

DOCTOR • WHO™



VOLUME ONE
FUGITIVE

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FUGITIVE

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The Doctor

He's a Time Lord from the planet Gallifrey. He's more than 900 years old. If there's danger, he's the man who's going to save your life—and everyone on your planet.
Got a problem with that?

The TARDIS

The Doctor's dimensionally transcendental time/space machine, cunningly disguised as a police public call box. The trip of a lifetime is guaranteed with every journey!



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HOLLYWOOD, 1926. THE PARTY OF ONE ARCHIBALD MAPLIN, ESQ.

AND I SAID, "THERE'S NO FUTURE IN THAT. LET TALKING ACTORS STAY ON THE STAGE."

IS THAT FAIRBANKS? HE LOOKS GREAT! HOW DOES HE DO IT?

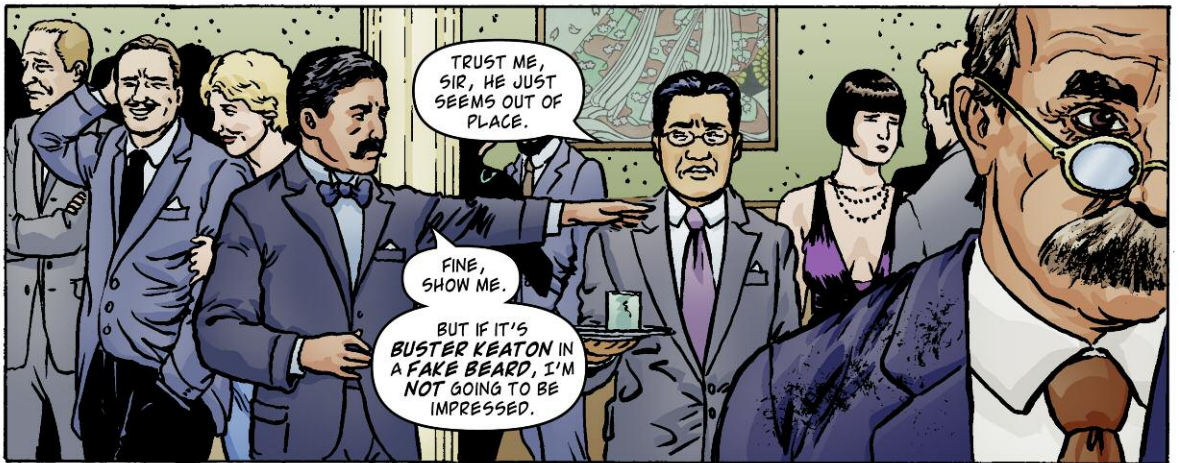
DON'T GET ME STARTED! HIS LAST FILM WAS SO TERRIBLE, HE SHOULD BE IN THE KEYSTONE COPS!



PARDON ME, MR. MAPLIN, BUT I BELIEVE WE HAVE A GATECRASHER.



LOOK, KATO—HALF THE PEOPLE HERE ARE GATECRASHERS. WHAT MAKES THIS ONE DIFFERENT?



TRUST ME, SIR, HE JUST SEEMS OUT OF PLACE.

FINE, SHOW ME.

BUT IF IT'S BUSTER KEATON IN A FAKE BEARD, I'M NOT GOING TO BE IMPRESSED.



—AND I SAID, "ONLY IF YOU GET IN THE BARREL FIRST!"

I MEAN, IF YOU'RE GOING TO GO OVER NIAGARA FALLS, YOU REALLY SHOULD DO IT WITH A CHELONIAN!



OF COURSE, WE FORGOT TO PUT THE LID ON—AND IT SUNK BEFORE WE WERE TEN FEET FROM THE BANK—OH, HELLO.

EXCUSE ME, SIR—

THERE HE IS!
THERE'S THE MAN!
ARCHIE MAPLIN
HIMSELF!

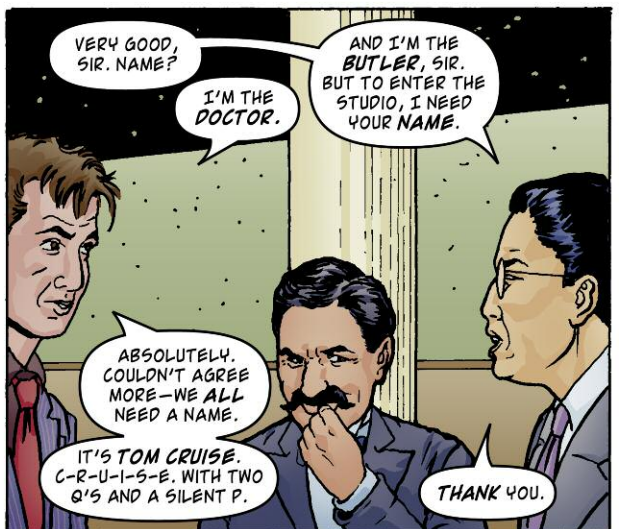
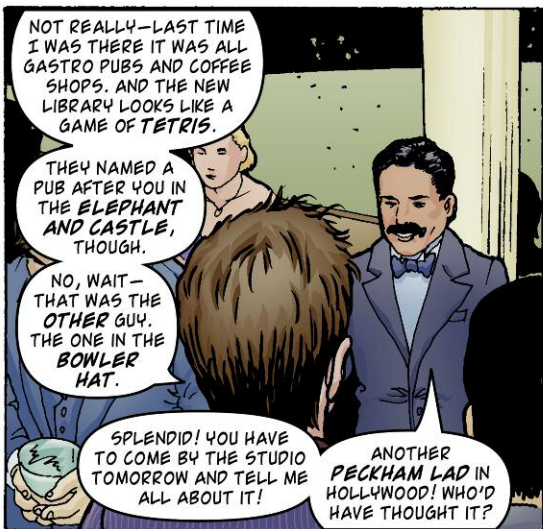
ALTHOUGH I
PREFERRED THE LATER
STUFF. YOU KNOW, THE
GREAT OPPRESSOR,
FUTURE TIMES, THAT
SORT OF THING.

OH AND THAT
VIRTUAL HOLOGRAPHIC
THING THEY DID ON THE
UNINEB IN THE 30TH
CENTURY—BUT THAT WASN'T
REALLY YOU. LOOKED
LIKE YOU.

BIT TOO
SCALY, THOUGH.
SPOILED THE
ILLUSION FOR
ME.

I'M
SORRY—DO I
KNOW YOU?







REALLY? YOU THINK SO? ARE YOU A PRODUCER, TOO?

NOT REALLY—NOT AT ALL, ACTUALLY.

NO, THERE'S A STATIC POINT IN SPACE AND TIME, EMILY. RIGHT HERE IN HOLLYWOOD, RIGHT NOW. I'M HERE TO HAVE A LOOK AT IT.

AND YOU KNOW WHAT, EMILY? SOMEHOW THIS STATIC POINT IS CONNECTED WITH YOU.



ARE YOU ALRIGHT, EMILY? IS THIS MAN BOTHERING YOU?

NO, MATTHEW—HE'S ACTUALLY COMPLIMENTING ME ON MY WORK!

WELL, THAT IS, I THINK HE IS...



MICHAEL CAINE. PLEASURE TO MEET YOU. CALL ME THE DOCTOR.

AND YOU ARE?

MATTHEW. MATTHEW FINNEGAN.

I'M A RUNNER AT THE UNITED ACTORS STUDIOS. WHAT DO YOU DO?



OH, YOU KNOW—BIT OF THIS, BIT OF THAT. ONE MINUTE I'M IN ANCIENT ROME, THE NEXT IT'S VICTORIAN LONDON—

—I SEEM TO BE DOING A LOT OF VICTORIAN LONDON THESE DAYS.

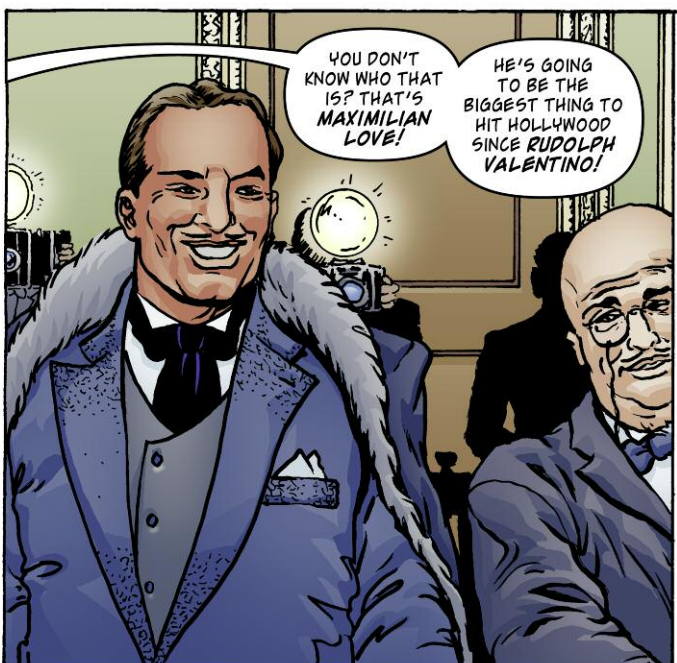
HOW WONDERFUL! YOU'RE A MOVIE EXTRA! THAT'S WHAT I DO, TOO!

OF COURSE, I DON'T WANT TO STAY AN EXTRA FOREVER. MATTHEW RECKONS I HAVE THAT SPECIAL, STAR QUALITY!



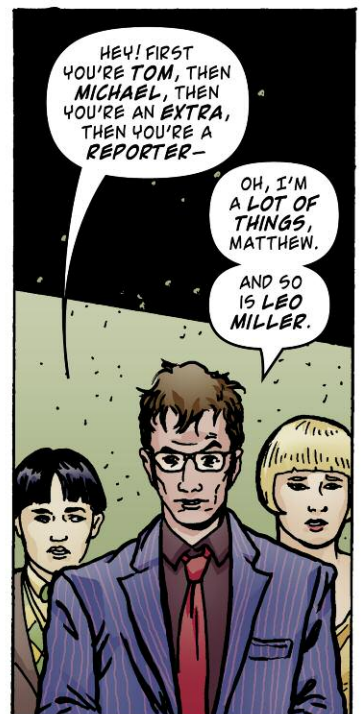
OH, YOU'RE DEFINITELY SPECIAL, EMILY.

I DON'T MEAN TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT, BUT WHO'S THAT?



YOU DON'T KNOW WHO THAT IS? THAT'S MAXIMILIAN LOVE!

HE'S GOING TO BE THE BIGGEST THING TO HIT HOLLYWOOD SINCE RUDOLPH VALENTINO!



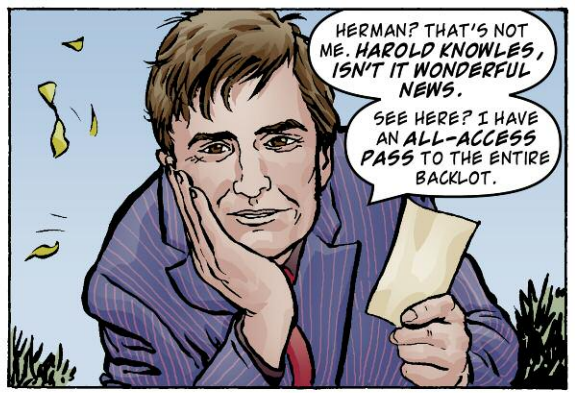


MORNING! IS THIS THE UNITED ACTORS STUDIO? I HAVE A MEETING WITH LEO MILLER ON YOUR BACKLOT.

HE'S EXPECTING ME.

MR. HERMAN? YES, MR. MILLER TOLD ME TO APOLOGISE TO YOU, BUT I CAN'T ALLOW YOU ENTRANCE TO THE OFFICES.

THEY'RE VERY BUSH TODAY.



HERMAN? THAT'S NOT ME. HAROLD KNOWLES, ISN'T IT WONDERFUL NEWS.

SEE HERE? I HAVE AN ALL-ACCESS PASS TO THE ENTIRE BACKLOT.



OH, SORRY, MR. KNOWLES. I'LL SIGN YOU THROUGH.

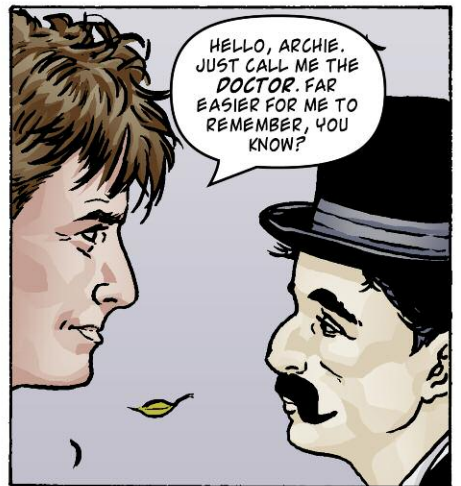


CALL ME HARRY.

AH, THE ROAR OF THE GREASEPAINT, THE SMELL OF THE CROWDS.



AH, MR. CRUISE! YOU MADE IT!



HELLO, ARCHIE. JUST CALL ME THE DOCTOR. FAR EASIER FOR ME TO REMEMBER, YOU KNOW?



I'LL BE HONEST, ARCHIE, I'M ONLY HERE REALLY BECAUSE OF A FRIEND.

DONNA NOBLE. HER NAME ECHOED IN THE STARS EVERY NIGHT, SUNG BY THE PEOPLE WHOSE LIVES SHE CHANGED.



THE LAST THING SHE SAID TO ME—THE LAST THING SHE WANTED TO DO—WAS TO VISIT A SILENT MOVIE SET.

SHE'S GONE NOW, LEFT ME. I THOUGHT IT MIGHT... HELP TO FINISH HER LAST WISH.



AND OF COURSE THIS STUDIO IS SMACK BANG IN THE MIDDLE OF A CHRONAL TEMPLATE! DON'T SEE MANY OF THOSE AROUND!

OKAY... I HAVE NO CLUE WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, DOCTOR!



I'M SUPPOSED TO BE FILMING SOME OF THE FUN FAIR TODAY. STAY HERE AND I'LL FIND OUT WHAT MY SCHEDULE IS, OKAY?

LEAVE ME ALONE IN A FILM STUDIO? THAT'S LIKE LEAVING A GIANT TOYBOX WITH A CHILD.

I'LL BE FINE, ARCHIE. SEE YOU IN A BIT.



JUST AS I REMEMBERED. YOU'D HAVE LIKED HIM, DONNA.

REMINDS ME OF WILF.



REMINDS ME OF WILF.



HE KNOWS MAPLIN. HE COULD BE TROUBLE.

THAT HE KNOWS OUR ILLUSTRIOUS LANDLORD IS NEITHER HERE NOR THERE, MAX MY BOY.

THE FACT OF THE MATTER IS, FROM WHAT I CAN TELL, HE'S NOT HUMAN.

HE'S TERRONITE? LIKE US?

NO, BUT NOBODY ON THIS PLANET HAS PSYCHIC PAPER.

THEREFORE, HE'S AN OBSTRUCTION WE NEED TO REMOVE.



SOMEONE'S IN RECEPTION.

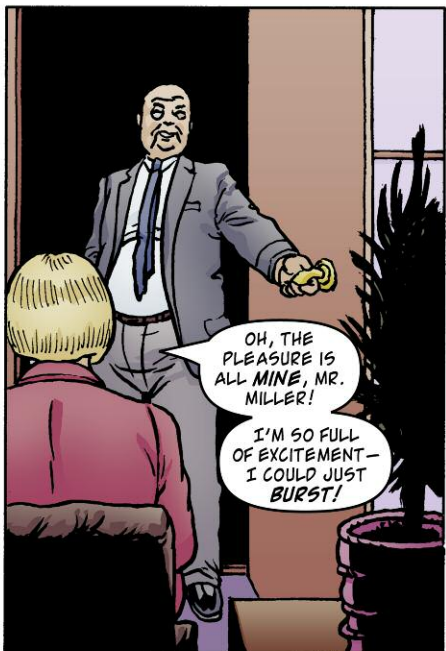
IT'S THE GIRL—ONE OF THE AUDITIONS.

YES, SHE WAS FULL OF LIFE. FULL OF LOVELY HOPES AND DREAMS.

LET'S GET TO WORK.

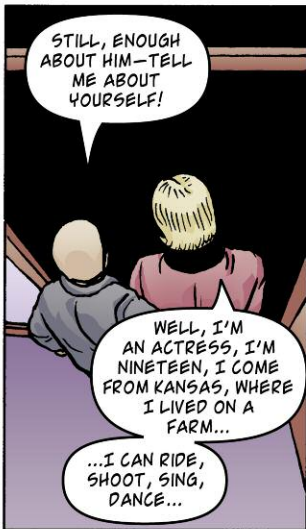
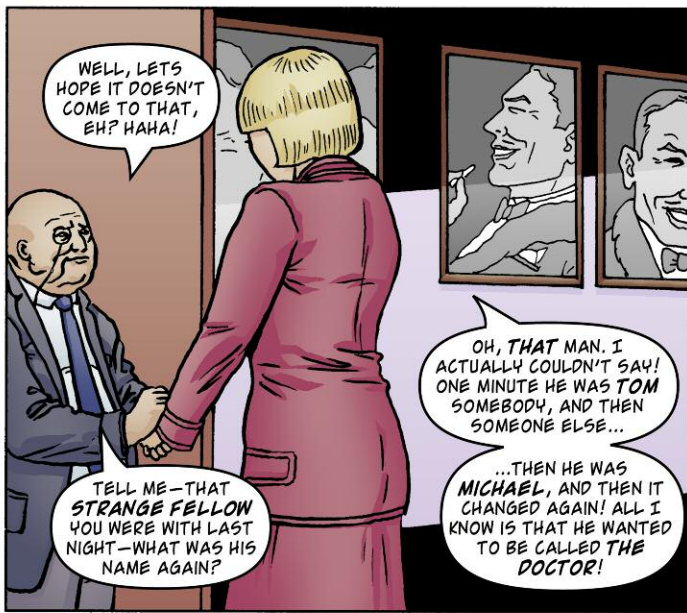


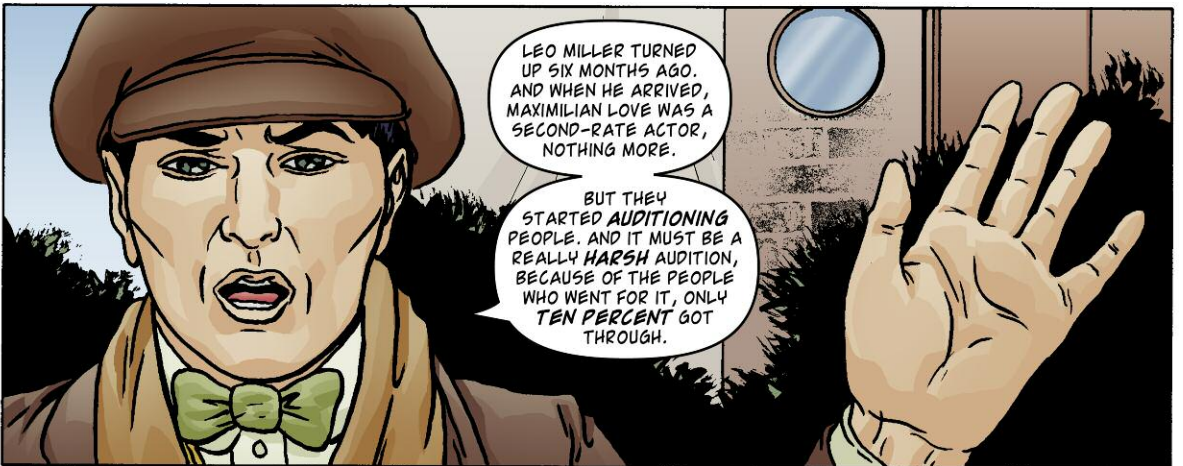
MISS WINTER! HOW NICE OF YOU TO BE ABLE TO ATTEND THESE AUDITIONS!



OH, THE PLEASURE IS ALL MINE, MR. MILLER!

I'M SO FULL OF EXCITEMENT— I COULD JUST BURST!







HOW DID YOU—

—HANG ON, THERE SHE IS!

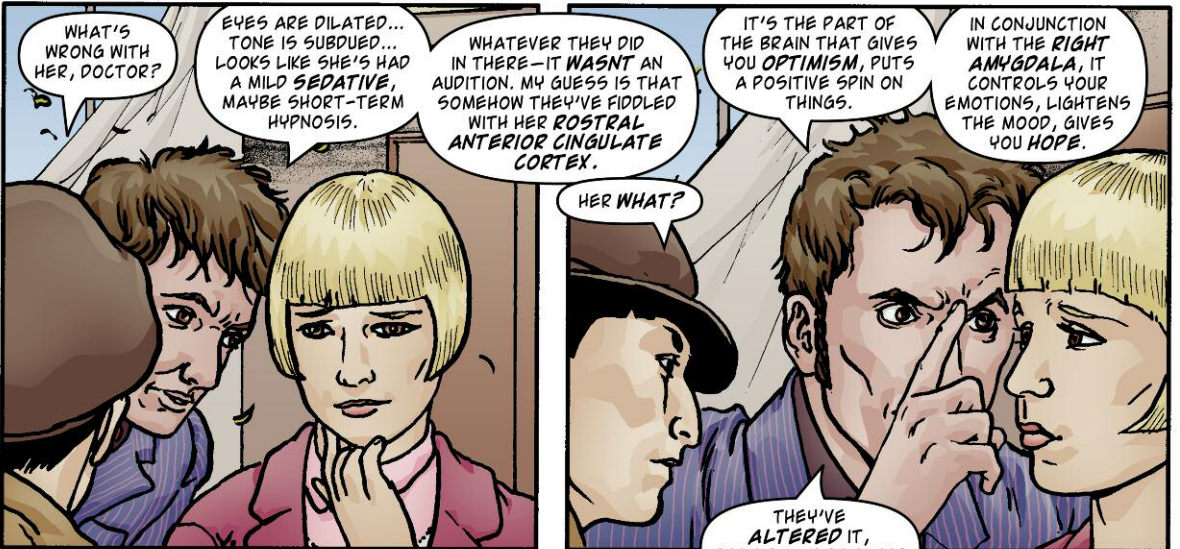
EMILY!



HOW DID THE AUDITION GO? DID YOU GET THE PART?

PART? WHO CARES ABOUT A STUPID PART?

I— I DON'T REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED. IT'S NOT IMPORTANT, PROBABLY.



WHAT'S WRONG WITH HER, DOCTOR?

EYES ARE DILATED... TONE IS SUBDUED... LOOKS LIKE SHE'S HAD A MILD SEDATIVE, MAYBE SHORT-TERM HYPNOSIS.

WHATEVER THEY DID IN THERE—IT WASN'T AN AUDITION. MY GUESS IS THAT SOMEHOW THEY'VE FIDDLED WITH HER ROSTRAL ANTERIOR CINGULATE CORTEX.

IT'S THE PART OF THE BRAIN THAT GIVES YOU OPTIMISM, PUTS A POSITIVE SPIN ON THINGS.

IN CONJUNCTION WITH THE RIGHT AMYGDALA, IT CONTROLS YOUR EMOTIONS, LIGHTENS THE MOOD, GIVES YOU HOPE.

HER WHAT?

THEY'VE ALTERED IT, CHEMICALLY REMOVED IT SOMEHOW.



THIS IS WHY THE FAILED ACTORS LEAVE—THEY'VE BEEN ALTERED NOT TO CARE ANYMORE.





ARE YOU SURE WE SHOULD BE DOING THIS?

I FEEL LIKE I'M BREACHING THEIR TRUST!

BELIEVE ME, ARCHIE, THEY BREACHED THE TRUST FIRST.

NOW, IF I CAN JUST SEE IF THERE ARE ANY—

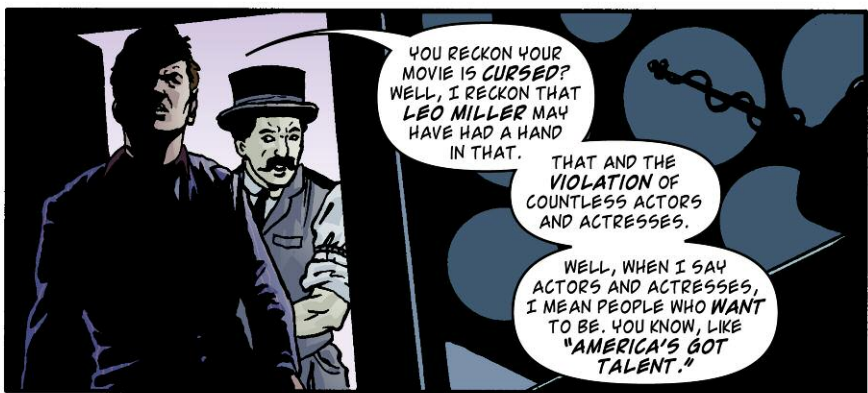


—AHA! BEHIND DOOR NO. 3!



DOOR NO. 3? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, DOCTOR?!

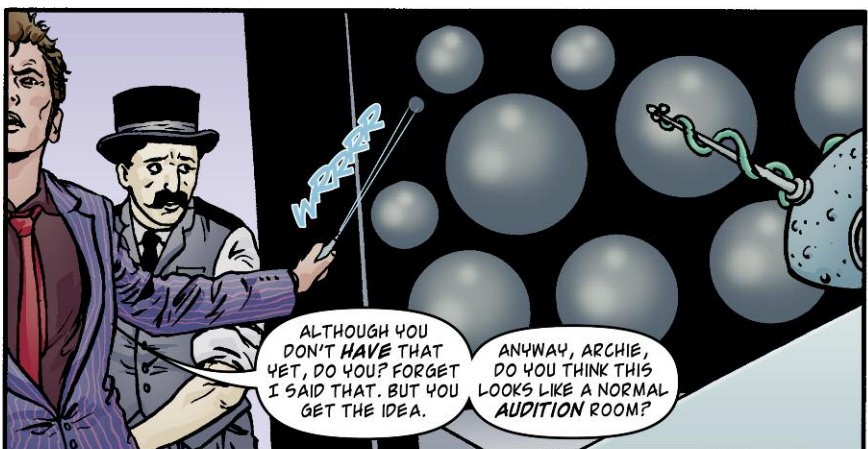
ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS CHAT WITH SOMEONE FROM LONDON! I DIDN'T EXPECT ALL THIS!



YOU RECKON YOUR MOVIE IS CURSED? WELL, I RECKON THAT LEO MILLER MAY HAVE HAD A HAND IN THAT.

THAT AND THE VIOLATION OF COUNTLESS ACTORS AND ACTRESSES.

