

Chapter 52

Yaz had been up since the early hours of the morning. She went to the local market to grab some fresh goods. She did it every morning and then sat by herself in a small place opposite for a cold drink. It became her enjoyable little routine. Leaving before the heat helped as her feet didn't swell as much. She was about to give birth in a month. Time was slipping through their fingers, and Doctor was becoming increasingly concerned. Her vortex manipulator was nearly finished, but she was no closer to determining what caused the explosion. Yaz was more concerned about the baby than she was about herself. This was not the place for giving birth, and they were deficient in everything from medication to basic necessities. The mere prospect of having this baby in her bed without medical care horrified her to another level, and her mind battled to push these images away. Though this was becoming more and more of a reality by the day.

On her way back home she stopped by one of the stores selling her tea and remedies. A tiny shop was on the corner just by their street. Doctor has also found a part time job, working as the actual doctor. Mostly people would be popping into the house in need of some medical help or bringing in sick children. She had a long list of items that Doctor told her to purchase, including some tea for herself.

"Morning" she smiled from the door

"Oh good morning, dear" a man smiled

He was a nice older man. Always very polite and ready for a chat. During many of her visits she found out he had lost his wife a few years ago and was getting increasingly lonely by the day. So, opening a store made his days go faster and he always had someone to chat with.

"How are you today?" he asked as he was placing neatly wrapped packages of herbs on the shelf

"Not bad as it goes. Baby's been very quiet today. I think cause she was up last night kicking me till dawn so she's now sleeping" she giggled

"As long as they are kicking....that's when you know they're healthy"

"Suppose so...but a foot in my ribs is not pleasant at five in a morning"

"No...I suppose not" He chuckled "Saw you lady today"

"Who?...You mean my wife?" she asked confused out of her mind as Doctor hasn't left the house since they got up

"Yes...she passed right next to me on my way to work this morning. I don't think she saw me. I was going to give all the stuff she ordered and a tea for you"

"Oh" she frowned baffled. Doctor did get up before her, so she wasn't sure at this point.

"Anyways....this is it...I think that's all she needs" he said placing a package on the counter "Also..." he

turned towards the shelf and grabbed one of the glass jars from it "This just came yesterday. All the way from India"

"What is it? Uuuu that smells lovely" she said bending over the jar

"Those are healing salts. They will help with your back problem. Just put a handful in your tub every evening before you go to bed. It's very helpful for the baby as well"

"That's fantastic. Thanks for that...oh did you get my cream?"

"I forgot about that" he shook his head "It's good you have a young brain" he chuckled taking it off the shelf

She absolutely adored the little terracotta bottle. Something about it reminded her of organic stores in her time. Though nothing could be compared to this kind of organic. She paid and left, slowly wobbling back home.

"Hey you" she smiled peaking from the door of Doctor workshop

"Hey potato...I was getting worried..."

"And why were you worried?" She said with a smile slipping her hands beneath her coat wrapping arms around her

"You were gone for 4 hours and 15 min"

"Whaaa?" she shook her head confused

"Did you have a nice time?"

"Mmmm" she replied lost for words as Doctor kissed her forehead

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Later that evening, the thought lingered in her thoughts, worrying her. She lay in bed, unable to sleep, wondering how she could have lost nearly two hours of her day. It was terrifying her, and she couldn't think of any plausible explanation.

Arm wrapped around her lazily and hand reached underneath her nightie palming every single inch of her stomach followed by the gentle kiss of the warm lips to the nape of her neck, then the puff of hot air.

"Why are you still awake?" The Doctor mumbled into her skin then kissed it again. She wiggled a bit then rested her chin in a crook of her neck

Yaz sighed then rolled on her back. She gazed at her gently, tucked curls behind her ear.

"Today when I came back from the market...Babe I was only gone for two hours..."

"I don't understand Yaz" Doctor's face twitched confused

"When you told me you were getting worried..." she ran her fingers down her upper arm as she spoke "I got so confused cause in my mind I was only out for two hours..."

