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HOPGOOD
KIRCHOFF

BBC

DOCTOR WHILE

PRISONERS OF TIME



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DOCTOR WHO

ISONERS OF TIME



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BBC

DOCTOR WHO

PRISONERS OF TIME



7TH DOCTOR
1987 - 1996

The Doctor is an alien, the last of the powerful Time Lords of the planet Gallifrey. He is an intrepid traveller through time and space, armed with an incredible intelligence. He travels alone except for the human companions he befriends, briefly sharing his life with them and showing them the astonishing wonders of the universe.

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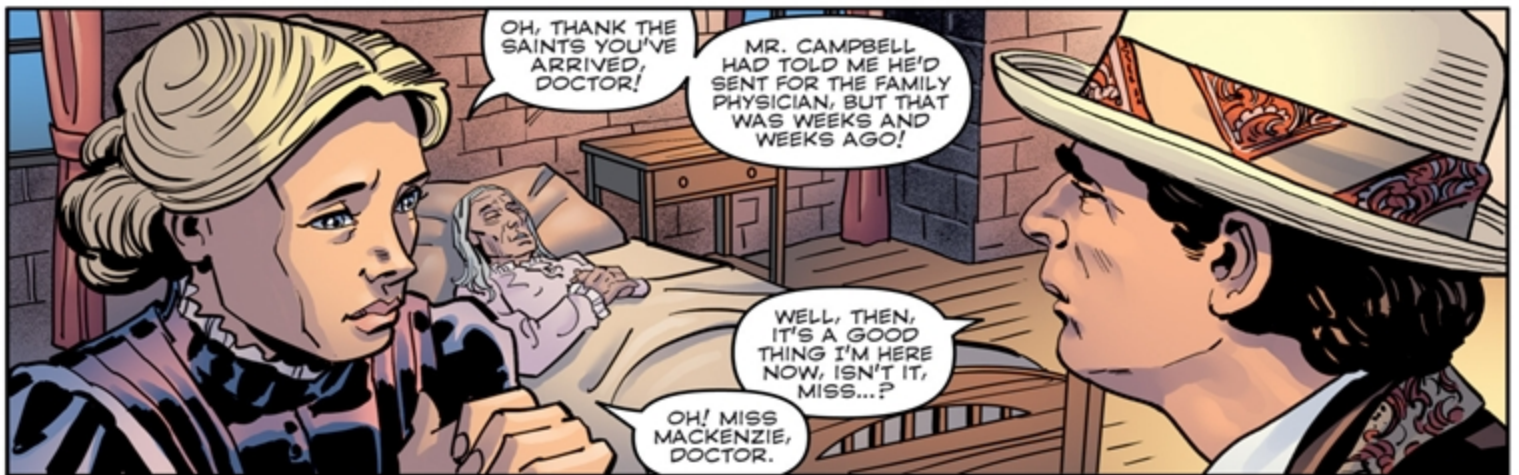
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SCOTLAND.
1830.







HELLO?



HMM.

NO, NO,
NOT GOOD
AT ALL.



SO, WHAT
CAN YOU TELL
US ABOUT THE
PATIENTS?

HOW LONG
HAVE THEY
BEEN UNDER
YOUR CARE?

ONLY FOR SIX
WEEKS OR SO,
SINCE I REPLACED
THE LAST NURSE...
DOCTOR, MAY I BE
OF ASSISTANCE?



OH, HE'S
FINE.

HIS METHODS
MAY LOOK A
LITTLE UNUSUAL,
BUT THERE'S
NOBODY BETTER,
BELIEVE ME.