WELL, WHEN I SAY ACTORS AND ACTRESSES, I MEAN PEOPLE WHO WANT TO BE. YOU KNOW, LIKE "AMERICA'S GOT TALENT."



ALTHOUGH YOU DON'T HAVE THAT YET, DO YOU? FORGET I SAID THAT. BUT YOU GET THE IDEA.

ANYWAY, ARCHIE, DO YOU THINK THIS LOOKS LIKE A NORMAL AUDITION ROOM?



WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

YOU SHOULD KNOW—AFTER ALL, YOU'RE RENTING IT TO THEM.

LOOKS TO ME LIKE SOME KIND OF TRANSFERENCE MACHINE. PROBABLY WHERE WANNABE ACTOR A'S HOPES AND DREAMS—



—ARE PUT INTO RECEPTACLE B.

AND BY RECEPTACLE, I MEAN MAXIMILIAN LOVE.



I CAN'T PLACE THE MACHINE'S DESIGN—IT'S INCREDIBLY OLD—BUT THERE ARE WORDS ON THE SIDE—

—THEY LOOK LIKE TERRORITE! BUT THE TERRORITES NEVER HAD MACHINERY LIKE THIS!



EXACTLY, DOCTOR. WE COULD NEVER HAVE BUILT A MACHINE LIKE THIS.

BUT IF YOU CAN READ TERRORITE, TELL THE NICE MR. MAPLIN WHAT THE WORDS SAY.



NOW LOOK HERE, MATE! I LEASED YOU THIS SPACE IN GOOD FAITH—

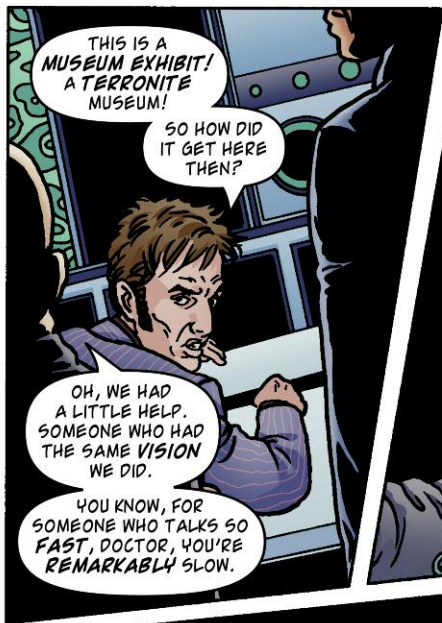
NOT NOW, ARCHIE. TRUST ME.

THEY WON'T THINK TWICE BEFORE SHOOTING YOU.



IT'S FORMAL PROSE. IT'S EXPLANATORY—

—HOLD ON! IT'S A DESCRIPTION! PRETTY MUCH "ALIEN ARTIFACT, UNKNOWN ORIGIN!"





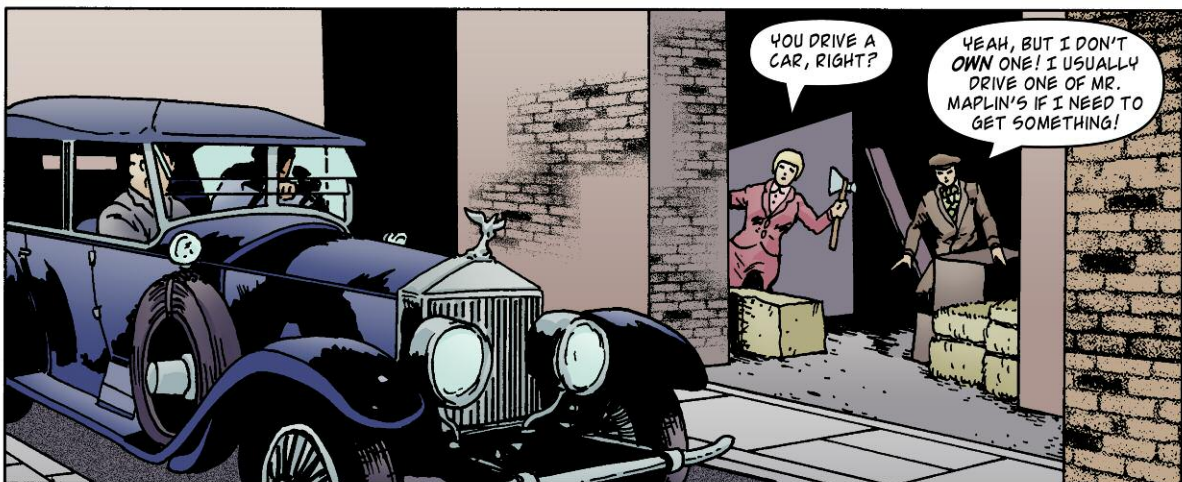


THAT WAS LEO MILLER!
WHERE DO YOU
THINK THEY'RE
TAKING HIM?

I DON'T
KNOW—AND
DON'T REALLY
CARE.
BUT, IF LEO
MILLER REALLY
DID SOMETHING
TO ME...

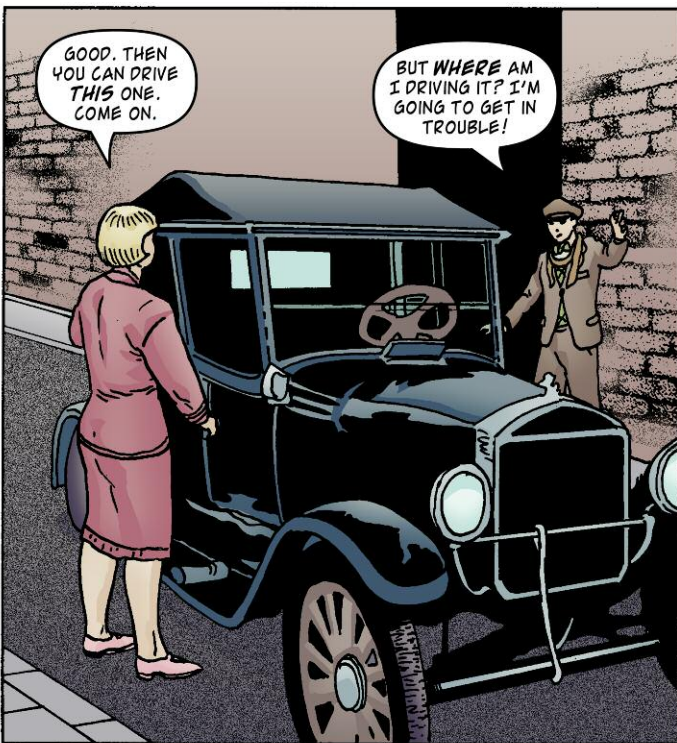


...THEN I WANT
PAYBACK.
WE NEED
TO FOLLOW
THEM.



YOU DRIVE A
CAR, RIGHT?

YEAH, BUT I DON'T
OWN ONE! I USUALLY
DRIVE ONE OF MR.
MAPLIN'S IF I NEED TO
GET SOMETHING!



GOOD. THEN
YOU CAN DRIVE
THIS ONE.
COME ON.

BUT WHERE AM
I DRIVING IT? I'M
GOING TO GET IN
TROUBLE!



FOLLOW
THAT CAR,
MATTHEW.

WE NEED
TO SAVE THE
DOCTOR—AND
STOP LEO
MILLER.



HOLLYWOODLA

YOU KNOW, I ALWAYS PREFERRED IT THIS WAY. WHEN THE "LAND" CAME DOWN IT LOST A BIT OF ITS MAGIC, YOU KNOW?

ARE YOU GOING TO TALK ALL OF THE TIME, DOCTOR?

PROBABLY.



I MEAN, THIS IS MOST LIKELY THE LAST TIME I'LL BE ABLE TO TALK, RIGHT? YOU WANT ME DEAD AND ALL THAT...

...SO OF COURSE I'M GOING TO TALK. I HAVE SO MANY WORDS LEFT INSIDE ME, ALL JUST BURSTING TO COME OUT.

WORDS LIKE ABSQUATULATE AND BLOVIATE. HIGGLEDY-PIGGLEDY AND KERFUFFLE—



WILL YOU JUST SHUT UP?!

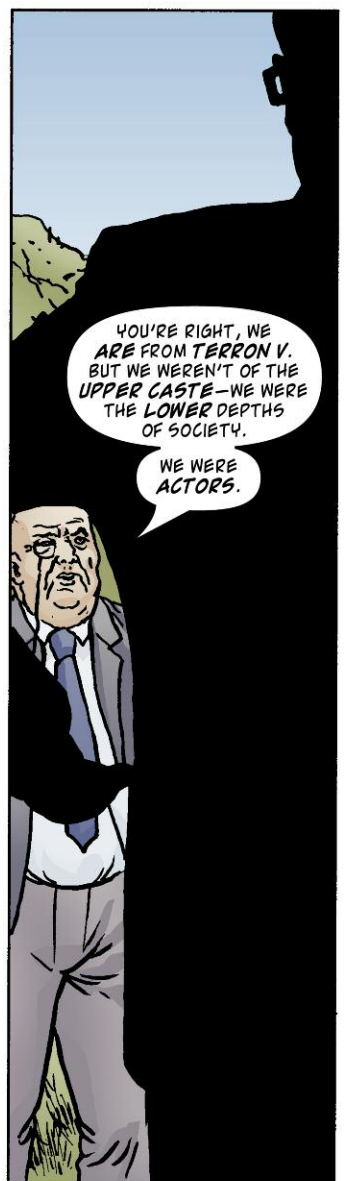
UNLIKELY, REALLY. AND BIGGER AND BADDER THAN YOU HAVE ASKED ME TO.

BUT ENOUGH ABOUT ME—TELL ME ABOUT YOURSELF, LEO. WHAT'S A TERRORITE DOING IN 1920S HOLLYWOOD WITH A STRANGE AND ANCIENT DEVICE?



LEO, I THINK YOU'VE SAID ENOUGH—

NONSENSE! THIS IS THE LAST WISH OF A DYING MAN! THERE IS NO GREATER PATHOS IN THE UNIVERSE!



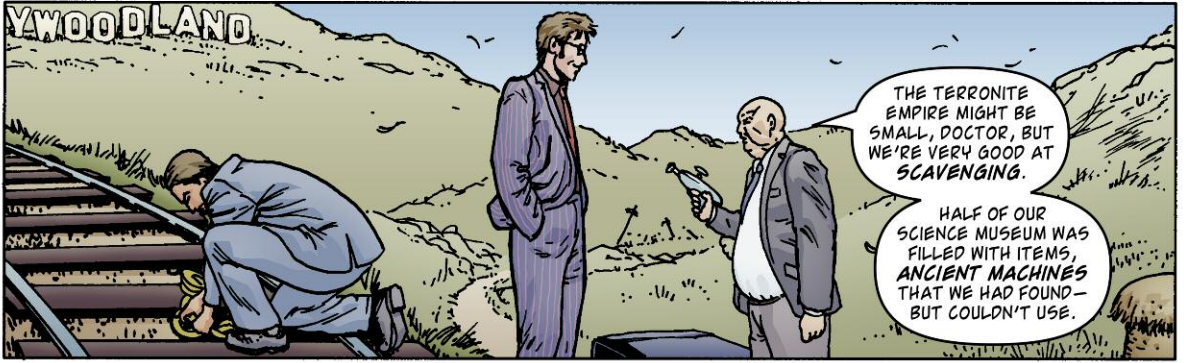
YOU'RE RIGHT, WE ARE FROM TERROR V. BUT WE WEREN'T OF THE UPPER CASTE—WE WERE THE LOWER DEPTHS OF SOCIETY.

WE WERE ACTORS.



"WITH THEATRE BANNED, ALL WE COULD DO WAS PERFORM AS 'INTERACTIVE GUIDES' OF THE SCIENCE MUSEUM.

"TWICE AN HOUR—TELLING USELESS FACTS TO CHILDREN WHO DIDN'T CARE."



THE TERRONITE EMPIRE MIGHT BE SMALL, DOCTOR, BUT WE'RE VERY GOOD AT SCAVENGING.

HALF OF OUR SCIENCE MUSEUM WAS FILLED WITH ITEMS, ANCIENT MACHINES THAT WE HAD FOUND— BUT COULDN'T USE.



AND LET ME GUESS. YOU WORKED OUT HOW ONE OF THESE MACHINES WORKED, RIGHT?

YOU THEN MADE YOUR WAY HERE AND THEN STARTED USING IT TO MAKE MAXIE BOY HERE A BETTER ACTOR?

WELL, WE HAD SOME OUTSIDE HELP, OF COURSE—



—BUT THEY TOLD US TO KEEP THEIR NAME OUT OF THE PRESS.



THE MIDDAY TRAIN IS DUE SOON.

GET TO WORK.

"DOCTOR? DOCTOR!"

COME ON—YOU'RE GOING TO WANT TO BE AWAKE FOR THIS.

YOU'RE KIDDING ME.

THIS WAS YOUR PLAN? TO TIE ME TO TRAIN TRACKS? I MEAN, COME ON!

OH, YOU KNOW US ACTORS, DOCTOR, ALWAYS THERE FOR THE DRAMATIC.

AND DON'T THINK YOU'LL BE ABLE TO USE YOUR LITTLE SONIC TOY TO GET OUT OF THIS.

YOU KNOW, MAX THINKS YOU'RE A TIME LORD. I, HOWEVER, THINK THEY'RE A MYTH.

EITHER WAY, IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES, YOU'LL BE HISTORY.

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! MAPLIN WILL GO TO THE POLICE—

ARCHIE MAPLIN IS STRAPPED TO ONE OF THE TWO TABLES BACK AT THE OFFICE, DOCTOR.

IN LESS THAN AN HOUR HE WON'T REMEMBER A THING—AND HIS DREAMS OF ACTING WILL BE JUST THAT—

—A DREAM.



IT WAS YOU, WASN'T IT?! THE ACCIDENTS, THE "CURSE" THAT'S FOLLOWED THE FUN FAIR—
—ALL YOU!

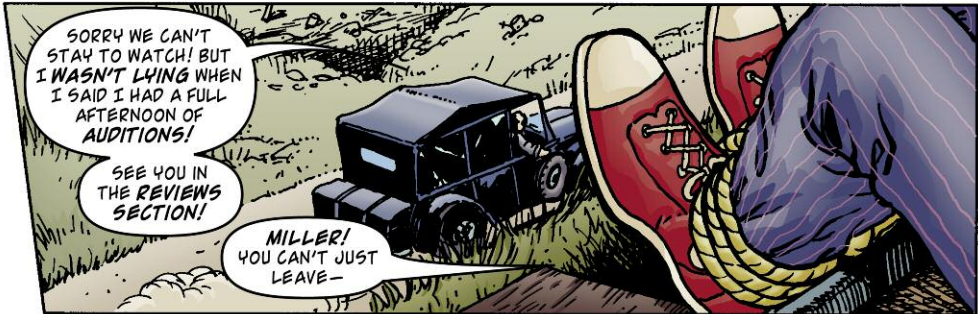
ACTUALLY—YES. WE NEEDED HIM IN A... PLIABLE STATE OF MIND.

AND THE LONGER THE FILM DELAYS—THE MORE ACTORS AND ACTRESSES WE CAN TRANSFER.



OH, LOOKS LIKE THE NOON TRAIN IS RIGHT ON TIME, DOCTOR.

TIME FOR YOUR CURTAIN CALL.



SORRY WE CAN'T STAY TO WATCH! BUT I WASN'T LYING WHEN I SAID I HAD A FULL AFTERNOON OF AUDITIONS!

SEE YOU IN THE REVIEWS SECTION!

MILLER! YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE—



—OH NO.

HOLLYWOOD

THIS IS
NOT HOW I
EXPECTED
TO GO!

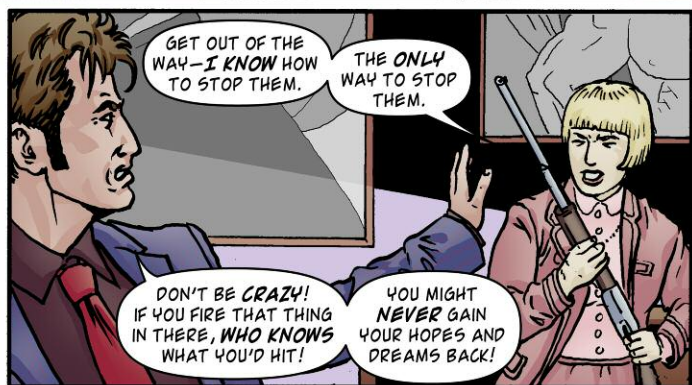




WELL—I
NEVER EXPECTED
TO GO OUT THIS
WAY!









-I'VE SEEN ENOUGH OF THAT FOR A DOZEN LIFETIMES.

AND TRUST ME-IT NEVER RUBS OFF.

DOCTOR! WAIT!



LOVELY DAY FOR A TRAIN RIDE, ISN'T IT?!

HERE WE ALL ARE AGAIN! IT'S JUST LIKE A SEQUEL! ALTHOUGH YOU DON'T REALLY HAVE THOSE YET, DO YOU?

DOCTOR! YOU'RE ALIVE! HOW VERY HOLLYWOOD OF YOU!



UH-UH-UH-NO CLOSER OR DEAR OLD ARCHIE HERE HAS A BIT OF A CREATIVE BURN OUT, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!

THAT'S WHY I'M HERE. TO MAKE YOU AN OFFER. WHY KEEP TOYING WITH THE STARTERS-

-WHEN I CAN FEED YOU THE MAIN COURSE?



LET ARCHIE GO. LET ME TAKE HIS PLACE.

I'VE GOT OVER NINE HUNDRED YEARS OF HOPES AND DREAMS, JOURNEYS THROUGH SPACE AND TIME JUST BOTTLED UP INSIDE ME.

EASILY ENOUGH FOR WHAT YOU NEED HERE.



ALL I ASK IS THAT WHEN I'M EMPTY-

-YOU TURN THIS OFF FOREVER.

FOR NINE HUNDRED YEARS OF HOPES AND DREAMS?

YOU HAVE YOURSELF A DEAL, DOCTOR!



SHAKE ON IT?

I DON'T THINK SO! A VERBAL AGREEMENT IS ENOUGH!

OH, WELL- WORTH A TRY, I SUPPOSE. COME ON THEN-LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.



DON'T BE A FOOL!
DO YOU SERIOUSLY THINK
THAT THEY'LL LET ME
LIVE AFTER I'VE SEEN
ALL OF THIS?

OH, I KNOW,
ARCHIE—BUT
TRUST ME.

I HAVE A
PLAN, YOU
SEE.



COME ON
THEN, WE DON'T
HAVE ALL
DAY—


—AND I HAVE A LOT
TO GIVE.

PATIENCE
IS A VIRTUE,
DOCTOR—



SO
IS CHARITY—

GARRGHHHHH!



"WONDERFUL CHAP,
ALL OF THEM."

"I LIKE BANANAS.
BANANAS ARE GOOD."

"THERE'S NO POINT BEING
GROWN-UP IF YOU CAN'T
BE CHILDISH SOMETIMES."



WE NEED TO STOP THIS!

WAIT—THE DOCTOR WILL HAVE A PLAN!

HE HAS TO, RIGHT? LOOK!



STOP... PLEASE... TOO MANY... CAN'T COPE...

NO! WE CAN'T! YOU NEED TO TAKE IT ALL!



YEAH, I THINK THE DOCTOR'S PLAN JUST FAILED.

BLAM



NO! NOT NOW! NOT WHEN WE'RE SO CLOSE!

FOOM



MISTER MAPLIN! ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

MATTHEW, MY LAD—I DON'T THINK I'LL BE THE SAME AGAIN!



MAX! YOU NEED TO SNAP OUT OF IT!

TOO MANY MEMORIES... YOU'VE LOST SO MUCH...



YOU NEED TO GIVE UP THE HOPES AND DREAMS YOU'VE STOLEN IF YOU WANT TO SURVIVE, MAX!

GIVE THEM UP... SO MANY DEATHS... YES... FORGET...

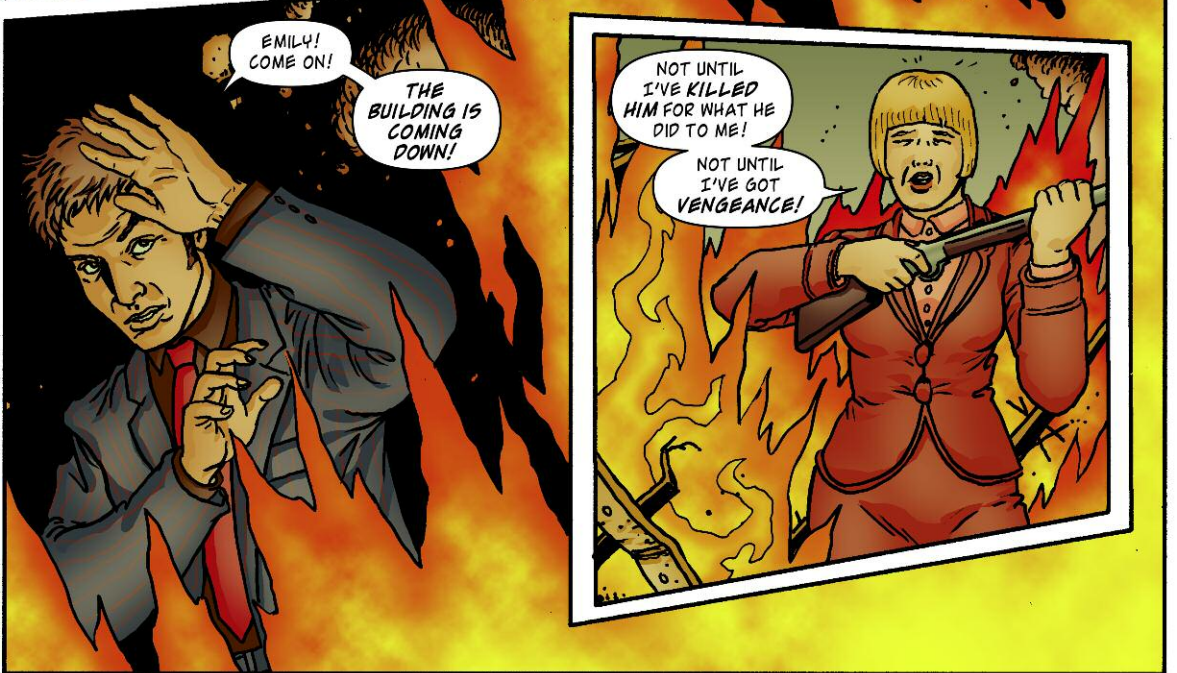
GIVE THEM ALL UP!



GET HIM OUT OF HERE!

WHERE'S EMILY?

I DON'T KNOW! SHE WENT LOOKING FOR MILLER IN THE BACK!



EMILY! COME ON!

THE BUILDING IS COMING DOWN!



NOT UNTIL I'VE KILLED HIM FOR WHAT HE DID TO ME!

NOT UNTIL I'VE GOT VENGEANCE!



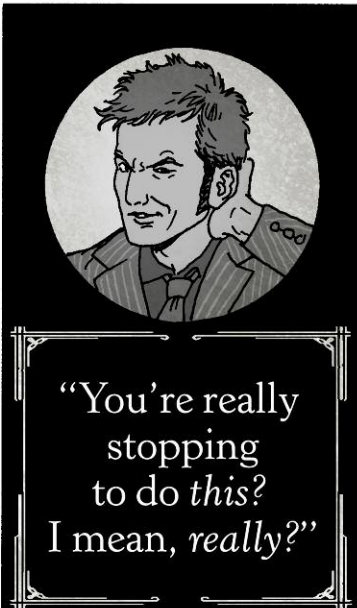






“What’s going on out here?”

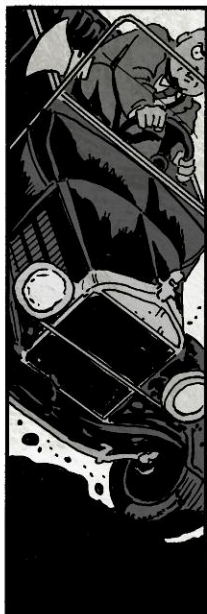






“We’ll never catch him now, Doctor! Doctor?”







I'LL NEVER LET YOU TAKE ME ALIVE, DOCTOR!

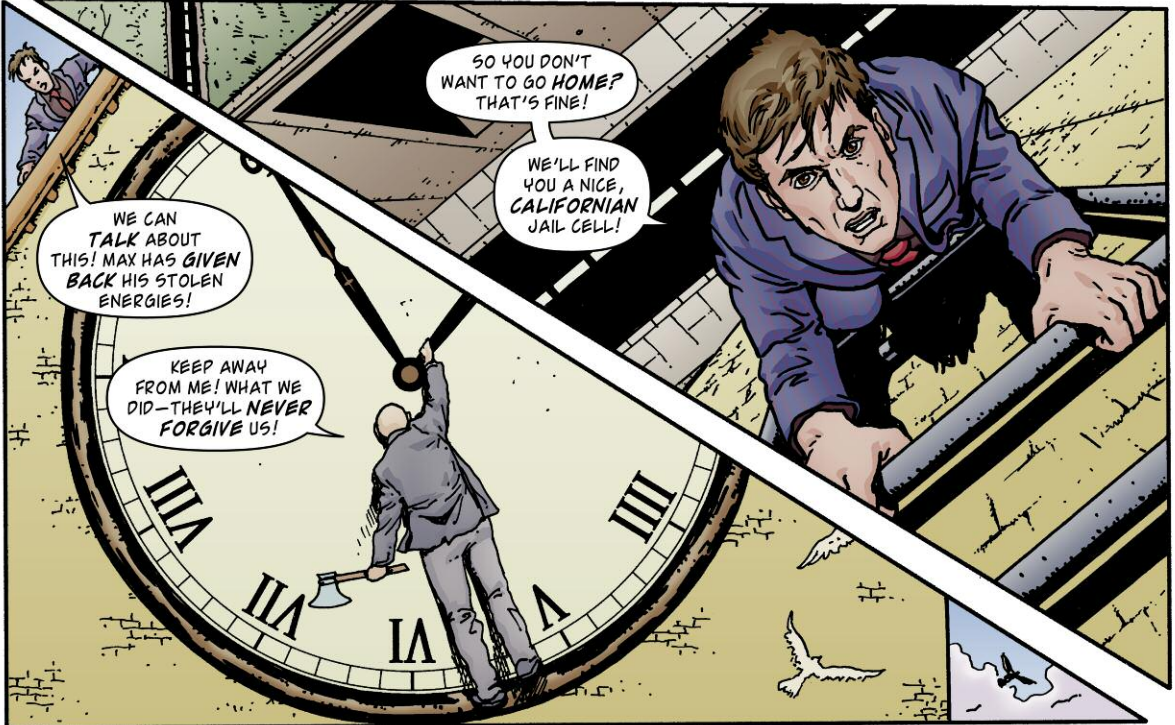
YOU WON'T TAKE ME BACK TO THE MUSEUM! NEVER!