"What are you saying Yaz?"

"I lost the other two...I don't know where I've been babe...I got no clue...I didn't even know I was gone for so long"

"And you're telling me this now?" Doctor sat up straight away and lid up the light on a side table

"I didn't want to..." she trails off unable to finish the sentence before Doctor popped like a popcorn

"When exactly did you plan on telling me that Yaz?"

"I'm sorry...I wasn't gonna...What are you doing?" She asked confused as Doctor got straight out of bed and grabbed her sonic from the table scanning her

"Your readings Yaz...they're all over the place"

"What!!!"

Now she was getting worried herself. She got up and was trying to read the sonic "What are they?"

"Now you're worried what they are? Yaaaaz!!!!.... I don't believe this...How could you?....Whyyyy would you not tell me Yaz? Why...give me one good reason that makes sense right now cause even my brains are struggling with this"

"I'm soooooorry...you're stressed, overwhelmed, overworked...I didn't wanna add to it"

"Oh...oh...so you thought that after missing for two straight hours and having no clue where you've been, not telling me was the right answer?" She scolds as she was about to lose her mind

"Apparently...yes,....Well, when you put that way it's stupid"

"Stupid is an understatement..." she paced across the room, flipping her arms around. "I don't even know what to say...And very few people have the power to render me speechless, but obviously my wife can" she waved her arm in her direction.

Her mind was racing with anxiety, but she was also angry and disappointed and she tried and failed to calm herself down.

"Pleaseeeee can you stop freaking out and tell me what's going on?..."

"I don't knooooow!...I don't...there's artron energy all over you Yaz..." she said, raising her voice and spreading her arms. Then turned to face the wall

"What does that mean?"

"How could I possibly know?...It's been...what...14 hours since that happened," she looked around, her face twitching, "You were somewhere...apparently...certainly not here. But it's now impossible for me to trace it."

"Fuck..."

"Language Yaz"

"There's something else...and now I'm freaking out," she said as she ran around the bed, grabbing the bracelet from the side table and turning on the baby monitor.

"What? What is it?...YASMIN KHAN...SPEAK!!" she shouted, "For the love of the Tardis what is going on...?" she grabbed her shoulder and turned her around. "Speak...is something wrong with the baby?"

"She hasn't moved today at all..."

"Excuse me WHAT!!!!.... Is this some sort of a joke...."

Yaz looked at her horrified "I didn't think...I thought because she was kicking last night"

"Stars Yaz...I just....Arrrhhh!" She screamed at the ceiling, then flipped the scan around, "I can't see anything on this.... "Bed, now...lie down!"

"Is she alright?"

Doctor gave her a blank stare before grabbing her bag and tossing it on the bed. She wiped out all the equipment and lifted her nightgown.

"Pleaseeee speak to me" she cried out

"Oh...because this what we do...right...we suddenly speak to each other?" She remarked cynically as she connected all of the equipment.

"You spent half of our relationship not speaking to me!"

"Don't " she pointed her finger at her "Don't go there Yaz"

She huffed, placing her head back on a pillow as Doctor performed the scan. The image appeared above her, and she remained silent as panic poured over her like a storm. She began crying, covering her face with her palm. In retrospect, it was an idiotic decision, and she ought to kick herself for it. But at this moment all she cared about was the baby.

It took a while for the Doctor to check. she was silent throughout merely rotating the image around and altering the settings.

"She's fine...thank the stars" Doctor said quietly as she ran her palm over her relieved face. As upset and terrified as she was, she hated seeing her cry as much as she hated them arguing.

"Hey...Don't cry" she said gently moving her hand from her face "She's alright"

"Are you sure?" Yaz asked as tears rolled down her face. If there was ever a moment in her life, she felt like slapping herself it was now.