SNFFFFFF



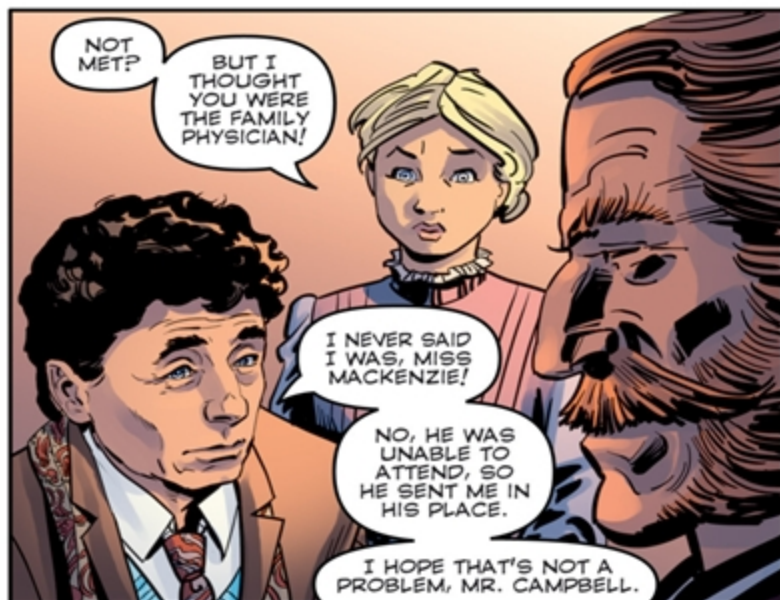
WHERE IS THE
MASTER OF THE
HOUSE? I HAVE
SOME QUESTIONS
FOR HIM.

LOOK NO
FURTHER,
SIR.



ALAN CAMPBELL, AT YOUR SERVICE.

AND WE'VE NOT MET, DOCTOR...



NOT MET?

BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE FAMILY PHYSICIAN!

I NEVER SAID I WAS, MISS MACKENZIE!

NO, HE WAS UNABLE TO ATTEND, SO HE SENT ME IN HIS PLACE.

I HOPE THAT'S NOT A PROBLEM, MR. CAMPBELL.



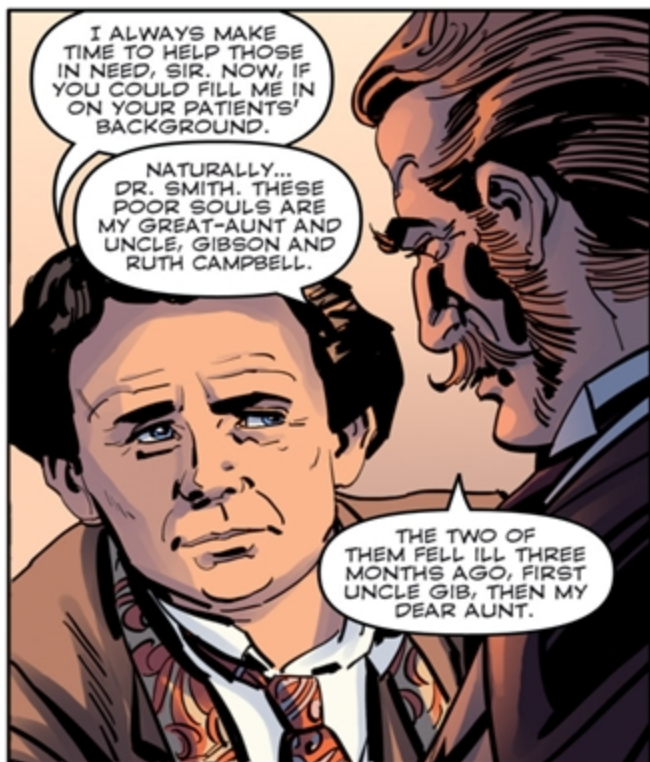
NOT AT ALL. ANYONE RECOMMENDED BY DR. LEWIS CERTAINLY HAS GAINED MY TRUST.

I STILL DIDN'T CATCH YOUR NAME, SIR.

SMITH. DR. JOHN SMITH.

AND YES, DR. LEWIS SENDS HIS APOLOGIES THAT HE WAS UNABLE TO MAKE THE JOURNEY FROM EDINBURGH.

OF COURSE HE DOES. HOW FORTUNATE YOU WERE FREE.



I ALWAYS MAKE TIME TO HELP THOSE IN NEED, SIR. NOW, IF YOU COULD FILL ME IN ON YOUR PATIENTS' BACKGROUND.

NATURALLY... DR. SMITH. THESE POOR SOULS ARE MY GREAT-AUNT AND UNCLE, GIBSON AND RUTH CAMPBELL.

THE TWO OF THEM FELL ILL THREE MONTHS AGO, FIRST UNCLE GIB, THEN MY DEAR AUNT.



IT WAS SLOW AT FIRST, A WORSENING FATIGUE UNTIL EVENTUALLY THEY WERE AS Y' SEE THEM HERE, BARELY MOVING, ALMOST FROZEN ALIVE.

