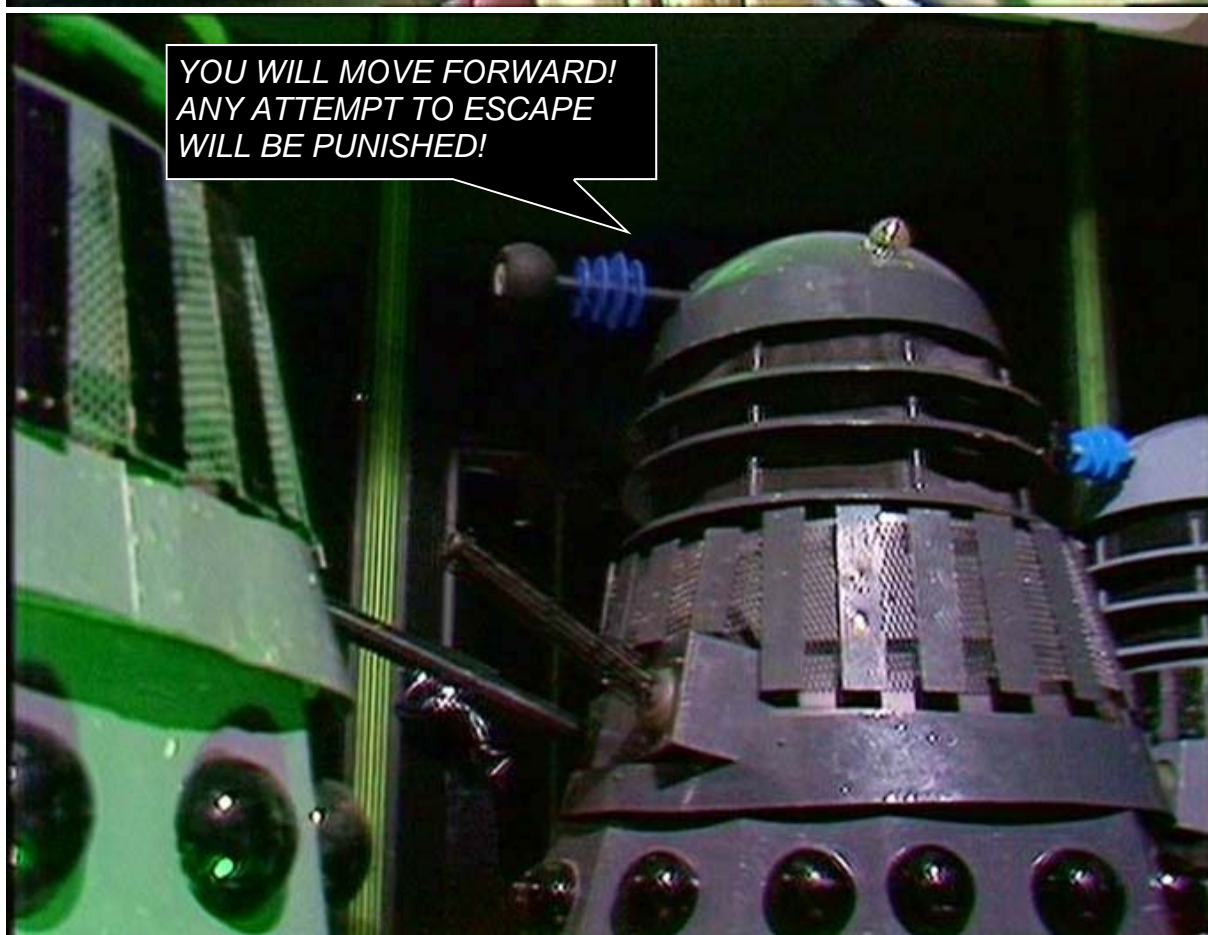








SCANNING THE PRISONER  
FOR CONCEALED WEAPONS!  
THE PRISONER IS UNARMED!



YOU WILL MOVE FORWARD!  
ANY ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE  
WILL BE PUNISHED!

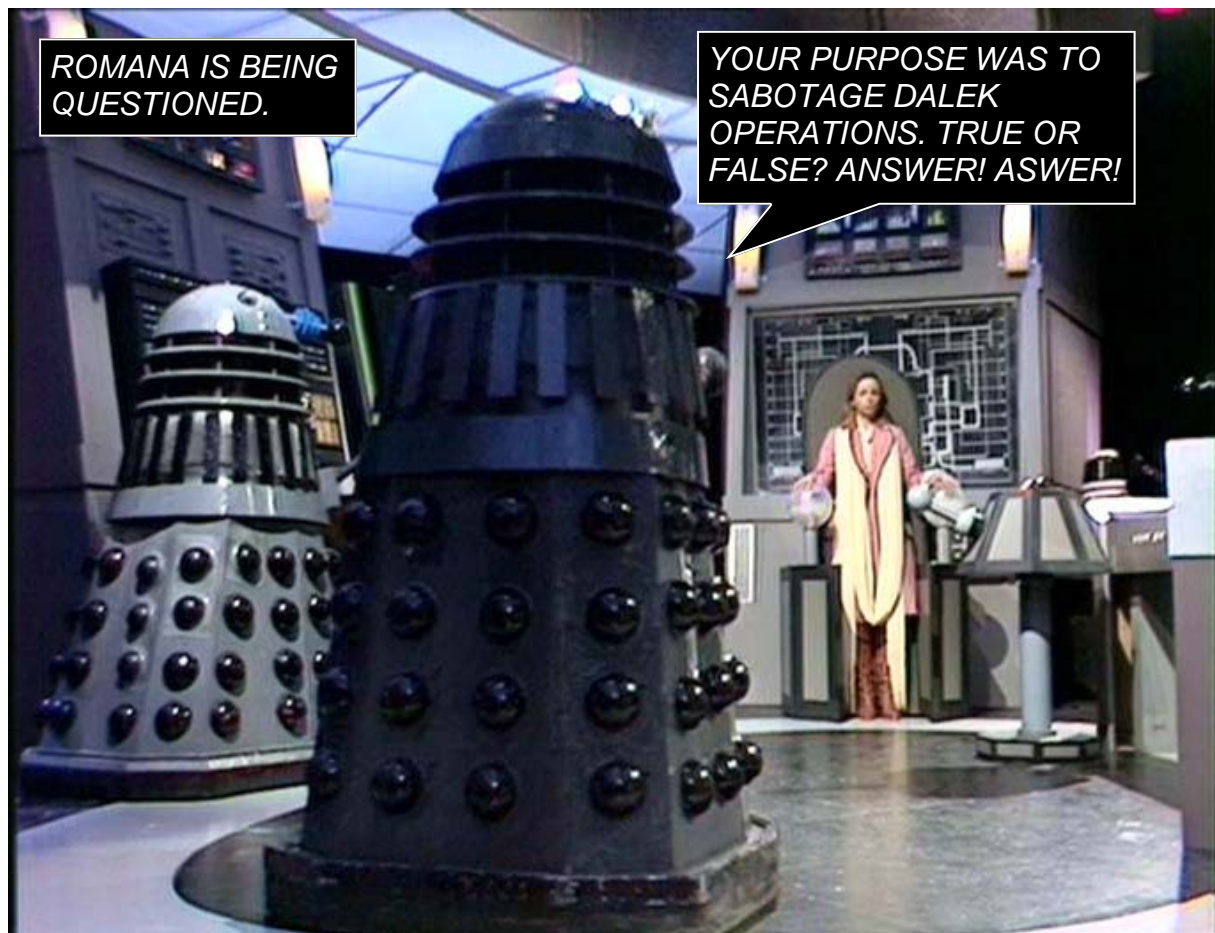






















IF YOU FAIL, YOU WILL BE  
EXTERMINATED! OBEY ALL  
DALEK COMMANDS! OBEY!



Commander, I'm very  
familiar with Dalek  
methods... It's vital I know  
what they're doing here.

