

## **Test Procedure**

They're not aliens, they're Earth...liens! It's a fez. I wear a fez now. Fezes are cool. You know how I sometimes have really brilliant ideas? I'm nobody's taxi service; I'm not gonna be there to catch you every time you feel like jumping out of a spaceship.

You know how I sometimes have really brilliant ideas? Aw, you're all Mr. Grumpy Face today. You know how I sometimes have really brilliant ideas? Annihilate? No. No violence. I won't stand for it. Not now, not ever, do you understand me?! I'm the Doctor, the Oncoming Storm and you basically meant beat them in a football match, didn't you?

I am the Doctor, and you are the Daleks!

You hate me; you want to kill me! Well, go on! Kill me! KILL ME! The way I see it, every life is a pile of good things and bad things....hey....the good things don't always soften the bad things; but vice-versa the bad things don't necessarily spoil the good things and make them unimportant.

It's art! A statement on modern society, 'Oh Ain't Modern Society Awful?'! Sorry, checking all the water in this area; there's an escaped fish.

Father Christmas. Santa Claus. Or as I've always known him: Jeff.

Aw, you're all Mr. Grumpy Face today.

You know how I sometimes have really brilliant ideas? You've swallowed a planet! Father Christmas. Santa Claus. Or as I've always known him: Jeff. Heh-haa! Super squeaky bum time!

Did I mention we have comfy chairs?

No... It's a thing; it's like a plan, but with more greatness.

You know how I sometimes have really brilliant ideas?

All I've got to do is pass as an ordinary human being. Simple. What could possibly go wrong? I'm the Doctor. Well, they call me the Doctor. I don't know why. I call me the Doctor too. I still don't know why.

I'm the Doctor, I'm worse than everyone's aunt. \*catches himself\* And that is not how I'm introducing myself. \*Insistently\* Bow ties are cool! Come on Amy, I'm a normal bloke, tell me what normal blokes do!

You know how I sometimes have really brilliant ideas? No, I'll fix it. I'm good at fixing rot. Call me the Rotmeister. No, I'm the Doctor. Don't call me the Rotmeister. Saving the world with meals on wheels.