I SEE, YES, YES, QUITE A PUZZLEMENT.



AND FORGIVE ME IF I INTRUDE TOO MUCH INTO THE PERSONAL, MR. CAMPBELL, BUT THIS ESTATE, THE CASTLE, THE GROUNDS... IS IT THEIRS?

THIS IS THE CAMPBELL ANCESTRAL HOME, SIR!

YES, YES, IT IS, NO DOUBT.

BUT AS IT STANDS TODAY, IS IT YOURS... OR THEIRS?



THE ESTATE
IS THEIRS,
DOCTOR.

SHOULD THEY
DEPART THIS
MORTAL COIL, THE
RESPONSIBILITY—
THE *HONOR*—OF
MAINTAINING THE
CAMPBELL LANDS
WILL FALL TO ME.

BUT
THAT'S NOT
SOMETHING
I RELISH.



GOOD HEAVENS,
NO, SIR. PLEASE
FORGIVE ME IF
I OFFEND.

BUT SHOULD
SOMETHING HAPPEN
TO YOUR DEAR AUNT
AND UNCLE, YOU
WOULD BE THE LORD
OF THE MANOR?



YES.

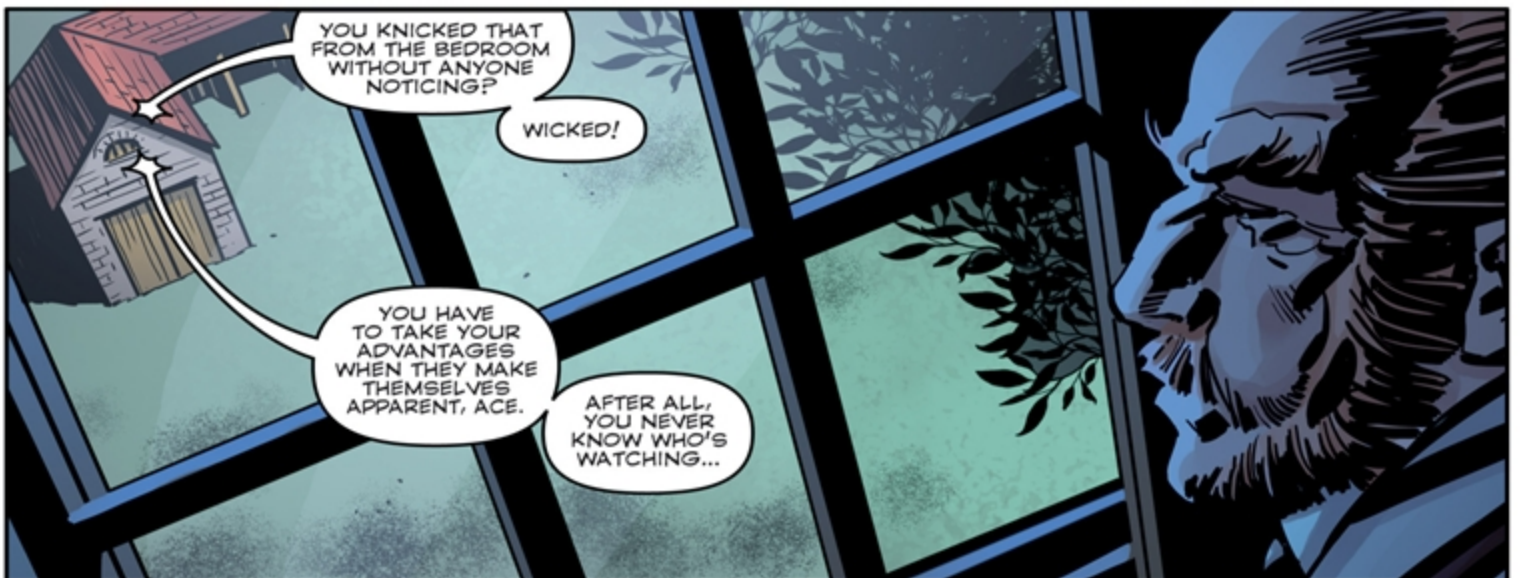


THE *MASTER*
OF THE HOUSE,
AS IT WERE.



YES. THE
MASTER.









DOCTOR!
DOCTOR
SMITH!

