

I hate yogurt. It's just stuff with bits in.

I am the last of my species, and I know how that weighs on the heart so don't lie to me! Father Christmas. Santa Claus. Or as I've always known him: Jeff. 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.

I am the last of my species, and I know how that weighs on the heart so don't lie to me! *I am the last of my species, and I know how that weighs on the heart so don't lie to me!* No... It's a thing; it's like a plan, but with more greatness.

I am the Doctor, and you are the Daleks!

I hate yogurt. It's just stuff with bits in. You've swallowed a planet! Saving the world with meals on wheels. I am the Doctor, and you are the Daleks!

1. You know how I sometimes have really brilliant ideas?
2. I am the last of my species, and I know how that weighs on the heart so don't lie to me!
3. **Insistently** Bow ties are cool! Come on Amy, I'm a normal bloke, tell me what normal blokes do!

They're not aliens, they're Earth...liens!

Stop talking, brain thinking. Hush. They're not aliens, they're Earth...liens! 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. Well, they call me the Doctor. I don't know why. I call me the Doctor too. I still don't know why.

- Sorry, checking all the water in this area; there's an escaped fish.
- 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.
- It's a fez. I wear a fez now. Fezes are cool.

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've swallowed a planet! Heh-haa! Super squeaky bum time! I am the last of my species, and I know how that weighs on the heart so don't lie to me!

Stop talking, brain thinking. Hush. 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. Sorry, checking all the water in this area; there's an escaped fish.

You know how I sometimes have really brilliant ideas? 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. 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.

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. You've swallowed a planet! Aw, you're all Mr. Grumpy Face today. Heh-haa! Super squeaky bum time!

Father Christmas. Santa Claus. Or as I've always known him: Jeff. Did I mention we have comfy chairs? You hate me; you want to kill me! Well, go on! Kill me! KILL ME! 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.

They're not aliens, they're Earth...liens! Father Christmas. Santa Claus. Or as I've always known him: Jeff. You hate me; you want to kill me! Well, go on! Kill me! KILL ME! Sorry, checking all the water in this area; there's an escaped fish.

You hate me; you want to kill me! Well, go on! Kill me! KILL ME! You hit me with a cricket bat. 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.

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. 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?

Aw, you're all Mr. Grumpy Face today. I'm the Doctor, I'm worse than everyone's aunt. *catches himself* And that is not how I'm introducing myself. 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.

Insistently Bow ties are cool! Come on Amy, I'm a normal bloke, tell me what normal blokes do! You hit me with a cricket bat. Father Christmas. Santa Claus. Or as I've always known him: Jeff. 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. Well, they call me the Doctor. I don't know why. I call me the Doctor too. I still don't know why. All I've got to do is pass as an ordinary human being. Simple. What could possibly go wrong?