

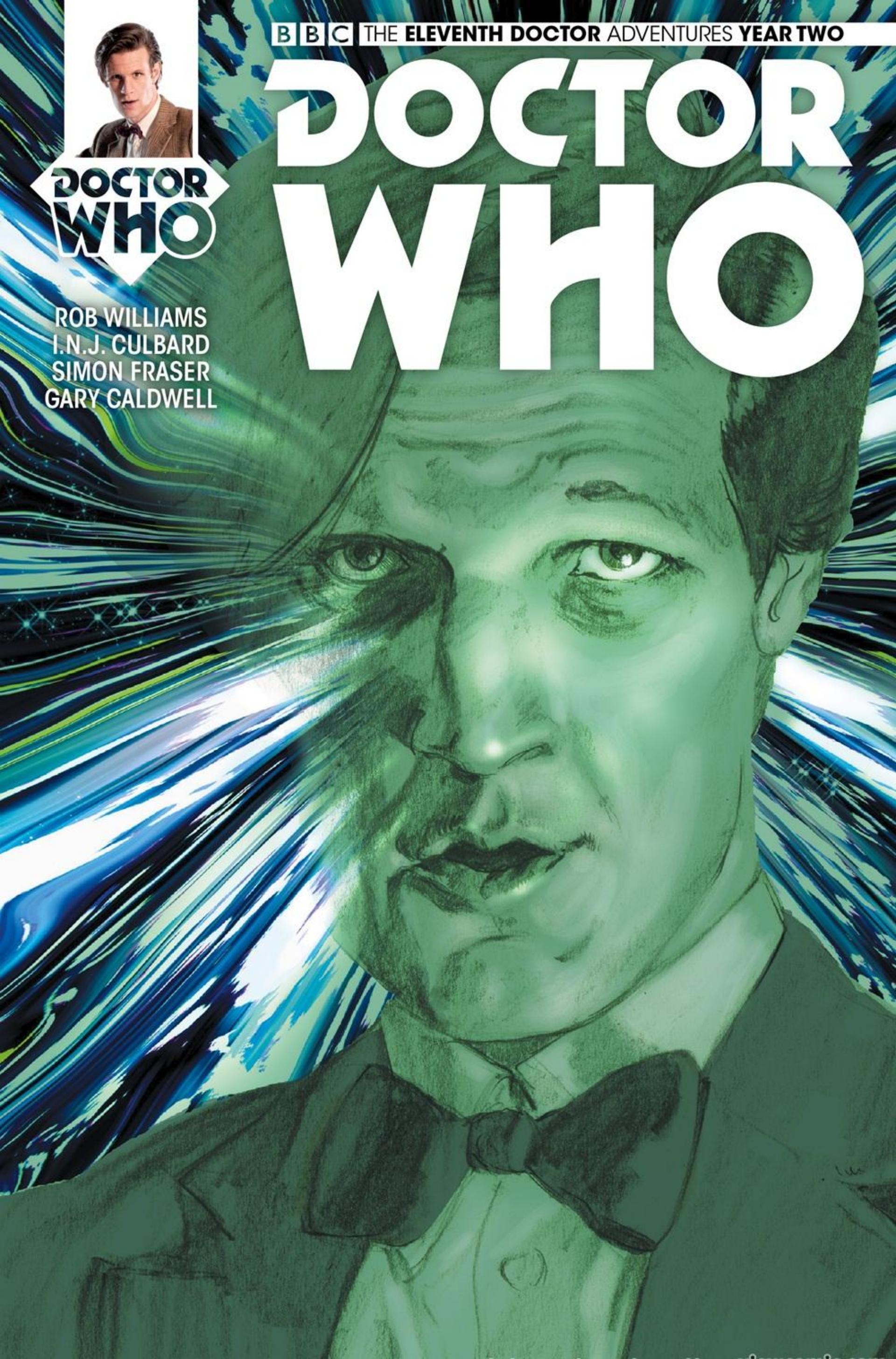
BBC THE ELEVENTH DOCTOR ADVENTURES YEAR TWO



DOCTOR
WHO

ROB WILLIAMS
I.N.J. CULBARD
SIMON FRASER
GARY CALDWELL

DOCTOR WHO



"WHEN MY MOTHER DIED, DOCTOR, I... WELL, IT SOUNDS STRANGE... BUT I COULD ALMOST FEEL TIME ITSELF RIPPING. FALLING APART."