"Yes"

"I'm so sorry" she sobbed

Doctor took a long breath and tugged on her wrist, "C'mere," bringing her up and hugging her firmly as Yaz cried into her neck. "Don't cry, I hate it when you cry," she whispered, rubbing the back of Yaz's head.

"You still love me?"

"Yaaaz!...Don't be silly...what kind of stupid question is that?" she sighed, pulling her away and cradling her face. "Of course, I love you... I'm just upset...very upset... seriously upset...that was a pretty stupid thing to do," she said, shaking her head and wiping her tears.

"I'm so sorry" she said through tears

"Yaz...pleaseeee. No matter how stressed or overworked I am, do not eveeer... eveeer hide things from me again"

"I promise...I'm so sorry"

"If something had happened to you two Yaz," she said as she stroked her face with her thumbs, her hands tightening, "don't ever do that to me again."

"I won't...The baby...pleaseeee tell me"

"She's fine," she said, moving her hand to her stomach, "whatever it was, it just made her sleepy, drowsy. She should be well by tomorrow, but I'll keep an eye on both of you. And you're not going anywhere alone from now on," she said, pointing to her. "Not until I figure this out."

"What the hell happened?"

"I don't know Yaz...I really don't...I can have a look...Inside your mind Yaz, maybe, possibly I can see...I doubt it, but I can try"

"Alright...look" she took her wrist placing her hand on her temple

"I'll be very gentle..."

"Just do it"

"Close your eyes darling...CONTACT"

She found herself in the market, going among the stands via Yaz's eyes, nothing out of the ordinary, just a routine day. People were buzzing around her as she walked from stand to stand. She was buying some

fresh bread and reached out to collect the bag from the seller when something lightly brushed against her back. When she turned around, everything went black. She found herself in a corner store, buying tea...The Doctor flung and severed the contact.

"What? Tell me, what did you see?"

"What I expected...Nothing...But I had to make sure...Your mind has been erased...What ever happened in those 2 hours is now gone. One minute you're at the market and the next in the store buying a tea with massive blank in between"

"That's what I remember...That's why I was so confused"

"Still should've told me when I asked where you were"

"I get that now..."

"If you told me straight away sonic could've possibly picked up something, anything. I could've gone to the market asked around if someone saw something, or someone...Have some clue as to what happened"

"Why would someone do that? Or better question is, who can do that?"

"Not sure..." she said worried "But I'm not sitting around waiting to find out either...That's it...I'm not letting you out of my sight from now on...Come on...let's get back to bed"

"Pleaseeee don't flip out on me....there's something else"

Doctor closed her eyes trying her best to restrain herself "Whaaat?" she exhaled

"Did you go out this morning?"

"No" she frowned

"Right...cause I thought you might have gone out before I got up"

"Nooo Yaz, I'm home the whole day...I haven't left the house in three days....Why?"

"Cause the owner of the pharmacy could swear he saw you this morning on a way to work and he said he wanted to give you all the stuff you ordered, but you just walked right next to him"

"What...? Excuse me what?" She scrunched her face utterly confused

"He just thought you didn't see him"

"Is it just me or this is becoming stranger by the minute" she took sonic and scanned herself "Nope....I'm all in one piece...I thought I check just in case...you know... cause things are now really becoming bizarre"

"Well he either mistook you for someone else or you have a double walking around"

"I hope not Yaz cause that would be really bad....catastrophic in fact..." she walked to the bed and lifted the duvet with a deep sigh "Come ooon...let's get back to bed Yaz...It's late and even my brains are starting to hurt. We're not gonna solve it tonight anyway and you two need sleep...I need sleep..."

Yaz lied down, and as Doctor lied next to her, she wiggled her bum closer, making Doctor chuckle. She couldn't be upset for long anyway. She spooned behind her, her arm wrapped over her.

"Make up?" Yaz lifted her pinky.

Doctor smiled and hooked hers with it. "I hate arguing," she murmured softly "I really hate it Yaz"

"Me too...I love you," she said as she looked over her shoulder.