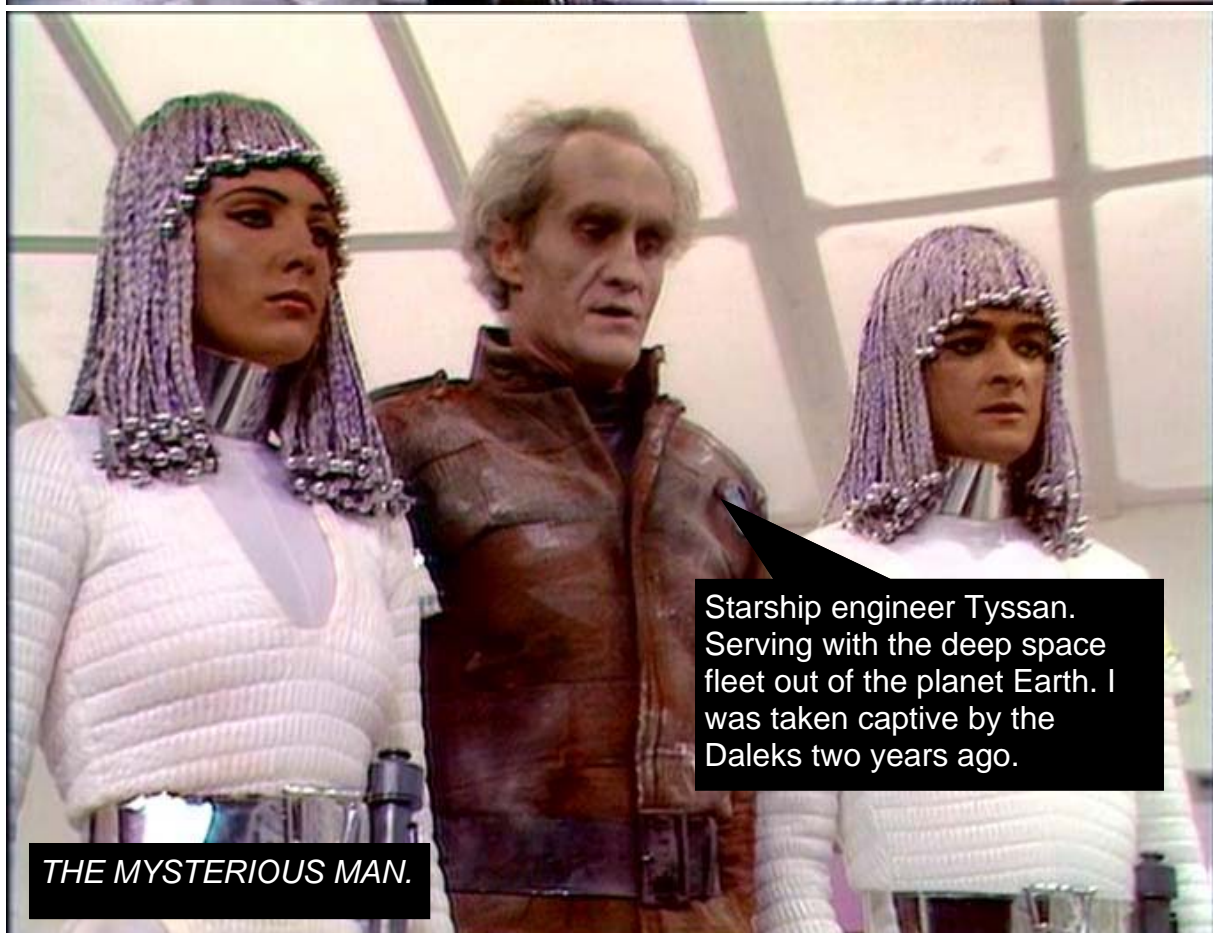
That's what I would  
like to know too...





The patrol has found a prisoner...

Bring him in at once!



Starship engineer Tyssan.  
Serving with the deep space  
fleet out of the planet Earth. I  
was taken captive by the  
Daleks two years ago.

THE MYSTERIOUS MAN.





*IN THE CAVES HUMANS WORK AS SLAVES, GUARDED BY THE DALEKS.*



How long have the Daleks been guarding you?

A long time. I'm from the planet Sirian. The Daleks raided our settlement one day and took more than 50 of us.









You alright?

ROMANA BEGINS TO  
FAINT.

It's the radiation... I've  
got to get out of here!

We told you what happens if  
anyone tries to escape...

SILENCE! CONTINUE  
WITH YOUR WORK!  
SILENCE!

















*ROMANA TRIES TO WORK...*




*BUT THEN SHE COLLAPSES.*










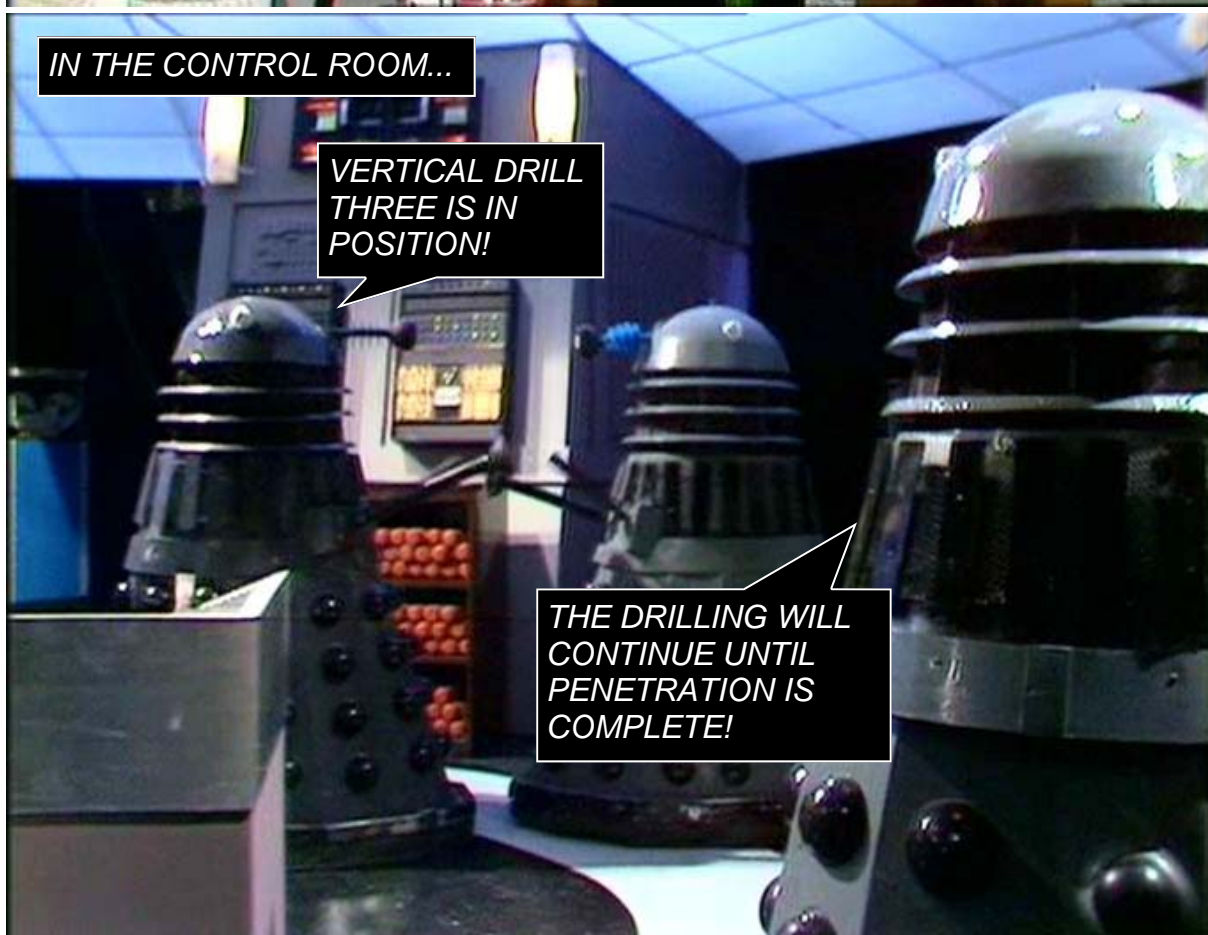
A still from the television series Doctor Who featuring the Fourth Doctor (Tom Baker). He has his characteristic wild, curly brown hair and is wearing his iconic brown tweed jacket over a white shirt and a multi-colored striped scarf. He has a wide-eyed, surprised, or perhaps indignant expression on his face. The background is dark with some out-of-focus lights and a green vertical element on the left.

This is where they were  
created thousands of years  
ago... But why they should  
return...?