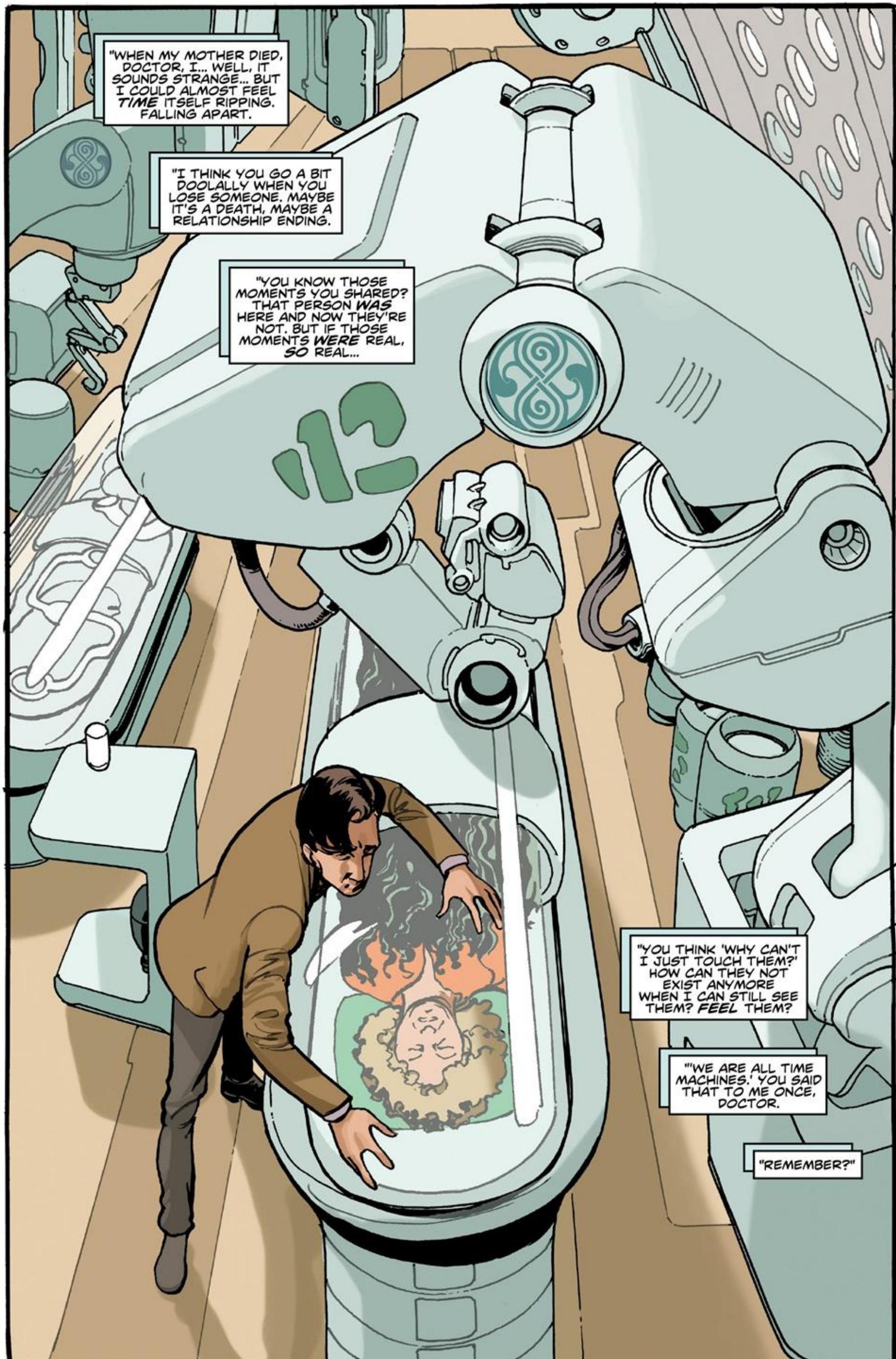
"I THINK YOU GO A BIT DOOLALLY WHEN YOU LOSE SOMEONE. MAYBE IT'S A DEATH, MAYBE A RELATIONSHIP ENDING."

"YOU KNOW THOSE MOMENTS YOU SHARED? THAT PERSON WAS HERE AND NOW THEY'RE NOT. BUT IF THOSE MOMENTS WERE REAL, SO REAL..."

