

BBC NEW ADVENTURES WITH THE TWELFTH DOCTOR



# DOCTOR WHO

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CARLOS CABRERA



2015 HOLIDAY SPECIAL

LEX

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CHRISTMAS TIME



**WOORRRP  
WOORRRP**

COME ON,  
CLARA!





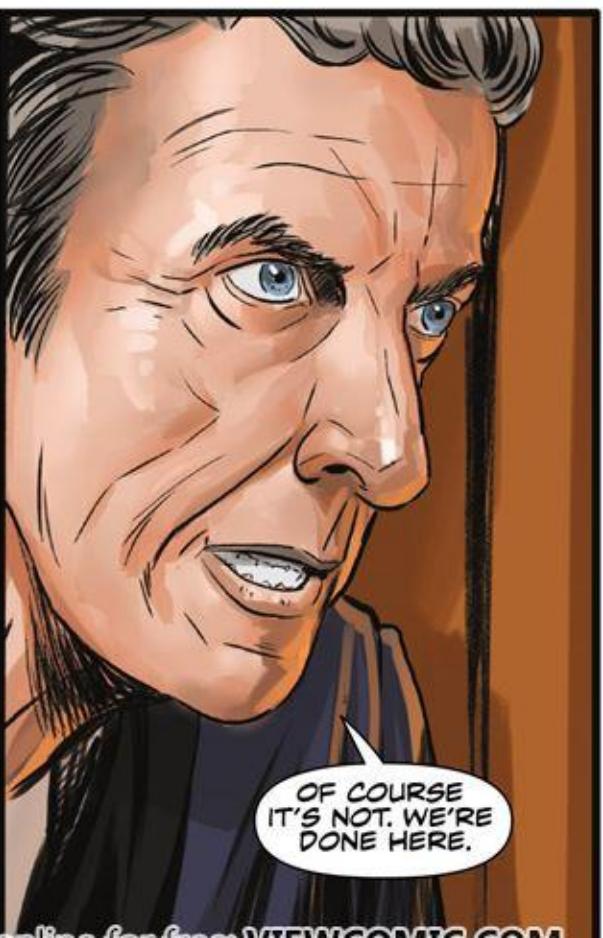
BBC  
**DOCTOR WHO**  
THE TWELFTH DOCTOR

## RELATIVE DIMENSIONS ISSUE 16 - HOLIDAY SPECIAL

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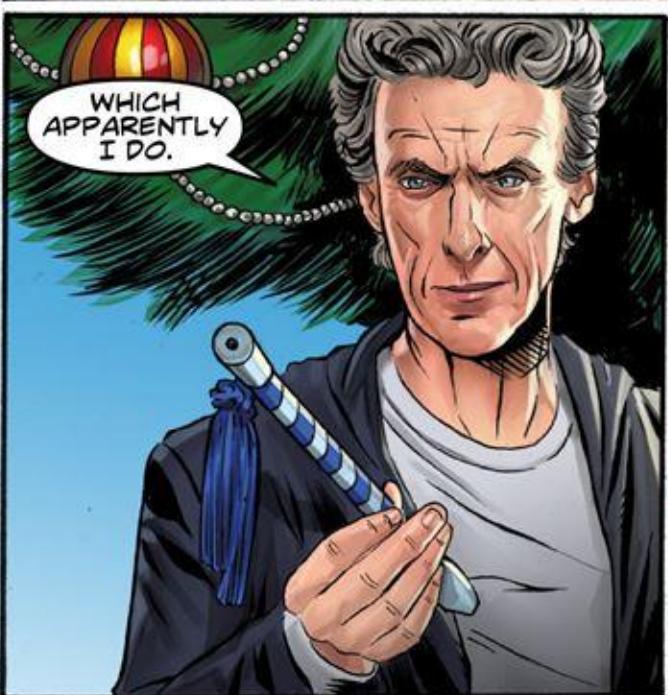