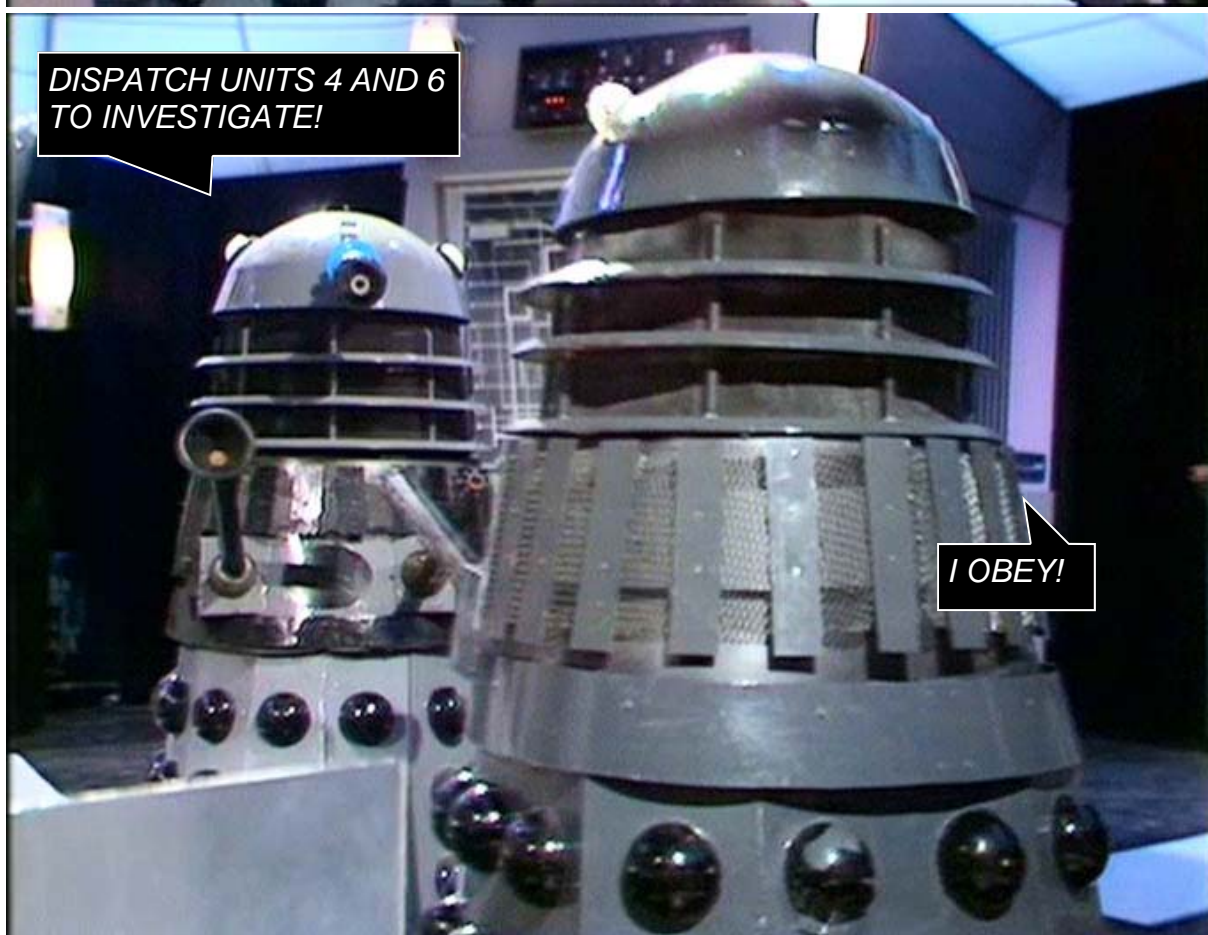
A still from the same scene in Doctor Who, showing the Fourth Doctor with a more determined or perhaps slightly annoyed expression. He is looking slightly downwards and to the side. The lighting and background are consistent with the top panel.

To do what...? No!! It  
would be too fantastic,  
even for the Daleks!