"YOU THINK 'WHY CAN'T I JUST TOUCH THEM?' HOW CAN THEY NOT EXIST ANYMORE WHEN I CAN STILL SEE THEM? FEEL THEM?"

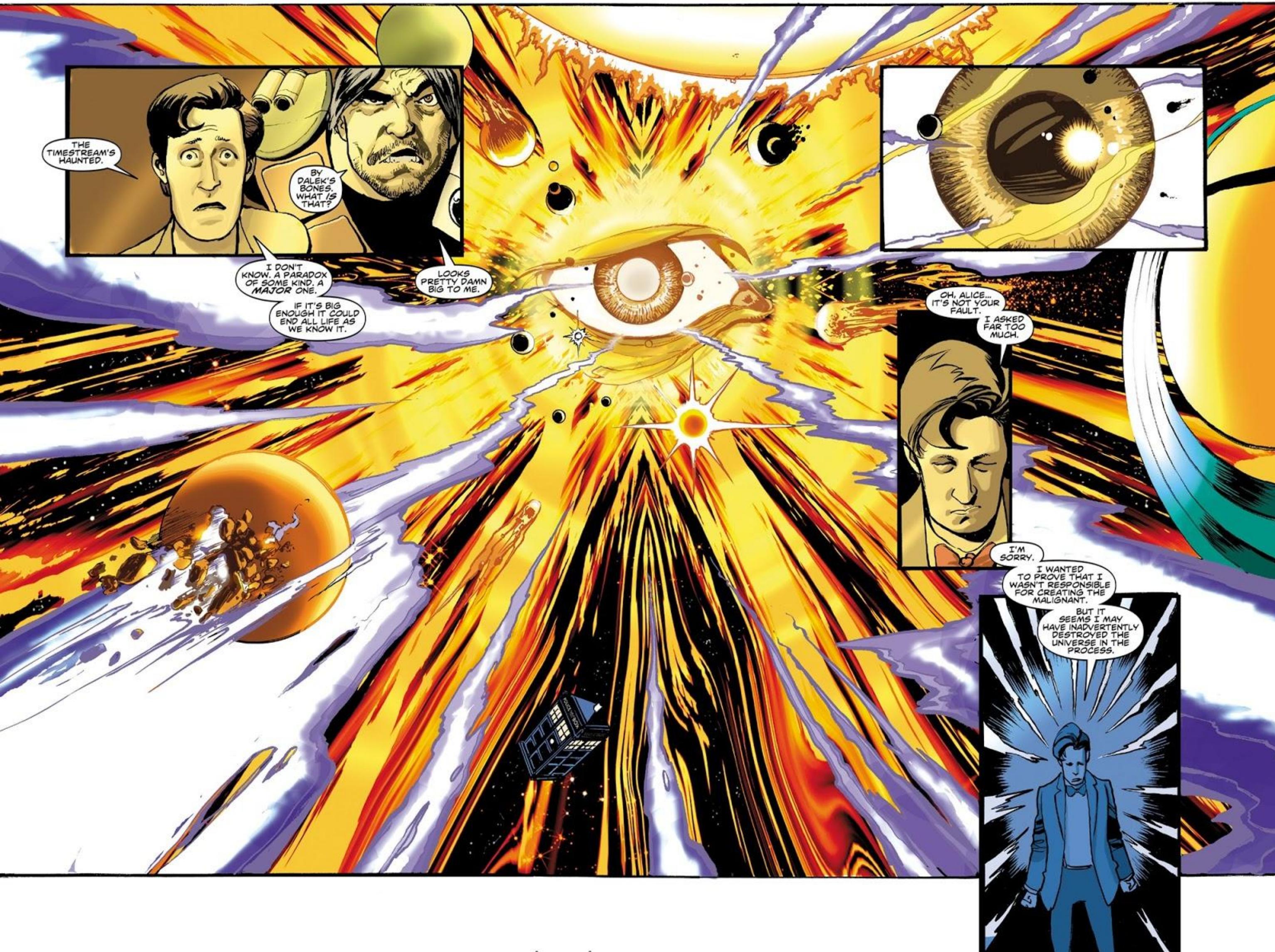
"WE ARE ALL TIME MACHINES.' YOU SAID THAT TO ME ONCE, DOCTOR."

"REMEMBER?"