WHY, HELLO!
I WAS JUST
COMING BACK
UPSTAIRS.



HOW COULD
YOU INSULT
MR. CAMPBELL
LIKE THAT, WITH
ALL HE'S GOING
THROUGH?!

I'M NOT HERE
TO SALVE PEOPLE'S
TENDER FEELINGS,
MISS MACKENZIE.

I AM HERE
TO HELP, JUST
AS YOU ARE.
AND YOU KNOW
IT, TOO, DON'T
YOU?

SOMETHING'S
NOT RIGHT
ABOUT THE GOOD
MR. CAMPBELL,
IS THERE?

HOW LONG
HAVE YOU BEEN IN
HIS EMPLOY?



A... A LITTLE
UNDER TWO
MONTHS.

AND HAS
THERE BEEN
ANY CHANGE IN
THEIR CONDITION
SINCE YOU WERE
HIRED TO CARE
FOR THEM?



...NO. NO,
THEY'VE NOT
CHANGED A
WHIT IN ALL
THE TIME I'VE
BEEN HERE.

AND YOU'VE BEEN
TERRIBLY WORRIED,
HAVEN'T YOU?

THAT'S WHY
YOU DIDN'T EVEN
QUESTION WHO I WAS
WHEN I ARRIVED, SO
LONG AS SOMEONE,
ANYONE, MIGHT BE
ABLE TO HELP.



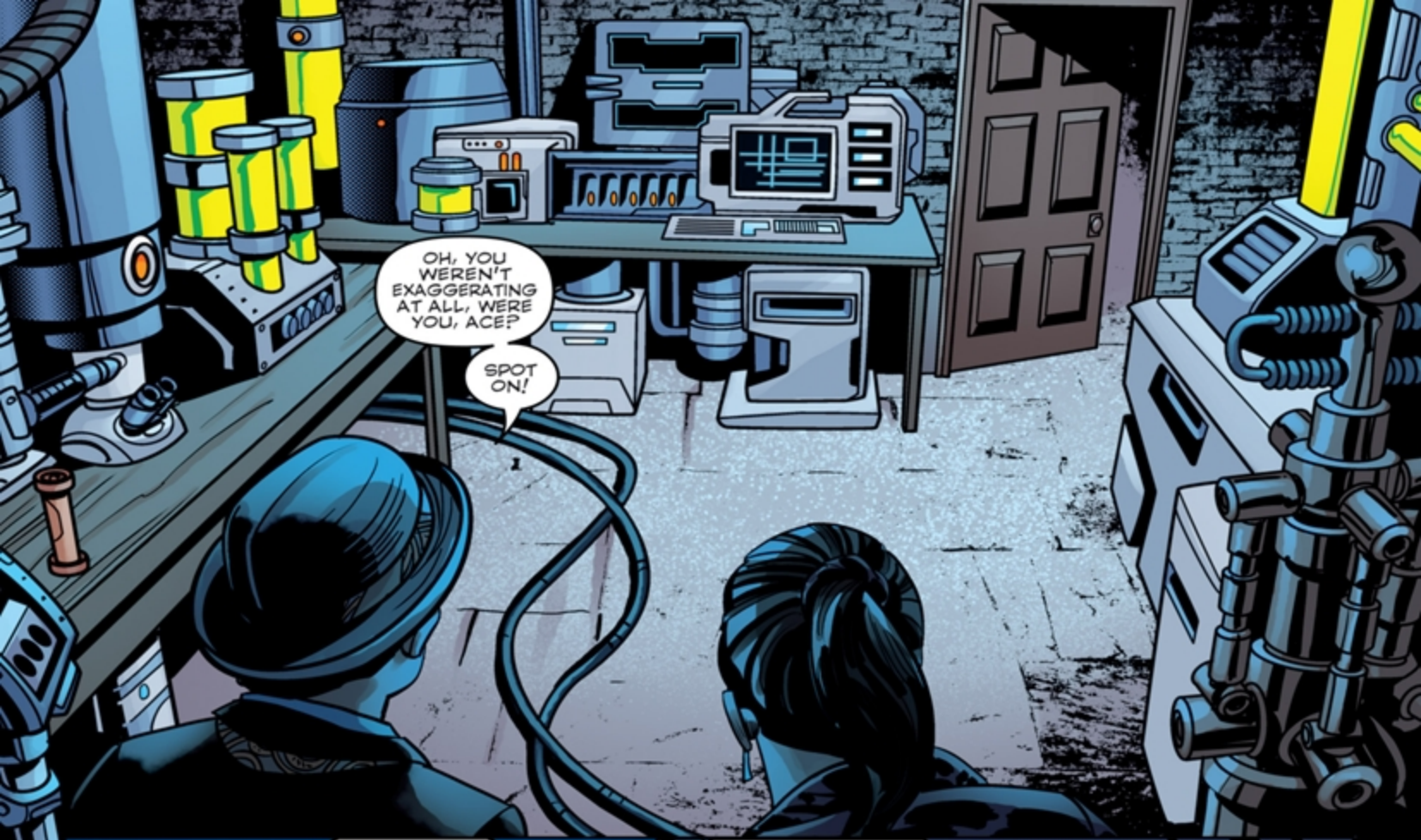
THERE IS SOMETHING
ABOUT MR. CAMPBELL,
DOCTOR.