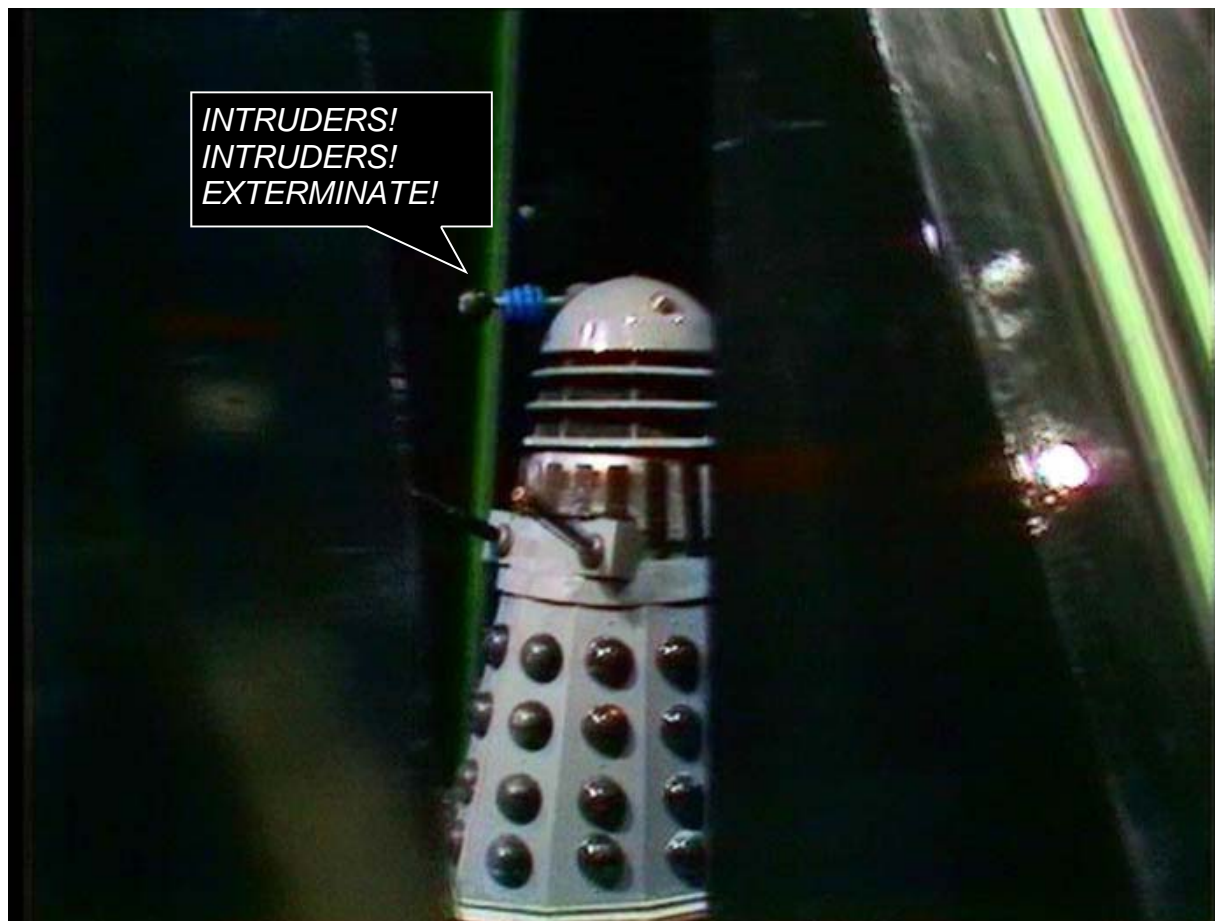


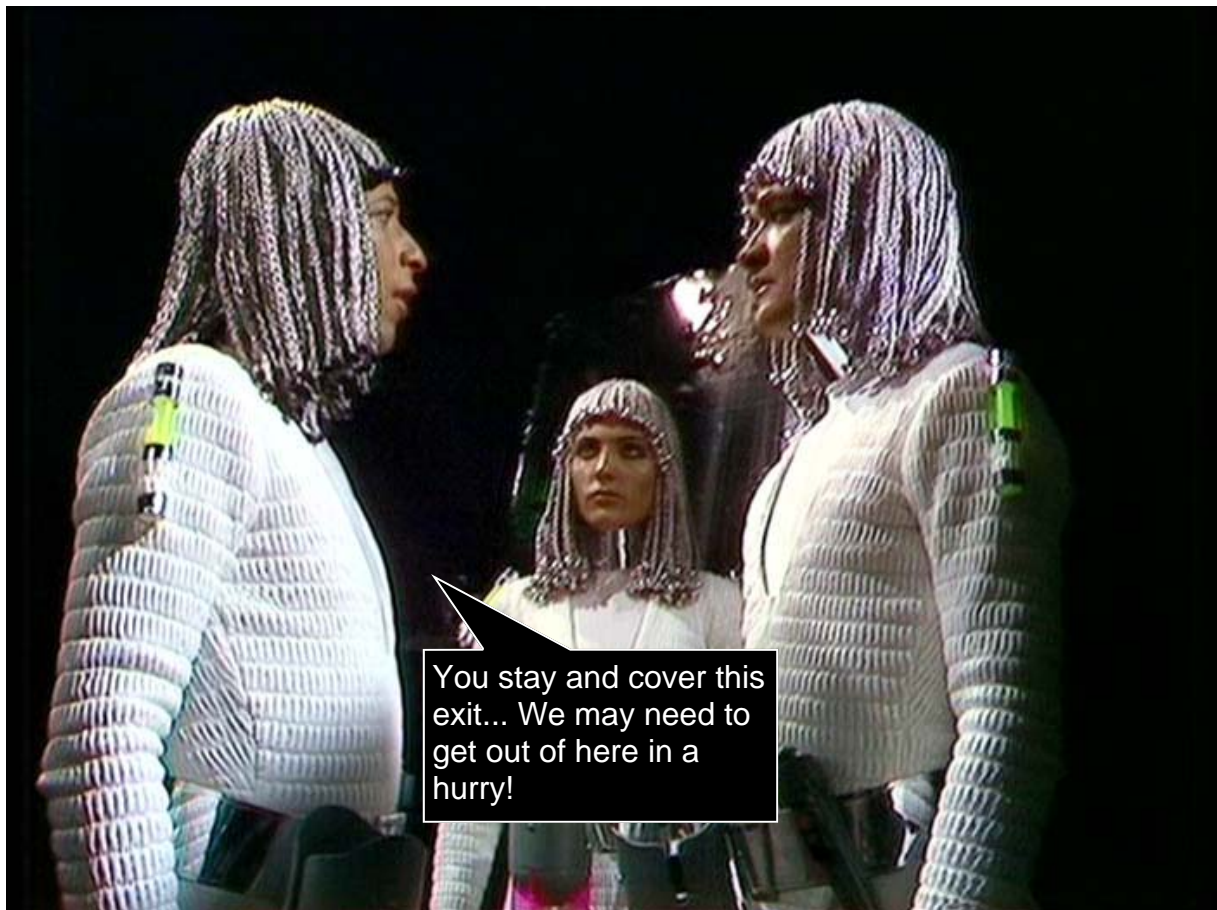














AT LAST THE DALEKS HAVE  
AUTHORISED THE BURIAL.  
ROMANA IS TAKEN OUT.



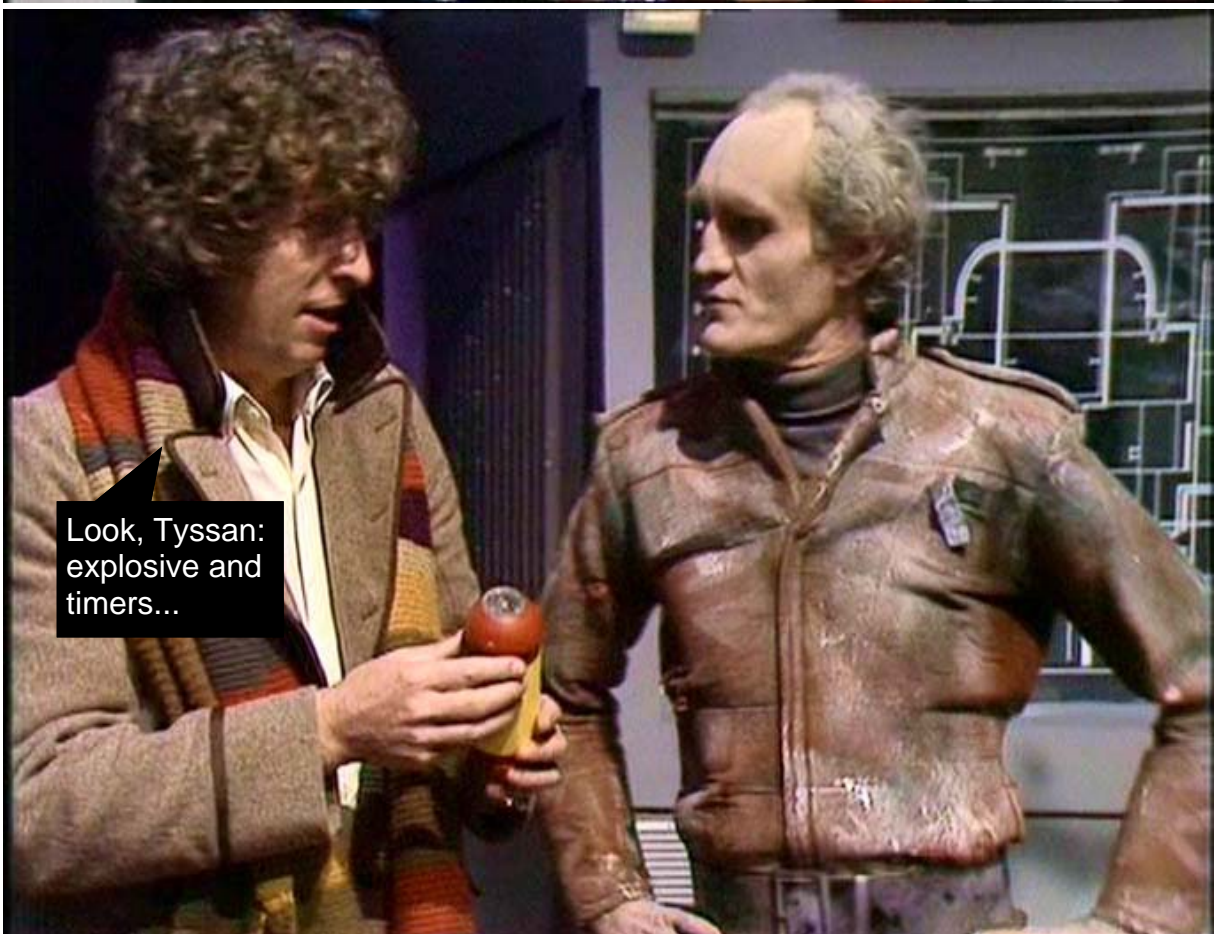
THE DOCTOR AND THE OTHERS  
HAVE REACHED THE CONTROL  
ROOM.



THE DALEKS ARE MOMENTARILY MISSING... THEY ARE SEARCHING FOR THEM.



Look, Tyssan:  
explosive and  
timers...