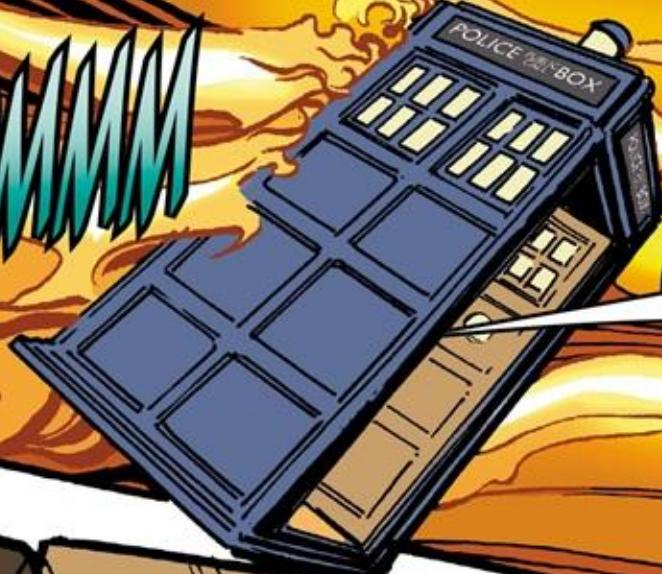








KRAKKKKKKKOOOOOMMM



AHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

DAAK!!

WHIRRERRRRR

THUNK

AH!

MY
TARDIS!

*\$%&
YOUR TARDIS!
GET US OUTTA
HERE!

DOCTOR.

I KNOW THAT VOICE.

CAN YOU OUTRUN IT?!

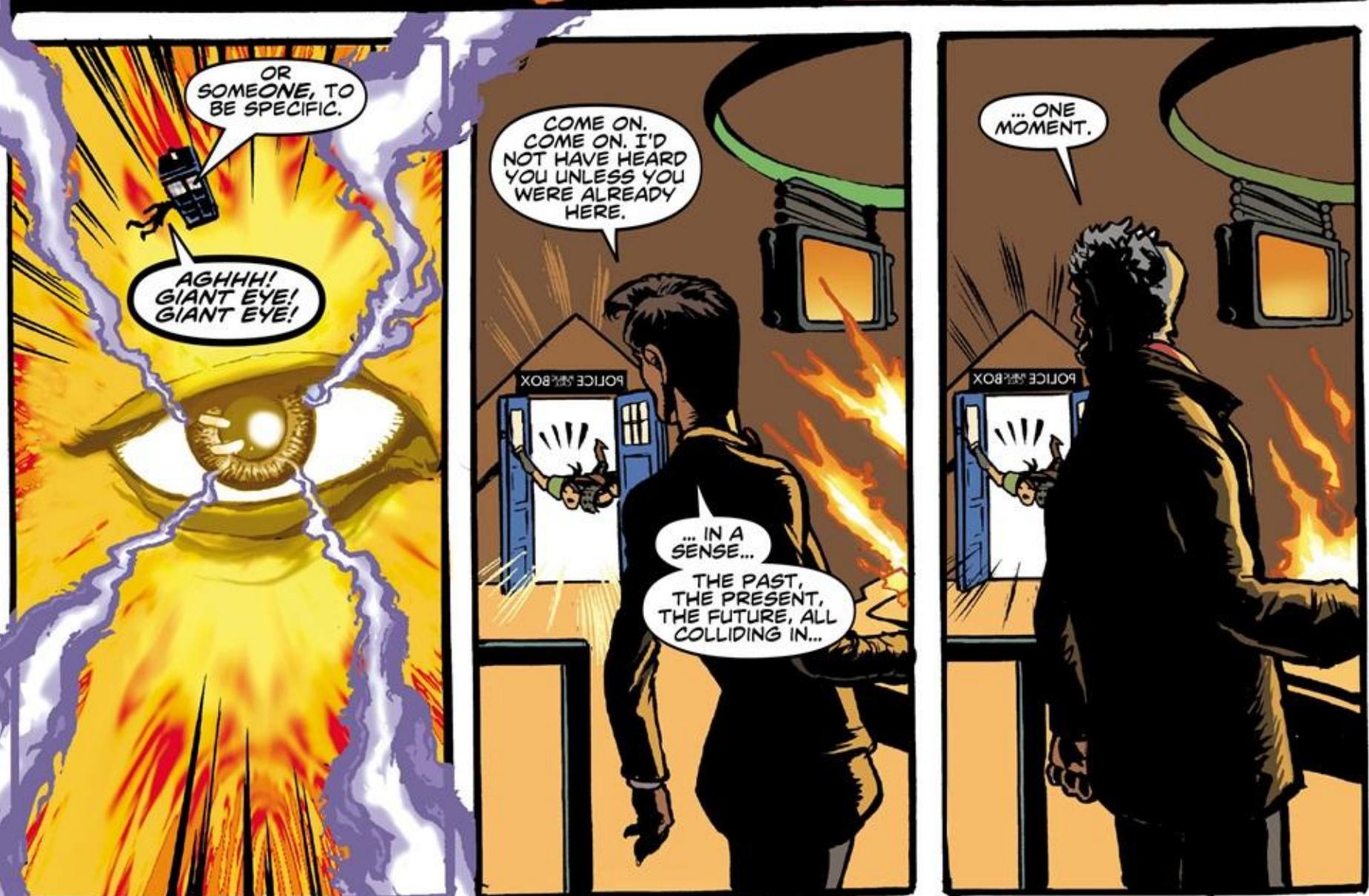
THAT'S IRRELEVANT, DAAK, WE'RE GOING INTO IT.