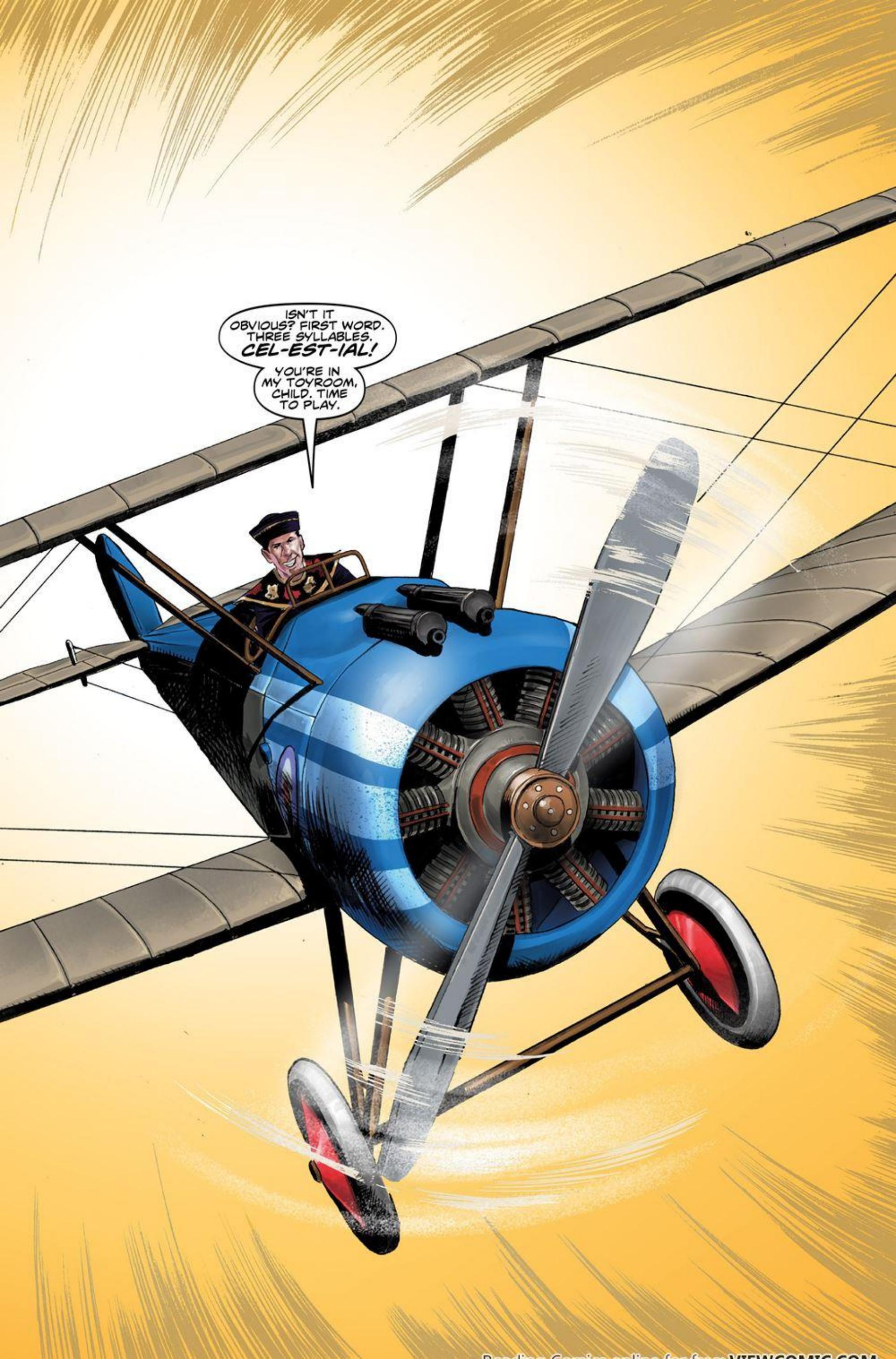






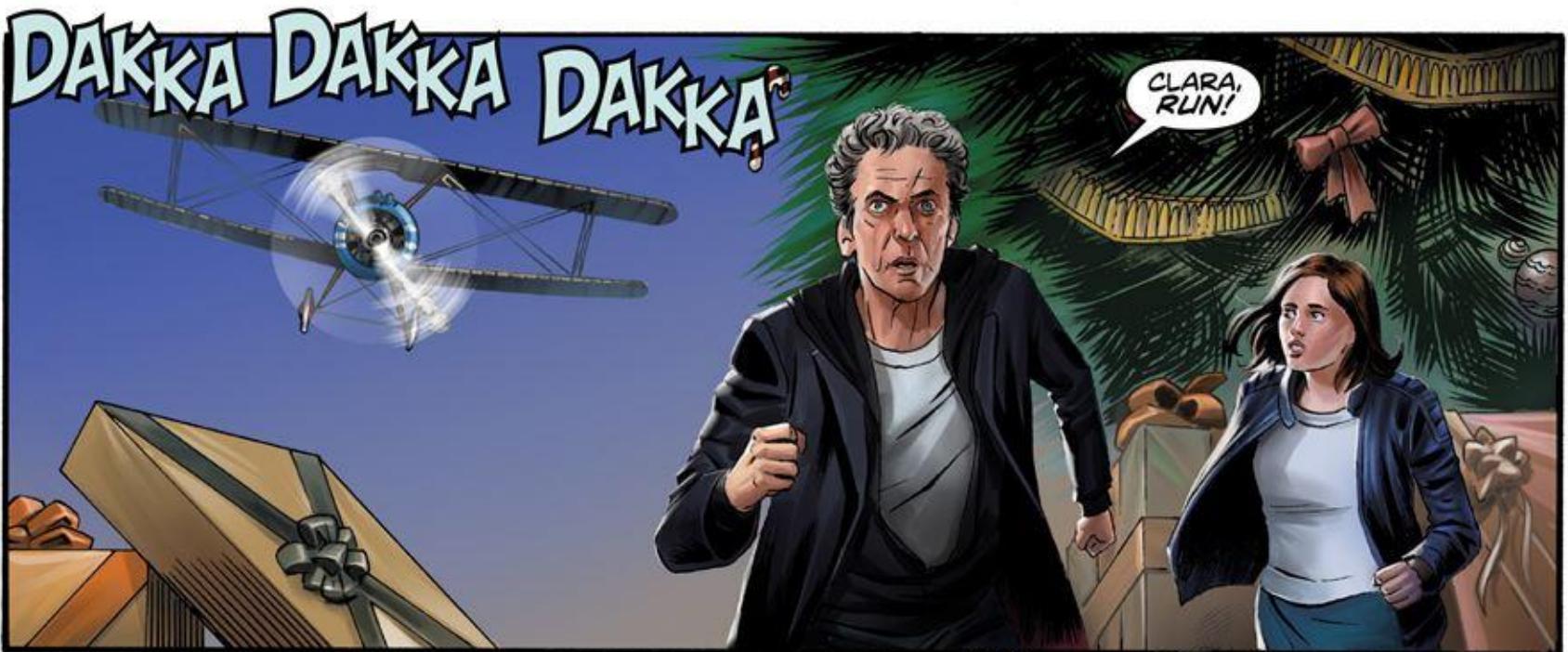






ISN'T IT  
OBVIOUS? FIRST WORD.  
THREE SYLLABLES.  
**CEL-EST-IAL!**

YOU'RE IN  
MY TOYROOM,  
CHILD. TIME  
TO PLAY.