I CAN'T
EXPLAIN IT,
BUT... IT JUST
DOESN'T FEEL
RIGHT.

YOU
WILL HELP
ME, WON'T
YOU?

I'M THE
DOCTOR.
I'M HERE
TO HELP.





OH, YOU
WEREN'T
EXAGGERATING
AT ALL, WERE
YOU, ACE?

SPOT
ON!



I TOLD YOU!
ISN'T THIS WHAT
YOU WANTED ME
TO FIND?

CERTAINLY
IT IS. AND YOU
SAY THAT THE
DOOR WAS NOT
SECURED?

LEFT
UNLOCKED?



NOT LOCKED AT ALL.
I TOOK A QUICK PEEK
INSIDE AND THEN RAN
TO GET YOU.

I'M NOT
SURPRISED.
WE WERE
MEANT TO
FIND THIS,
ACE.

I WONDER
WHAT HIS PLAY IS.
BE CAREFUL WHAT
YOU TOUCH—THIS IS
ALL LIKELY PART
OF A TRAP.



A TRAPP?
BUT WHO
COULD—

THIS CAN
ONLY BE THE
WORK OF THE
MASTER.



AVOID TOUCHING
ANYTHING, ACE.
WE DON'T WANT TO
LEAVE EVIDENCE OF
OUR PRESENCE.

UNLESS,
OF COURSE,
THAT'S ALL
PART OF HIS
PLAN.

HMMM.

SO MANY
GADGETS,
DOCTOR!













SAY MY
NAME,
DOCTOR.



THE MASTER!
BAH!
YOU AND
YOUR CHEAP
THEATRICALS!



DID YOU
REALLY THINK
I DID NOT
KNOW IT WAS
YOU?

**HABA
HABA
HA!**



I FIGURED YOU MIGHT HAVE AN INKING OF MY TRUE IDENTITY.

AFTER ALL, YOU AND I HAVE BEEN PLAYING THESE SORTS OF GAMES FOR SO VERY LONG NOW.

WE KNOW EACH OTHER ALL TOO WELL...

TOO WELL, INDEED!



STILL, I COULD NOT RESIST MAINTAINING MY CHARADE A BIT LONGER, ESPECIALLY SINCE I HAD LABORED MUCH TO CREATE IT.

AND THIS TIME, THERE'S A NEW ELEMENT IN MY PLANS TO BRING HARM TO YOU.

I'VE BEEN WORKING WITH A NEW PARTNER. HE'S AN OLD FRIEND OF YOURS. OR SHOULD I SAY... COMPANION?



I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.



OF COURSE NOT, BECAUSE YOU HAVEN'T MET HIM... YET!

HA
HAHA
HA!