"I love you too," she grinned and kissed her softly before snuggling her face into her neck. "I swear you just sped up my regeneration today," she said.

"Don't say thaaat" she said, kissing her knuckles, "I'm so relieved the baby is okay...I honestly believed she was just tiered today because of last night...I would never lie to you or hide it from you, I hope you know that...not regarding her...I'd never do that...I just didn't connect the two until..."

"I know potato...I was so angry and terrified...I'm sorry I yelled at you, I lost it for a moment" she kissed her shoulder, nestled closer against her, and slipped her hand beneath her nightie, palming her tummy.

"Can we just have a cuddle and forget about it?"

"One cuddle coming your way" she blew air into her neck making her giggle

"Just one?"

"Or two..." she did it again making her laugh "or three"

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Another week had passed. The Doctor never learned anything about what happened a week earlier or about her apparent double, presuming that the store owner merely made a mistake. And Yaz being absent for two hours still remained a mystery. Meanwhile, things went back to normal, everyone going to work each day and Doctor spending much of her time inside her workshop working tirelessly on her vortex manipulator which was soon to be completed.

Yaz on the other hand was on the verge of breaking down, inventing activities for herself to keep herself occupied so she doesn't lose her mind. The house has never been cleaner or more organized. She even color-coded veggies in a storage and found herself arranging carrots by size. It gradually began to feel like she was under home imprisonment, and while everyone else was doing something productive, she was wobbling around passing time feeling more useless than ever. She dragged her feet into the Doctor's workshop and slumped herself on a chair

"Hey darling..." Doctor chirped "Feeties hurt?"

"I can't do this"

"Do what Yaz?" She asked concentrated on welding the parts together

"This...being indoors all the time...If I see another mop I'm gonna go nuts....Do you know what I just did now?"

"Haven't got the foggiest Yaz"

"I was hanging the washing by size from smallest to the biggest...then I got upset because its not color coordinated..."

"That makes sense"

"Nooo! It doesn't...Are you even listening to me? ...I swear I'm going nuts...I feel like I'm in a prison" she threw a cloth on a table

Doctor stopped welding and looked up at her as she sat in chair looking at the wall like she was about to burst into tears. She circled the table and grabbed her hand "Come on" she pulled her up

"Whaaaat?" She whined

"We're going out"

"Really?" She jumped haply "I thought you have to work and..." she pointed as Doctor was dragging her out of the room

"It can wait" she said pulling her hand

"Are you for real?"

"I was last time I checked" she giggled "Wanna help me when we come back?"

"Yeeees! Oh god pleaseeee yes!"

Doctor chuckled "You could've asked me Yaz"

"Waaaa?"

"I thought you liked pottering around the house...I'm not a mind reader...Well I am but not like that"

"I swear I'll kill you."

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Sonya had ended her shift, was the last one left in the tavern, and was stacking chairs on top of tables when something fell at the back, sound seemed as if coming from the kitchen. She put the chair on the floor and ran around the back. Looking around, she couldn't see anything that had fallen out of the ordinary, nothing crushed, nothing on the floor. She returned to the front, puzzled, and heard footsteps, squeaking of the hardwood floors, and chairs being moved around. She shouted and ran towards the exit, smashing into Ryan at the door and screamed hysterically as her legs gave up on her from pure horror.

"It's me...it's me...Sonya!" He grabbed her shoulders.

"Get me out of here!"

"Hey, calm down...what's going on?"

"There's someone here...something."

"Where? Where?"

"Over there" she pointed to the empty space.

"Stay here" he walked around the back and couldn't see anything. The kitchen was small and had no back entrance. So, he came back to the front confused "There's nothing here hun...Are you sure it came from here?"

"Yeeees...I'm not an idiot."

"I didn't say you were...But kitchen is empty..."

