**The Doctor’s greatest weapon**

The colossal strato-cruiser Lamentation hovered 300 meters above The crystal cities of Arosha. This wingless serpent in the sky, was armed with four titanic Juggernaut cannons, capable of starting catastrophic earthquakes. On its bridge stood Chaoswaker Teobach. Resembling a standing mechanical scorpion, he pointed one cable-laden pincer to the city on the viewscreen. “Prime the ‘naughts,” he croaked. “As the city dies, we shall gain the power of life over the entire planet!” he boasted, drooling in grotesque delight.

The streets of the city were swarming with its desperately escaping citizens. As shells landed, hexagonal paving slabs flew up like feathers, whilst great crystalline buildings were shattered into fragments. The fleeing victims seeped through the city’s narrow gates like sand falling through a timer. A father and daughter – Mikos and Manice – darted through purple branches, seeking refuge under the canopy of flower-trees.

Without warning, a new, grinding sound appeared, then a blue box materialized out of thin air. A grey-haired, smartly-dressed man appeared, then immediately cried, “Do you lot mind? This racket can be heard half way across the galaxy!” “It’s Teobach, and he’s determined to destroy us!” cried a weeping Manice, hiding her tears behind her long, wavy hair. “What does he want with you? And I’m the Doctor by the way,” he explained, before being interrupted by a thunderous voice from overhead.

“Do you know nothing?” it echoed through the trees. “This is no ordinary forest; these flowers have the power to cure all known diseases, and they grow only here.” “But if you continue your attack you won’t steal these flowers, you’ll destroy them!” bellowed an enraged Doctor. “Haha, the less there is, the more we can force you pathetic, fragile pests to pay for it!” laughed Teobach, with appalling cruelty. “Reload!”

The Doctor, grabbing Manice by the arm, zipped back towards his Tardis. Once inside, he asked her the exact time. “Erm, 58.453,” replied Manice, dumfounded. “Watch and learn my my dear, and all will soon be clear. Shields up!” The spinning Tardis flew to a position directly into the path of a meteoric shell, then shuddered at the point of impact, knocking the unfortunate Manice off of her feet. The Doctor continued to punch buttons, spin wheels and flip switches. “Journeying ever so briefly back to 58.453 but just a tad to the left this time,” he commented, just before a second alarming impact. “Two down, two to go…” Meanwhile, on Arosha’s surface, Mikos needed a double take. Impossibly, the Tardis had appeared in four places simultaneously, each one directly in the path of the missiles which were all completely nullified by their opposing Tardis’ shields.

The Tardis appeared on the bridge of the Lamentation, with The Doctor finding himself facing a livid, seething Teobach. “I’m giving you one chance Teobach. Withdraw and leave this world, or your ship shall be destroyed.” “Impossible!” retorted the Chaoswaker, “You may have stopped our latest attack, but with no weapons how could you possibly destroy us? Load all batteries, fire at will!” he roared in defiance. Silently the Doctor returned to his Tardis.

Within a Juggernaut cannon’s firing chamber, mechanisms were interrupted by an ominous whirring sound. The Tardis appeared in the heart of the device, replacing crucial cog-wheels and sending others cascading everywhere. Moments later, the Tardis materialized in the middle of the engines, directly where a crucial section of cooling pipe had been. The glass tubing either side of the Tardis shattered, sending vital cooling fluid everywhere. The bridge of the ship was a scene of anarchy, with warning sirens howling, Mech-scorpion crew members fleeing for their lives and a despondent Teobach, powerless to stop over-heating consoles bursting into flames.

The Tardis appeared once again on solid ground, allowing father and daughter to be reunited. The victorious trio glanced upward, just in time to see the defeated Lamentation – with an inferno breaking through its armour - plummeting to the ground. The Doctor smiled with grim satisfaction. “Thank you Doctor,” muttered Mikos in sheer relief. “Now the galaxy is free to be healed once again, thanks to you.” Suddenly, Manice burst out laughing. “Don’t you see? Now he really is a doctor – Doctor Doctor!”