WHAT?

YOU'LL KILL ME AND MY CHAINSAW! YOU'RE WORSE THAN THE DALEKS! YOU TWEED HEADCASE!

OH, STOP BEING SUCH A WIMP, DAAK.
IT'S ONLY THE END OF ALL LIFE IN THE UNIVERSE AS WE KNOW IT.

WHERE'S YOUR SENSE OF ADVENTURE?

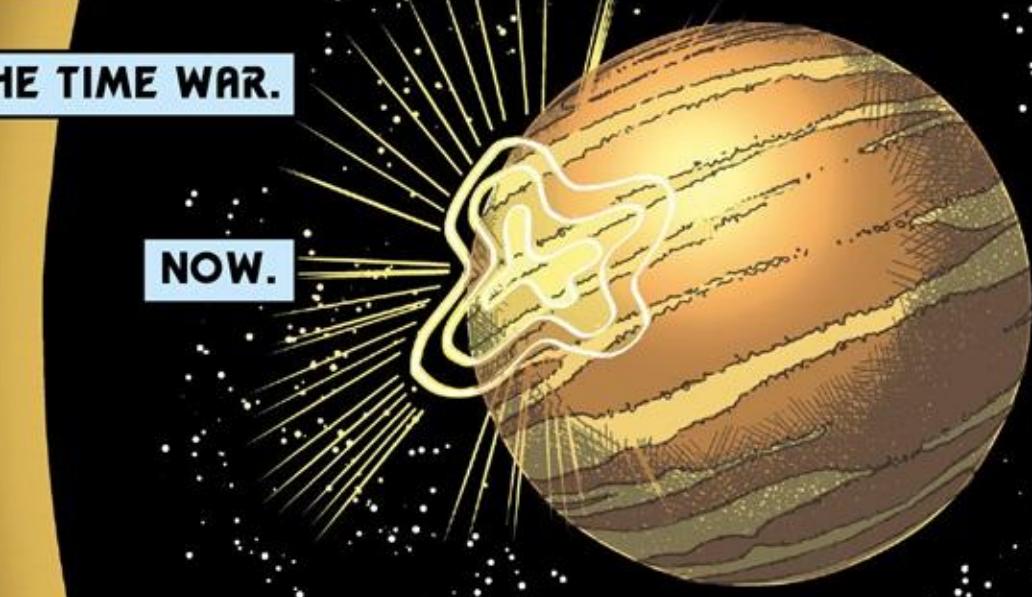


THE TIME WAR.

NOW.

ALL THE
TIMELINES...