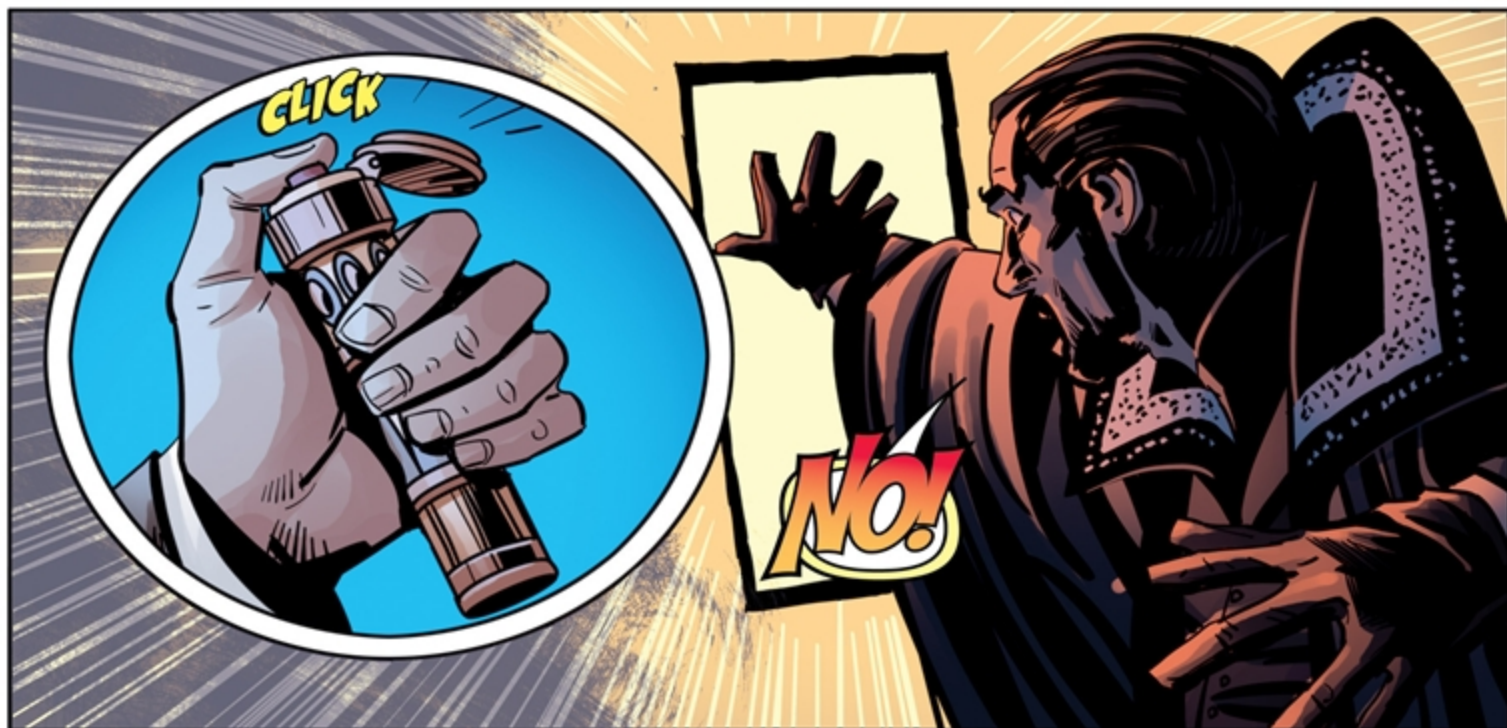
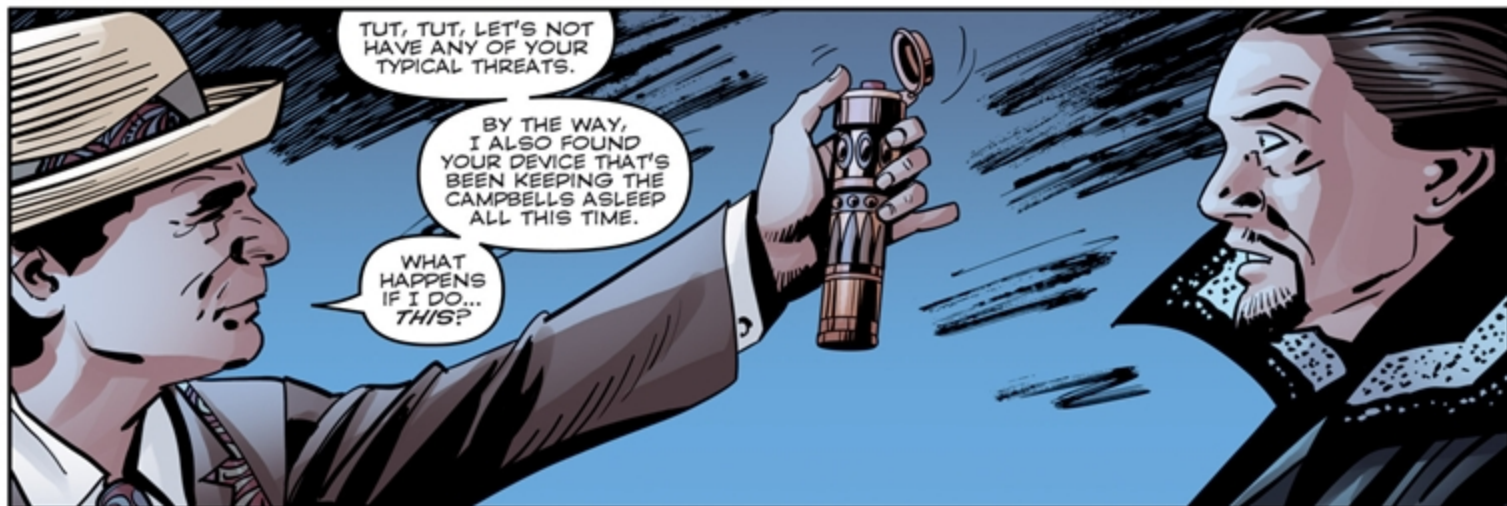
YOU SEE, I'VE BEEN SIPHONING THE LIFE FORCE FROM 'THE CAMPBELLS' UP THERE...