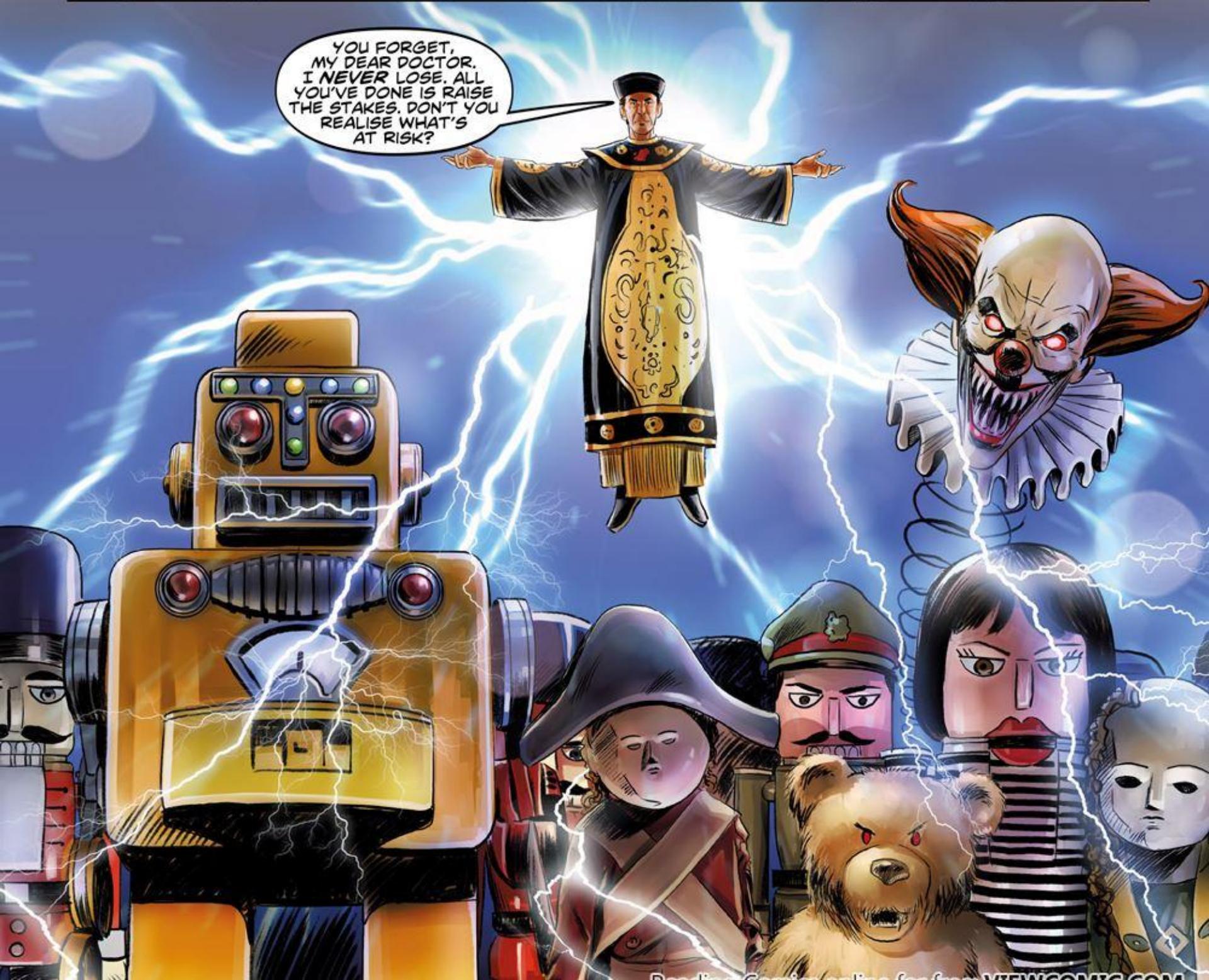




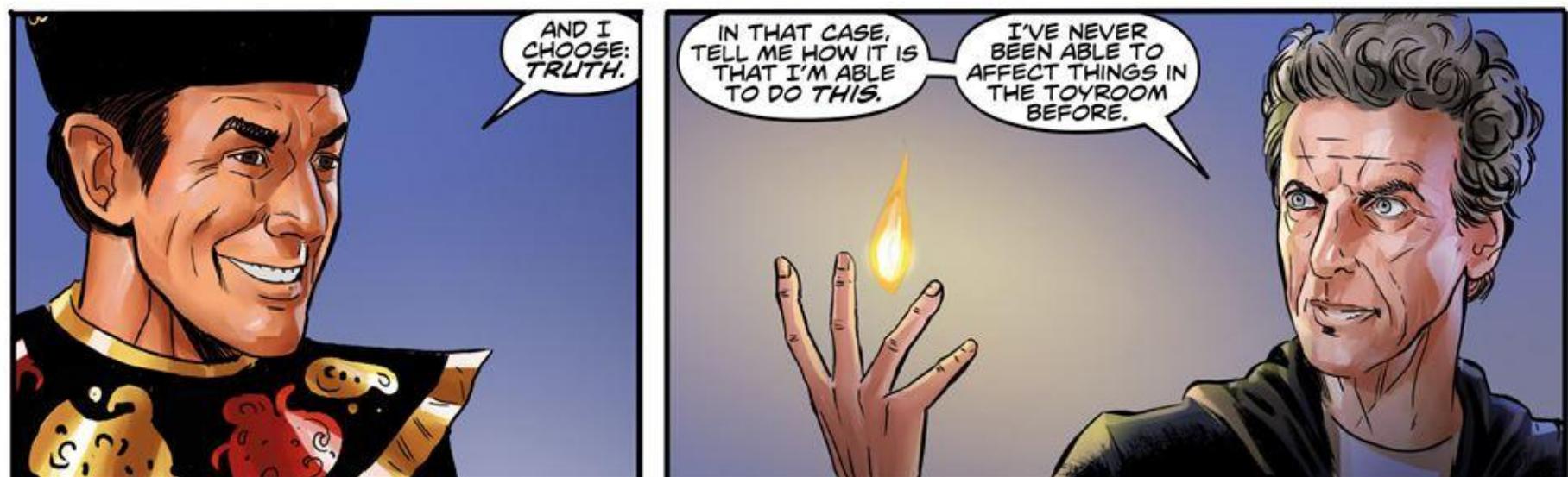
KRA BOOM











"THE TOYROOM IS GROWING OLD, DOCTOR. SO ANCIENT THAT IT NO LONGER SERVES ITS FUNCTION, AS EITHER PRISON OR PLAYGROUND."