HOME PLANET OF
THE OVERCASTE



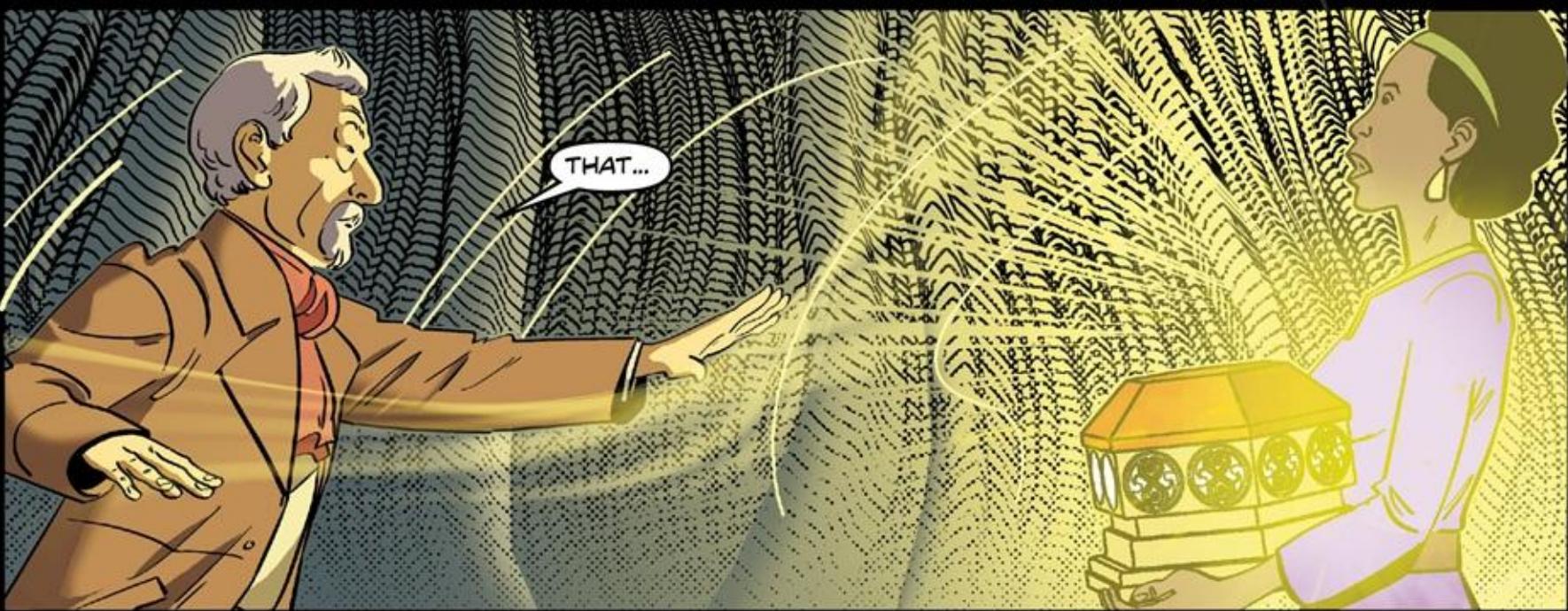
COMPLETE
CHRONAL
MELTDOWN!