I'LL DIE FIRST!

HE'S TRAPPED! LET ME CLIMB UP THERE AND—

NO, ARCHIE. YOU'VE ALREADY HAD ONE FALL. IF YOU WERE TO FALL OFF THAT, WE'D NOT GET ANY MORE MOVIES FROM YOU.

THIS ONE'S MINE.



SO YOU DON'T WANT TO GO HOME? THAT'S FINE!

WE'LL FIND YOU A NICE, CALIFORNIAN JAIL CELL!

WE CAN TALK ABOUT THIS! MAX HAS GIVEN BACK HIS STOLEN ENERGIES!

KEEP AWAY FROM ME! WHAT WE DID—THEY'LL NEVER FORGIVE US!



REALLY? YOU SAID YOURSELF THAT NOBODY REMEMBERS WHAT YOU DID.

SO HOW CAN THE POLICE CHARGE YOU?

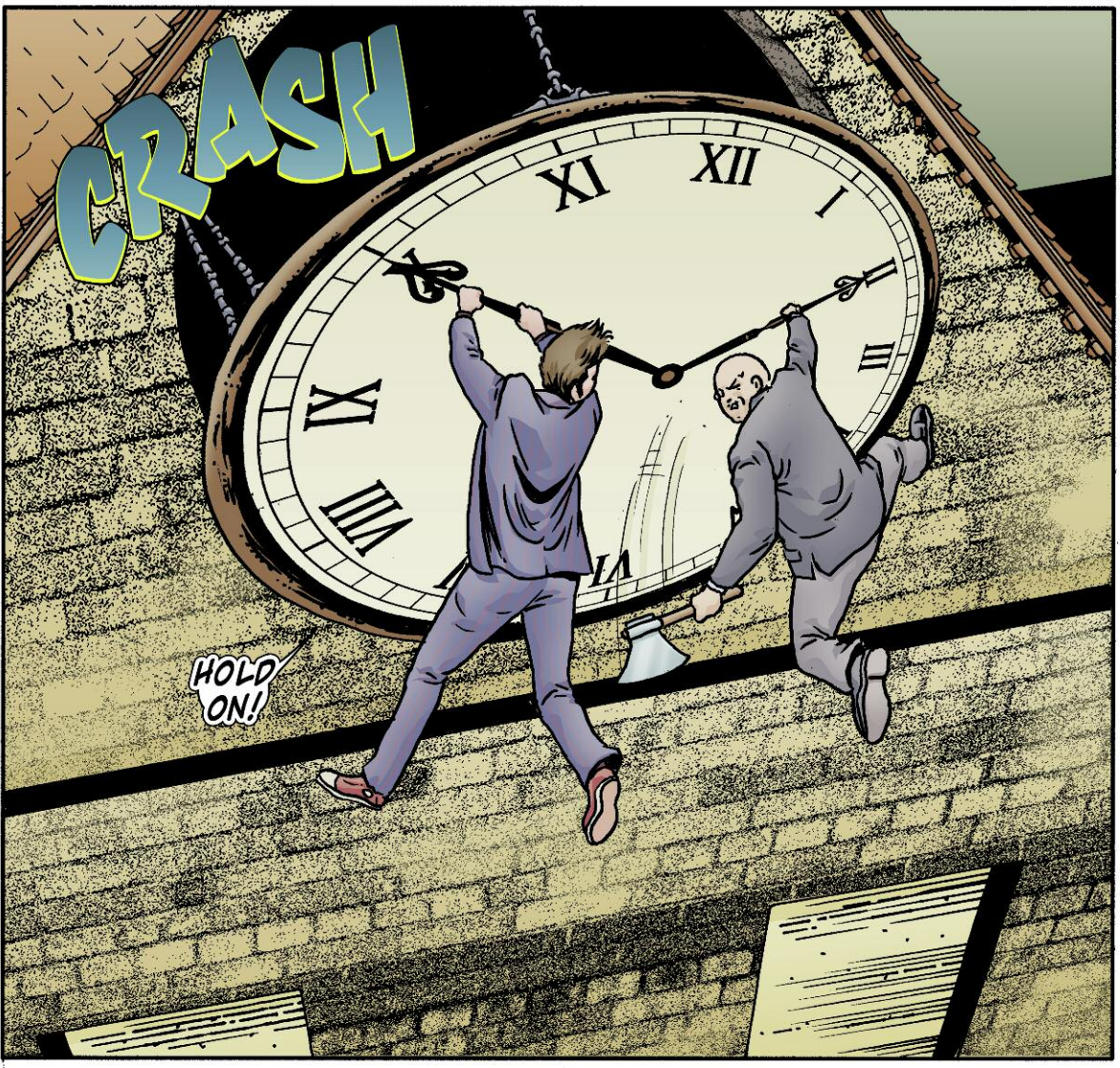
THIS IS A TRICK! STAY RIGHT THERE!

NO TRICK. ALL THEY CAN GET YOU ON IS ARSON AND KIDNAPPING. NOTHING AT ALL, REALLY.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TAKE MY—

SPROING

THAT DOESN'T SOUND GOOD.



CRASH

HOLD ON!



YOU DID THIS!
YOU MADE THIS
HAPPEN!
IT'S ALL
PART OF YOUR
PLAN!

YEAH, BECAUSE
ALL I REALLY
WANTED TO DO TODAY
WAS HANG OFF A
GIANT CLOCK
FACE.

I MEAN, IT'S
OBVIOUSLY ONE
OF MY "THINGS TO
DO BEFORE I DIE"
AND ALL THAT, BUT
NOT DIRECTLY
BEFORE!



WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

THE CLOCK FACE!
IT'S SNAPPING OFF!
I HAVE TO HELP
THEM!

MATTHEW,
COME WITH
ME!



I'LL FIND A
WAY OFF THIS
PLANET!

I'LL RUN!
I'LL HIDE!

IS THAT
WHAT YOU WANT?
TO TRAVEL THE
UNIVERSE
ALONE—

—HEY!

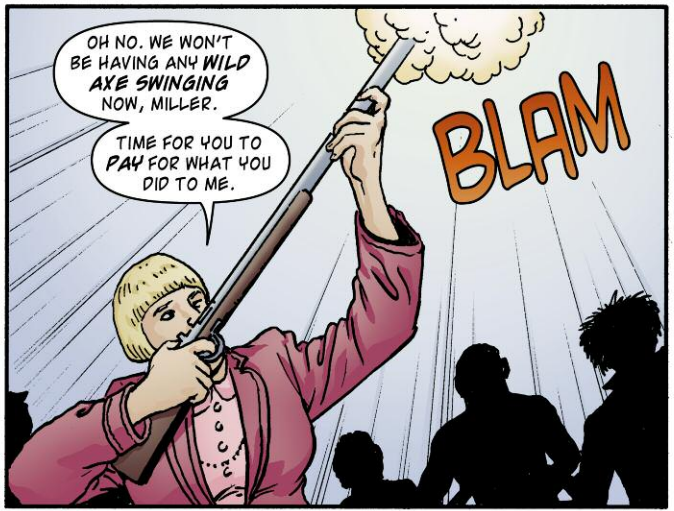


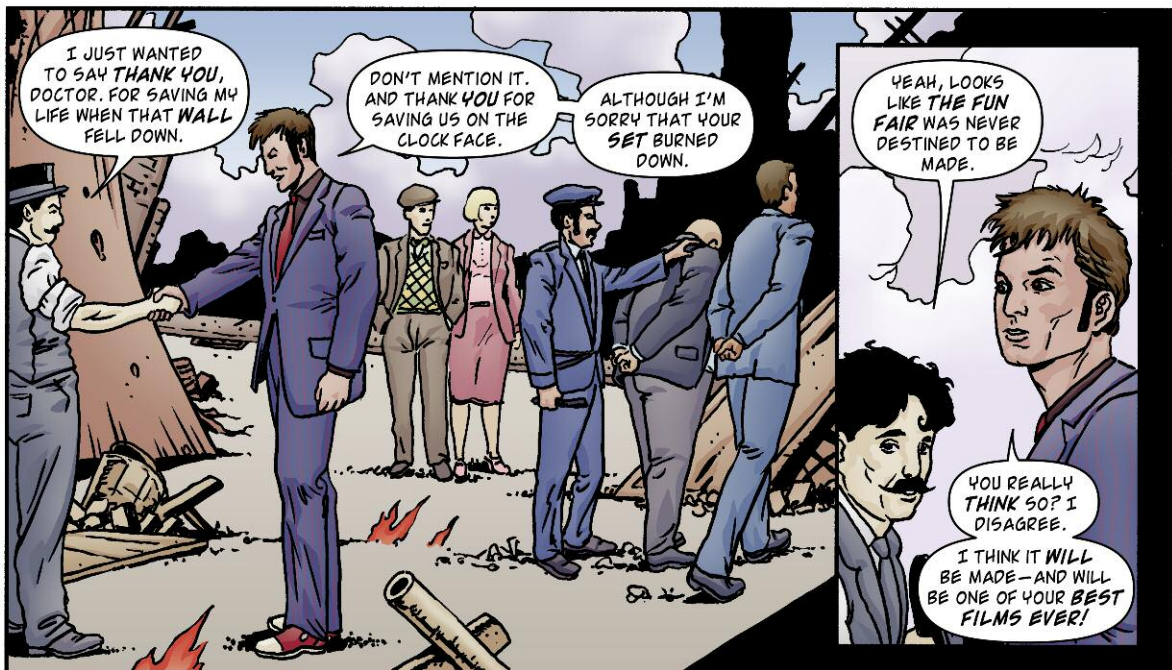
BECAUSE I
CAN TELL YOU
FROM FIRST-HAND
EXPERIENCE THAT
SOMETIMES
IT'S INCREDIBLY
LONELY—

—WILL
YOU STOP
THAT!



NO.







WELL, AFTER THIS, BEING A **RUNNER** SEEMS QUITE BORING.

BACK AT THE OFFICE, I HEARD YOU SAY YOU TRAVEL **SPACE AND TIME**, AND WE WERE WONDERING—

WHAT, JOIN ME IN MY **ADVENTURES**? TRAVEL THE **COSMOS**, FIGHT **UNIVERSAL VILLAINY**, ALL THAT SORT OF THING?



WELL, WE WEREN'T EXPECTING THE **FIGHT UNIVERSAL VILLAINY** PART.

BUT WE'VE SEEN SOME **FANTASTICAL THINGS** TODAY, AND I RECKON IT'S ALL IN A **DAY'S WORK** FOR YOU. WE WANT TO SEE **MORE**.

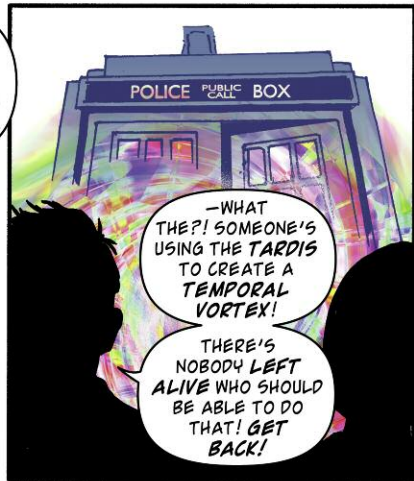
I'M **FLATTERED**, REALLY, BUT **NO**.

I'M AFRAID I TRAVEL **ALONE** THESE DAYS. THE LAST TIME I HAD A **COMPANION**—



—IT DIDN'T **END WELL** FOR US.

IN FACT IT **NEVER USUALLY ENDS** WELL. THEY GET LEFT ON **ALIEN PLANETS**, OTHER **TIMES**, **LIGHT YEARS** FROM THEIR **FAMILY**, SOMETIMES THEY EVEN **DIE**—



—WHAT THE?! SOMEONE'S USING THE **TARDIS** TO CREATE A **TEMPORAL VORTEX**!

THERE'S **NOBODY LEFT ALIVE** WHO SHOULD BE ABLE TO DO THAT! **GET BACK!**



WHAT ARE THEY? WHAT DO THEY WANT?

GREAT. THEY'RE **JUDOON**. FISTS FOR **HIRE**.

AND IF THEY USED MY **TARDIS** AS A **JUMP POINT**—THEY WANT **ME**.



DOCTOR. YOU HAVE INTERFERED WITH A **STATIC POINT** IN **SPACE AND TIME**. YOU HAVE ACTIVELY ALTERED EARTH'S **FUTURE**. AGAIN.

YOU REPEATEDLY **IGNORE** THE STRICTEST **RULINGS** LAID DOWN BY YOUR **OWN PEOPLE**—**RULINGS** HELD TRUE BY THE **SHADOW PROCLAMATION**.

YOU ARE **UNDER ARREST**.



YOU WILL BE BROUGHT
HERE IMMEDIATELY FOR
TRIAL. AND IF YOU ARE
FOUND GUILTY...

...THE
SENTENCE
COULD BE
DEATH!



DOCTOR.

THE STRICTURES OF THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION CLEARLY SPELL OUT THE TRANSGRESSIONS THAT YOU HAVE PERFORMED.

OUR FILE ON YOU IS... SUBSTANTIAL.



REALLY? CONSIDERING THE LAST TIME WE MET I WAS VIEWED AS A CREATURE OF MYTH, THAT'S IMPRESSIVE WORK.

CAN WE GET DOWN TO THIS? I HAVE A REAL DISLIKE OF COURTS.



THE TIME LORDS—BEFORE THEY LEFT—GAVE US STRICT RULINGS ON THE SUBJECT OF MANIPULATIONS IN TIME AND SPACE.

RULINGS THAT YOU HAVE REPEATEDLY IGNORED, CULMINATING IN YOUR MOST RECENT TRANSGRESSION.



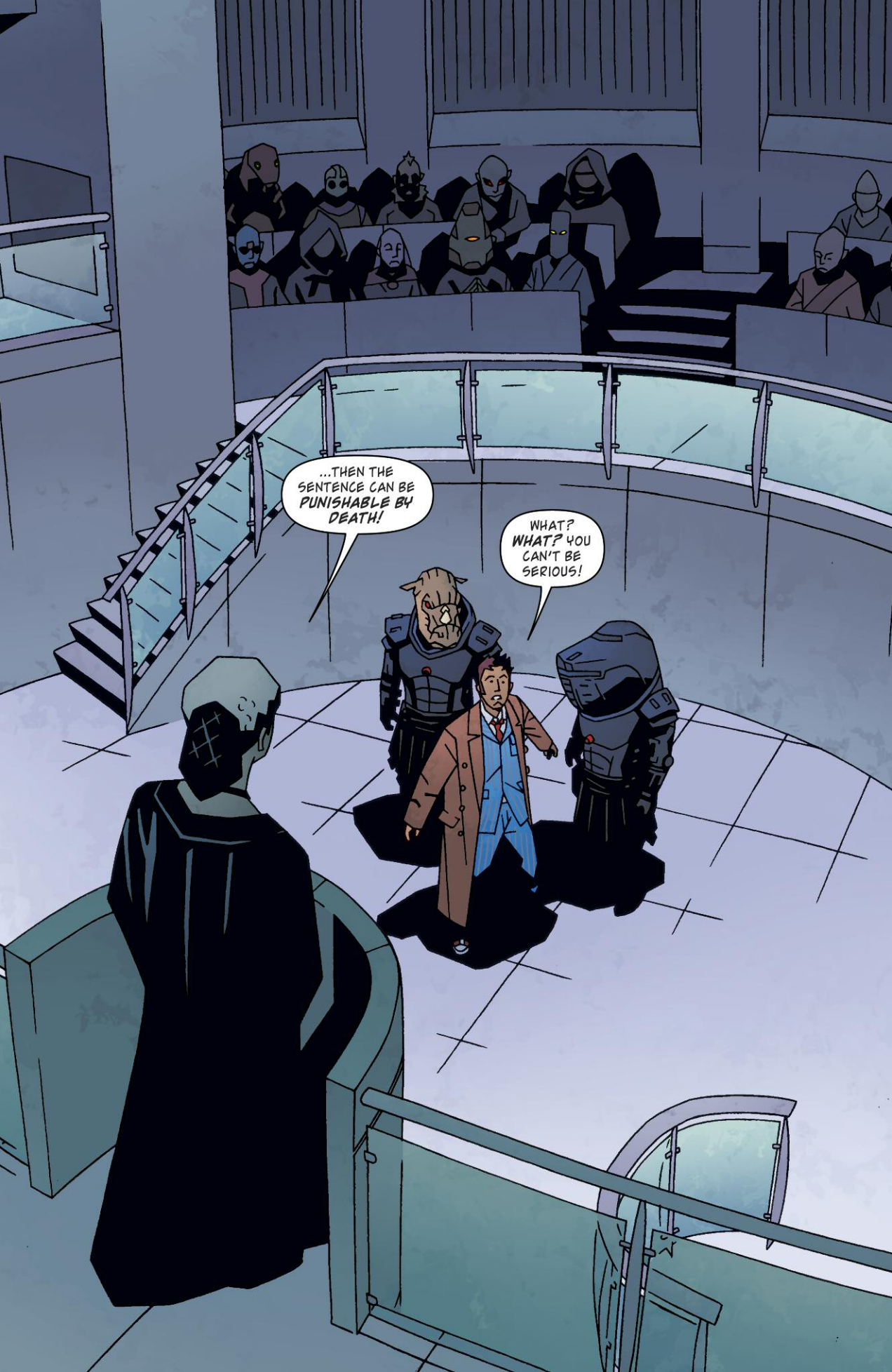
WELL, IF THE TIME LORDS MADE THE RULES—AND I'M THE LAST TIME LORD—

—I REPEAL THE RULES! HUZZAH! ICE CREAM FOR ALL!



YOU NEED A QUORUM OF TIME LORDS TO PERFORM SUCH AN ACT, DOCTOR, AND EVEN YOU AREN'T THAT GOOD.

I ASK YOU TO TAKE THIS TRIAL SERIOUSLY, DOCTOR. BECAUSE IF YOU ARE FOUND GUILTY OF THESE CRIMES...



...THEN THE SENTENCE CAN BE PUNISHABLE BY DEATH!

WHAT? WHAT? YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!



UNITED ACTORS STUDIOS. YOU KNEW THAT THERE WAS A STATIC POINT IN SPACE AND TIME—AN UNCHANGEABLE FACT—

—AND YET YOU STILL WENT THERE TO ATTEMPT TO ALTER THE SITUATION.



WELL, YES, BUT THE CHRONAL ANOMALY WASN'T RELATED TO ANYONE THERE—IT WAS THE FIRE! AND THAT STILL HAPPENED!

THE TERRONITES WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE THERE EITHER, YOU KNOW! I DON'T SEE THEM ON TRIAL!

BUT YOU SAVED A LIFE, DOCTOR, ONE THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO DIE.

YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED THE LAST TIME YOU DID SUCH A THING?



YES.

CHARLEY POLLARD.



BUT THAT WAS ONE PROBLEM OUT OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE WHOSE LIVES I'VE SAVED!

PEOPLE WHO WOULD HAVE DIED BEFORE THEIR TIME IF I HADN'T ARRIVED!

IT'S NOT I THAT YOU SHOULD BE TELLING THIS TO, DOCTOR—

—CALL FORTH THE PROSECUTION.



YOU HAVE TO BE KIDDING ME.

HIM? OF ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE UNIVERSE—HIM?





STOP THIS TRIAL NOW!

YOU MAKE A MOCKERY OF THE STRICTURES!



STOP THE TRIAL—I LIKE HER.

SHE MAKES SENSE. WE SHOULD LISTEN TO HER.

SHE'S NOTHING BUT A MEDDLING BUSYBODY.

THE TWO OF YOU WILL GET ALONG JUST FINE, ACTUALLY.



WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS INTERRUPTION, ADVOCATE?

YOU PROVIDE A KRILLITANE AS PROSECUTION, BUT WHERE IS HIS DEFENSE?

WHY HAVEN'T YOU EVEN OFFERED HIM RIGHT TO COUNSEL?



HE HADN'T ASKED FOR ANY, BUT NOW THAT YOU ARE HERE, YOU CAN DEFEND THE DOCTOR.

NOW, CAN WE GET ON WITH THIS TRIAL?



PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, DOCTOR. I'M THE ADVOCATE.

JUST THE ADVOCATE? NO NAME?

YOU OF ALL PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW OF THE POWER OF NAMES. SO LIKE YOU ARE JUST THE DOCTOR...

...I AM JUST THE ADVOCATE.





I NEED A MOMENT TO CONFER WITH MY CLIENT.

I REQUEST A SHORT RECESS AND SOMEWHERE PRIVATE SO THAT MY CLIENT AND I CAN SPEAK.

AGREED. WE WILL RETURN IN TEN MINUTES. YOU CAN SPEAK TO HIM ALONE IN HERE.



SHADOW ARCHITECT! SURELY YOU REMEMBER THE LAST TIME YOU LET THE DOCTOR OUT OF YOUR SIGHT!

YOU ORDERED HIM TO COMMAND YOUR TROOPS, AND THEN HE RAN FROM YOU! LEFT YOU STANDING—

I DO RECALL, MISTER FINCH. I ALSO RECALL THAT HIS "ESCAPE" LED TO THE DEFEAT OF DAVROS AND THE NEW DALEK EMPIRE...

...WHICH WAS, IN EFFECT, WHAT HIS MISSION FOR US CONSISTED OF. HE JUST PERFORMED IT... DIFFERENTLY.



WE WILL CONVENE IN TEN MINUTES.

NOT A MINUTE LONGER, ADVOCATE.

THANK YOU, YOUR HONOUR.

NOW, DOCTOR...



...YOU NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE. ESCAPE.

YOUR LIFE IS IN TERRIBLE DANGER.

YOU'RE TELLING ME! WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION WOULD HAVE BEEN SO ANGRY AT ME?!

I MEAN, I KNOW I'VE NOT EXACTLY BEEN THE POSTER BOY FOR CHRONAL RESTRAINT—

DOCTOR! I DON'T MEAN THE TRIAL!



I MEAN THAT THE KRILLITANES WANT YOU DEAD!

YOU HAVE TO ESCAPE BEFORE THE TRIAL CONTINUES, OR ELSE YOU MIGHT NOT EVEN LAST THROUGH IT!



LOOK, I DON'T WANT TO BE LOOKING A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH HERE—

—I DON'T WANT TO BE LOOKING IN ANY HORSE'S MOUTH IF YOU REALLY NEED TO KNOW—

—BUT WHAT EXACTLY IS GOING ON HERE?

THERE ARE... FACTIONS IN THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION THAT WANT YOU DEAD, DOCTOR.

AND THEY'RE REALLY NOT THAT FUSSY ABOUT WAITING FOR IT.



SO THIS WHOLE TRIAL IS A SHAM?

WHY IS IT THAT EVERY TRIAL I SEEM TO BE INVOLVED IN IS A FAKE?

OH NO, DOCTOR, IT'S REAL ALRIGHT. THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION WERE EMBARRASSED BY YOUR ACTIONS—THEY FEEL AN EXAMPLE MUST BE MADE.

THEY'D BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO LOCK YOU AWAY FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.



I HAVE A LOT OF LIFE LEFT, ADVOCATE.

THEN IT'LL BE A LONG SENTENCE, DOCTOR.



WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND YOU A SHIP—GET YOU TO A SAFE HAVEN BEFORE THEY REALISE YOU'RE EVEN OFF THE—

HOLD ON. WHERE'S THE TARDIS?



YOUR SHIP IS GONE, DOCTOR. LEFT IN ANOTHER TIME AND PLACE.

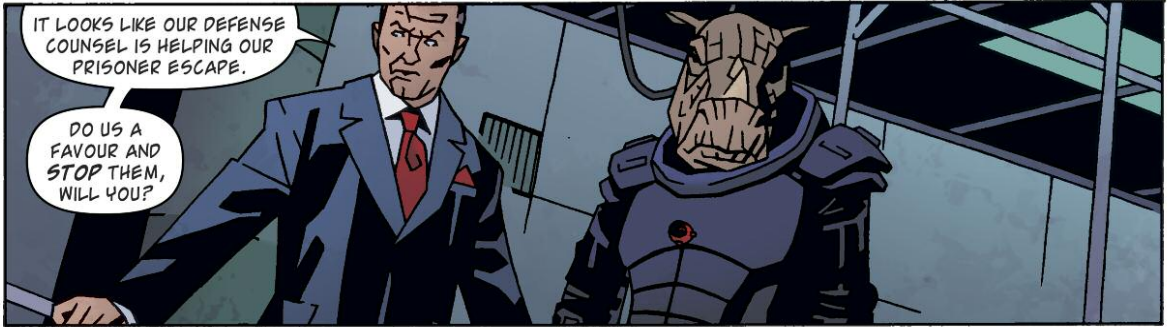
YOU'LL NEED TO START AFRESH.

YEAH, ABOUT THAT? I'M NOT REALLY FEELING THAT VIBE.

NEVER BEEN MUCH OF A RUNNER, REALLY. WELL, APART FROM WHEN I HAVE TO, BUT THAT'S A DIFFERENT MATTER, ISN'T IT?!



GLORIOUS,
ISN'T IT?



IT LOOKS LIKE OUR DEFENSE
COUNSEL IS HELPING OUR
PRISONER ESCAPE.

DO US A
FAVOUR AND
STOP THEM,
WILL YOU?



WE NEED
TO GET OUT OF
HERE. RIGHT
NOW.

I KNOW!
THAT'S WHAT
I'M TRYING TO
TELL YOU!

I DON'T MEAN
ON A SHIP, I MEAN
OUT OF HERE.
RIGHT HERE...



...AND
AWAY FROM
THEM!

BLO! TOH!
NO! MO! COH!
TOH!



I KNOW! IT'S
THE SAFEST
PLACE!

YOU FOOL!
YOU'RE LEADING
US BACK TO THE
COURTROOM!

YOU WANT
TO SAVE MY LIFE?
YOU'LL JUST HAVE
TO WIN THE
CASE!



DOCTOR!

SORRY I'M LATE... NEEDED A WALK. BIT OF A STROLL, YOU KNOW?



I DO LIKE A GOOD STROLL. NOTHING LIKE IT FOR CLEARING THE HEAD.

I SAID NOT TO LEAVE THE COURTROOM!

I WAS WITH HIM AT ALL TIMES, YOUR HONOUR. HE WAS NEVER ABLE TO LEAVE.



AND YET YOU WERE DISCOVERED IN THE MAIN HANGAR.

