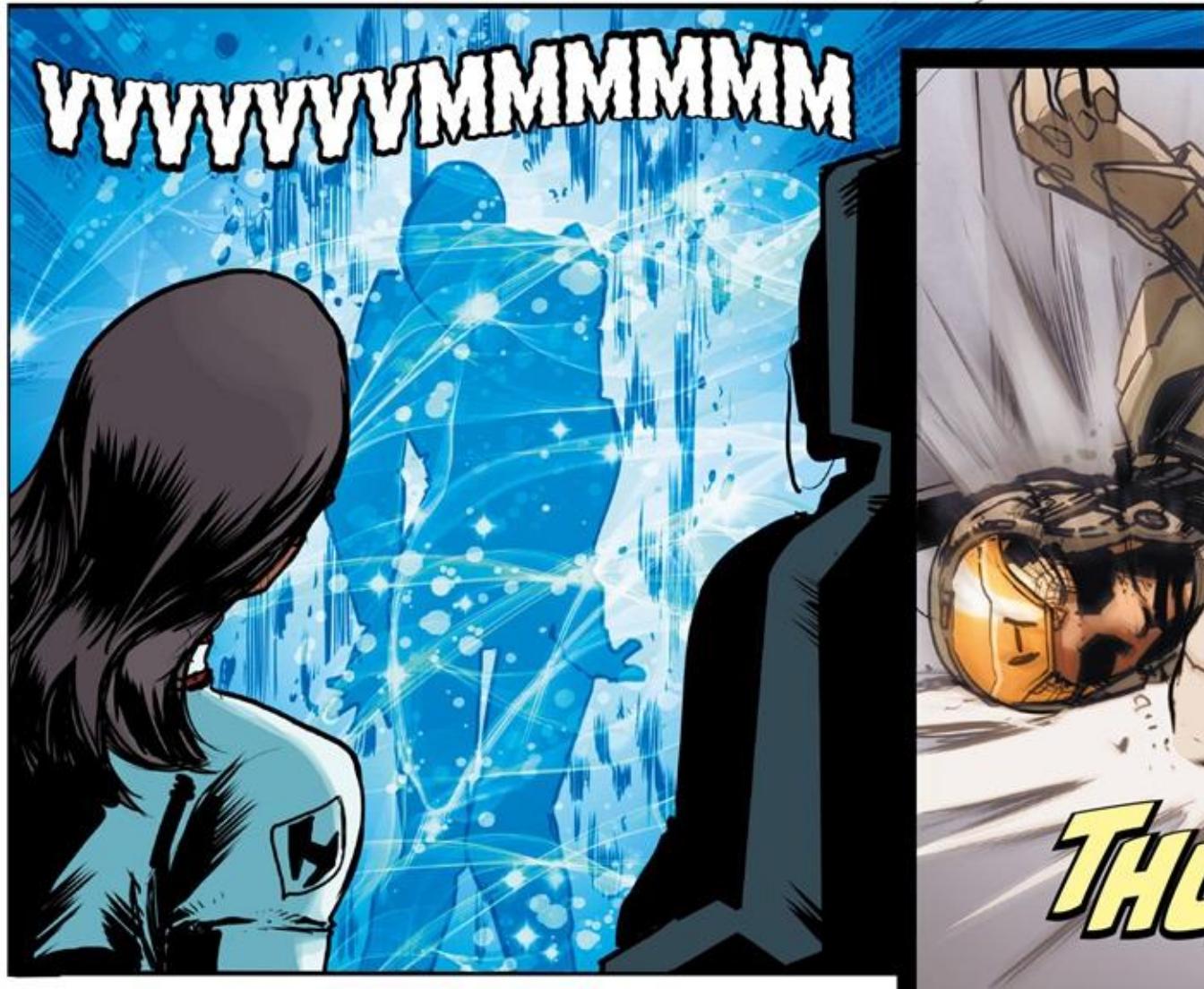
I EXPECT YOU TO LET ME OUT OF THIS CHAIR --











G-GUARD MCKENZIE. SHE TELEPORTED AWAY... BUT IT WAS TOO LATE.

RELEASE ME. PLEASE.

