

Kytheriolith  
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It was a dark and stormy night. The Doctor, seated in a chair, discussed the issue of finding a car suitable for his travels around earth with the Brigadier. "My dear fellow, you haven't found time to stop pestering me about alien invasions. If you want my help, I suggest that you find me a car with these capabilities!" the Doctor exclaimed as he threw a set of blueprints on the desk in front of him.

"Doctor, I've set my best chaps at it. It's not exactly easy getting a hold of someone who can make a car like this!" the Brigadier retorted. He rose from his seat. "A flying car! It's ridiculous. I don't know how you expect me to come up with things that you tell me won't be made for another seventy years."

The Doctor stood up and faced the Brigadier. "I can just leave, you know. The Time Lords have given me the secret of the TARDIS now. There's no way you can stop me!"

The Doctor rushed into the TARDIS and slammed the door. The TARDIS had become part of the Doctor's laboratory now. If he did leave, the Brigadier would never keep a hold on these incoming invasions...Daleks, Cybermen, Autons. The lot of them.

"Doctor! Have a look at this report!"

The voice came from outside the TARDIS console room.

The Doctor exited the console room and returned in a very profound red jacket with matching pants and a white bow tie. He left the TARDIS to take a look at this report the Brigadier had to show him. Even if he did act arrogant at times, the Doctor still respected him as a colleague and a good friend.

"Ah, there you are! Good grief!" the Brigadier took a moment to take in the Doctor's latest choice in clothing.

"What's the matter Brigadier? Something a bother?" the Doctor asked as he approached the Brigadier.

"Oh, nothing. This latest report has something to do with a sort of time disturbance thing."

"Ah, and I take it that I'm the man for the job?" the Doctor remarked cheerfully.

"Yes, quite. The most disturbing thing about it all happened three days ago. A man had taken his son fishing, reeled in a fish only to have the fish devolve several billion years," the Brigadier explained.

"Great balls of fire! There's only one thing that can cause this kind of displacement in time. Unless..."

"Unless what Doctor?"

"Unless somehow the fish was placed in a different time stream to the rest of the world. That would explain the displacement," the Doctor said. "What happened to the boy and his father?"

"Both taken into hospital for a day. Then the strangest thing happened...they disappeared."

"Disappeared?"

"Yes, vanished, gone, no where to be seen," the Brigadier explained.

"I do know what the word means, Brigadier!" The Doctor added sarcastically. "Can you give me the exact location where they were last seen?"

"Latitude 45, longitude 82."

"Come along, Brigadier. We'll follow the displacement in the time continuum in the TARDIS," the Doctor replied as he and the Brigadier rushed into the TARDIS.

"When are we going to arrive, Doctor?" the Brigadier asked.

"Before we left. About 1978 years before, to be precise."

The TARDIS landed in an empty house. The fireplace was alive with light as a fire roared within. The Doctor and the Brigadier exited the confines of the TARDIS.

"Where are we?"

"I'm not so sure myself yet, Brigadier." The Doctor examined some furniture. "Primitive. Very primitive. I can't pin down the location for sure, but the date is unmistakable. Year 0 A.D. This is the very first Christmas."

"What could be here that's causing the displacement?"

"I didn't think even you would be so naive, Doctor."

The Doctor turned to see the man addressing him. "The Master. Who else could it be?"

"Well Brigadier, it's nice to see you again." The Master brandished his TCE. "Don't try anything stupid now." He gestured towards his TARDIS.

"If you gentlemen wouldn't mind moving along now, I'd be eternally grateful.

The Doctor and the Brigadier began walking towards the Master's TARDIS. They entered and stood to the side of the console as the Master began operating a few controls. Within the second the Master was distracted the Doctor took his chance. "Hi-ya!" The Doctor placed his fingers on the Master's sternum, temporarily paralyzing him.

"Well Doctor, what do we do with him?"

"I know what I'm going to do. What you need to do is operate a few switches for me, Lethbridge-Stewart."

"Oh, which ones?" the Brigadier approached the console.

"Underneath the console there should be some wires." The Doctor moved his fingers briefly only to place them back again. "Hi! When using Venusian Aikido keeping one in this position for too long can permanently paralyze them."

"Found them!" The Brigadier announced on his back underneath the console.

"There are yellow, blue and white wires. Take the TCE."

The Brigadier walked over to where the TCE has fallen.

"This thing, Doctor?"

"Yes, that's the one. Take it and compress the blue and yellow wires," the Doctor instructed.

"What will that do?" the Brigadier asked.

"Well, the Master's TARDIS will be able to travel in space but not time. We'll be sending him to the Time Lords. To face trial."

"Right." The Brigadier laid back on the ground and activated the TCE, destroying the Master's time circuits.

"Now go to the third panel from the right of where you are now. Set all the switches to maximum and turn the dial to thirty. This will give us thirty seconds to exit the TARDIS before his departs."

"Ready, Doctor."

"Ready." The Doctor released the Master after the Brigadier had exited the TARDIS. "Goodbye, Master!" The Doctor dashed out of the TARDIS and slammed the door and held the doors shut as his TARDIS dematerialized.

"Well, we got rid of him. Was he causing the time displacement?" the Brigadier asked.

"Yes. Now that his TARDIS cannot function in time, the displacement was fixed."

In the room they heard the sound of sleigh bells ringing. "What the devil is that?"

"Come now Lethbridge-Stewart, sleigh bells. It's the first Christmas. This is the first day Santa Claus delivered toys to all the children of the world."

"You're not saying that he's real? Don't be so preposterous." The Brigadier argued.

"He's a shape shifting alien, a Kytheriolith, planet Zubalean. He can slow down time. How else do you think that he can fit down those chimneys, magic? And as for traveling around the world in a single night, he slows down his own personal time stream to do it."

"And the reindeer? They're not aliens to are they?"

"Of course not, they're just normal reindeer. Well, except for Rudolph."

"Oh what's he then? A Uniborilaneptic?" The Brigadier remarked sarcastically.

"Why, yes. Come on, let's go home." The Doctor and the Brigadier got into the TARDIS and it dematerialized leaving the house in an empty state, a jolly state.

A state of Christmas.