*THE DALEKS, SEARCHING FOR  
THE INTRUDERS.*



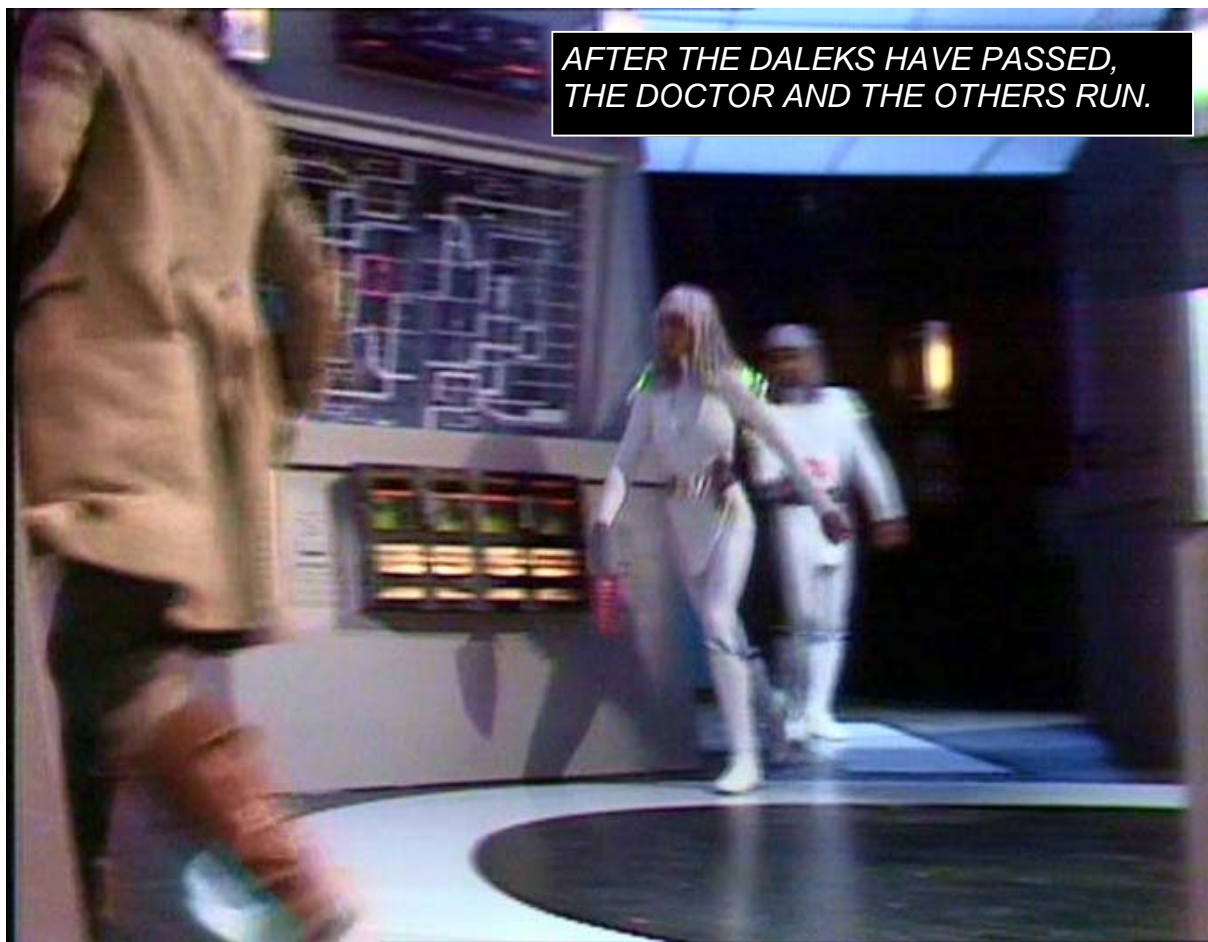
*LAN PLANS TO AMBUSH THEM,  
FORGETTING TO LOOK BEHIND.*











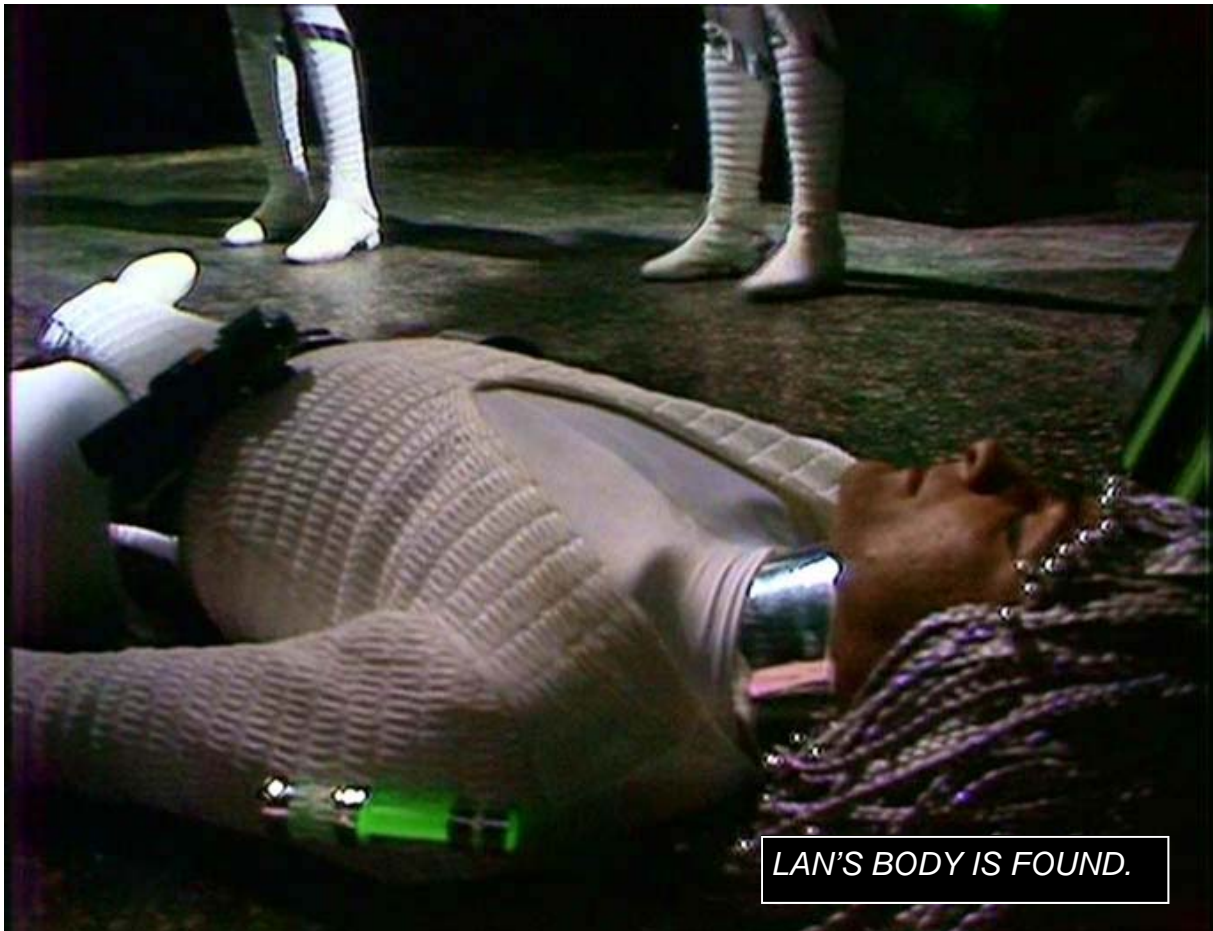
AFTER THE DALEKS HAVE PASSED,  
THE DOCTOR AND THE OTHERS RUN.



BUT ALERT SOUNDS.

INTRUDERS! INTRUDERS!  
EXTERMINATE! EXTERMINATE!