"THE BARRIERS BETWEEN THE TOYROOM AND THE WIDER UNIVERSE ARE GROWING THIN, AND IT IS THIS THAT HAS ALLOWED YOU TO WREST CONTROL OF THE TOYS, AS MY POWER WANES."

"SOON, THERE WILL BE NO TOYROOM, AND I SHALL BE LOOSE IN A WILD, UNFORGIVING UNIVERSE, A COSMOS WITH NO WALLS. I CAN HARDLY CONCEIVE OF SUCH INFINITE HORROR."



OF ALL THE CREATURES I HAVE ENCOUNTERED, ONLY YOU HAVE WHAT I NEED TO PREVENT THE TOYROOM'S COLLAPSE.

IN BEATING YOU, I MIGHT COMMAND YOU TO ASSIST ME.



IN THAT CASE, TOYMAKER, I CHOOSE A DARE.

A BOLD DECISION, DOCTOR.

I DARE YOU TO FORFEIT THE GAME AND RELINQUISH CONTROL OF YOUR TARDIS.



VERY WELL, YOU WIN.

DOCTOR, NO! DON'T DO IT!



WOORRRP  
WOORRRP

WHAT FUN  
WE SHALL HAVE  
IN THIS NEWEST  
OF TOYROOMS,  
DOCTOR!

DOCTOR,  
WHAT HAVE YOU  
DONE?

IT'S THE  
TARDIS. SHE'S  
MATERIALISING  
AROUND THE OLD  
TOYROOM.

AND  
SHE DOESN'T  
SOUND THE LEAST  
BIT HAPPY  
ABOUT IT.