...AND TRANSMITTING THAT POWERFUL ENERGY TO MY PARTNER, HELPING HIM TO CONDUCT HIS ELABORATE REVENGE AGAINST YOU!

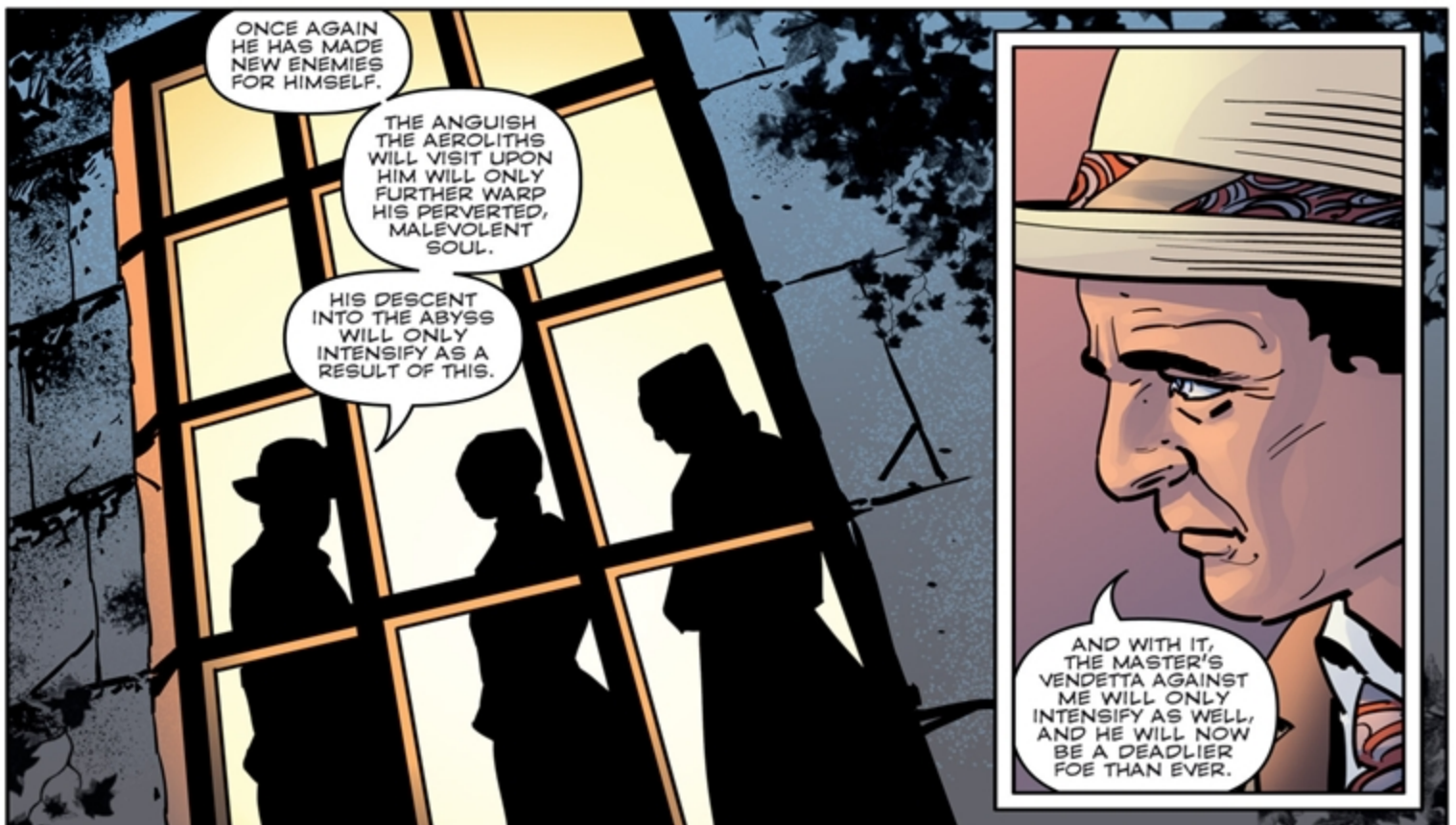
HE INSISTS I LEAVE YOU ALONE, BUT I CAN'T BE BLAMED FOR AN ACCIDENT, NOW, CAN I?