"I know what I heard Ryan....Something smashed then I went at the back, and I didn't see anything.... then I heard footsteps and chairs and the floor squeaking...Right here where you're standing...It scared the shit out of me"

He looked up to the wooden ceiling and chuckled "You do know people live upstairs Sonya? You probably heard them walking around....Something must have smashed upstairs, and they were picking it up moving furniture around."

She looked at him petrified, then towards the ceiling. What he said started making sense.

"Heey" he came up to her and pulled her to his chest "It's alright babe...just neighbors."

"I thought there's ghosts or something" she said clenching his shirt.

"What like poltergeist?"

"I don't fucking know...suppose so."

He chuckled kissing her forehead "Doctor says there's no such thing as poltergeist, she says everything has explanation on science.... Come on...let's go...You ready?"

"Yeah" she sighed as she was slowly calming down "Let me just get my bag" she stepped forward then stopped "Please come with me...it's in the kitchen."

He laughed softly "Sure."

They got her bag and locked the tavern. He gave her a short kiss and reached for her hand "Feel better?"

"Yeah...Maybe I'm just too knackered" she said as they left "...You look tired as well."

"I am, but it wasn't that bad...Hey...look what I got on a way" he pulled out tiny white shirt embroidered with colorful stripes.

"Waaaaw....For the baby?"

"Yeah...it's proper awesome and it looks like rainbows."

"I love it...that's really sweet of you babe...They're gonna love it"

"I mean they literally have nothing...I don't think Doctor is thinking to be honest."

"I think Doctor thinks more than you can possibly imagine Ryan...she's just stressed...they both are...I fancy that fruit wrap...can we go?"

"Yeaaaah...me too, let's go...But seriously what if they have this baby here Sonya?"

"I knooooow....it does seem like they will...Everyone is scared to mention it"

"Yaz is literally gonna pop any day."

"Nooo...I think she's got another month if I'm not mistaken...though she did say baby is over 2 kg now."

"I don't think Doctor knows how long she has...Still can't picture Doctor having a baby"?

"I think Yaz is gonna end up having two kids."

"Seriously how is this gonna look like if they continue living like before. Can't exactly stop off for a nappy change."

"They did say they're having a break until the baby is bigger."

"You mean like this break now...or a month ago when the planet was exploding, or when that psycho Shar tried killing us all...You don't understand, this is what it looks like with the Doctor, it's one shit after another."

"I'm sure they'll manage. Besides...we can do babysitting."

"You mean we will do babysitting? He laughed.

They walked slowly through the streets towards the food market. Ryan suddenly fell silent. Sonya stopped off in a few places to get some bits and pieces Yaz asked for and Ryan didn't say one word for over fifteen minutes.

"You alright babe?" She asked, passing him a bag with groceries.

"What if we stay here? You know.... get stuck forever."

"What? Noo...Don't be silly."

"We might"

"No, we won't"

"What if? Just saying Sonya...have you actually considered it?"

"No... not really...Dunno..." she thought about it for a moment squinting her eyes from the sun looking up at him "Neah...we won't" she smiled.

"And what if we do? I never thought about it till now but Tardis is gone Sonya and I don't know how she will get us out of this.... What about my grandad, your nanny? What happens to them if we get stuck here for the rest of our lives?"

She hooked her arm into his and leaned her head on his shoulder "Dunno babe...We will have to cross that bridge when or if we even comes to it. I still have faith in the Doctor."

"Look I trust her with everything...but I get worried that not even the Doctor can resolve this one."

"She will Ryan...she's delt with worse. You can't tell me Flux is not worse than this...And you said she got stuck in second world war and Yaz got stuck for what three years...And I bet Doctor got stuck on quite few places before she even knew you...I mean the woman is older than the pyramids of Giza."

"You've suddenly changed your opinion on her" he chuckled.

"I know her better now...When I met her, I was in shock. She seemed off with the fucking fairies" she laughed.

"Yeah...she can come across like that..." he laughed "Grandad though she's a nutter at first...He said she's got few screws missing but she's alright."