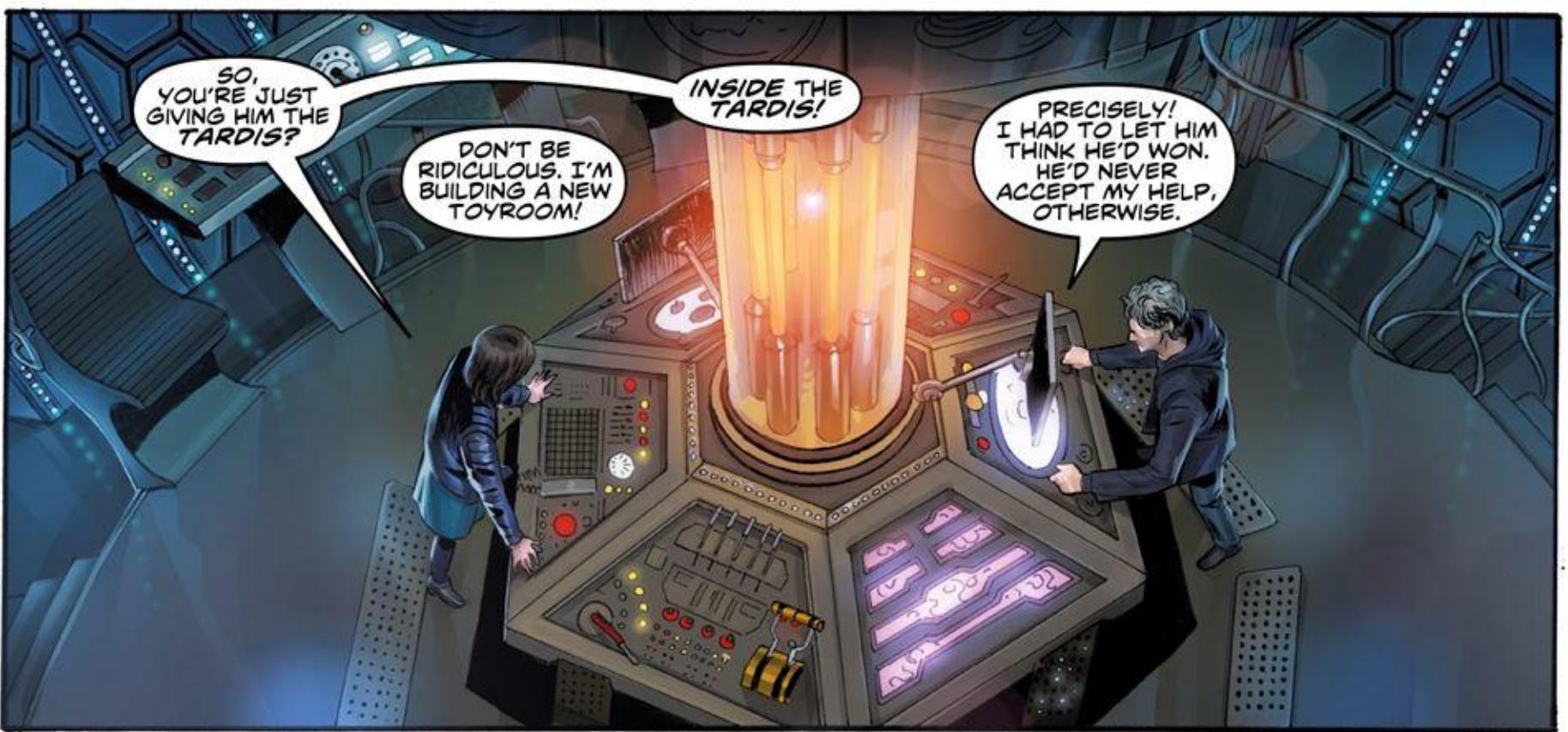
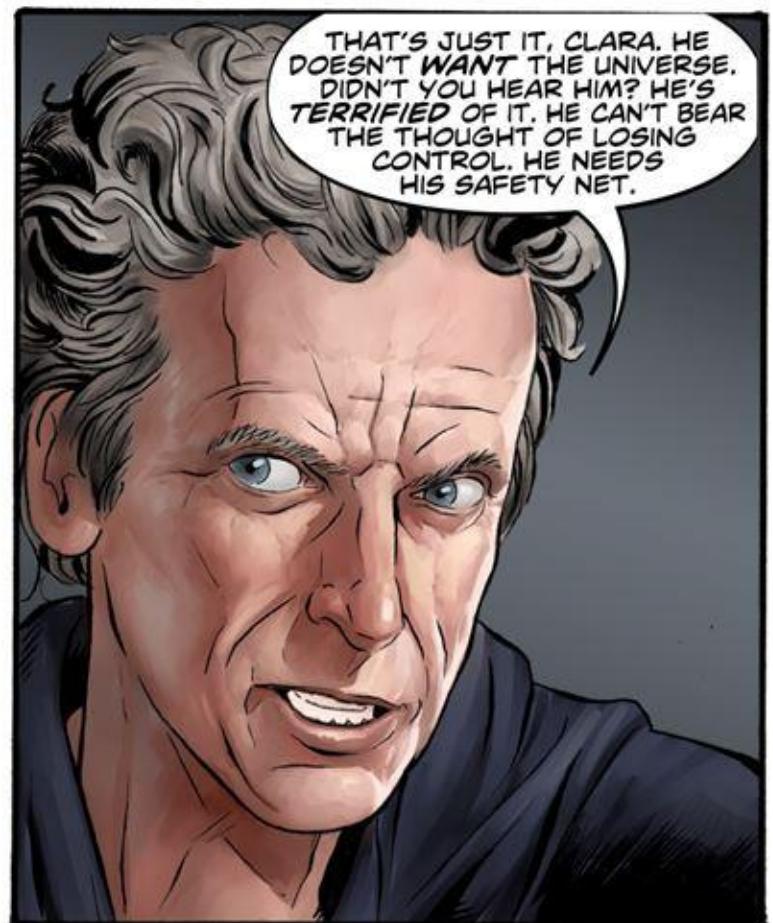
QUICKLY!  
THROUGH HERE!  
SHE WASN'T MADE TO  
WITHSTAND SUCH  
FORCES.



EMERGENCY  
PROTOCOL. THE  
INTERNAL DIMENSIONS  
HAVE SHUFFLED TO  
GET US STRAIGHT  
TO THE CONSOLE  
ROOM.

I'M  
SORRY, OLD  
GIRL. THERE  
WAS NO OTHER  
WAY.

SCREEECH



"THERE, I'LL HAVE TO BUILD A NEW ZERO ROOM, BUT ASIDE FROM THAT, NO HARM DONE. THE OLD GIRL WON'T MISS IT."

"JUST LIKE THAT? YOU JETTISON HIM INTO SPACE AND LEAVE HIM TO HIS GAMES?"

I HAD TO HELP HIM CLARA. CAN YOU UNDERSTAND?

LET ME SEE--

-- A LONELY GOD, DRIFTING THROUGH SPACE AND TIME IN HIS MAGICAL TOY BOX?

YEAH, I UNDERSTAND, DOCTOR. ALL TOO WELL.

THE END