WAS I? THAT'S BECAUSE I LIKE LOOKING AT SPACESHIPS. IT'S MORE FUN THAN TRAINSPOTTING.

I ALSO LIKE THE WHOOSH NOISE THEY MAKE AS THEY FLY OUT.



YOU'RE GOING TO DIE, DOCTOR.

YOU'RE GOING TO FAIL, MISTER FINCH.



RIGHT THEN. LET US FINALLY BEGIN THIS TRIAL!

OUR TWO.

...AND THAT, YOUR HONOUR, IS WHY THE DEFENDANT CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO LEAVE!

HE AFFECTS THE ENTIRE TAPESTRY OF TIME AND SPACE, PLUCKING STRANDS AT RANDOM!

OBJECTION.

WHAT? WHAT OBJECTION CAN YOU POSSIBLY HAVE ABOUT—

HE'S EVIL. AND HE'S BORING. AT LEAST THE VALEYARD HAD STYLE.

THERE'S GOT TO BE SOME KIND OF OBJECTION THERE SOMEWHERE!

OUR SIX.

SO YOU DENY THESE CHARGES? THAT YOU HAVEN'T TORN APART THE ENTIRE STRUCTURE OF TIME AND SPACE?

OF COURSE I HAVEN'T! I'VE REPAIRED IT!

I'VE STOPPED POWER-MAD ZEALOTS LIKE YOU FROM CHANGING IT!

BUT YOUR OWN PEOPLE STOPPED YOU, EXILED YOU, DIDN'T THEY?

MY OWN PEOPLE ALSO MADE ME THE PRESIDENT OF GALLIFREY FOR A WHILE.

YOU CAN TAKE ANY MOMENT OUT OF CONTEXT, FINCH. YOU CAN MAKE ANY PERSON SEEM GUILTY WITH ONE SNAPSHOT.



BUT THAT'S THE POINT, ISN'T IT, DOCTOR?

THIS IS PARTLY ABOUT YOUR ONGOING ATTITUDE...

...BUT MAINLY ABOUT THE EVENTS OF THE EARLY TWENTIETH CENTURY—IN PARTICULAR THE TIME AND PLACE WE TOOK YOU FROM.



YOU CREATED A CHRONAL ABERRATION. YOU CLAIM THAT IT ISN'T A MAJOR ONE, BUT YOU'VE ALSO CLAIMED THIS IN THE PAST AND BEEN WRONG.

EMILY WINTER WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE DIED, ALTHOUGH HER CONTINUED EXISTENCE HASN'T AFFECTED THE PLANET IN ANY WAY.



BUT SHE'S NOT ALONE. THE UNIVERSE IS RIDDLED WITH PEOPLE WHO SHOULD BE DEAD BUT WHO LIVE BECAUSE OF YOUR ACTIONS.

YOU SPEAK LIKE THIS IS A BAD THING.



THERE ARE MERITS, BUT WE MUST LOOK TO THE LAW. AND THE LAW IS CLEAR ABOUT TIME LORDS WHO TAMPER WITH TIME AS IF IT'S THEIR OWN PERSONAL GAME.

PEOPLE LIKE THE MASTER, THE RANI, MORBIUS.

MORBIUS? UTTERLY MAD, BRAIN-IN-A-GOLDFISH-BOWL MORBIUS?

YOU'RE LIKENING ME TO HIM?



IN MANY WAYS YOU ARE THE POLAR OPPOSITE TO THESE PEOPLE, DOCTOR.

BUT PEOPLE CHANGE. WE WILL RECESS UNTIL TOMORROW MORNING...

...WHEN I SHALL GIVE MY VERDICT. COURT ADJOURNED.









THANK YOU. I WAS GETTING TIRED OF SHOUTING.

THEY MUST HAVE KNOWN WHEN THE GUARD WAS CHANGING!

HOW ELSE COULD THEY HAVE GOTTEN IN?



I'LL TELL YOU HOW. HE WAS A GIZOU. A SHAPESHIFTER. I'VE MET THEM BEFORE.

HE WAS DISGUISED AS A POTTED PLANT, BUT SOMEONE HAD TO LET HIM IN.

SOMETHING SMELLS IN DENMARK. YOUR MERCENARIES HAVE BEEN CORRUPTED.



DO! SHO! NO! BLOW!

AW, DON'T YOU GET ALL SELF-RIGHTEOUS WITH ME, YOU OVERBLOWN RHINO!

YOU WERE RIGHT OUTSIDE MY DOOR AND YOU COULDN'T HEAR THE FIGHT? COULDN'T HEAR ME?

AND WHEN YOU DO HEAR, YOU CONVENIENTLY VAPORIZE THE BAD GUY?



PLEASE TELL THE SHADOW ARCHITECT THAT I CANNOT WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW FOR HER VERDICT.

PLEASE ASK HER TO GIVE IT IMMEDIATELY.

BUT DOCTOR, IF YOU'RE FOUND GUILTY—



THEN I'LL BE TAKEN TO A PRISON BARGE IMMEDIATELY AFTERWARDS. I KNOW. AND THEN LIFE IN PRISON. MAYBE EVEN EXECUTION.

BUT IT BEATS BEING KILLED BEFORE I FIND OUT.



AN HOUR LATER.

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU EARLIER WAS UNFORTUNATE, DOCTOR...

...BUT DOESN'T AFFECT MY DECISION. REST ASSURED THOUGH, WE WILL FIND THE CULPRIT WHO ORDERED THE ATTACK. WE WILL PUNISH THEM.

YOU SHOULD START WITH YOUR OWN GUARD, MADAM ARCHITECT.



MY JUDOON ARE LOYAL, DOCTOR. THERE ARE NONE BETTER IN THE GALAXY.

BEFORE I PROCLAIM JUDGEMENT, DO YOU HAVE ANY FINAL WORDS?

ACTUALLY, I DO.



SOME SAY WHAT I DO IS WRONG, FRIVOLOUS. THAT I DESTROY MORE THAN I FIX. THAT I START MORE THAN I STOP.

AND THEN THERE ARE THE OTHERS. THE PEOPLE WHO I SAVE, WHO KNOW THE TRUTH.



I AM THE LAST TIME LORD. AND AS SUCH I HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY GREATER THAN YOURS TO ENSURE THAT DARKNESS NEVER DEFEATS THE LIGHT.

I HAVE SACRIFICED MYSELF CONSTANTLY IN THIS TASK, AND I HAVE LOST FRIENDS AND FAMILY TO IT.

BUT I WILL NEVER STOP. BECAUSE WITHOUT PEOPLE LIKE ME...



...PEOPLE LIKE HIM—PEOPLE LIKE THE MASTER, DAVROS, THE SLITHEEN, THE NESTENE CONSCIOUSNESS—

—PEOPLE LIKE HIM WIN. AND THAT CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO HAPPEN.

I WILL NOT LET IT.





POCKETS.
EMPTY.

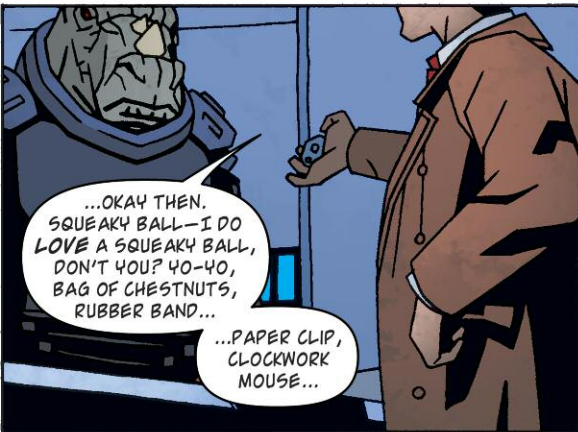
REALLY? ALL
OF THEM? I DO SO
LIKE THE FEELING OF
A FULL POCKET.

AND WHEN YOU
SAY EMPTY, DO YOU
MEAN LINT AND BITS
OF TORN PAPER,
TOO?



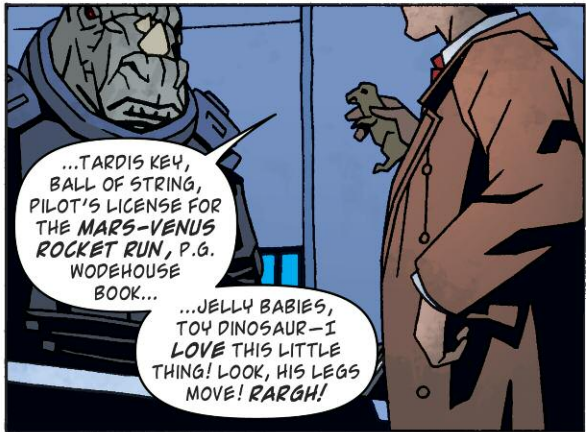
POCKETS.
EMPTY.

WELL, IF YOU
PUT IT LIKE
THAT...



...OKAY THEN.
SQUEAKY BALL—I DO
LOVE A SQUEAKY BALL,
DON'T YOU? 40-40,
BAG OF CHESTNUTS,
RUBBER BAND...

...PAPER CLIP,
CLOCKWORK
MOUSE...



...TARDIS KEY,
BALL OF STRING,
PILOT'S LICENSE FOR
THE MARS-VENUS
ROCKET RUN, P.G.
WODEHOUSE
BOOK...

...JELLY BABIES,
TOY DINOSAUR—I
LOVE THIS LITTLE
THING! LOOK, HIS LEGS
MOVE! RARGH!



YEAH, THAT'S
ABOUT IT.

YOU LIE.

MORE.



FINE THEN.
PSYCHIC PAPER,
SONIC SCREWDRIVER.

SPARE SONIC
SCREWDRIVER.
HAPPY NOW?



WAIT
HERE.



NO PROBLEM.
I'LL JUST HANG
AROUND WITH
THE—



THE PRISON
TRANSPORT IS TO BE
DESTROYED WHEN
THEY REACH PLANET
ORBIT, OKAY?

MAKE IT
LOOK LIKE AN
ACCIDENT.



SO MUCH FOR LIFE
IMPRISONMENT.

NOW, HOW IS
A HUMAN-SHAPED
KRILLITANE ABLE TO HAVE
SUCH SWAY OVER
THE JUDOON?



COME.
NOW.

WHERE ARE
WE OFF TO NOW?
THE PRISON
BARGE?

I REALLY
NEED TO SPEAK
TO SOMEONE ABOUT
THAT—THERE MIGHT
BE A SMALL ISSUE
THERE.



PRISON
BARGE CELL.
HERE UNTIL
PLANET.

NO, REALLY!
I NEED—

—AH. THIS
ISN'T GOOD...



...BUT IT DOES EXPLAIN A LOT.



SLAM

SO, HERE FOR THE CABARET, TOO? OR JUST THE THREE-COURSE MEAL?



WELCOME TO THE PENTHOUSE SUITE, HUMAN.

THE LAST ROOM YOU WILL EVER SEE BEFORE VOLAG-NOG, I AM AFRAID.

I AM KRADEN, OF THE DRAGONIAN EMPIRE.



THIS IS STOMM. HE'S A SONTARAN.

DOESN'T SPEAK MUCH.

SONTAR-HA!

APART FROM THAT, OF COURSE.



AND HERE WE HAVE BRARSHAK. HE'S AN OGRON. SO, OF COURSE, HE'S ANOTHER RACE NOT PREDISPOSED TO CONVERSATION.



AN OGRON, A SONTARAN, AND A DRACONIAN WALK INTO A BAR...

...NOW THAT'S A JOKE I HAVEN'T HEARD IN A LONG TIME!

I'M THE DOCTOR—



THE DOCTOR?



DOC-TOR!



YOU'VE HEARD OF ME? THAT'S INCONVENIENT!

LOOK—OUCH— COULD YOU BACK OFF A LITTLE? IT'S JUST THAT—

—DO I KNOW YOU?



GRAARRGH!

**GACK! CAN'T...
BREATHE!**

**HELP
ME!**

GRAARRGH!
KILL DOG-TOR!

A LITTLE
->GACK->
HELP HERE-

-PLEASE?





REMINDE US *WHY*
WE SHOULD HELP YOU
AGAIN, DOCTOR?

AFTER ALL,
OUR RACES HAVE ALL
FACED YOU AT ONE TIME
OR ANOTHER, AND HAVE
ALL BEEN MADE TO LOOK
LIKE FOOLS. OR HAD
YOU FORGOTTEN?



BRARSHAK.
STOP THIS
NOW.

SEE, DOCTOR?
HE DOESN'T
LISTEN. ALL I
CAN DO IS SIT
BACK...

...AND
ENJOY THE
CABARET.



THEN I'LL
JUST... DO IT
MYSELF!

THUMP

GRAAAHH!



USING AN OGRON'S
WEAK SPOT LIKE THAT IS
A BIT UNDERHANDED,
ISN'T IT, DOCTOR?

ANY PORT IN A
STORM, KRADEN.
AND AS I WAS
GOING TO SAY—



—SNIFFLE—

—HOLD ON.
IS THAT OGRON
CRYING?



BRARSHAK'S A SENSITIVE OGRON. YOU NEVER CONSIDERED THAT, DID YOU?

YOU NEVER CONSIDER YOUR ACTIONS, DO YOU?

WHY DO I FEEL LIKE I'VE COME INTO A BOOK HALF WAY THROUGH IT?



ONCE, THE OGRONS WERE THE MOST FEARED ENFORCERS IN THE STELLIAN GALAXY. EVEN THE DALEKS HIRED THEM.

UNTIL YOU BEAT THEM. AN OLD MAN WITH WHITE HAIR. DO YOU KNOW WHAT KIND OF PUBLIC RELATIONS DISASTER THAT CAN BE?



THEIR REPUTATION WAS DESTROYED, AND THEIR CONTRACTS STARTED TO DRY UP.

THEY WERE CONSTANTLY UNDERCUT BY THEIR MAIN MERCENARY RIVALS—THE JUDOON.



BECAUSE OF YOU, DOCTOR, THE OGRONS ARE AT THE BRINK OF PLANET-WIDE ECONOMIC RECESSION.

WE'RE DIPLOMATS, DOCTOR. WE'RE NOT WARRIORS.

WELL, EXCEPT FOR STOMM—BUT THEN HE'D STILL BE A WARRIOR IF HE WAS SIMPLY A COOK.

THERE HAS BEEN FIERCE WAR ACROSS THE STELLIAN GALAXY SINCE THE TIME WAR LEFT A POWER VACUUM...



...BUT NOW COOLER HEADS THINK THAT A NEW CEASE FIRE MUST BE MADE...

...AND AS SUCH HAVE ORGANISED A SECRET MEETING ON LUNA IV TO ARRANGE A TRUCE. ONE THAT WE WERE ALL TO ATTEND.



AND LET ME GUESS—YOU'VE ALL BEEN ARRESTED UNDER FAKE CHARGES?

LOOKS LIKE WE MIGHT HAVE SOMETHING IN COMMON AFTER ALL.



WHAT'S A SONTARAN DOING HERE WANTING PEACE, THOUGH?

ISN'T THAT LIKE ASKING FOR CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM ON YOUR CHIPS?

THE SONTARANS WANT PEACE SO THAT WE CAN CONCENTRATE ON OUR WAR AGAINST THE RUTANS.

A DIVERSION ONLY SPLITS OUR FORCES. IT IS NOT A SOUND BATTLE STRATEGY.



LOOK, I'M SORRY FOR WHAT I DID TO YOU, BUT I DID HAVE GOOD REASONS AT THE TIME.

THEN I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YOU, OKAY?

OH-KAY.



THE PROBLEM YOU HAVE, KRADEN—ALL OF YOU, IN FACT—IS THAT THIS ISN'T A PRISON SENTENCE, IT'S A DEATH SENTENCE.

THEY INTEND TO DESTROY THIS PRISON BARGE THE MOMENT WE HIT THE ATMOSPHERE OF VOLAG-NOC.

WHAT? HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS? WHY WOULD THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION WANT US DEAD?

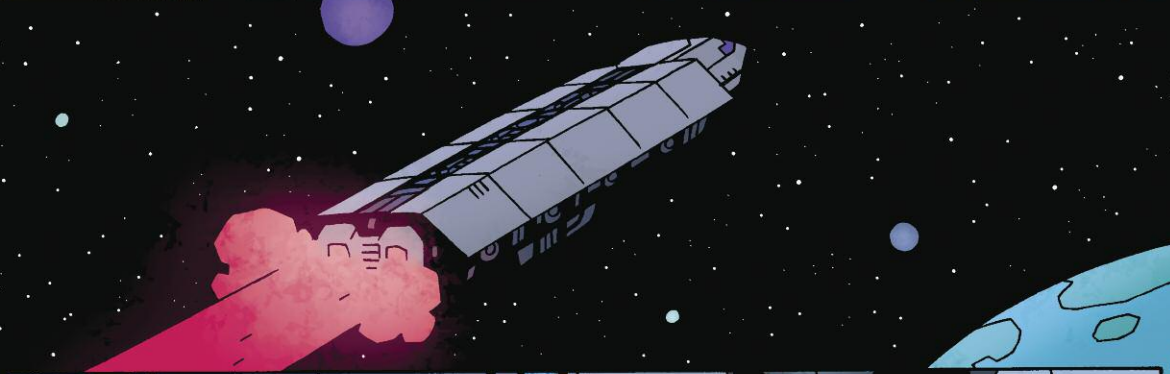


THEY DON'T, BUT THE KRILLITANES DO.



RUMBLE

AND IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ON OUR WAY!



WE NEED TO FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE. THEY TOOK MY SONIC SCREWDRIVER...

...AND ANNOYINGLY, MY CLOCKWORK MOUSE. I COULD HAVE USED THAT RIGHT NOW...

...SO WE'LL HAVE TO GET THEM TO COME HERE.

AND THEN WHAT? OVERPOWER A SHIP FULL OF JUDOON? THIS IS INSANITY!



WHY? YOU'VE ALREADY STATED THAT THE OGRONS ARE THEIR EQUAL. "BRARSHAK SMASH," RIGHT?

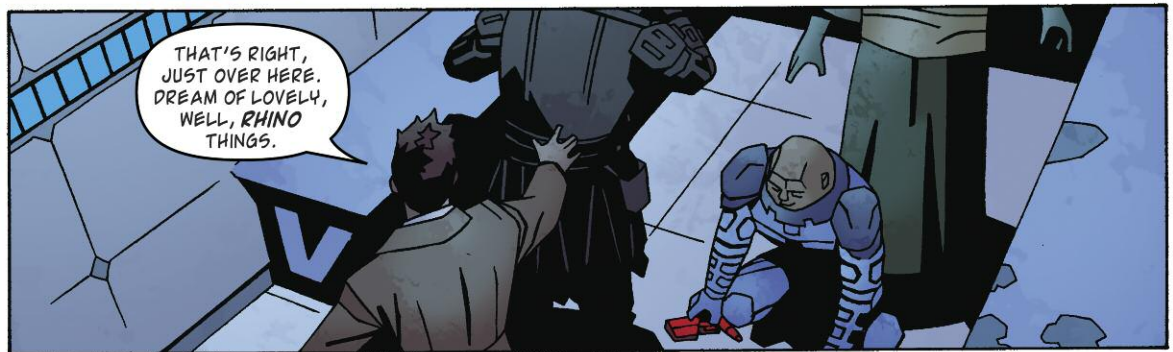
AND LET'S FACE IT: THE SONTARANS JUST LOVE A GOOD FIGHT.

THE ONLY PROBLEM IS GETTING PAST THE GUARD OUTSIDE—AND LUCKILY WE HAVE SOME HELP ON THAT—



—A SHEET OF SUGGESTIBILITY PAPER. THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH JUDOON, THEY ALWAYS EXAMINE THE SHOES...

...BUT NEVER WHAT'S IN YOUR SOCKS!





WHY DID YOU DO THAT? HE WAS UNARMED!

HE WAS AN ENEMY SOLDIER! HE WAS A VALID TARGET!



YOU'RE LUCKY THAT THE GUN WAS ON A LOW SETTING.

I THINK I CAN HEAR HIS HEARTBEAT, BUT THROUGH ALL OF THIS ARMOUR, WHO CAN TELL?!



NO SHOOTING... UNLESS NECESSARY.

I'D RATHER WE DIDN'T HAVE TO USE GUNS.

REALLY, DOCTOR? I SEEM TO RECALL NOTES OF YOU QUITE HAPPILY USING THEM IN THE PAST.

AGAINST ONE OF BRARSHAK'S OWN, IN FACT.



THAT WAS A LONG TIME AGO...

...AND I WAS A DIFFERENT DOCTOR THEN.



ANYWAY, NO TIME TO DAWDLE! ALLONS-Y!

PRISON BARGE CORRIDOR.

RIGHT. ALL WE NEED TO DO IS GET THROUGH THAT DOOR, OVERPOWER THE GUARDS—AND THE PILOTS, OF COURSE—

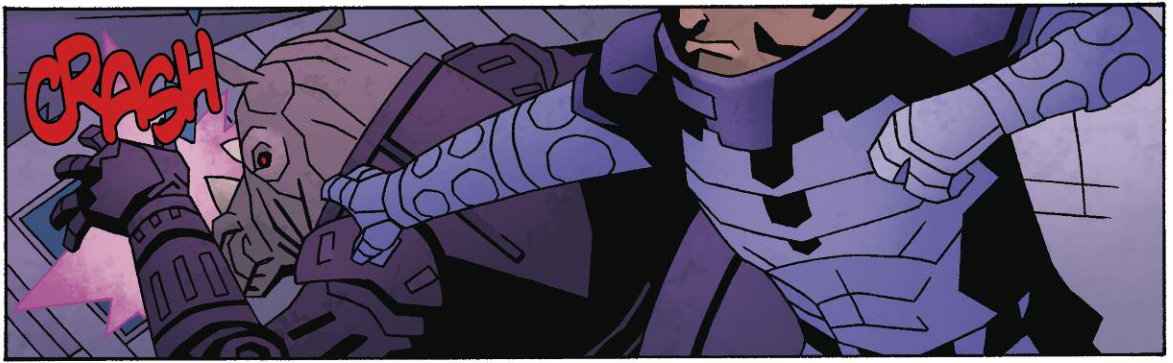
—TIE THEM ALL UP, AND THEN FLY THE BARGE TO LUNA IV. EASY PEASY.

LOOK! JUDOON LEAVE!

HE'S RIGHT, YOU KNOW, THEY'RE GETTING INTO THE ESCAPE PODS!









PRISON BARGE 29-Z! WHAT IS YOUR STATUS?

WHY AREN'T THEY DEAD YET?



MISTER FINCH! WHAT A SURPRISE TO SEE YOU ON THE TELLY! IS THIS A REALITY SHOW? I DO LOVE A GOOD REALITY SHOW!

DO YOU MIND IF I CALL YOU "FINCH"? THOUGHT NOT!

DOCTOR, HOW UTTERLY IRRITATING TO SEE YOU.

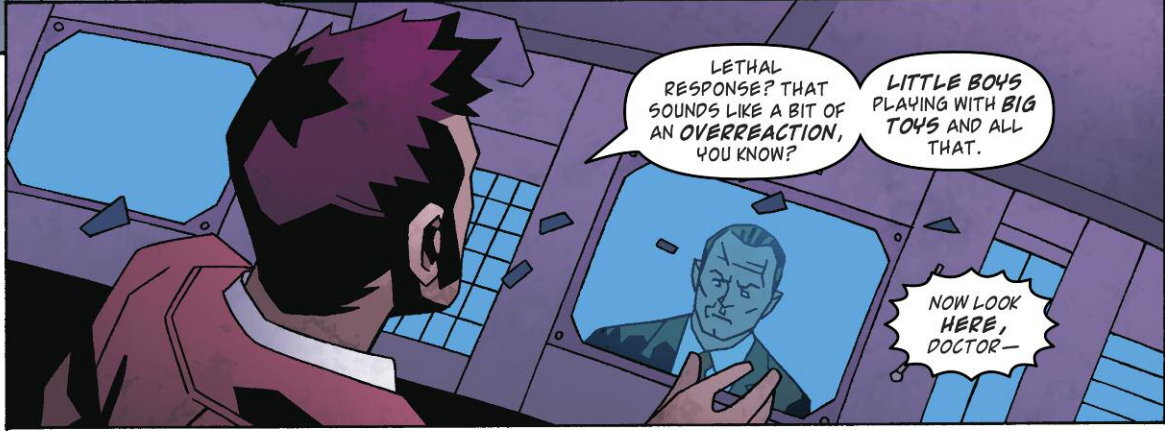
I ASSUME YOU'VE TAKEN OVER THE SHIP IN SOME VALIANT ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE?



WELL, I DID HAVE HELP THIS TIME.

LOVELY.

LAUNCH EVERY GUNSHIP YOU HAVE. THE PRISONERS ARE ATTEMPTING A REVOLT. LETHAL RESPONSE IS ALLOWED.



LETHAL RESPONSE? THAT SOUNDS LIKE A BIT OF AN OVERREACTION, YOU KNOW?

LITTLE BOYS PLAYING WITH BIG TOYS AND ALL THAT.

NOW LOOK HERE, DOCTOR—



SORRY, MUST DASH—UNIVERSE TO SAVE AND ALL THAT.

SKKRRTT

I HATE THAT MAN.

PLEASE, SOMEONE KILL HIM FOR ME.



WE'RE STILL LOCKED ON COURSE FOR THAT SUN, DOCTOR.

HOW DO WE STOP THAT?

WELL, I'M REALLY HOPING IT WASN'T ONE OF THE BUTTONS HERE THAT STOMM MASHED UP.

BUT WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO—NO, LET'S TRY—NO...



...THERE HAS TO BE A WAY TO HOT-WIRE THESE THINGS!

IF I HAD MY SCREWDRIVER, I'D BE OKAY—



TAA-DAHH!

FZZZZZ

YEOW! THAT HURT!