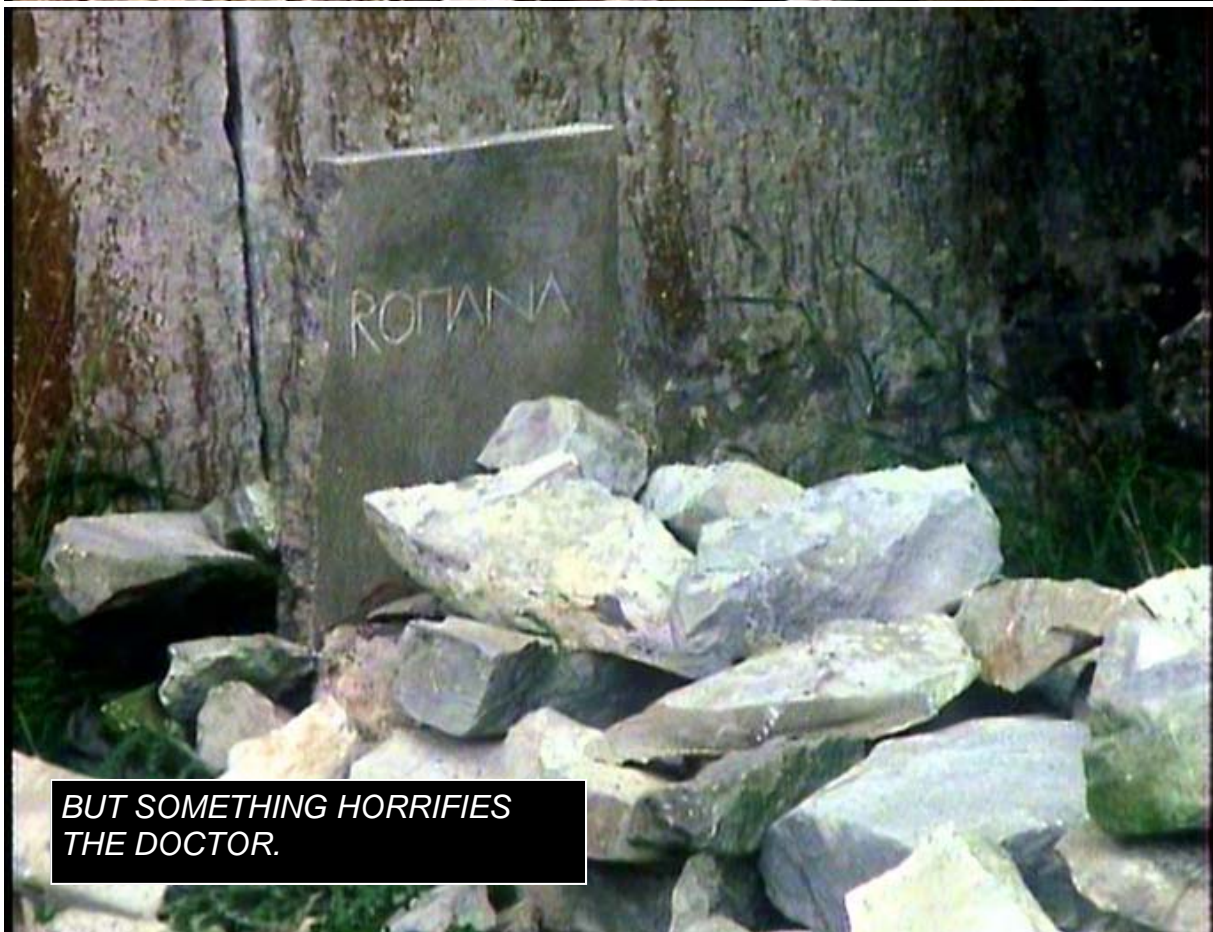
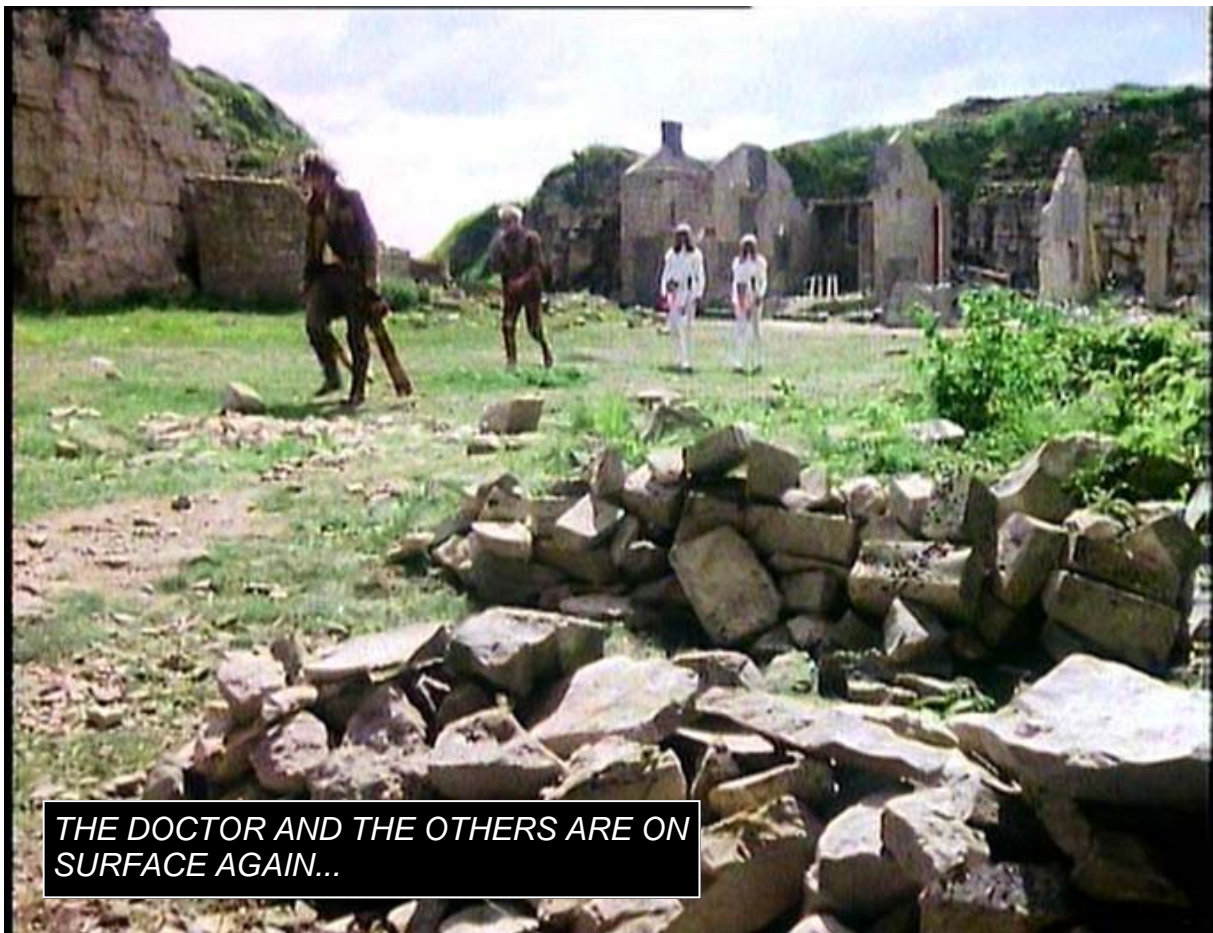




















The only way to escape the Daleks was to feign death... It's lucky they didn't know I was a Gallifreyan!



Where are you going, Doctor?

Dalek hunting...





*THE PARTY GOES BACK ON ITS STEPS.*



There's a shaft here leading straight to the bottom level, if I'm right.







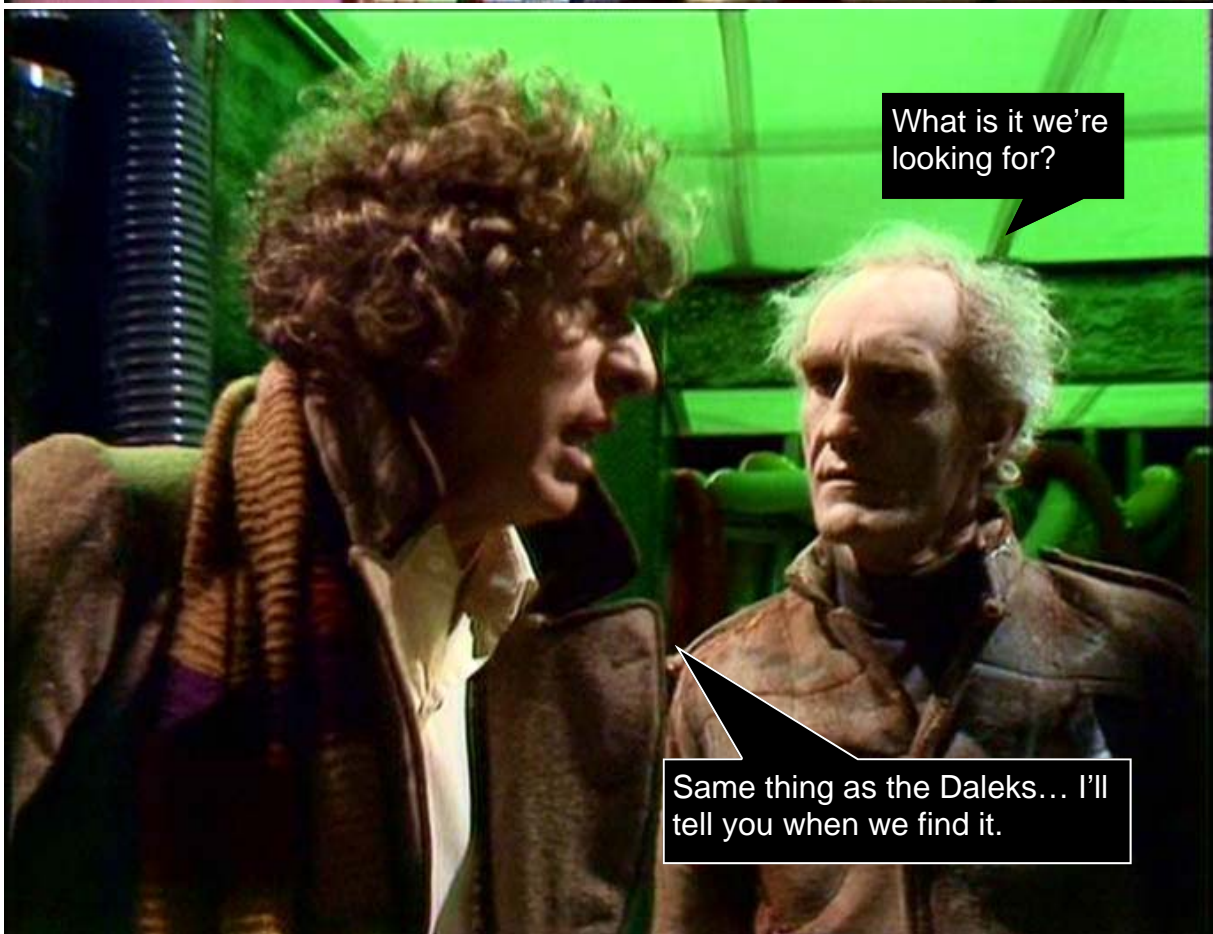
No, Doctor. I will go back to the ship, Agella will go with you. We want too to know what the Daleks are looking for...