BUT YOU'RE A MURDERER!

HOW CAN I TRUST YOU? YOU BUTCHERED YOUR OWN FRIEND!

SHHHHHHH

YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?

TARA, ROSE... IT'S ABOUT TIME. GET THESE THINGS OFF ME.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

THE DOCTOR FRAMED HIMSELF. SET UP TARA'S MURDER --

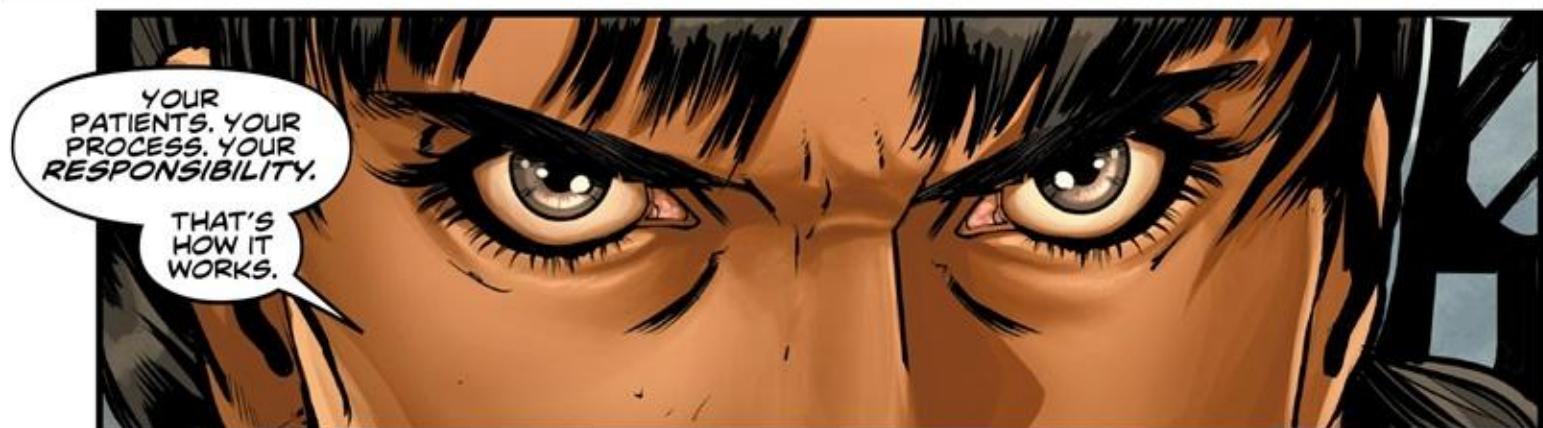
ALLEGED MURDER.

-- SO HE'D BE SENT HERE.

AND A GOOD JOB, TOO, SEEING WHAT'S HAPPENED.

BECAUSE OF YOU!





DIRECTOR,
THE SIN-EATERS,
THEY'RE RUNNING
RIOT!

CAN ANYONE
HEAR ME? I'M
TRAPPED. IT'S
COMING FOR
ME. IT'S --

AAAAAAAARGH!

I THINK
WE'VE GOT MORE
TO WORRY ABOUT
THAN A LITTLE TIME
TRAVEL, HAVEN'T
WE?

CONTROL,
COME IN. CAN
YOU HEAR ME,
CONTROL?