"I thought there's a whole plank missing" she laughed "But now we talk a lot. I mean she's bonkers, but really sweet and smart, and really persistent."

"Stubborn that's for sure" he laughed.

"Oh, is she" she chuckled "Oh look, that wrap I want" she pointed towards the stand.

"So, which one you want?"

"The one with berries and that orange thing they put over it."

"I might have one as well."

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Yaz walked cheerfully through the market. Not only is she enjoying the fresh air, but she is also spending time with her little wife. She had recently missed their time together as Doctor was so busy that she hardly had time for anything else. She enjoyed it as well, holding Yaz's hand in hers and taking a leisurely stroll far away from the stuffy workshop. It wasn't a hot day either, as winter approached, days were shorter, and the oppressive heat subsided. They were on their way to the gardens after taking a walk and eating some delicious meals. The Doctor became increasingly concerned as Yaz struggled to walk. She suffered from swollen ankles, back and pelvic pain, and Doctor had little to offer. Without the Tardis, she felt as if her limitations were increasing with each passing day. Even more motivation to keep working tirelessly until she gets it right, assuming she manages to get it sorted in the first place.

Gentle hand glided down Yaz's back and soft lips pressed to her cheek.

"You wanna take a break?" she asked as they climbed up to the first level of the gardens.

"Yeah" she replied breathless supporting herself on her shoulder to reach the final step "I bet I'm gonna have to pee as soon as we get to the top" she laughed.

"Maybe we should stay on a first level...toilet is closer" she chuckled.

"I never get enough of this view..." Yaz leaned on the wall watching the city in the palm of her hand. Huge and magnificent as it was.

"It's beautiful but I would rather have the view from the Tardis" she said sitting on the bench.

Yaz turned leaning her back on the wall "Soon."

The Doctor looked up at her with a sigh "I hope so Yaz...The baby is so near...I must say this is terrifying me."

Yaz pushed herself away from the wall and walked between her legs. She brushed her fingers softly through her golden curls, which had grown almost to her shoulders. "I knooooow...I have no doubt you'll get us home, baby."

"I'm doubting myself."

"Don't" she tucked the strands behind her ears and cupped her face, razing her gaze.

"We have time Yaz, it's the baby I'm worried about."

"I believe in her mama..." Yaz smiled and reached for her hands placing them on sides of her stomach "She believes in her mama."

"Do you munchkin? I'm really trying, just need few more days, hopefully..."

"Well, she's definitely not coming in a few days" Yaz giggled.

"We don't know that Yaz...my estimates are rough...mostly I'm guessing, going by how big she is and other information about her development...and she is pretty big Yaz...Aaaaa foot" Doctor jumped haply "Right there Yaz" she poked her finger at the spot.

"How do you know it's a foot?" She laughed.

"It's a foot...little foot...my little foot Yaz...I made that foot."

"Yes, you have silly" she giggled.

"Hello...did you hear me? Yes, you're a big girl."

"She's been kicking like crazy today."

She kissed the spot on her belly "I knooooow not a lot of room in there, sorry about that" she tapped her finger on the stomach "Soon and you're gonna stretch those little legs, very soon. I promise I'll get your room back as well."

"And her crib"

"Yeeeah" she looked up at her grinning "And all her toys."

"Yes, you will" she stroked her face gently then lay down on the bench resting her head in Doctor's lap.

"I'm getting tiered...can we go back slowly?" She asked, sitting down and leaned her head on her shoulder.

"Sure...rest a bit and we'll slowly go back"

"I keep dreaming Tardis all the time"

"Really?"

"Mmmm...every night..."

Doctor scrunched her face "What are you dreaming?"

"Desert, night sky...beautiful.... full of stars and she's just standing there far away from me. I'm trying to get to her, but I can't. I just keep walking, but she seems to be always the same distance from me...I can never reach her" she reached for her hand and ran fingers of her other hand over the key around her neck "I miss her so much."

"Me too Yaz, like something is ripped out of me" she kissed her temple with a long sigh "Come on potato...let's go."