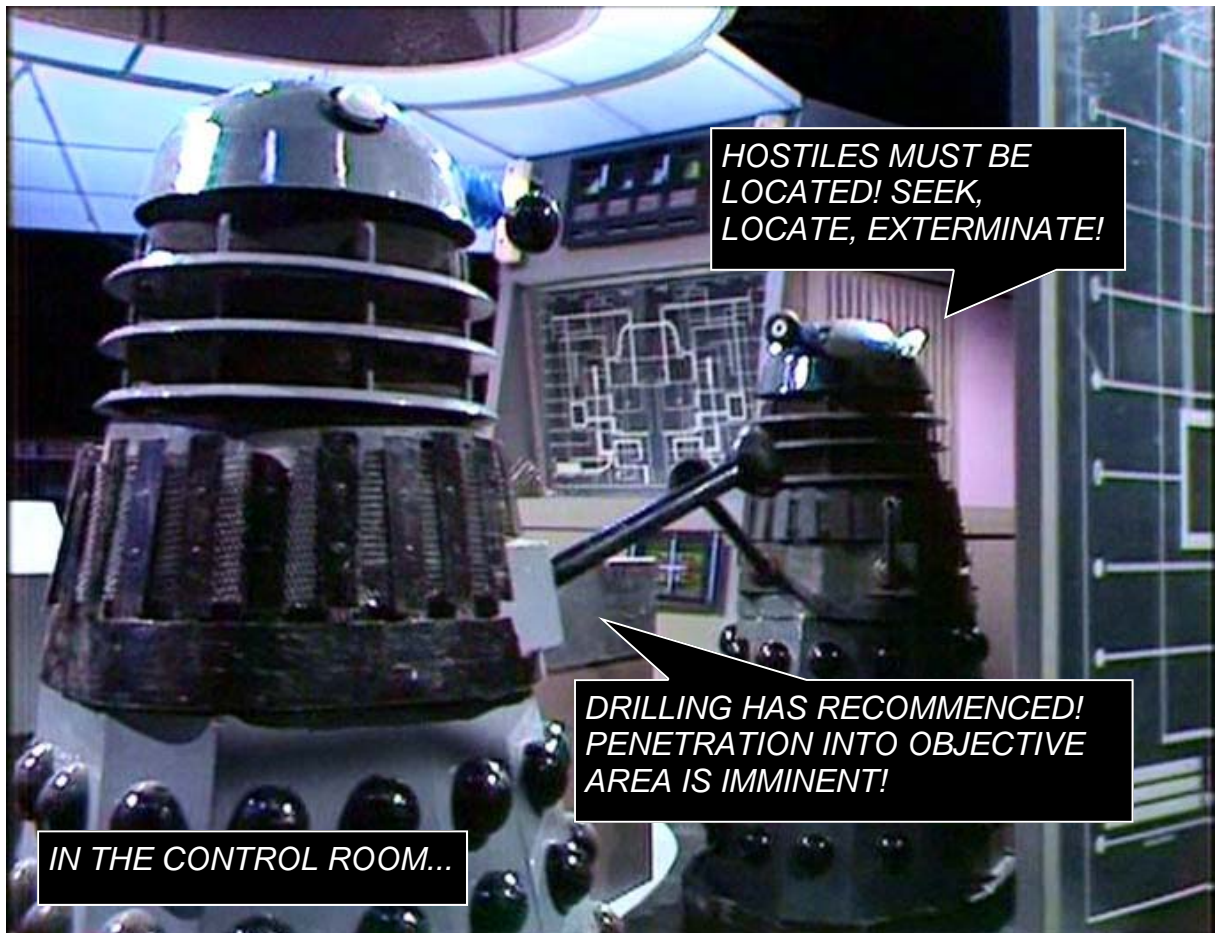
THEY CAREFULLY WALK ALONG THE UNDERGROUND...











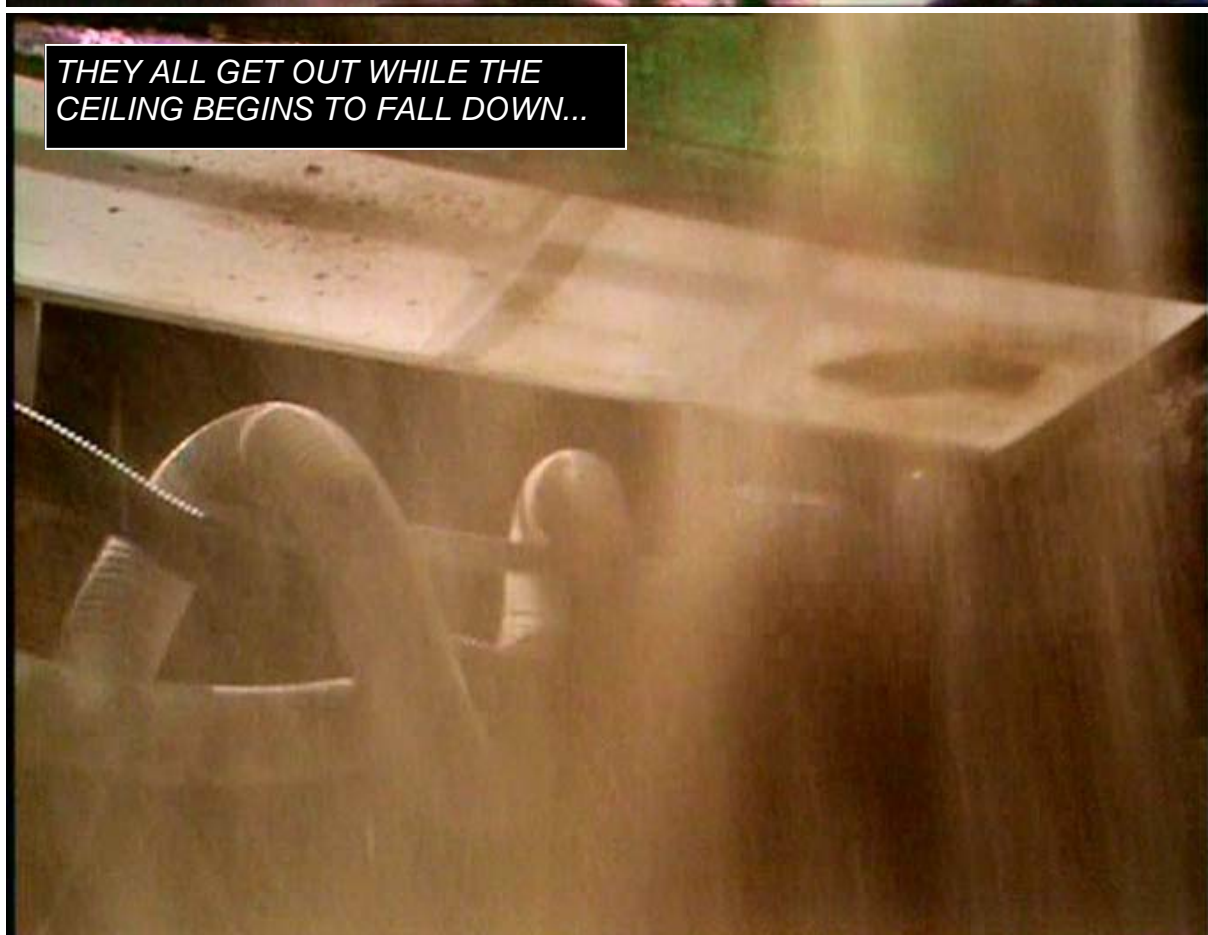








Explosions! Take cover!