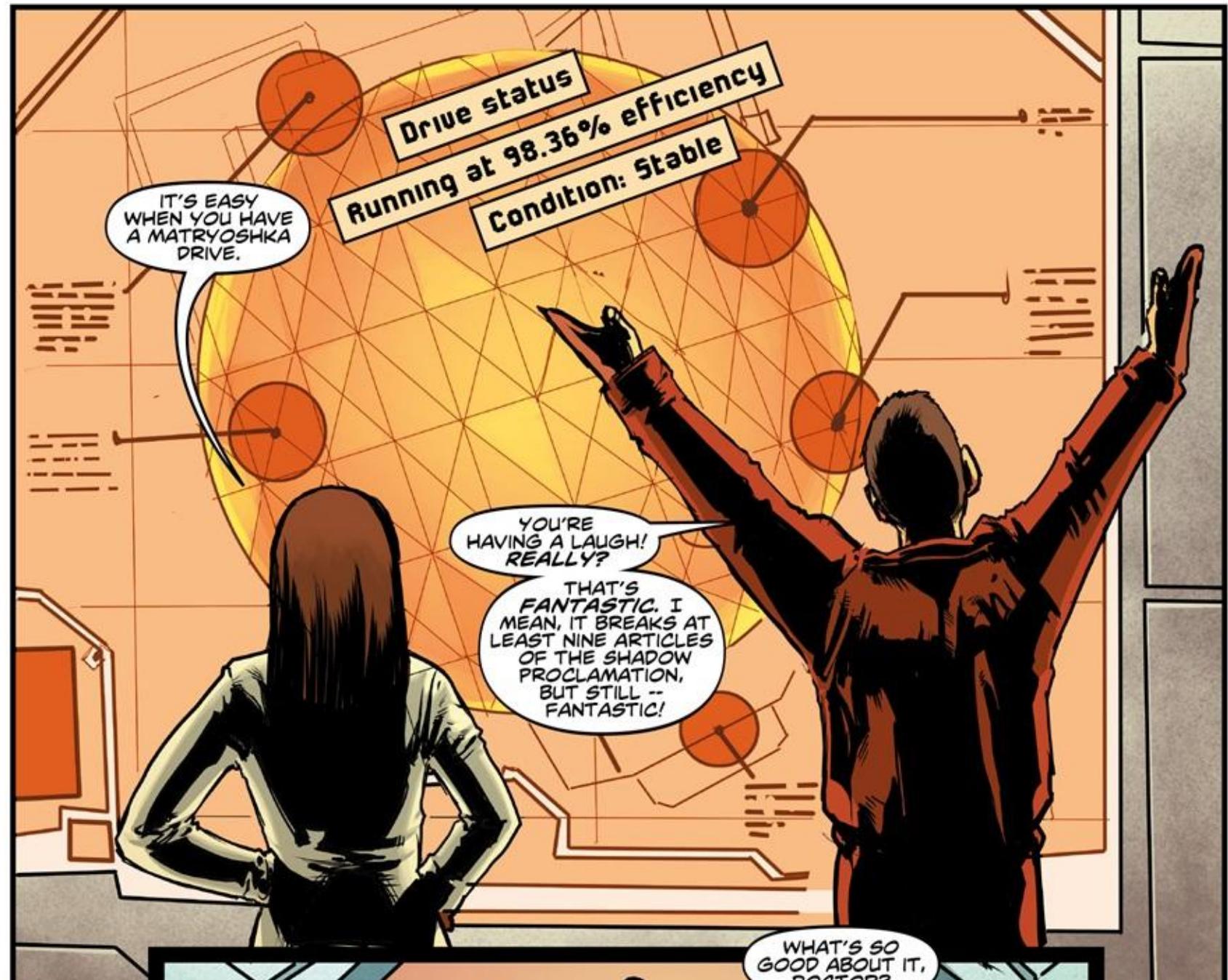
BARBARA, THE
SIN-EATERS ARE
ATTACKING THE
PATIENTS --

IT LOOKS
LIKE ME! OH
GOD, WHY
DOES IT LOOK
LIKE ME?