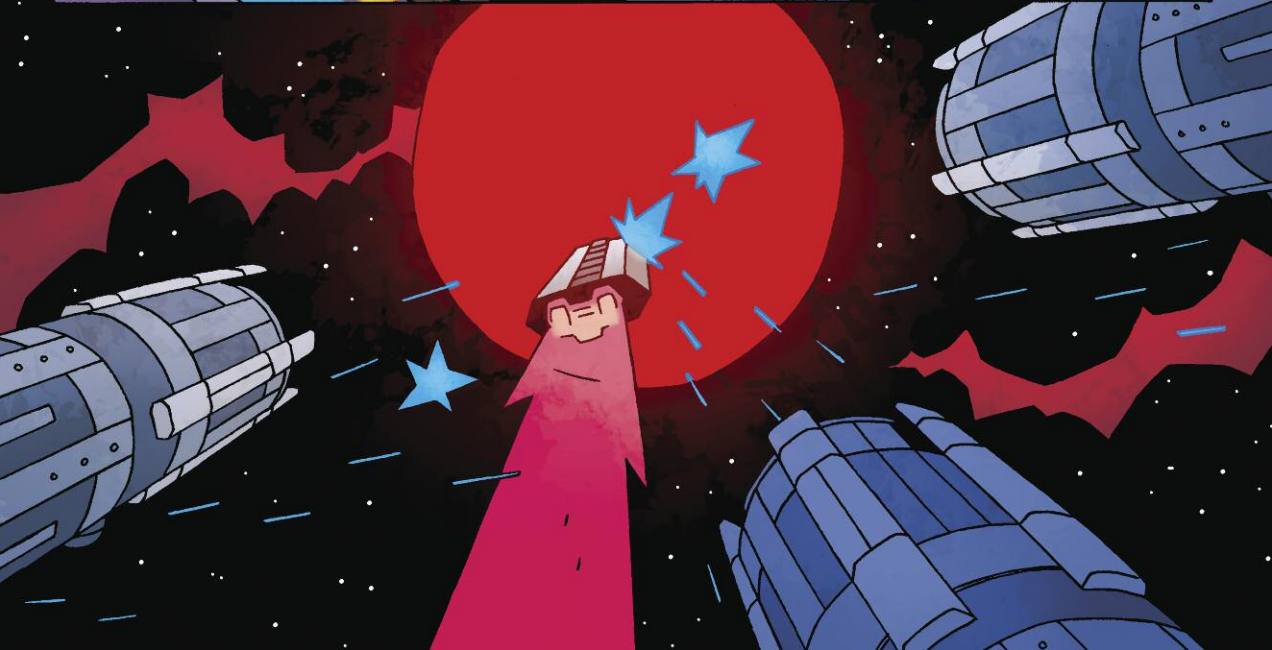


ALL OF THE SHIP'S POWER IS OUT!

DOCTOR! WHAT DID YOU DO?!

WHAT ELSE DO YOU DO WHEN THE COMPUTER DOESN'T WORK? PULL THE PLUG AND START A REBOOT!

NOW, IF I CAN JUST REMEMBER WHICH GOES WHERE...





FLY US OUT OF THIS MESS!

I'M DOING THE BEST THAT I CAN! HALF THE CONTROLS WERE BROKEN BY MISTER POTATO HEAD BACK THERE!

FEEL FREE TO HAVE A GO!



FOOM

FOOM

FOOM

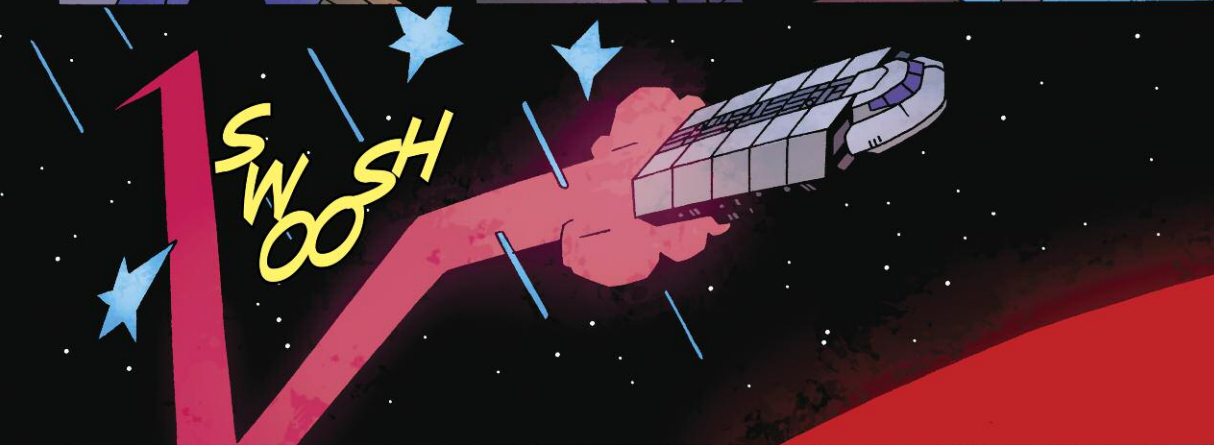
FOOM



WHY AREN'T WE DEAD ALREADY?

PRISON BARGES EXPECT PRISON BREAKS—THEY'RE STURDIER THAN MOST OTHER SHIPS. STRONGER SHIELDS.

AHA! I THINK THIS IS THE THRUSTER!



SWASH



YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO FLY THIS, DO YOU?!

WHEN DID I EVER SAY I KNEW HOW TO FLY THIS?



BRAAKKKKKAAA



THIS IS MADNESS! WE CAN'T OUTFIGHT THEM!

YES WE CAN, 'COS THIS SHIP HAS AN ACTIVE HYPERDRIVE— THAT IS IF I CAN GET IT WORKING!

YOUR FACE-SMOOSHING ANTICS WIPED OUT SOME OF THE CALCULATION ARRAY.



ONLY ONE OF THOSE SHIPS IS A MARK IV HEADHUNTER. THE OTHER TWO ARE MARK III.

IF YOU LOOK, YOU CAN SEE THE TELLTALE RED FINS ON THE SIDE.

SO?



ONLY THE MARK IV HAS HYPERDRIVE CAPABILITIES.

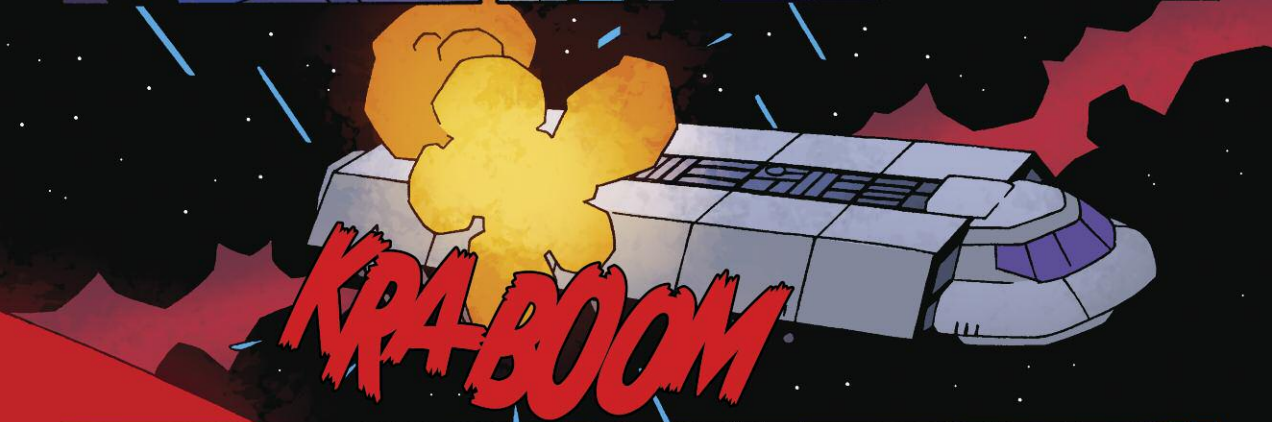
IF WE CAN GET THIS WORKING, WE REDUCE THE ODDS FROM THREE-TO-ONE TO A FAIR FIGHT—

—WAIT A MINUTE—

CRASH



ONE OF YOU DID STICK THE JUDOON THAT WE LEFT SLEEPING IN THE CELL INTO A LIFE POD, RIGHT?





SONTAR-HA!

YES, YES. DO US
A FAVOUR AND GO
HELP BRARSHAK,
WILL YOU?



FLO! SHO!
KHO!

WHAM

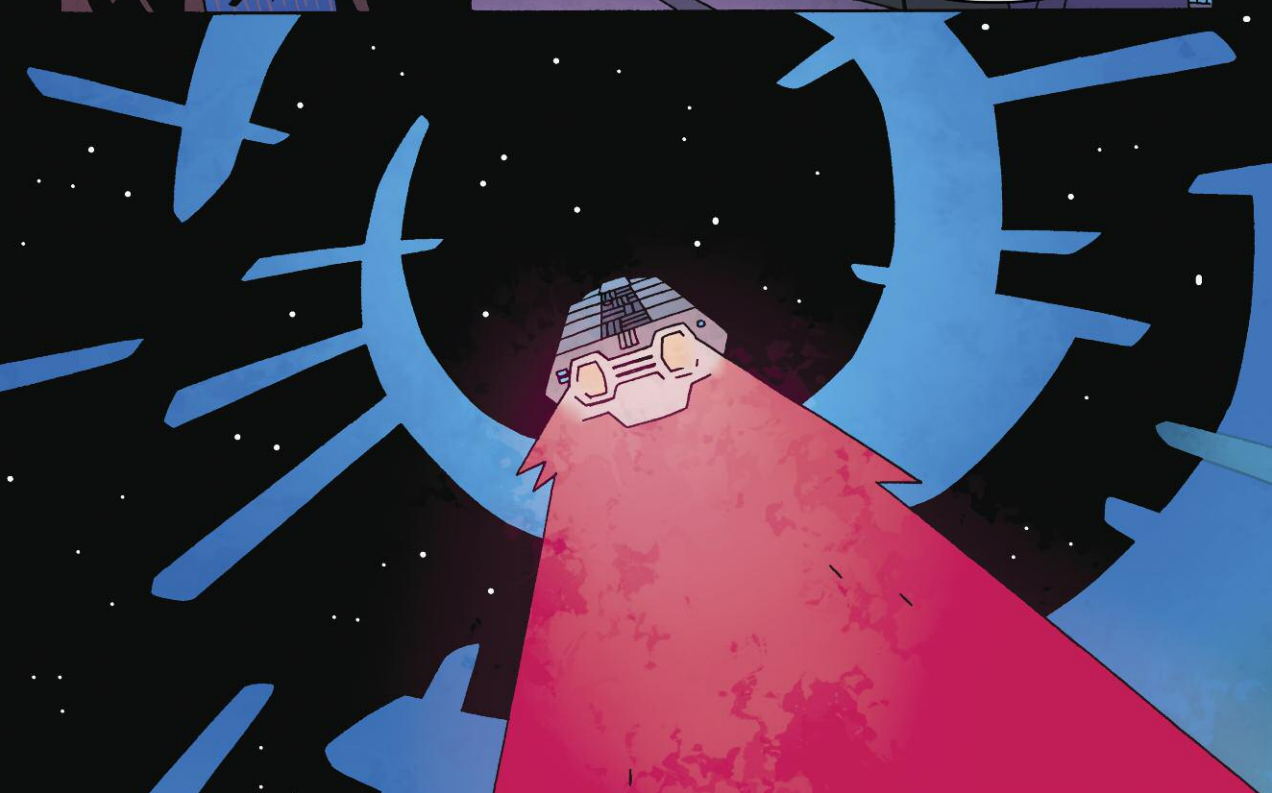
SONTAR-HA!



THAT'S IT! THE
COURSE TO LUNA IV
IS PLOTTED!
PUNCH IT!

PUNCH WHAT,
DOCTOR?

I MEAN, PRESS
THAT RED BUTTON
ABOVE YOUR HEAD
AND IT'LL—







WE'VE JUMPED OUT STRAIGHT INTO A PLANET'S GRAVITATIONAL PULL!

WE CAN'T PULL UP! HELP ME HERE!



AT LEAST THE ~~SHNF~~ JUDOON WON'T FIND US, EH?

WE FELL OUT OF HYPERSPACE, BUT WE LEFT A TRAIL!

THEY'LL FIND US—WHAT'S LEFT OF US!



HOLD ON! WE'RE ABOUT TO CRASH!

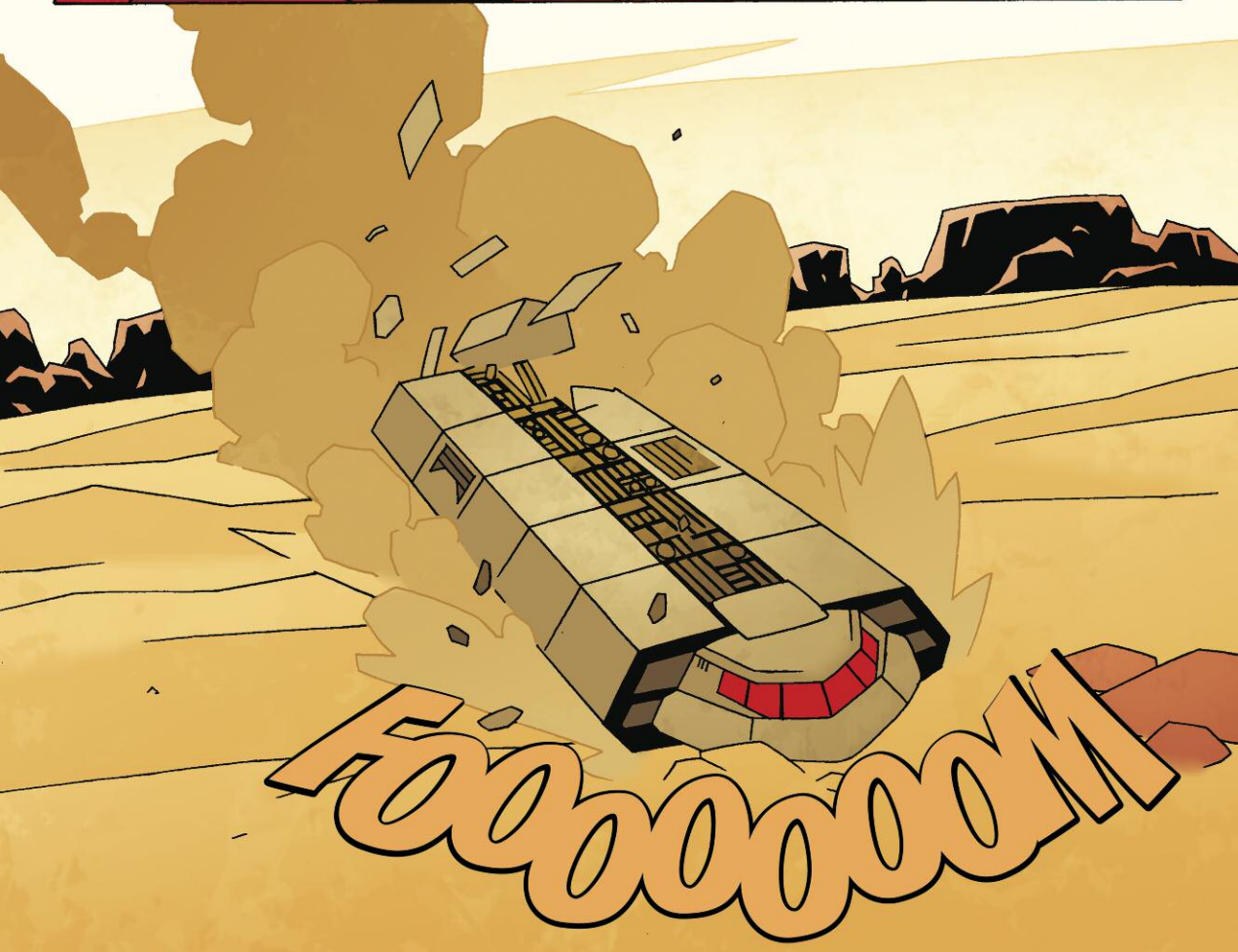
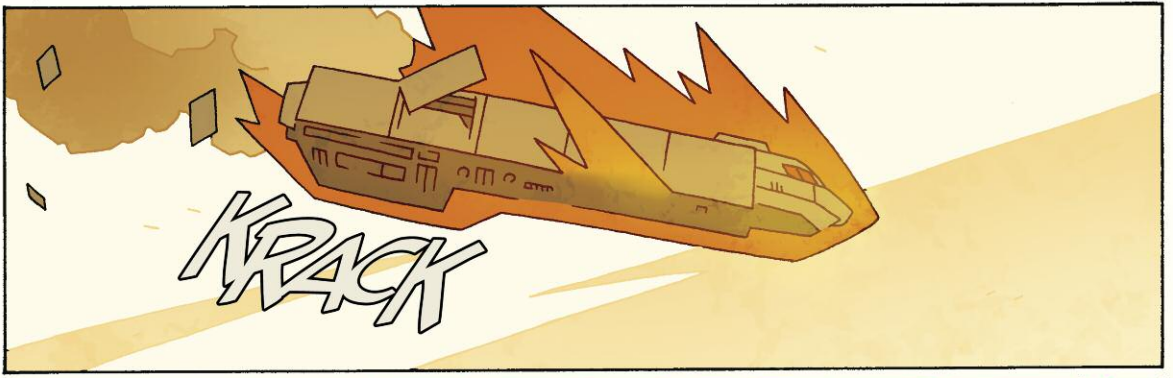


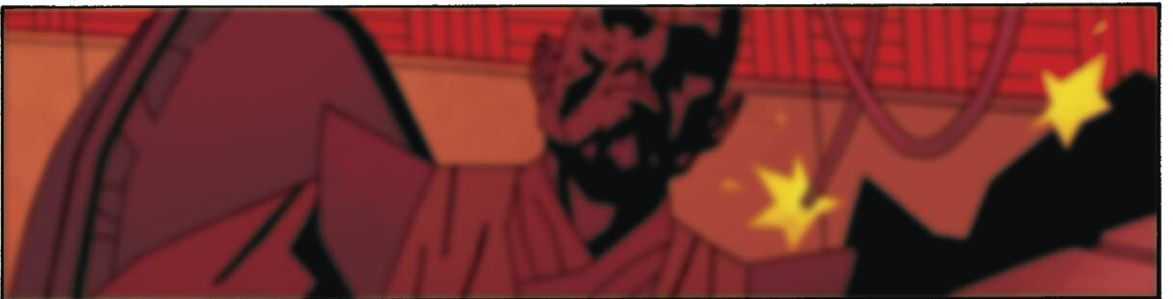
COME ON, I CAN DO THIS. I CAN FLY AN AERODYNAMICALLY UNSOUND BLUE BOX THROUGH AN ASTEROID FIELD.

I CAN DO THIS!

RUMBLE



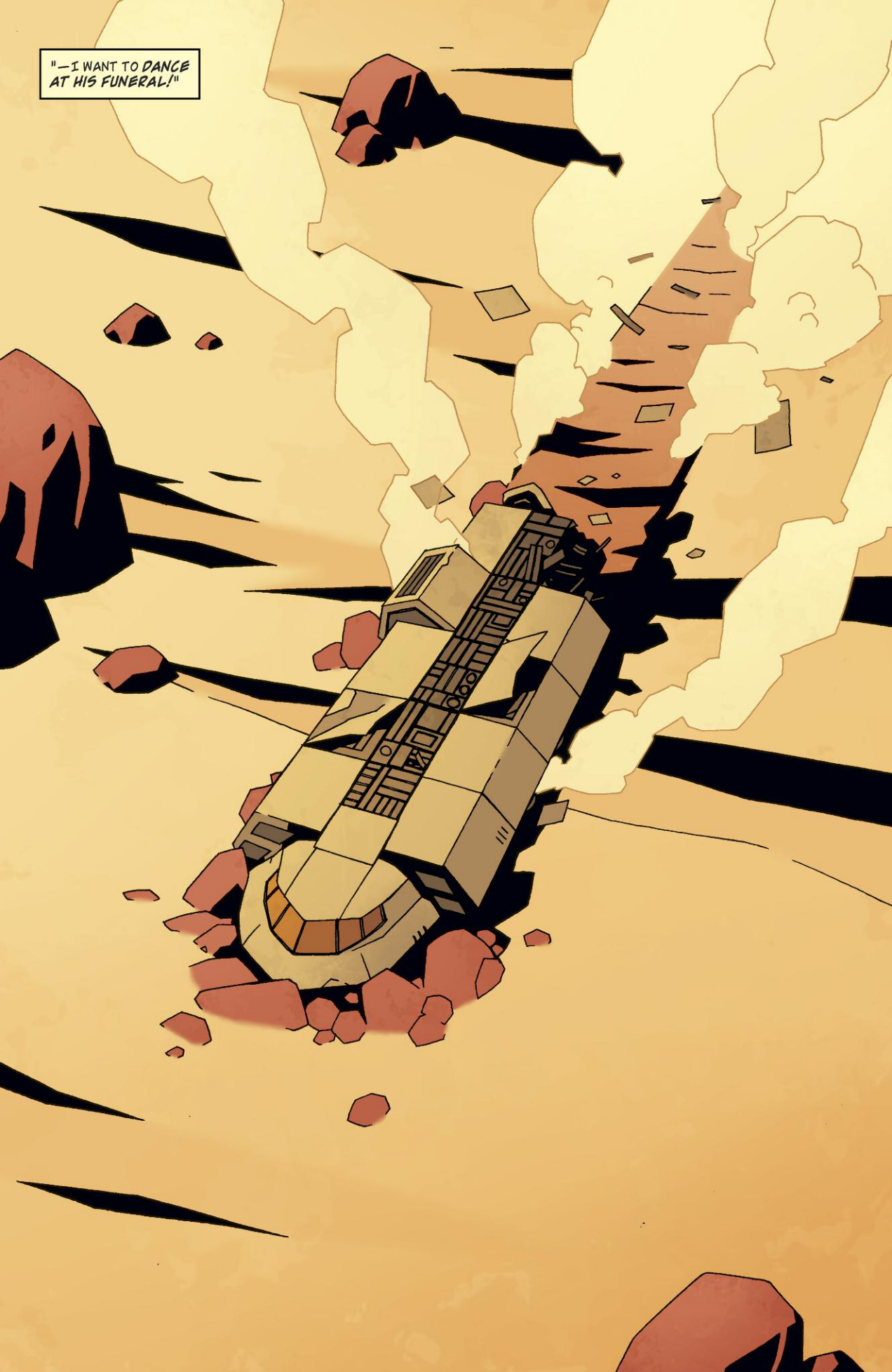








"—I WANT TO DANCE
AT HIS FUNERAL!"





-SHRR- -SHNF-
IT'S NEVER THE
FALL... THAT
KILLS YOU-



-IT'S ALWAYS
THE SUDDEN
STOP AT THE END
THAT DOES.

KRADEN, ARE YOU
ALRIGHT? ALL BONES
INTACT, THAT SORT
OF THING?



HAIR,
TEETH, NOSE
THE SAME—NO
TRAUMA-BASED
REGENERATION
THEN.

GOOD. THAT
WOULD HAVE BEEN
EVEN MORE OF A
PAIN IN THE NECK
RIGHT NOW.

COME ON, OLD
FELLA, OOPSIE
DAISY—
—WE NEED
TO GET OUT OF
THIS WRECK.

-SHNNK-
DOCTOR?



THAT'S
RIGHT. IT'S
ME.

I... HOPED
YOU WERE
DEAD.

OR AT
LEAST...
MUTE.



I GET
THAT A
LOT.

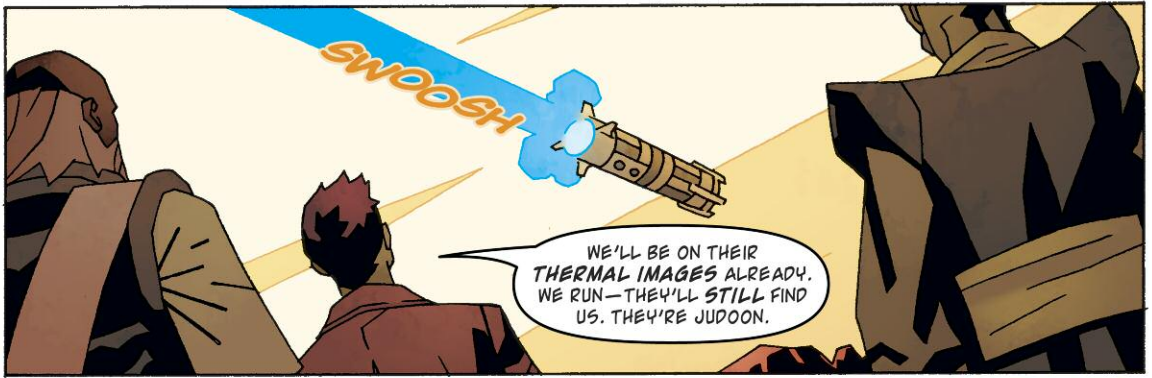




WE NEED TO CANNIBALISE THE SHIP. WE NEED TO FIND WEAPONS.

THEN, WE NEED TO FIND SHELTER AND FOOD.

NO TIME FOR THAT, KRADEN. LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE ALREADY FOUND US.



WE'LL BE ON THEIR THERMAL IMAGES ALREADY. WE RUN—THEY'LL STILL FIND US. THEY'RE JUDOON.



THAT SAID, THEY ARE JUDOON—WE CAN CONFUSE THEM. MAYBE EVEN BAMBOOZLE THEM.

HMM. BRARSHAK'S TOO TALL, STOMM IS TOO SHORT, THEY'LL WANT TO SEE ME—

WHAT ARE YOU BLATHERING ABOUT, DOCTOR?!

AND WHAT DO YOU MEAN, SHORT?

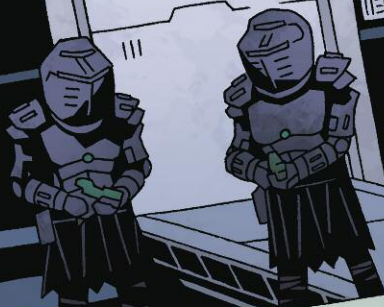


I HAVE A PLAN. A CUNNING ONE.

AND ONE KRADEN HAS A LEADING PART TO PLAY IN.

TELL ME, KRADEN, HAVE YOU EVER HELD A DESIRE TO TRY ON JUDOON POWER ARMOUR?

ONLY TWO GUARDS—ONE LOOKS LIKE THE CAPTAIN, THE REST HAVE PROBABLY GONE TO CHECK THE WRECKAGE.



THERE MIGHT BE SOME MORE IN THE SHIP, BUT THAT'S A RISK WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE.

THIS IS SUICIDE! THE SUIT DOESN'T EVEN FIT ME! AND I CAN'T SPEAK JUDOON!

HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET PAST THE GUARDS?

ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY IS SOMETHING LIKE "HOW NOW BROWN COW"—

—EXCEPT, LIKE, WITH AN EMPHASIS ON THE "OH" VOWEL SOUND. AND THEN GIVE THE CAPTAIN THIS.



THERE YOU ARE! WITH THE HELMET ON YOU LOOK SPOT ON!

WELL, MAYBE NOT SPOT ON, BUT CERTAINLY PASSABLE...