*THEY ALL GET OUT WHILE THE  
CEILING BEGINS TO FALL DOWN...*



*SADLY, AGELLA IS BURIED BY THE  
RUINS...*

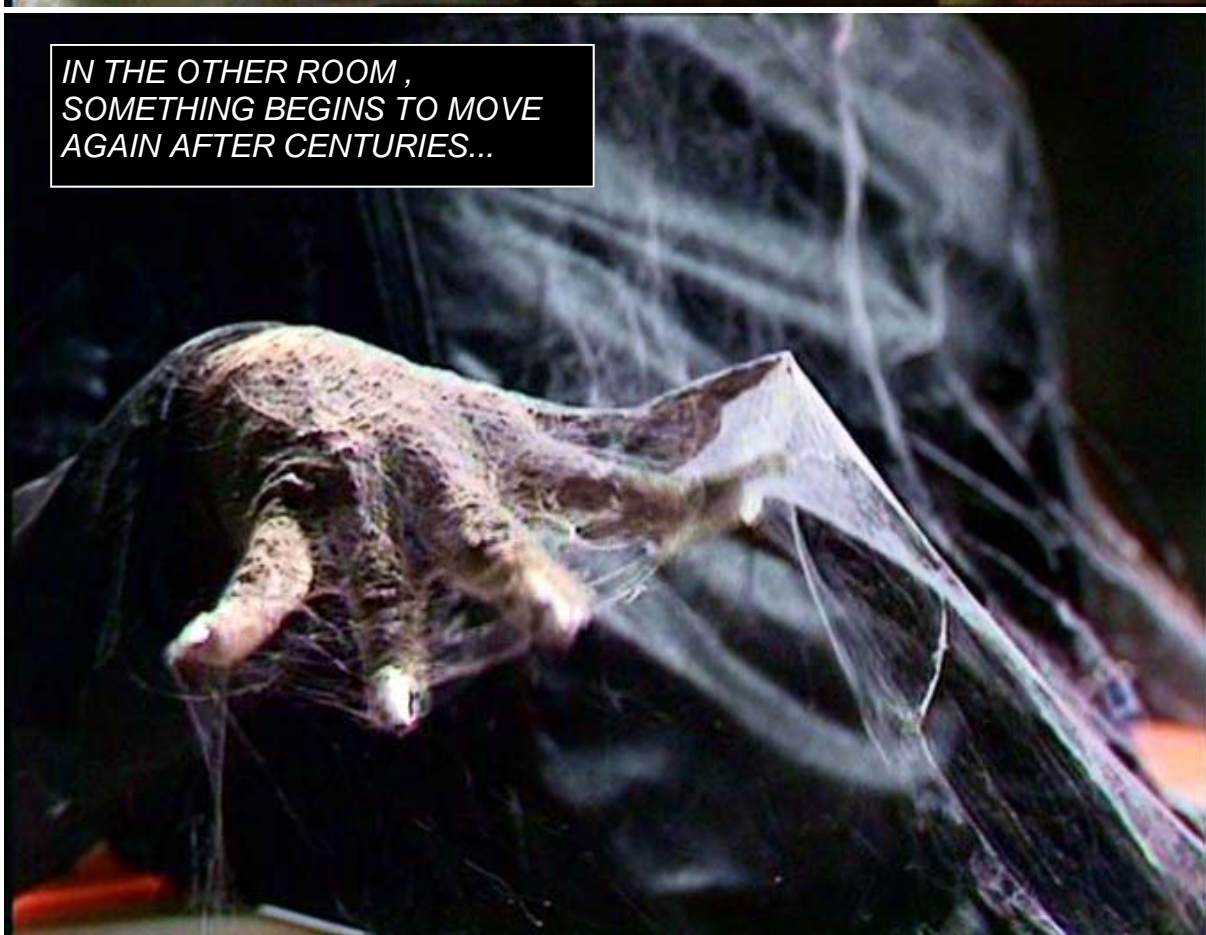
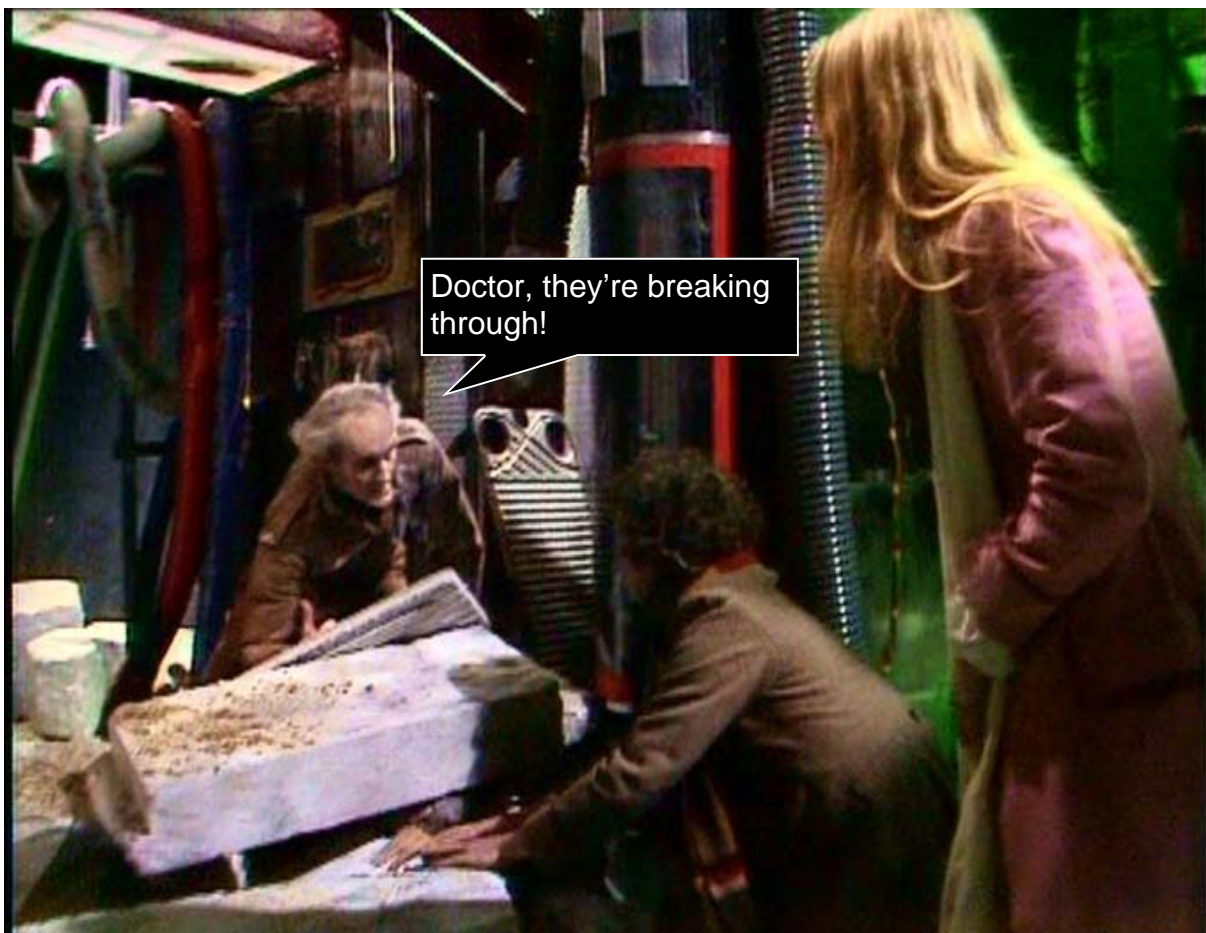


*THE DOCTOR TRIES TO  
RESCUE HER, BUT...*

Romana, I was  
right...











A LIGHT SWITCHES ON  
AGAIN...



**TO BE  
CONTINUED**