

Doctor Who Drabbles

Louise Sellers

Chapter 1

Dr Who Drabbles

Written for the “dw100” drabble challenges.

1.1 Remember the Children (Challenge 216: Crossover)

Sailing the time winds through the fractures of the Time War is hard. Compassion gifted me her wisest daughter. I sing and let Hope steer.

“I’ve had to tweak things a little,” she says. Unlike the time lords she isn’t afraid of Paradox. It is her play thing.

I step out into a dry desert. There is a warrior here, well-trained, with deep blue eyes. Not so pretty as my Andred, dying a hundred times in the first assault, but close.

“He will care for your child,” Hope says.

I look into his eyes and I know that he will.

1.2 TARDIS Catalogue (Challenge 215: Red/Blue)

TARDIS Catalogue

Category: Clothing

Sub-Category: Coat

Colour: Blue

Absolutely gorgeous!!! with fur-lined hood. This one is so not vanishing back into the wardrobe, I've never got the same thing twice out of that place (not that that's a bad thing) - DN. Cupboard 3, Room 2934 (Donna Noble's Bedroom).

Note: Obsolete entry. Item returned to wardrobe.

Category: Organic Material

Sub-Category: Hair

Species: Human

Colour: Red

Individual: Donna Noble.

Strands removed from a coat hood while clearing out Donna's Room. How could one woman store so much stuff in so little time? - The Doctor. Box 1493, Shelf 64, Room 1823

1.3 The Randomness of Free Will (Challenge 216: Free)

"I'm bored."

They were having a picnic. There was grassy heathland all around them. They'd explored a little but the Doctor's interest had waned rapidly when monsters failed to appear and no one tried to arrest them.

"Why can't we go somewhere interesting," he complained.

"It'll be the randomiser," Romana explained for what felt like the umpteenth time. "Most of the universe isn't filled with adventure. It's just, well, empty." She shrugged.

The Doctor humphed. "I'm going to have to tweak that randomiser. It can select from locations picked by the TARDIS. All this free will won't do at all."

1.4 The Kraken Wakes (Challenge 217: Wake)

In the depths of the swamp it had slept, dreaming in a sluggish way of shining rivers of light, little knowing how its body was changing and growing under the

1.5. TALES RETOLD IN A HUNDRED YEARS (CHALLENGE 218: LEGEND)5

impulse of those energies of which it dreamed. But now its slumber was disturbed. Deep below the water and the silt of centuries, hard into the rock came the vibrations and the vast creature began to stir, slowly at first and then rising towards consciousness. It rose shedding the silt that had covered it, the waters muddied in its wake. It rose towards the sound, fully alert now and hungry.

1.5 Tales Retold in a Hundred Years (Challenge 218: Legend)

Once upon a time there was an alien girl named Susan. She lived in a blue box in a junkyard with her grandfather. This wasn't any old blue box. It was called the TARDIS and it could travel in time and space. It was larger on the inside than on the outside so there was plenty of room to live there.

This story starts when two schoolteachers followed Susan home. Her grandfather was afraid that more people would discover the TARDIS. He took off, taking Susan and her teachers with him into time and space where they had many adventures.