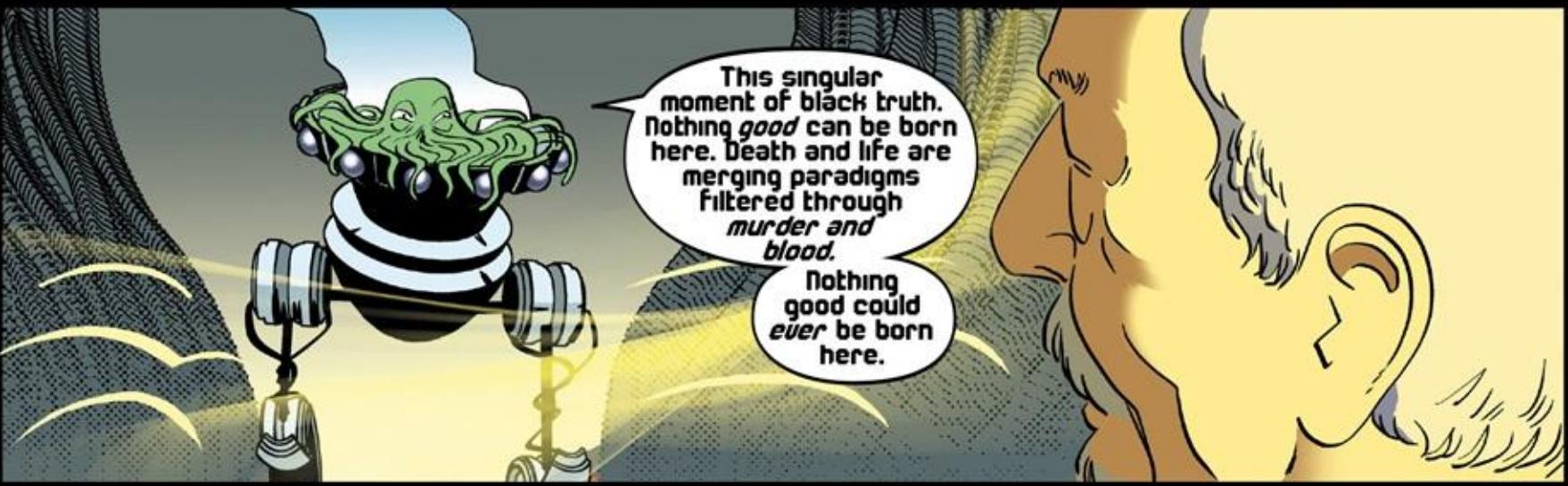
SKREEEEEEE

ALICE!









THOOOOOOOOOM



IN THE
NAME OF
SANITY.

I DO
THIS.

"MY DOCTOR."



THE VOLATIX CAN CREATE VOLATIX AGENTS WHO DON'T EVEN KNOW THAT THEY ARE VOLATIX. ALICE.

TELL HIM THAT WHEN YOU TURN TO HIM.

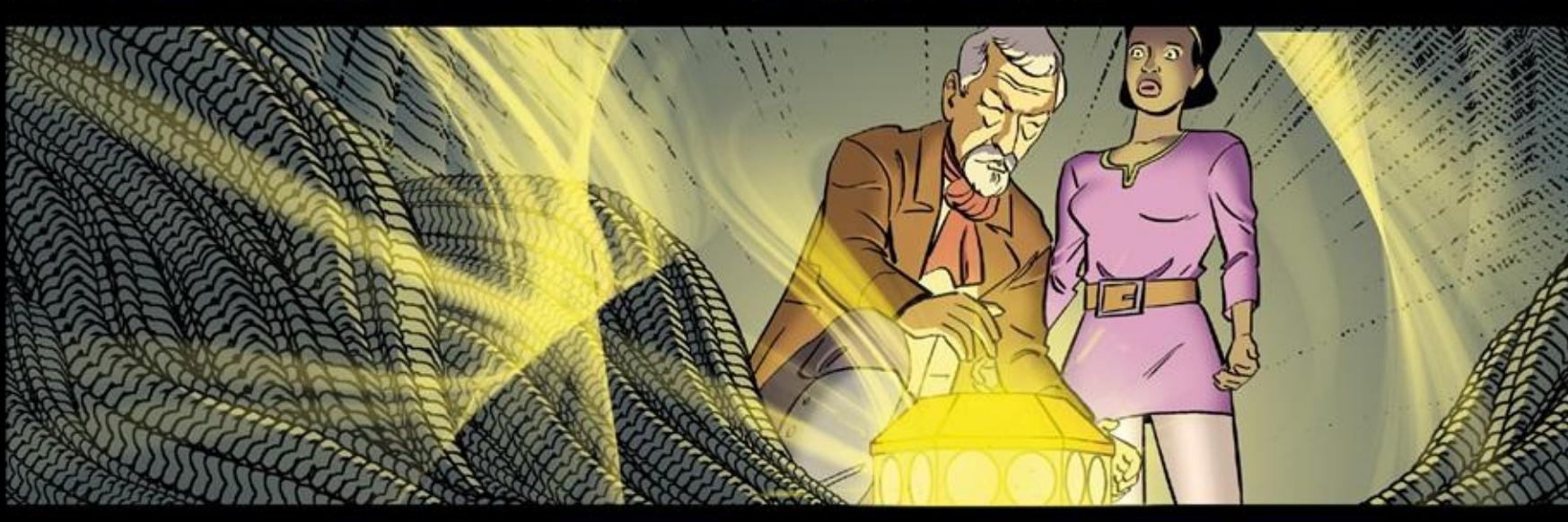
"HE WHISPERED SOMETHING TO ME."

"SOMETHING IMPORTANT."