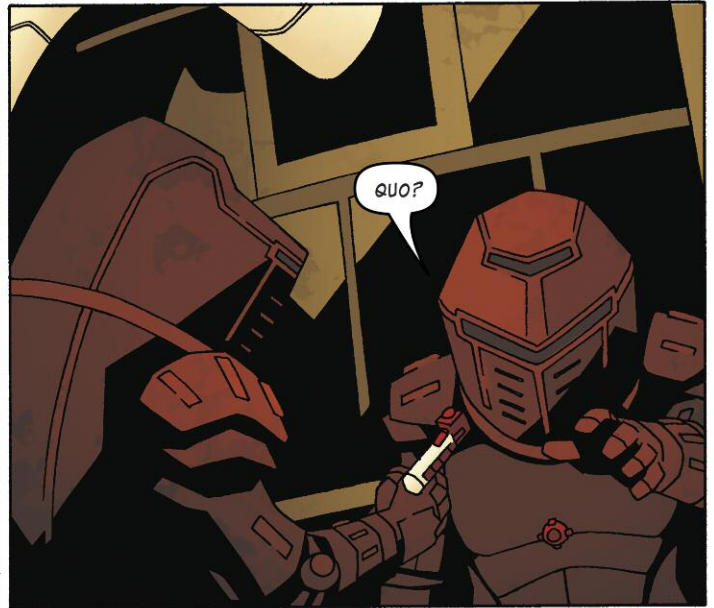
...WELL, PASSABLE ENOUGH TO GET PAST A GUARD.

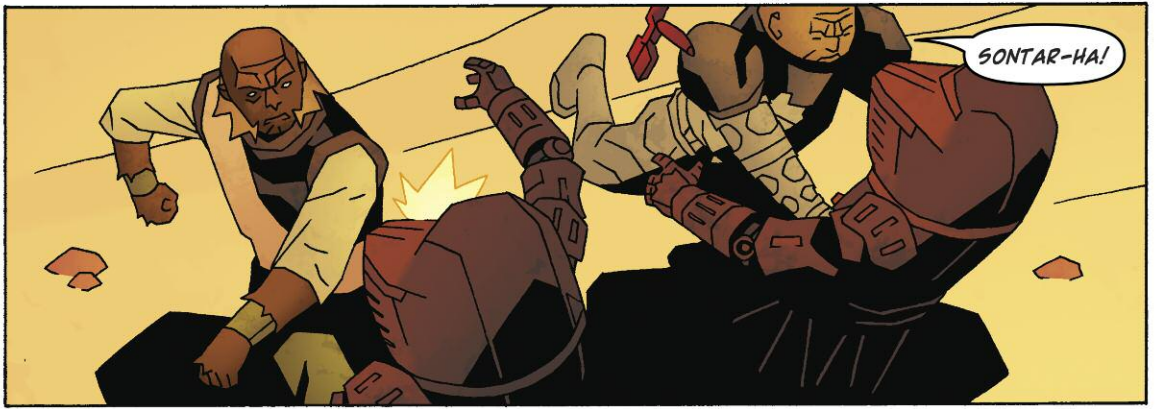


PLEASE, DOCTOR. BE QUIET... OR I WILL KILL YOU.

THAT'S BEEN THREATENED BEFORE, YOU KNOW.







SONTAR-HA!



RARRGHHH
BRARSHAK
HATE JUDOON!



GOOD
THROWING
ARMS, THAT
OGRON.

AS LONG AS
HE GETS THE
JOB DONE,
DOCTOR.



BUT HE'D
BETTER GET IT
DONE FAST.

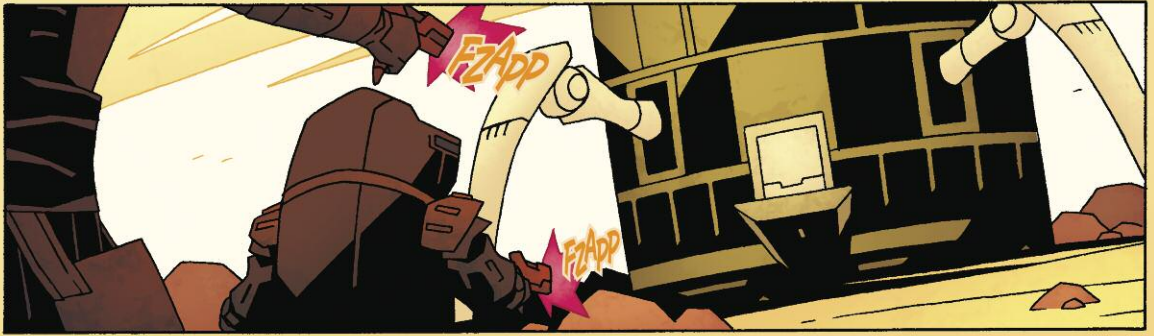


THE OTHERS
HAVE
RETURNED!



GET IN THE SHIP!

CLOSE THE DOOR AFTER YOU!



EZAPP

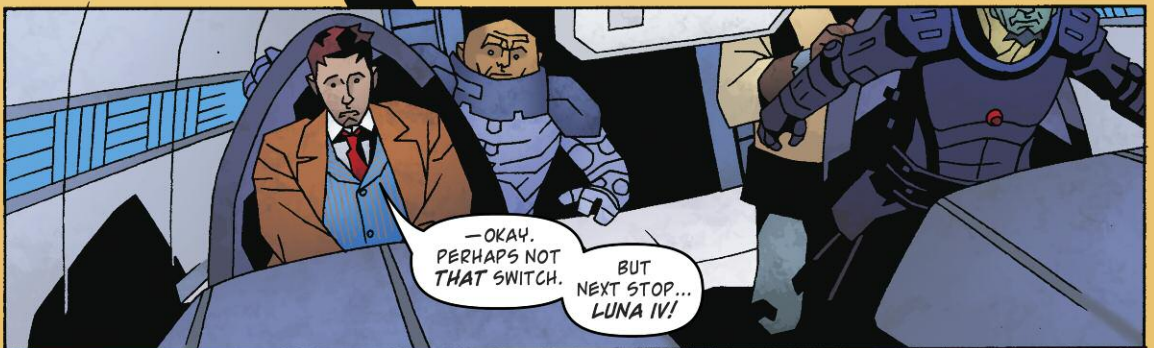
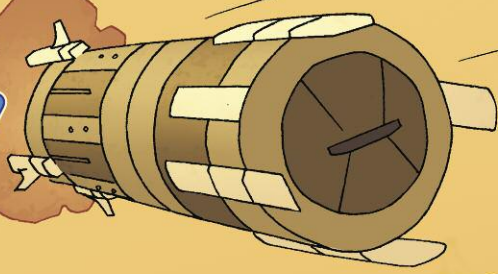


TRY NOT TO KILL US THIS TIME, DOCTOR.

I DIDN'T KILL YOU LAST TIME, KRADEN.

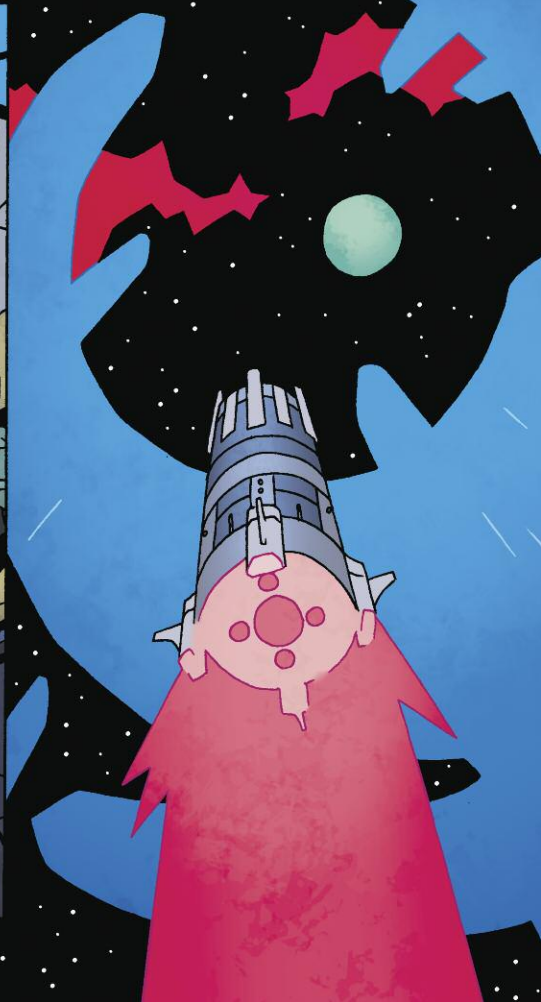
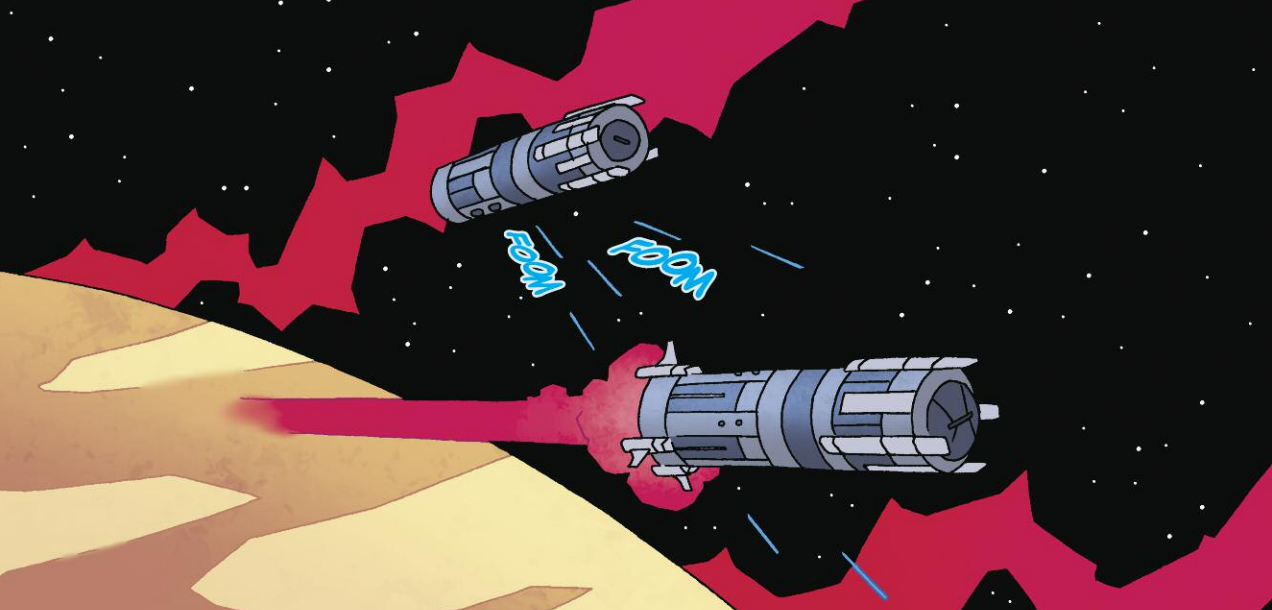
BESIDES, THIS IS A STANDARD FLIGHT BOARD. WE JUST FLICK THIS SWITCH—

SHOOM



—OKAY. PERHAPS NOT THAT SWITCH.

BUT NEXT STOP... LUNA IV!





SHADOW ARCHITECT, THERE IS A COMMUNICATION FOR YOU.
IT IS FROM THE DOCTOR.

THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION.

THE DOCTOR?



DOCTOR! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

I'M SORRY, SHADOW ARCHITECT, BUT I HAD TO ESCAPE BEFORE WE WERE MURDERED BY MISTER FINCH, HOPEFULLY NOT ON YOUR ORDERS.

ANYWAY, THIS WAS JUST TO LET YOU KNOW THERE ARE SOME STRANDED JUDOON BACK ON THE PLANET THAT YOU MIGHT WANT TO PICK UP.



JUDOON? I HADN'T EVEN BEEN INFORMED THAT THEY HAD FOUND YOU!

STAY THERE, DOCTOR! LET MY JUDOON COME TO YOU—

SORRY, CAN'T DO. WE HAVE A VERY IMPORTANT MEETING TO GET TO. CAN'T DILLY DALLY!

BUT YOU SHOULD CHECK YOUR TROOPS' LOYALTY, SHADOW ARCHITECT. >SKRRRT<



YOU, COME WITH ME.

SHADOW ARCHITECT, MAY I SPEAK WITH YOU?

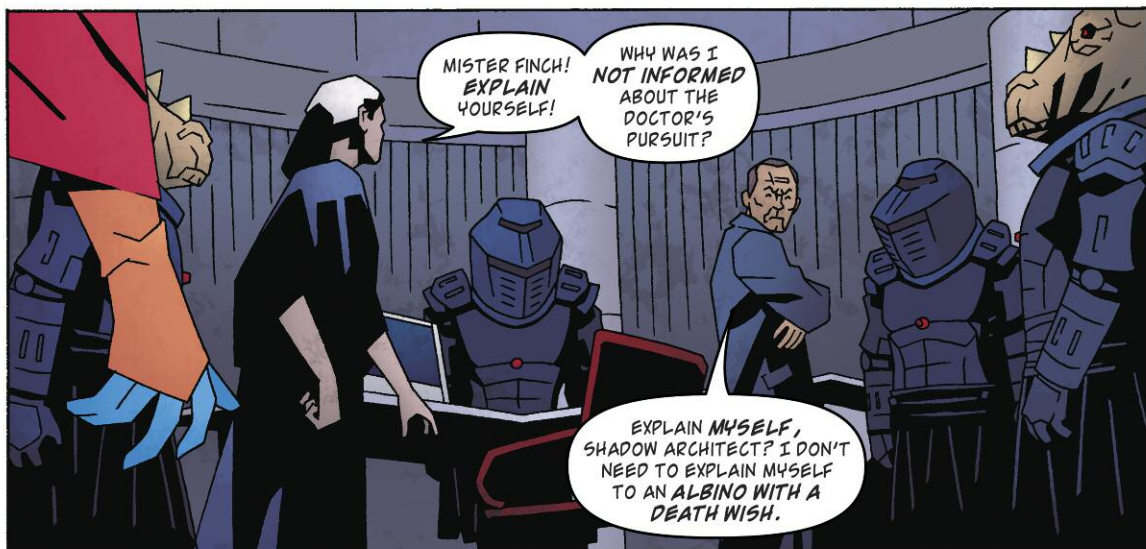


TALK WHILE WE WALK. I'M ON MY WAY TO SPEAK TO MISTER FINCH.

GOOD, BECAUSE THAT WAS WHY I WAS COMING TO SEE YOU—



—I THINK HE'S PLANNING A COUP.



MISTER FINCH!
EXPLAIN
YOURSELF!

WHY WAS I
NOT INFORMED
ABOUT THE
DOCTOR'S
PURSUIT?

EXPLAIN MYSELF,
SHADOW ARCHITECT? I DON'T
NEED TO EXPLAIN MYSELF
TO AN ALBINO WITH A
DEATH WISH.



DO YOU
SERIOUSLY THINK I
WANT THESE PEACE
TALKS TO WORK?

THE KRILLITANES
WANT WAR, THEY
DON'T WANT PEACE. AND
AS SUCH, I'M HERE TO
ENSURE THAT THE
TALKS FAIL.

YOU SET THE
DOCTOR UP! YOU
WANTED HIM TO
DIE WITH THE
OTHERS!

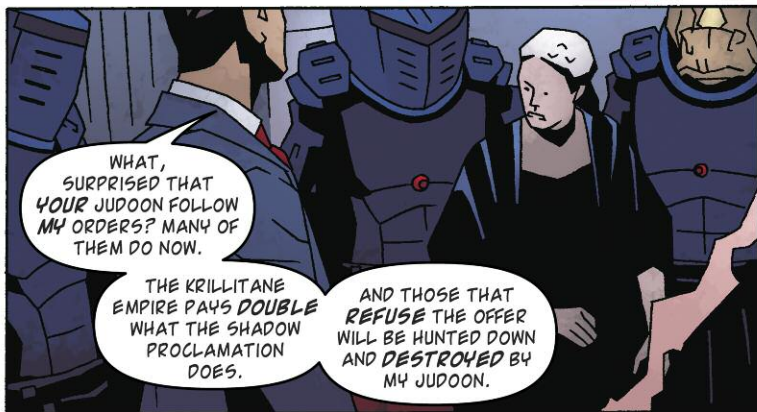
I FOUND OUT,
YOU KNOW! THREE
DIPLOMAT'S HELD
UNDER FAKE
CHARGES—



SOMEONE
MAKE HER
SHUT UP.

—AAIIIEEEEEEE...

AH, THAT'S
BETTER.



WHAT,
SURPRISED THAT
YOUR JUDOON FOLLOW
MY ORDERS? MANY OF
THEM DO NOW.

THE KRILLITANE
EMPIRE PAYS DOUBLE
WHAT THE SHADOW
PROCLAMATION
DOES.

AND THOSE THAT
REFUSE THE OFFER
WILL BE HUNTED DOWN
AND DESTROYED BY
MY JUDOON.



AFTER
ALL, ONCE A
MERCENARY...
...ALWAYS A
MERCENARY.



WE HAVE A WHILE BEFORE WE HIT LUNA IV. YOU MIGHT WANT TO GET YOUR SPEECHES READY FOR THE TALKS.

OH, IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT WE SAY, DOCTOR...

...AS LONG AS THE MESSAGE GETS THROUGH.



THE STELLIAN GALAXY HAS BEEN AT WAR LONGER THAN ALL OF US—EVEN YOU, DOCTOR—HAVE BEEN ALIVE.

AND WITH US AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS, SCAVENGERS LIKE THE KRILLITANES CAN COME IN AND CHERRY-PICK THE BODIES.

WE NEED TO UNIFY OUR RACES. NON-AGGRESSION PACTS. AGREED DEFENCE AGAINST INVADERS.



YOU MEAN LIKE N.A.T.O.? OR U.N.I.T.?

I CAN'T SEE PEOPLE LIKE THE SONTARANS JOINING YOUR GANG. THEY DON'T LIKE THE PHRASE NON-AGGRESSION—



YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THE SONTARANS! ALL YOU DO IS DESTROY!

LIKE GENERAL STAAL'S SONTARAN FLEET!

HE WAS TRYING TO TURN EARTH INTO A POISONOUS CLONING GROUND! WHILE I WAS THERE! AND GENERAL STOR'S ARMY INVADDED GALLIFREY!

WHAT ELSE DO I NEED TO KNOW ABOUT YOU?!



DOCTOR ALLY. FIGHT WITH US. DIE WITH US.

SMACK



DOCTOR ALLY.

UNTIL THE NEXT TIME HE WAGES HIS OWN PERSONAL WAR AGAINST US.



THE SONTARANS ARE MORE DESPERATE THAN YOU THINK, DOCTOR.

THEIR WAR AGAINST THE RUTANS IS GOING **BADLY**. FOR ALL THEIR BLUFF AND BLUSTER ABOUT NEEDING **DISTRACTIONS** REMOVED SO THAT THEY CAN **FOCUS**—



—HAVING **ALLIES**, AS STRANGE AS IT IS—

—MIGHT BE THEIR ONLY **CHANCE OF SURVIVAL**.



I NEVER KNEW. THE OGRONS IN **ECONOMIC CRISIS**, THE SONTARANS LOSING A FIGHT...

...WHAT COULD HAVE **DONE THIS** TO THEM?

YOU, DOCTOR.

YOU DID THIS.



THE SHADOW
PROCLAMATION.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE YOU
KILLED THE
ADVOCATE!

SHE HAD
DONE NOTHING
AGAINST YOU!

YET, SHADOW
ARCHITECT. YOU
FORGOT TO END WITH
THE WORD "YET."

BETTER TO REMOVE
A THREAT BEFORE
THEY BECOME ONE. I
LEARNED THAT LESSON
THE HARD WAY—FROM
THE DOCTOR.

YOU! START
READYING MY
CRAFT. WE ARE
REJOINING MY
FLEET.

AND ENSURE
THAT YOUR OWN
VESSELS JOIN
US.

BOH! SHO!

AND YOU—I WANT
ANY JUDOON NOT LOYAL
TO ME REMOVED. YOU
UNDERSTAND?
REMOVED.
PERMANENTLY.

BOH! SHO!

THIS TIME IT'S
ALL GOING TO GO
SWIMMINGLY.

TOH! SNO!
KRO!

BOH!



ARE YOU ALRIGHT, DOCTOR?

YES, I—NO, I DUNNO—I JUST NEVER REALISED HOW MUCH MY ACTIONS SOMETIMES AFFECTED PEOPLE.

YOU KNOW, I STOP THE SONTARANS BECAUSE THEY'RE DOING SOMETHING BAD AND STUPID, AND THE NEXT THING I KNOW, I FEEL LIKE I'M KICKING PUPPIES.



SOMETIMES PUPPIES NEED TO BE DISCIPLINED, DOCTOR. THE SONTARANS ARE A SIMPLE PEOPLE AT HEART.

THEY'LL BLAME YOU BECAUSE IT STOPS THEM FROM BLAMING THEMSELVES.



WHAT WILL YOU DO WHEN WE ARRIVE, DOCTOR? WILL YOU RUN AGAIN?

I DON'T REALLY KNOW. I ALWAYS SEEM TO RUN. I MIGHT STOP AND STAND STILL FOR A WHILE.

BESIDES, I NEED TO SOMEHOW GET BACK TO MY TARDIS. AND I'LL NEED TO SPEAK TO THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION ABOUT THAT.



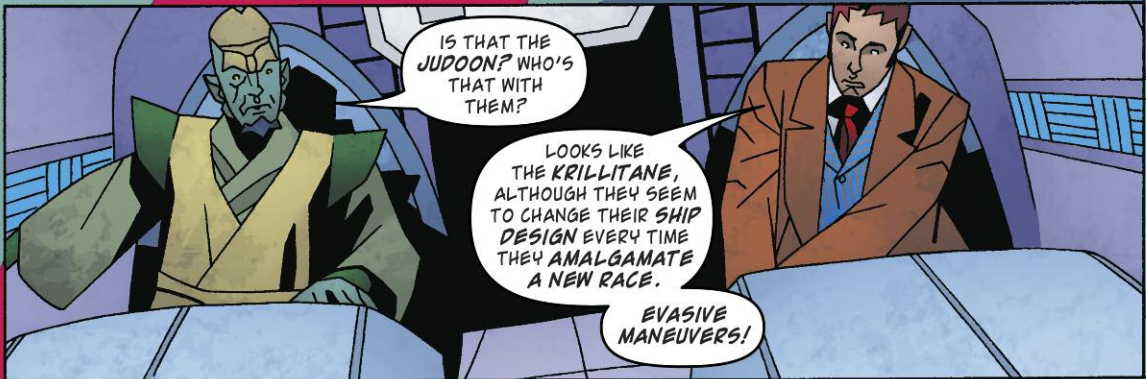
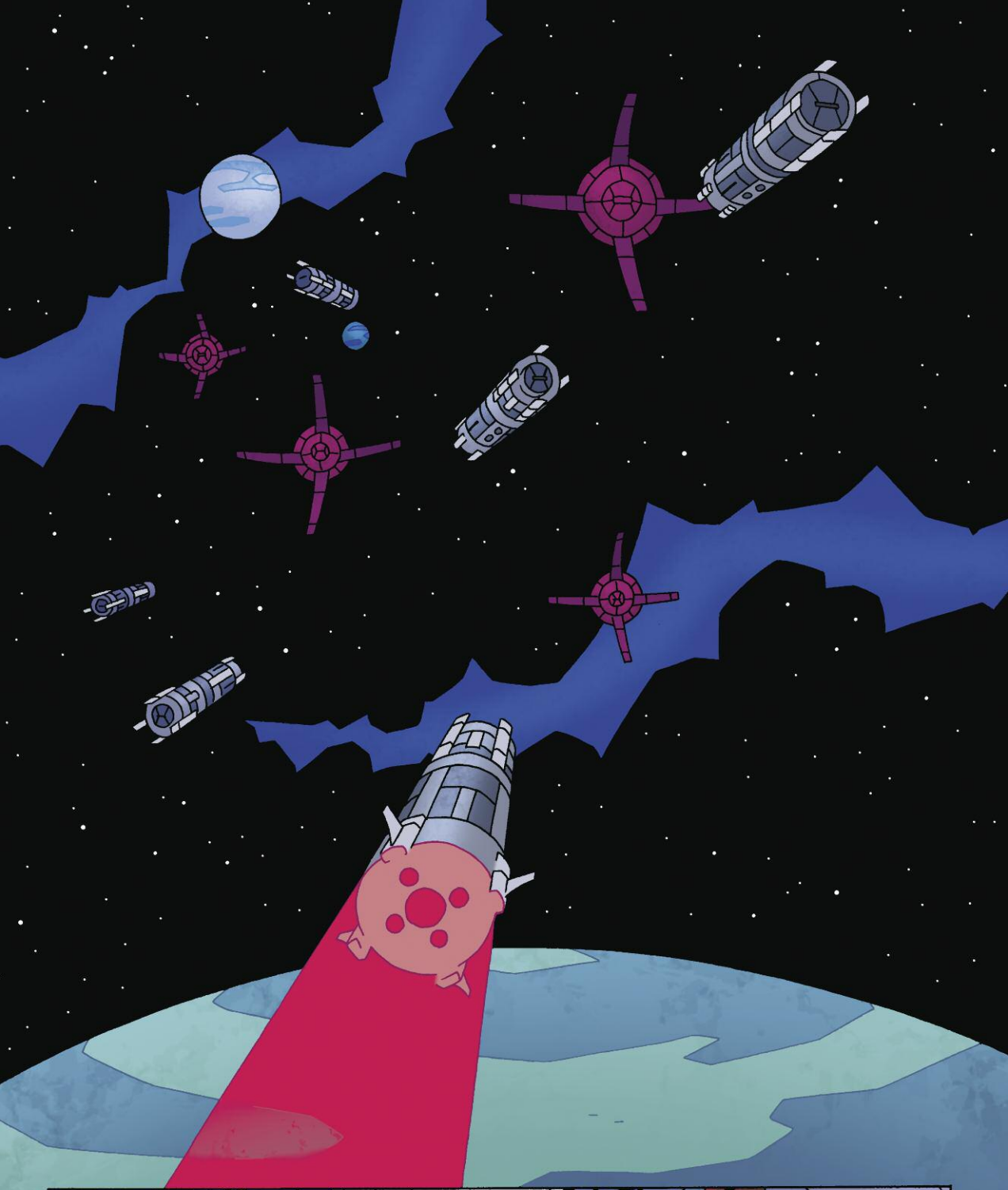
STILL, WE NEED TO GET TO LUNA IV FIRST. I DON'T THINK OL' FINCHY IS GOING TO GO DOWN WITHOUT A FIGHT.

RIGHT, THEN—COMING OUT OF HYPERSPACE IN THREE, TWO, ONE...

click



AH. THAT COULD BE A PROBLEM.