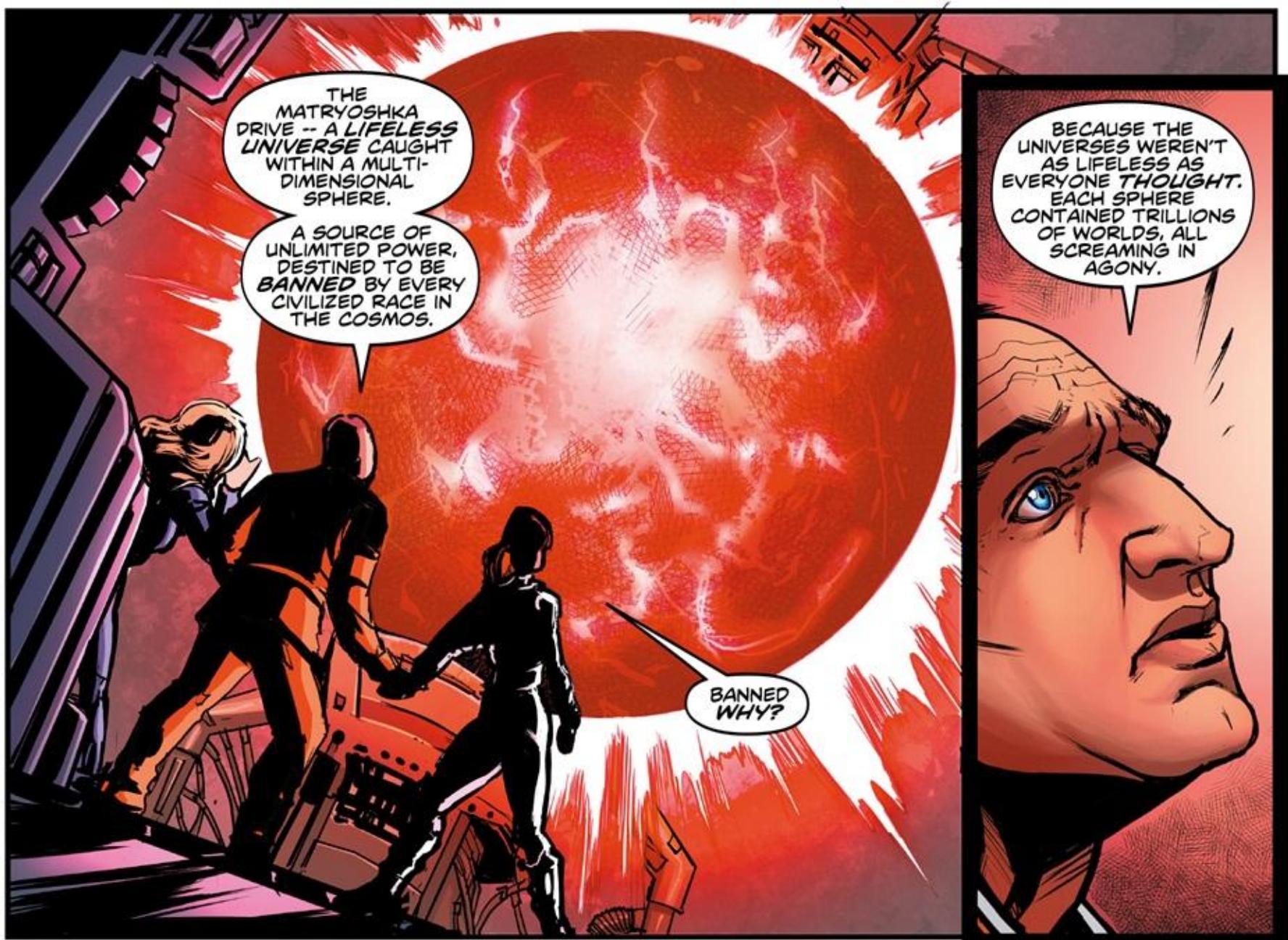
SNIFF!
DEAD... IT
SOBE KILLED
THEM... ALL
OF THEM --

WHAT
DO YOU
NEED?

INFORMATION.
THIS
STATION, HOW IS
IT POWERED?
IT TAKES A
LOT OF ENERGY
TO SURVIVE A TIME
STORM.













WWWWORSHHHH

WHICH -- FOR
MY NEXT TRICK -- I'LL
JETTISON INTO THE
VOID BETWEEN
UNIVERSES.
NOTHING
CAN ESCAPE THAT.
NOT EVEN ME.



"AND THAT'S IT?"

"HUNDREDS OF
PEOPLE DIE.
WE BARELY GET
OUT ALIVE --"

-- AND WE'RE NOT
SUPPOSED TO TALK
ABOUT A CERTAIN
SOMEONE LOCKING
AWAY HIS DARK
SIDE?

BUT
ALL THAT
ANGER...

YOU'LL
GET USED
TO IT.

TARA,
TRUST
ME --

-- IT'S
THE ONLY
WAY HE
KNOWS.

TO BE CONTINUED!