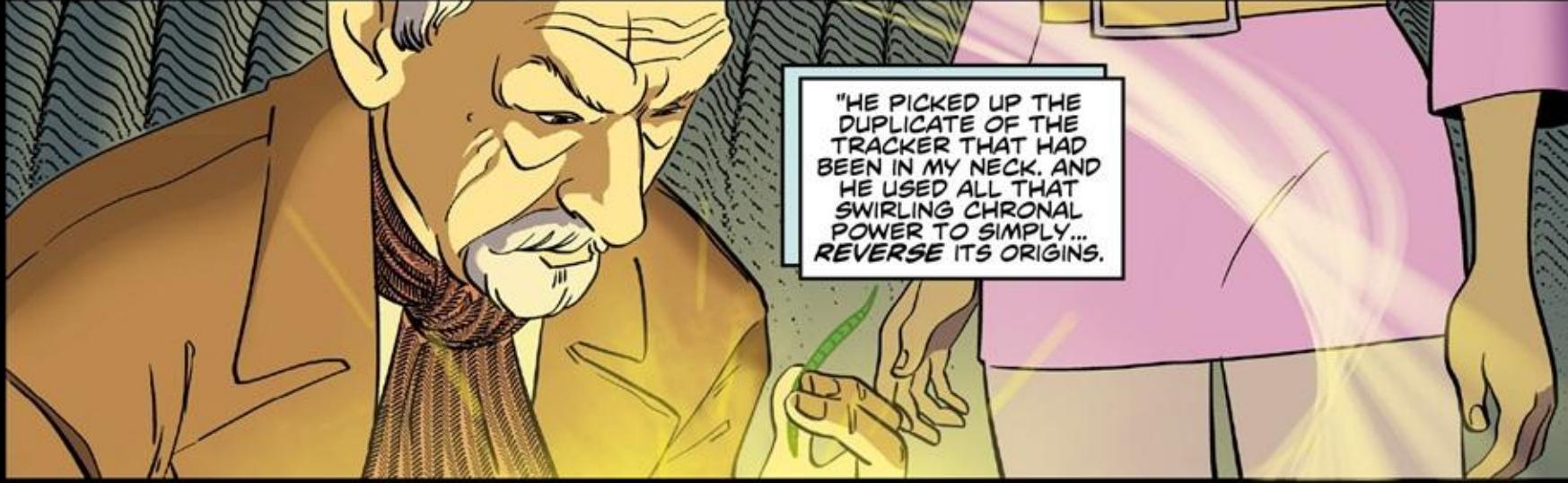


"THEN, WITH A CALMNESS THAT I KNEW WAS INTENDED FOR ME.

"HE TOOK THE PSILENT SONGBOX."



"HE PICKED UP THE DUPLICATE OF THE TRACKER THAT HAD BEEN IN MY NECK. AND HE USED ALL THAT SWIRLING CHRONAL POWER TO SIMPLY... REVERSE ITS ORIGINS.



"AND I WATCHED HIM, IN AN ERA OF DEATH AND SUFFERING...



"CREATE..."

"AND I WATCHED THE
MOMENT THAT THE
THEN AND THE
NOW WAS BORN.

"AN IMPOSSIBLE
INCEPTION. CREATION
BIRTHED IN PARADOX.

"HE PLACED ME INSIDE
IT. LIKE IT WAS A TIME
TRAVEL SPACESUIT. I
THINK... OH GOD. I'M
FORGETTING THIS,
ALREADY. I CAN FEEL IT.

"WE'D ALL FORGET
THIS. HE'D FORGET IT.
THE CYCLORS. THE
MASTER. ME. NOTHING
COULD ESCAPE THE
PARADOX.

"THIS VERSION OF HIM
WOULD FORGET ME...

"AND I FELT GUILTY
BECAUSE I KNEW HE
NEEDED HELP SO
BADLY... THIS KIND MAN.

"BUT HE SMASHED
THE SONGBOX THEN.

"TO SAVE
US ALL."

"BUT IT WAS TOO LATE FOR SOME."

"SOME WERE ALWAYS DOOMED."

NO!
NOOOOOOOO!!!

"IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO SURVIVE THE ENERGIES AT THE HEART OF A PARADOX."

AHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

YOU DID THIS, DOCTOR! YOU AND YOUR BLASTED COMPANION!

I CURSE YOU ALLLLLLL!!!!

"SO MUCH WOULD BE FORGOTTEN."

REVENGGGGGGGEEEE!!!!

"SO MUCH LOST."

BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMM



"OH, DOCTOR.



"WE DIDN'T KILL ALL THE GODS."







Your Squire lives.

Your Squire is dead.

Your Squire sleeps.

CLICK!

And now you die.
Doctor.

TO BE CONTINUED!