I DO SO ENJOY CAUSING YOU PAIN. IF MY LITTLE PET HAD CONSUMED YOU HERE AND NOW, THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN FINE WITH ME, TOO.











REFLECTIONS OF TIME

Wherein prominent Whovians past and present muse upon the Doctor's history in comic form.

Incredibly, there was a time when there almost wasn't an ongoing *Doctor Who* comic strip—and the future of the Seventh Doctor looked as grim on paper as it did when he and Ace walked off our TV screen to unknown adventures at the end of "Survival" in 1989.

Falling ratings for the show in part led to the BBC's decision to put the show on hiatus until the 1996 TV movie featuring Paul McGann as a new incarnation of the character. Which rather left Marvel UK, then publishers of *Doctor Who Magazine*, wondering—should they continue to publish the title?

The declining popularity of the show had impacted sales and then comics editor Richard Starkings—now perhaps best known as the creator of *Elephantmen*—instituted format changes to save on production costs. He also dropped the long-running 'saga'-like stories penned by the likes of Steve Parkhouse, perhaps in part just in case the magazine was cancelled, which would have left fans disappointed; but also to open the strip to a huge range of talents such as Dan Abnett, John Higgins, and Doug Braithwaite, to see what they could bring to the *Who* mythos.

Thankfully, a number of editorial changes to *DWM* helped ensure the title's continuation, despite the lack of an ongoing TV show, meaning the Seventh Doctor's continuing comic adventures were, for a short time before new novels began, the *only* new professionally-produced *Doctor Who* stories available to fans.

Creators included some involved with the original TV series, such as script editor Andrew Cartmel and "Ghost Light" writer Marc Platt, keen to continue their mission to bring a sense of mystery back to the character that had been largely stripped away down the years. That mission included the arrival of companion Ace (actress Sophie Aldred obligingly providing new cover shoots to mark her debut). Also brought on board were creators such as Paul Cornell (making his professional comics debut on the title), Mike Collins (then well known for his work for DC Comics), John Ridgway (*Hellblazer*), John Higgins (*Watchmen*), Doug Braithwaite (*Storm Dogs*), Arthur Ranson (*2000 AD*), Richard Piers Rayner (*Road to Perdition*), Warwick Gray (whose ongoing contributions to the Doctor's comic strip life has made him one of the most respected teller of Time Lord tales) and Lee Sullivan, who also designed the look of Virgin's New Adventures companion Bernice Summerfield, created by Cornell, a character who also joined the comic strip.

Despite a shaky start in the face of the TV show's cancellation, in the end the Seventh Doctor enjoyed a longer run in comics than any TV Doctor thanks to an amazing range of creative talent—and *Doctor Who*'s many fans that would not let their fictional hero die...

—John Freeman is the former editor of *Doctor Who Magazine*, currently writing the creator-owned science fiction adventure *Crucible* for Britain's *STRIP Magazine* and editor at *ROK Comics*. Find him online: downthetubes.net