IS THAT THE JUDOON? WHO'S THAT WITH THEM?

LOOKS LIKE THE KRILLITANE, ALTHOUGH THEY SEEM TO CHANGE THEIR SHIP DESIGN EVERY TIME THEY AMALGAMATE A NEW RACE.

EVASIVE MANEUVERS!



WE'RE HIT!
WE'RE NOT GOING
TO MAKE IT!

OF COURSE
WE ARE—I NEVER
WALK INTO DANGER
WITHOUT A
PLAN!

WELL,
MAYBE THE ODD
OCCASION—

—YEAH,
FORGET THAT
STATEMENT!

BEEP
BEEP

FINCHY! WHAT A
PLEASURE TO SEE
YOU AGAIN!

LOOK, I'D LOVE
TO SIT AND CHAT,
BUT
WE HAVE A GET-
TOGETHER WE NEED
TO REACH—

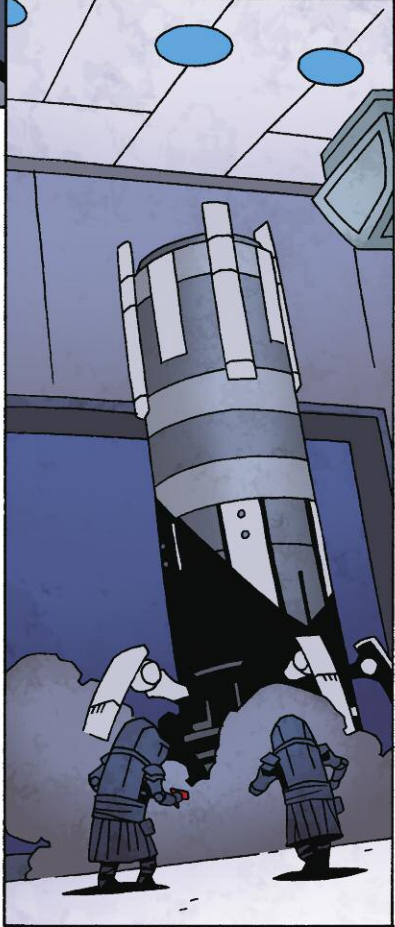
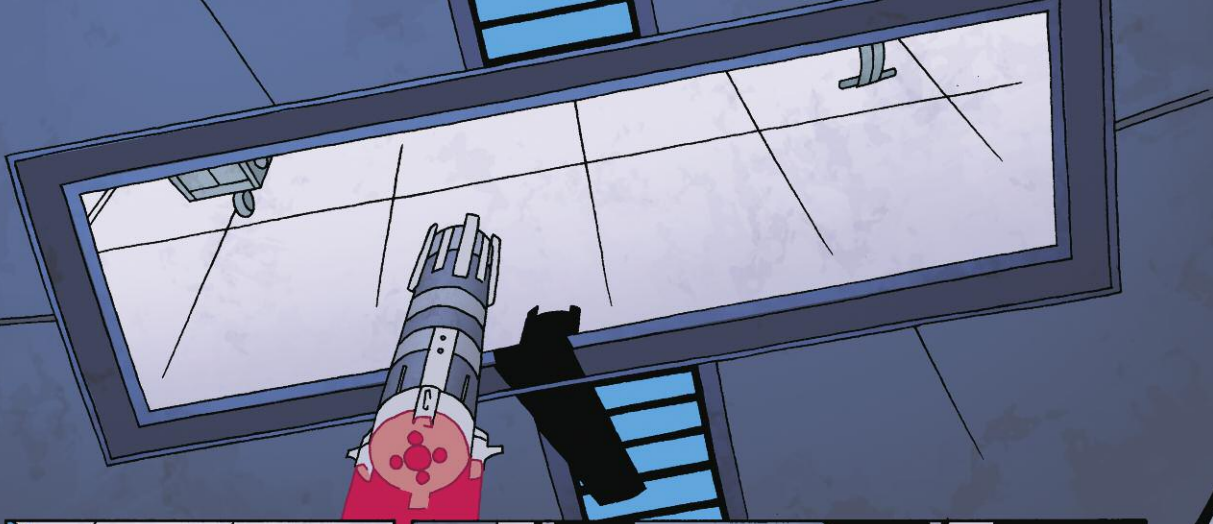
SUCH BRAVADO,
DOCTOR! AND I'M SURE
THAT YOU ALSO WANT TO
CONTACT THE SHADOW
ARCHITECT, CONVINCE HER
ONCE MORE OF YOUR
INNOCENCE?

YES, I'M
AFRAID SHE'S
A LITTLE TIED
UP AT THE
MOMENT.

HERE'S THE
DEAL, DOCTOR. YOU
FLY YOUR SHIP INTO MY
HANGER BAY, AND YOU
AND YOUR FRIENDS
SURRENDER TO
ME...

...OR I DESTROY
YOUR SHIP AND KILL
EVERY MEMBER OF THE
SHADOW PROCLAMATION,
ONE BY ONE.

SLOWLY,
DOCTOR. I'LL
DO IT VERY
SLOWLY.





THESE THREE? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH, DOCTOR. THEY'RE TERRORISTS ON THEIR WAY TO STOP THE TALKS.

I HAD TO KILL THEM TO SAVE THE TALKS. I'M A HERO, DON'T YOU KNOW?

4555555555TTT!

MY PEOPLE DON'T LIKE YOU, DOCTOR. THEY KNOW WHAT YOU DID.

THEY WANT TO RIP YOU APART, AND I'M TEMPTED TO LET THEM. BUT IF I DID THAT, YOU'D NEVER GET TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT.



IMAGINE IT, DOCTOR! KRILLITANES WITH THE STRATEGY OF THE SONTARANS, THE STRENGTH OF THE OGRONS!

WITH THE INTELLIGENCE OF THE DRACONIANS WE COULD FIND THE SKASIS PARADIGM! WE SHALL OVERCOME AND ASSIMILATE THEM ALL!

YOU'RE STILL GOING ON ABOUT THAT OLD CHESTNUT? I MEAN, REALLY?



WE HAVE ALLIES THAT YOU COULDN'T EVEN BEGIN TO CONSIDER HELPING US THERE, DOCTOR.

WITH THE PARADIGM SOLVED, REALITY BECOMES CLAY IN OUR HANDS. WE CAN SHAPE THE UNIVERSE AND IMPROVE IT!



YOU CAN ASSIMILATE SONTARANS, OGRONS—ANYONE YOU LIKE—AND YOU'LL STILL NOT HAVE THE IMAGINATION NEEDED FOR THE PARADIGM.

I'VE HEARD ALL OF THIS BEFORE, AT DEFFRY VALE. AND IT WAS RUBBISH THEN, TOO.



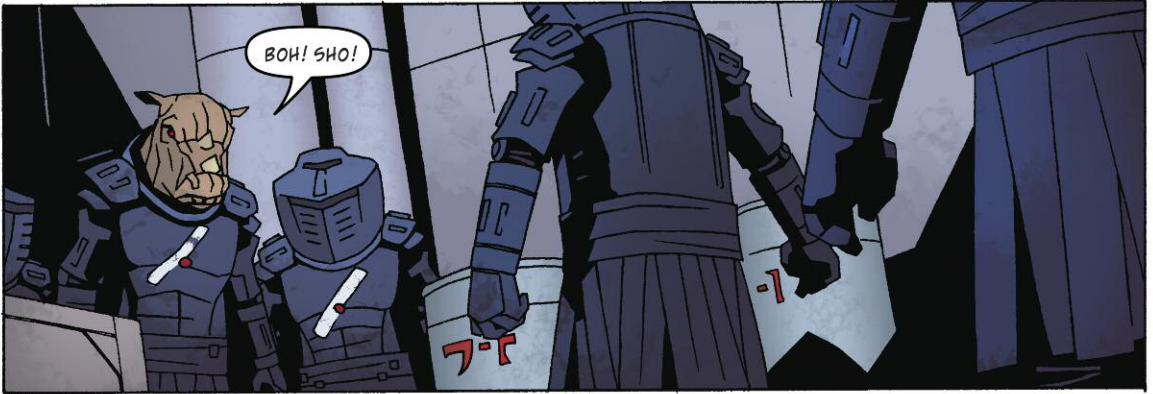
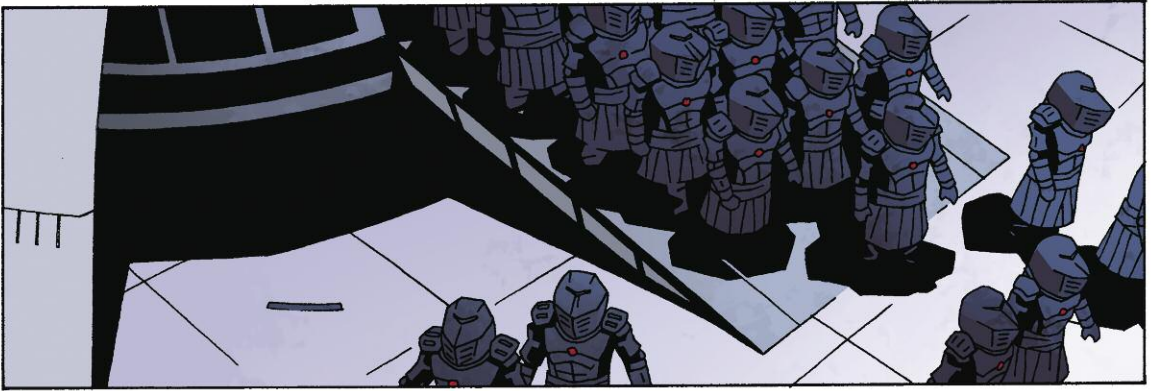
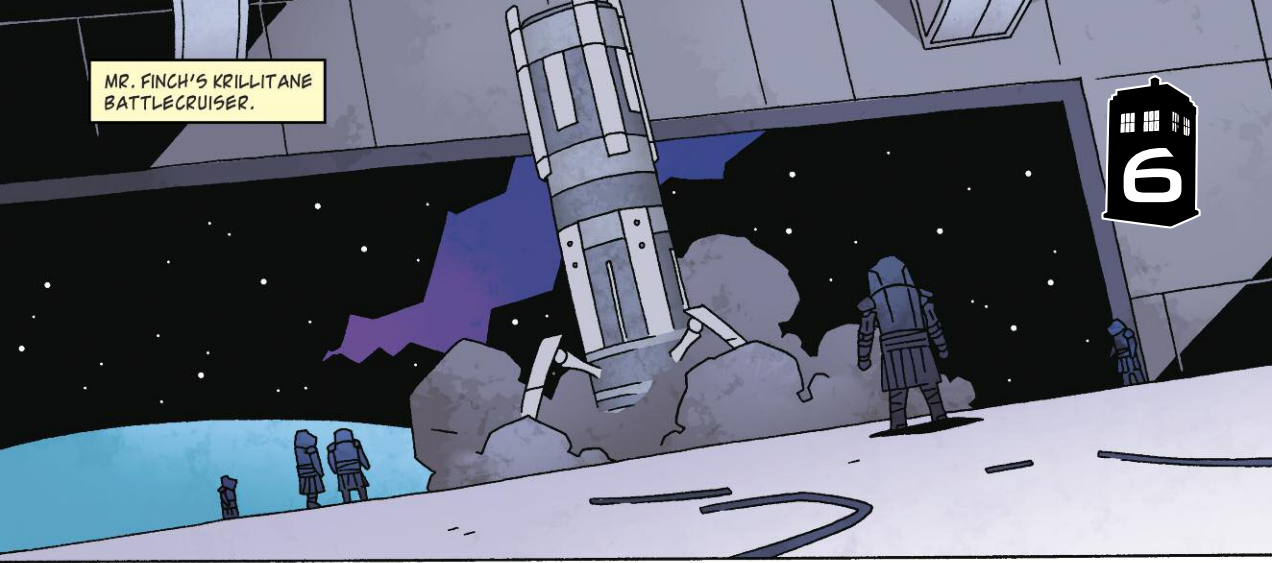
SO LET ME TELL YOU
SOMETHING THAT YOU'VE
HEARD BEFORE. YOU GET
ONE WARNING, AND
THAT WAS IT.

STAND DOWN.
SURRENDER YOUR FORCES.
BECAUSE NO MATTER **WHAT**
YOU BELIEVE, YOU'RE **FAR**
FROM WINNING THIS
BATTLE.

**THIS ENDS
NOW!**

MR. FINCH'S KRILLITANE BATTLECRUISER.

6



17-1

WAIT A MOMENT, DOCTOR. YOU'RE TELLING ME THAT EVEN THOUGH I HAVE THE SUPERIOR FIREPOWER, THE SUPERIOR FORCES...

...NOT TO MENTION THE COMBINED FLEET SURROUNDING LUNA IV...

...THAT YOU'VE STILL WON THIS FIGHT?





IT MIGHT BE HARD TO BELIEVE, KRADEN...

...BUT THE LAST TIME OL' FINCHY HERE WAS DEFEATED, IT WAS BY A LITTLE, METAL DOG.

THAT'S NOT HARD AT ALL TO BELIEVE, DOCTOR.



DO NOT PLAY WITH ME! I AM NOT IN THE MOOD FOR YOUR GAMES!

THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH THE KRILLITANE, ISN'T IT? NO TIME FOR GAMES.

THAT'S WHY YOU NEEDED KIDS TO WORK OUT YOUR EQUATIONS—NO IMAGINATION.



AND WITH NO IMAGINATION, YOU PLAN THINGS THAT ARE EASY TO PREDICT. LIKE THIS BLOCKADE.

DID YOU REALLY THINK THAT WE WOULD FLY HERE ALONE, JUST HOPING TO SLIP THROUGH A CRACK?

YOU KNOW—I'M SURE HE USED TO BE CLEVERER THAN THIS.

IT'S ALMOST A LETDOWN.



BRARSHAK THINK HIM CLEVER.

YES, BUT YOU THINK THAT POTTED PLANTS ARE CLEVER.

POTTED PLANTS, OF COURSE. I DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T SEE IT EARLIER.

IS IT TIME YET, KRADEN?

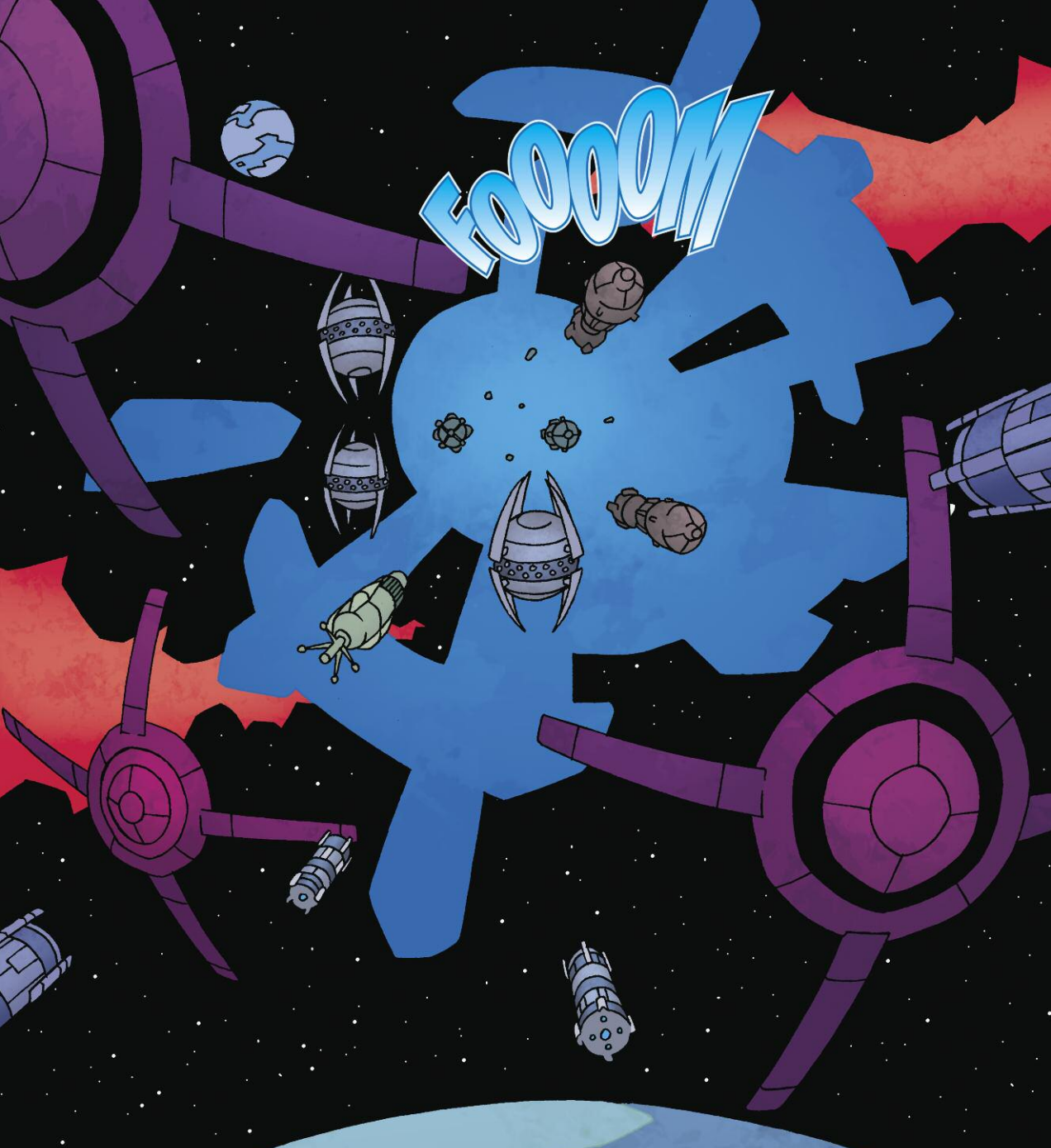
OH, I THINK SO, STOMM. ANY TIME NOW.



TIME FOR WHAT? TIME FOR—

AROOGA AROOGA

—WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!



POOOOM



SHADOW
PROCLAMATION!
STAND DOWN
IMMEDIATELY!

KRILLITANE
BATTLECRUISER!
RAISE YOUR SHIELDS!
LET US MAKE THIS
A FAIR FIGHT!



YOU PLANNED THIS!
YOU SET THIS UP!

BUT THAT'S NO CONCERN—IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT HAPPENS TO THE TALKS, AS LONG AS YOU DIE!



THE DOCTOR IS UNDER THE PROTECTION OF THE DRACONIAN EMPIRE, MISTER FINCH.

TO FIRE ON HIM WOULD BE... A MISTAKE.

BUT WHY? HE'S AN ENEMY! HE'S NOTHING!



THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, MISTER FINCH. THE DOCTOR IS DRACONIAN NOBILITY.

THE TITLE WAS GIVEN HIM BY THE 15TH EMPEROR, MANY CENTURIES AGO, WHETHER WE LIKE IT OR NOT.

MY LIFE AT YOUR COMMAND, KRADEN.



ENOUGH OF THIS FARCE! KILL THEM!



WAIT.



ALTHOUGH...
AUG-AUGMENTED...
IT-HURT-TO
FOCUS THIS.

SO LISTEN...
TO BRARSHAK'S
WORDS.

ONCE, OGRONS
BEST IN GALAXY.
RESPECTED.

MER-
MERCENARIES.
VALUED. POLICE
FOR HIRE.

LIKE
JUDOON
NOW.



BUT
OGRONS TAKE BAD
HIRING-DALEKS.
THE MASTER.

DALEKS LOSE.
MASTER LOSE.
OGRONS LOSE
MORE.



DOCTOR
STOP OGRONS. BUT
OGRONS NEED
STOPPING.

OGRONS NO
LONGER TRUSTED.
OGRONS NO LONGER
WANTED.



OGRONS TAKE
BAD HIRING.
JUDOON DO,
TOO.

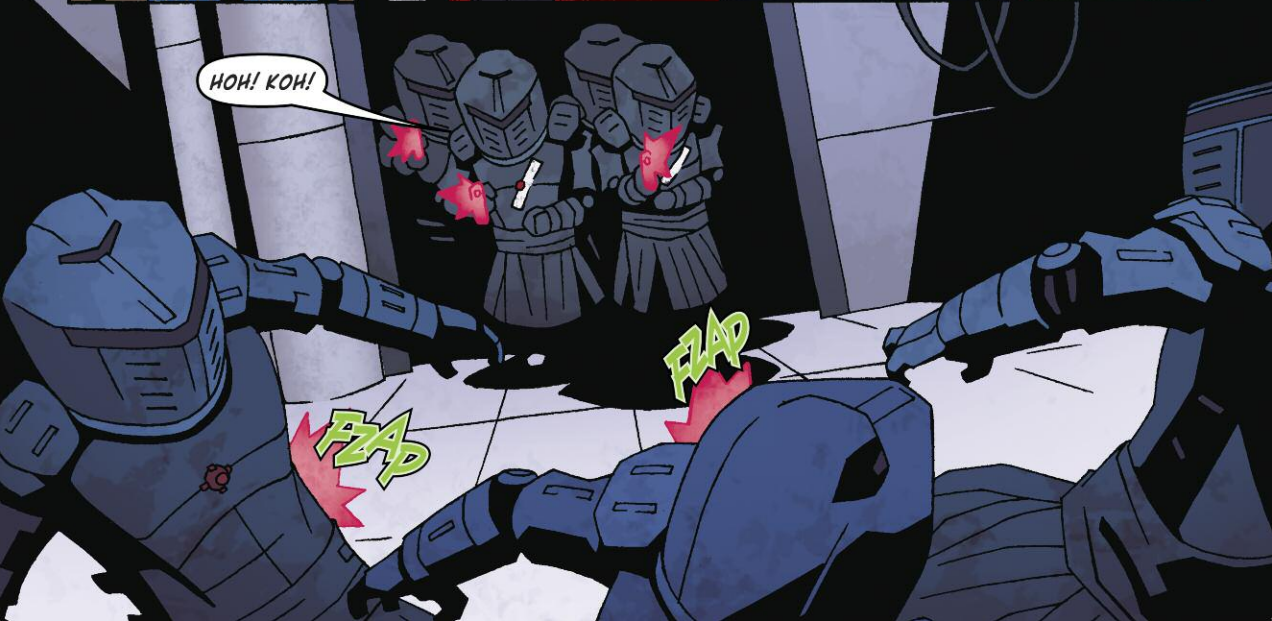
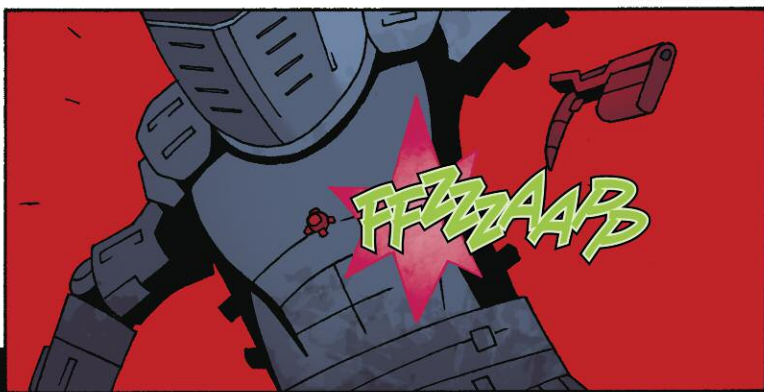
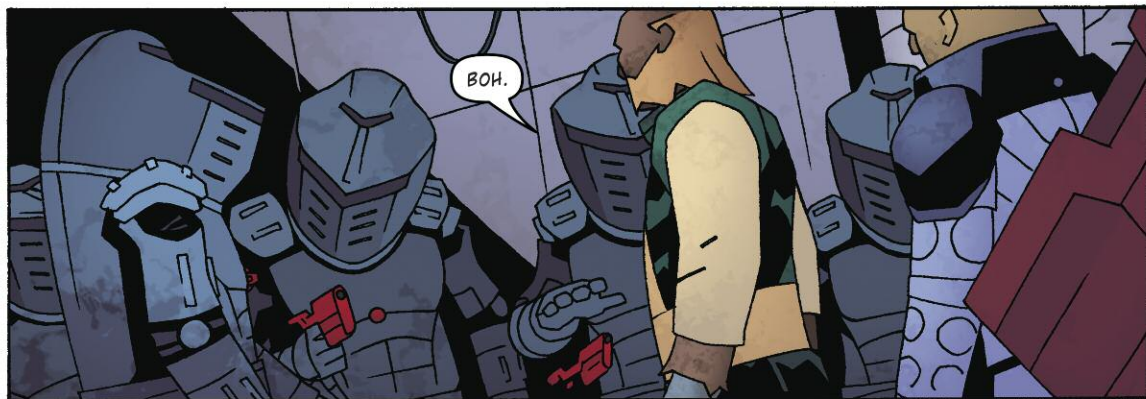
BAD UNION.
WRONG.



OGRONS
DYING. OGRONS
POOR.

JUDOON-
DO NOT BE LIKE
OGRON. DO NOT
FOLLOW BAD
MAN.

DO NOT
DIE.







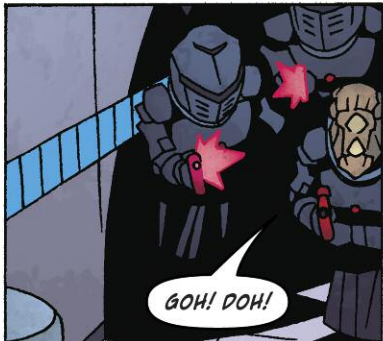
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, DOCTOR?

FINCH STILL HAS THE **SHADOW ARCHITECT**! IT WAS THE **POTTED PLANT LINE** THAT MADE ME REALISE—WHAT IF THE GIZOU THAT TRIED TO KILL ME WASN'T THE ONLY **SHAPE SHIFTER** AROUND?

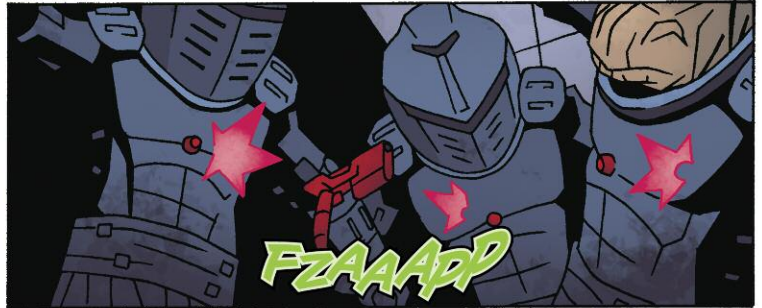


HE KNOWS HE'S **FAILED**—HE'LL LOOK FOR A WAY TO GET **LEVERAGE!**

HE'LL BE TRYING TO GET **OFF THE SHIP!**



GOH! DOH!



FZAAAP



FOOM



THIS STUN SETTING IS AN **INSULT** TO SOLDIERING!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING **NOW?!**

HOLD ON A MO— I **RECOGNISE** THIS ONE FROM THE **PRISON BARGE!**

NOW, WHERE'S THE **POCKETS** IN THIS THING?

THEY ALL LOOK THE **SAME!** HOW COULD YOU **POSSIBLY** RECOGNISE—

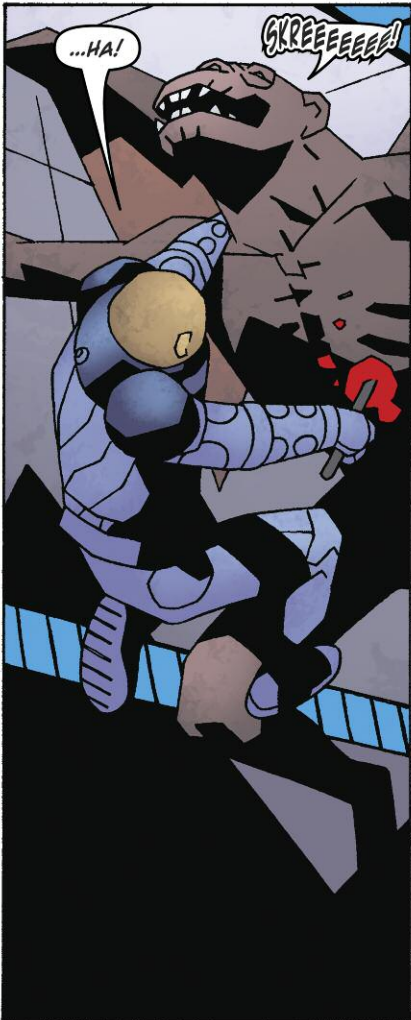


HE HAS A **DIMPLE**. AND HIS EYES ARE A **LIGHTER SHADE**—

—**AHA!** THERE SHE IS!









STOP THIS NOW! OR THE SHADOW ARCHITECT DIES!



IF SHE DIES, YOU HAVE NO LEVERAGE, SO THAT'S A RUBBISH DEMAND TO MAKE.

IS THAT DESPERATION IN YOUR VOICE FROM THE HUMAN FORM YOU'VE TAKEN? OR ARE YOU STILL KRILLITANE AT HEART?



KRILLITANES. LIKE GIANT, ICKY BAT-THINGS.

BUT AT LEAST THEY ARE REAL. ARE YOU REAL, FINCHY? OR ARE YOU SIMPLY PRETENDING?

HMMMMMMMMMMMM



SONICS, MISTER FINCH!

YOU CAN'T CONCENTRATE ENOUGH TO KEEP YOUR FORM!

AAAAIEEEEEEEE!



SHADOW ARCHITECT— ARE YOU OKAY?

JUST A HEADACHE— BUT WE CAN—



KOH! LOH! DOH!





ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL, EH?

WITH FINCH AND HIS PLANS OUT OF THE WAY, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO NEGOTIATE PEACE IN, WELL, PEACE, I SUPPOSE.

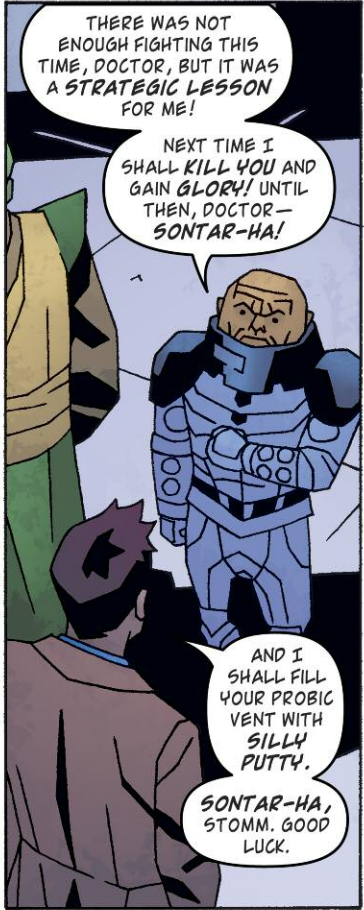
THANK YOU, DOCTOR. FOR EVERYTHING. ONCE MORE, OUR EMPIRE OWES YOU A DEBT.

COME, DOCTOR—I'M SURE WE CAN FIND YOU A CHAIR AT THE TALKS! AFTER ALL, THE TIME LORDS...



...ARE DEAD, KRADEN. I'M JUST ONE MAN.

PEOPLE WITH RACES SHOULD BE THE ONES TO TALK. YOU'LL DO JUST FINE WITHOUT ME.



THERE WAS NOT ENOUGH FIGHTING THIS TIME, DOCTOR, BUT IT WAS A STRATEGIC LESSON FOR ME!

NEXT TIME I SHALL KILL YOU AND GAIN GLORY! UNTIL THEN, DOCTOR—SONTAR-HA!

AND I SHALL FILL YOUR PROBIC VENT WITH SILLY PUTTY.

SONTAR-HA, STOMM. GOOD LUCK.



ONLY A SONTARAN CAN MAKE A FOND FAREWELL SOUND LIKE A DEATH MATCH.

DOCTOR—BRARSHAK JUST SAY...



...THANK YOU.

GACK...

...OKAY! OKAY!



MAY I SPEAK, DOCTOR? MAY I SAY SOMETHING?

YOU'VE NOT HELD BACK BEFORE—WHY START NOW?



IT IS—HOW YOU SAY—PERSONAL. AN OBSERVANCE.

WHEN OUR PEOPLE LAST SAW YOU, THERE WAS A GIRL. A COMPANION. AND NOW YOU TRAVEL ALONE.

YES—JO GRANT. THAT WAS A WHILE AGO FOR ME, THOUGH.



THERE IS A DARKNESS COMING, DOCTOR. OUR PEOPLE SEE IT. AND YOU KNOW OF IT, TOO.

NOW IS NOT THE TIME TO BE ALONE, NO MATTER WHAT YOU THINK. IT HAS CHANGED YOU. WEAKENED YOU.

AND YOU NEED TO BE STRONG.



MY LIFE AT YOUR COMMAND, DOCTOR.

MY LIFE AT YOUR COMMAND, KRADEN. GOOD LUCK WITH THE TALKS.

AND THANK YOU. I MIGHT EVEN LOOK UP AN OLD FRIEND OR TWO...

DOCTOR...



...WE NEED TO SPEAK.

THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION.

SO THIS WAS ALL A GIANT SET-UP? THEN WHAT ABOUT THAT MASSIVE FILE ON ME THAT YOU RECKONED YOU HAD?

ALL LIES, DOCTOR. WE WERE RECENTLY TAUGHT HOW TO BLUFF...

...BY A MOST WORTHY TEACHER, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?

WE KNEW THAT THERE WERE UNDERGROUND PLANS WITHIN THE PROCLAMATION, AND WE NEEDED TO BRING THEM INTO THE OPEN.

YET AT THE SAME TIME, WE NEEDED TO ENSURE THAT CERTAIN DIPLOMATS MADE IT TO THE PEACE TALKS.

AND SO YOU SET THEM UP? AND ME? WHAT IF WE'D FAILED? I MEAN, WE ALMOST DIED! LOTS OF TIMES!

THROUGH THAT VORTEX IS YOUR TARDIS. ONLY SECONDS HAVE PASSED IN THEIR TIMELINE.

THERE ARE NO CHARGES FOR SAVING MISS WINTER'S LIFE...

...BUT HERE'S WHERE YOU SUGGEST I TAKE HER WITH ME FOR A BIT?

EVERYONE ELSE SEEMS TO HAVE AN OPINION ON THAT LATELY.

YOU HAVE A HABIT OF FINISHING WHAT YOU START, DOCTOR. WE NEEDED THAT. AND IN DOING SO, YOU UNEARTHED MISTER FINCH'S PLANS.

SURPRISINGLY, WE THOUGHT THAT THE ADVOCATE WAS INVOLVED—UNTIL HE KILLED HER.

ACTUALLY, NO. WE WANT YOU TO ENSURE THAT THE DEVICE THAT THE TERRORITES USED IN HOLLYWOOD IS TAKEN AND KEPT SAFE BY YOU.

WE PREFER YOU ALONE—YOU'RE MORE MANIPULABLE.



RIGHT. I'LL DEFINITELY KEEP THAT IN MIND.

STAY ALONE. GOTCHA.



BE WITH FRIENDS, DOCTOR.

YOU SHOULD BE WITH FRIENDS AT THE END.

WHEN HE KNOCKS THE FOURTH TIME.



HOLLYWOOD, 1927.

YOU KNOW—I'LL NEVER GET USED TO VORTEX TRAVEL.

MATTHEW FINNEGAN! EMILY WINTER! JUST THE TWO PEOPLE I WANTED TO SEE!



DOCTOR! YOU'RE BACK! THAT WAS QUICK!

I THOUGHT YOU WERE ON TRIAL?

THE TRIAL? NAH, FALSE ALARM. MISTAKEN IDENTITY. DOUBLE JEOPARDY. STUFF LIKE THAT.



NOW—I MIGHT NEED YOUR HELP A LITTLE HERE—I HAVE TO GET THAT FREAKY MIND-WIPE MACHINE SAFE INTO THE TARDIS.

CARE FOR SOME HEAVY LIFTING?

AND WHAT'S IN IT FOR US, DOCTOR?

WE'VE ALREADY HAD THE "GO AWAY" TALK, REMEMBER?



EVERYTHING I SAID WAS TRUE. PEOPLE ARE LEFT. PEOPLE DO DIE.

BUT IT'S BEEN POINTED OUT THAT I WORK BETTER WITH AN AUDIENCE, AND IT MIGHT BE AN IDEA TO TRAVEL WITH SOME PEOPLE FOR A BIT.



SO IT'S UP TO YOU. IF YOU WANT TO COME ALONG WITH ME, YOU HAVE TO HELP ME DRAG THIS INTO THE TARDIS.

I WAS THINKING OF VISITING ROME—OR MAYBE SEEING KING ARTHUR.



KING ARTHUR DOESN'T EXIST. HE'S JUST A STORY.

REALLY? THEN YOU CAN TELL HIM THAT TO HIS FACE WHEN YOU MEET HIM.



YOU KNEW ARTHUR?

OF COURSE! HE EVEN HAD A NICKNAME FOR ME.

HE CALLED ME "MERLIN" ...

THE SHADOW
PROCLAMATION CELLS.

I FAILED
YOU.

I DIDN'T GET THE
KRILLITANE TO STOP
THE TALKS. I SUPPOSE
YOU'RE HERE TO KILL
ME, NOW.

DON'T BE STUPID,
FINCH. STOPPING THE
TALKS WOULD HAVE BEEN
A PLUS, BUT YOU
PERFORMED THE MAIN
TASK ADMIRABLY.

WITH THE SHADOW
PROCLAMATION
BELIEVING ME DEAD, I
CAN NOW MOVE BETWEEN
TIME AND SPACE AT
WILL.

EVERY PLANET,
EVERY TIME
ZONE—THESE
ARE MY OYSTERS
NOW.

YOU INTEND TO
CONTINUE WITH
YOUR PLAN,
THEN?

OH YES. THE
TERRONITES FOUND
THE FINAL PART OF THE
PUZZLE, AND NOW THE
DOCTOR CARRIES IT IN
HIS TARDIS.

ONCE I GET IT, I'LL
BE ABLE TO CONTROL
THE GREATEST
WEAPON EVER
BUILT!

REMEMBER YOUR
FRIENDS WHEN YOU DO,
ADVOCATE. I DON'T INTEND
TO ROT IN A CELL
FOREVER.

AND WHAT OF
THE DOCTOR?
HE'LL TRY TO STOP
YOU. HE ALWAYS
DOES.

DON'T WORRY. A
LOYAL GIZOU IS ALWAYS
AN ASSET, AND I ALREADY
KNOW WHAT FORM I NEED
TO TAKE NEXT.

SO WAIT FOR A
GUARD TO COME IN,
KILL HIM, TAKE HIS
PLACE, AND THEN MEET
ME AT THE USUAL
RENDEZVOUS.

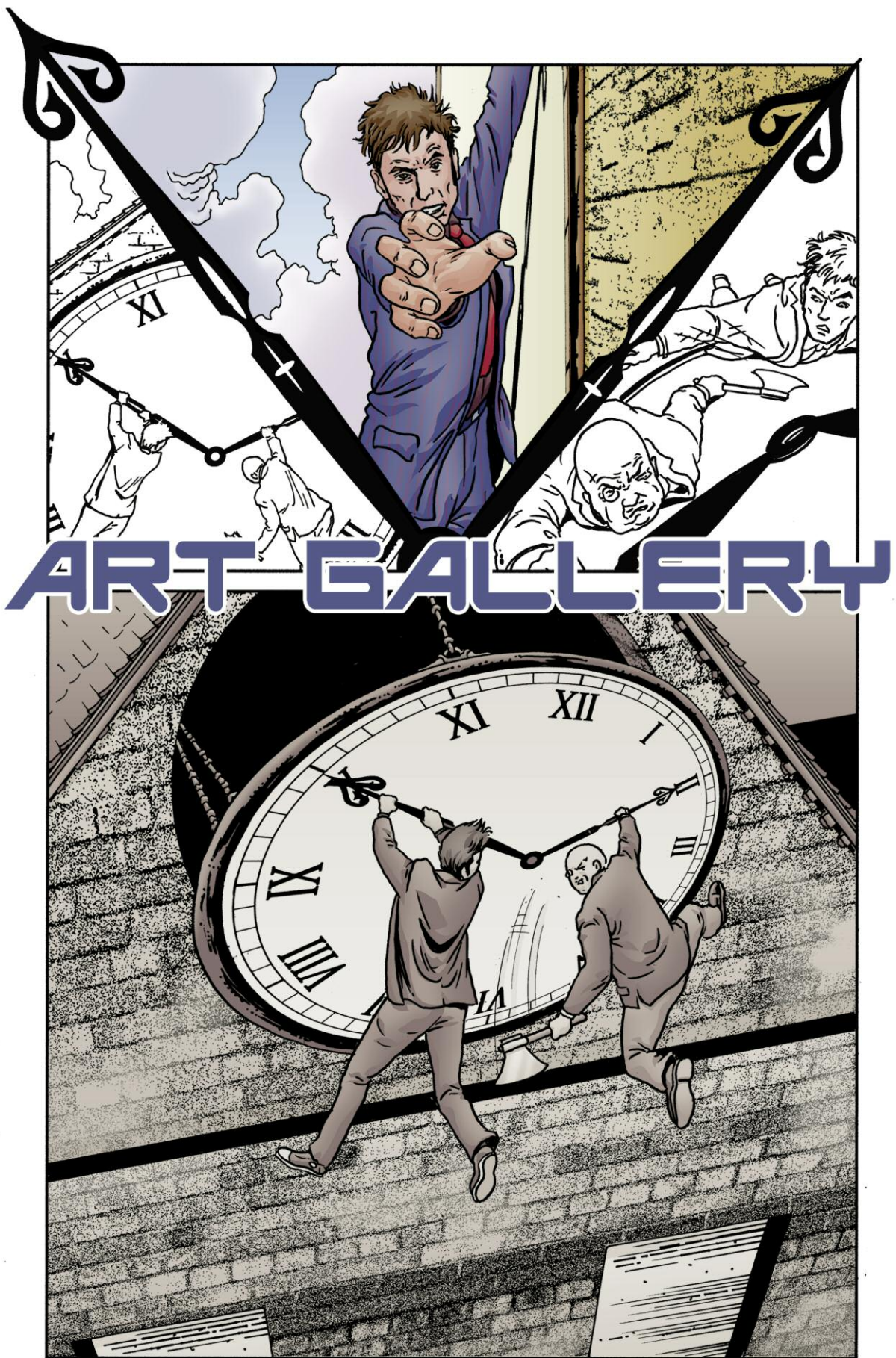
AND AS FOR
THE DOCTOR?
NOTHING BUT AN
IRRITANT.

HE THINKS HE'S WON
THE BATTLE, BUT I'VE
ENSURED THAT HE NOW HAS
SOMETHING CONSTANTLY
WITH HIM THAT WILL WIN
MY WAR FOR ME...

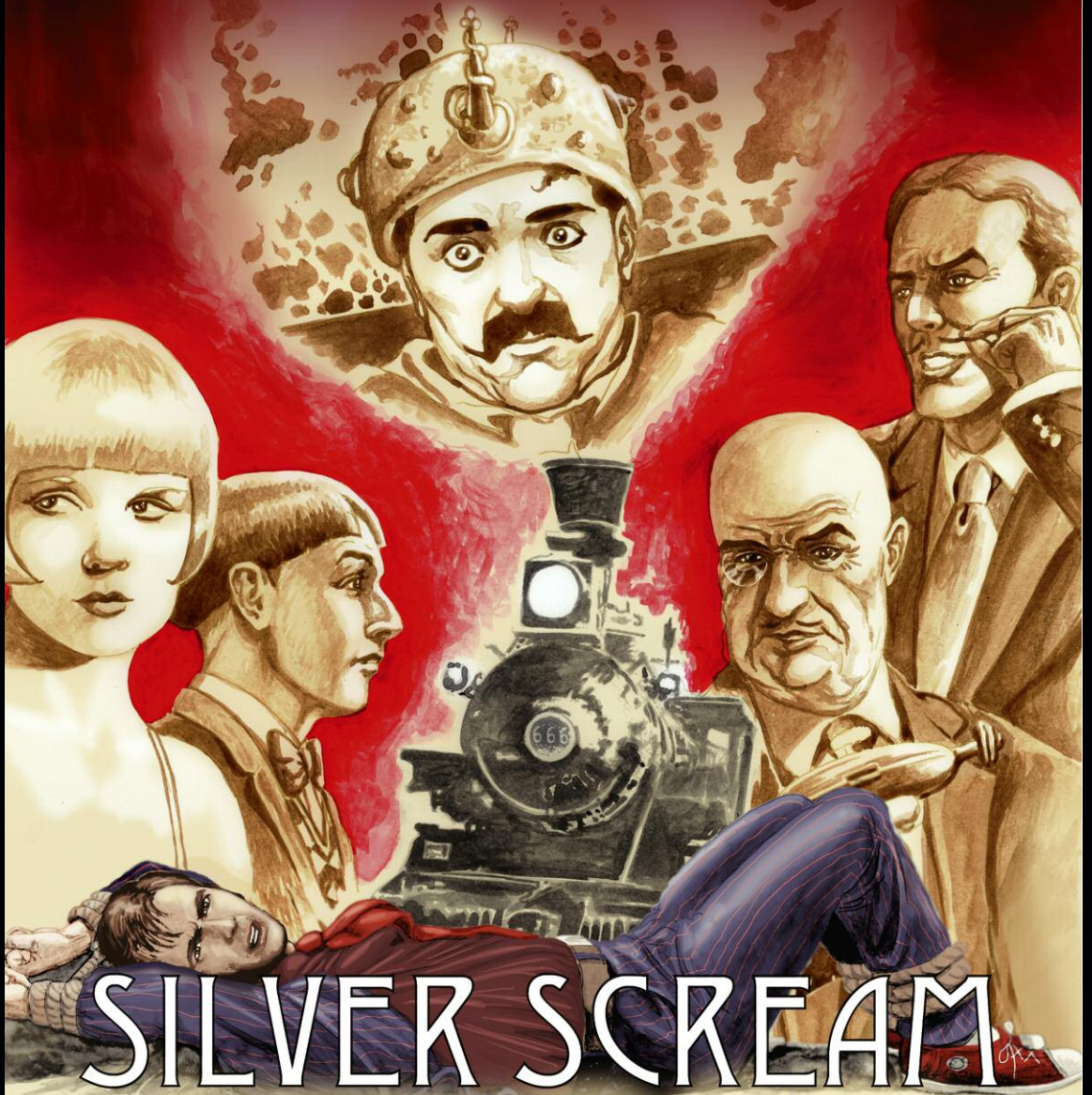


"...FOR THE DOCTOR'S VERY DEATH TRAVELS WITH HIM!"

NEXT: TESSERACT.







SILVER SCREAM

Written & Directed by Tony Lee & Al Davison

Starring: The Doctor . Archie Maplin . Maximilian Love
with: Leo Miller . Matthew Finnegan. Introducing: Emily Winter .

Filmed in: **Kindzierski-Vision**

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art by Paul Grist : colors by Philby Al Davison art by Tommy Lee Edwards
Elliott



PHONE
OF
DISTANCE
IMMEDIATELY
FOR CALLS
OPEN

Ehudo





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S
-
'DOCTOR WHO'
10th DOCTOR
TURNAROUND

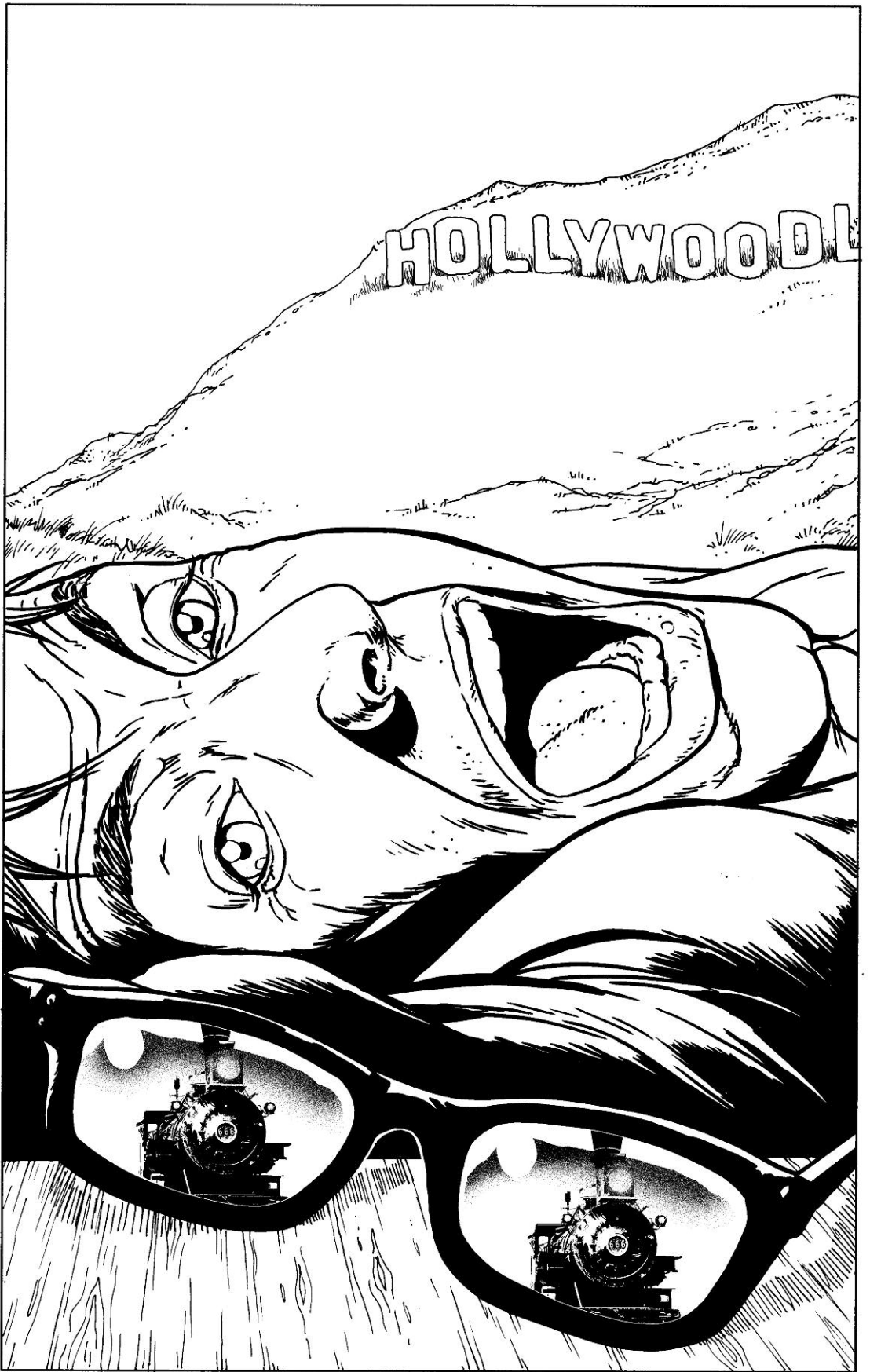
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art by Matthew Dow Smith : sketches by Matthew Dow Smith
by Charlie Kirchoff



'SHADOW
ARCHITECT'
-
MRS.



'FINCH'
-
MRS.



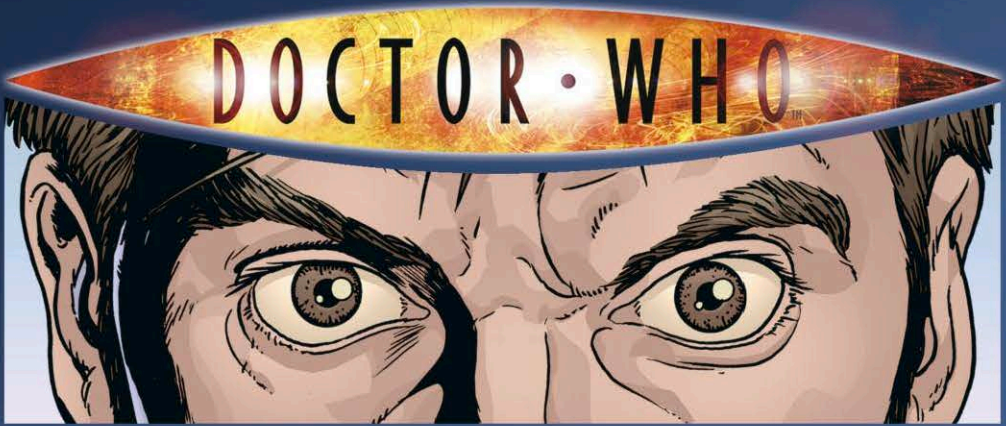
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sketch by Matthew Dow Smith

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DOCTOR • WHO™

VOLUME ONE
FUGITIVE



An anomaly in the space-time continuum brings the Doctor to Hollywood during the Roaring Twenties, where he makes new friends and new enemies. But his actions attract the attention of the Shadow Proclamation, which puts him on trial for his life!

This book collects the first six issues of the ongoing series, written by **Tony Lee** (*Doctor Who: The Forgotten*), with art by **Al Davison** (*The Dreaming*) and **Matthew Dow Smith** (*The Keep*).



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