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"Aaaaa...puppets Yaz...I love puppets" Doctor ran to one of the stands "Ey look" she grabbed the wooden puppet "I can build her a theatre...that's gonna be fun" she started miming dropping her voice "Dalek invasion, everyone run for your lives....Exterminate..." she yelled then grabbed another one "Hiya...don't worry...I'll sort them out...it's like a pest control" she continued "You can't do that, your just a girl...Oi!...how rude, I'm not just a girl I have you know, besides it fluid...do you know who my parents are...Doctor and Yaz and I got me Tardis"

Yaz pissed herself laughing "What are you doing?"

"Madam, are you gonna buy those or just play with them?" The merchant attempted to take a doll out of her hand.

"Oi, give it back!" She tugged the doll back "A bit possessive, are we?"

"Buy it or leave it."

"Well give me a minute, I'm testing the merchandise...grumpy" she mimed the puppet in his face "Grumpy merchant...Cheer up a bit will ya"

"For god's sake are you buying them or not?"

"Alright...alright, no need to get your knickers in a twist...Here's your money" she tossed him a coin "Life isn't that bad you know, you should try smiling a bit, might sell more" she said leaving.

"They're cute" Yaz laughed.

"Nasty grumpy merchant" she mimed the puppet and pressed it to Yaz's face "Lova ya"

"Was that a puppet kiss?"

"Yeah...you'll get a real one home" she giggled.

"She's gonna love those" she smiled.

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Everyone was already home from work and gathered around the kitchen table for dinner by the time they returned.

"Hey you two? Where have you been?" Nadjia asked as they entered.

"Hiiiiii," Yaz said, waving.

Sonya ran to get a chair for Yaz and Ryan just raised his hand with his mouth full.

"Thanks babe, my back is killing me" Yaz said.

"We went for a walk, we both needed some fresh air," the Doctor explained.

"Well, sit down and have some food as well."

"We ate mum, but thanks anyway," Yaz said

"Mmmm..." Ryan mumbled "I got you something" he reached across to grab the little wrapped up present.

"Ryaaaaan...why are you spending your money?" Yaz said

"Oh, Ryan she's right you know. You need every coin.... What did you get? " Doctor asked shaking the packet.

"Well, if you open, you're gonna know. Besides...technically it's not for you two so that doesn't count" he chuckled.

"Is it for the baby?" Doctor grinned

"Mmm" he nodded.

"What you're like" Yaz smiled ruffling his hair.

Doctor carefully removed the paper ginning excited "Is this...Rainbows!" She squeaked "Look Yaz rainbows...I love it..."

"OMG that's adorable" Yaz gushed "Hey babe you're gonna have matching outfit."

"Well, sort of" Ryan said.

"Thank you" Yaz leaned over kissing his cheek.

"I love it...thank you so much Ryan...We got her some puppets."

"Well, I figured if she comes before we go back you need stuff" Ryan said

"Let's hope not" Yaz looked towards the Doctor.

"I'm getting us out Ryan" Doctor said " ...We're not having a baby here I promise."

"Well, if not you're gonna need a lot more than one jumper and two puppets" Nadja said.

"It's not gonna come to that" Doctor said.

"Oh, I almost forgot...here's the money for the house honey" Nadjia said putting a little sash on a table.

"Oh year. Mine and Ryan's as well" Sonya put it on a table "...It's gonna be tough...It's not a lot."

"We'll manage" Doctor smiled.

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Sonya cleaned up the kitchen and walked up to the roof top terrace to take the washing down.

"Hi Sonya" Doctor said.

She didn't notice her sitting in a big wooden chair and almost jumped out of her shoes dropping the basket on the floor.

"Bloody hell Doctor...didn't see you there."

"Sorry, let me help" she held the basket whilst she took the clothes of the line.

"Where's Yaz?"

"Sleeping...I should wake her up soon or she's gonna be up all night."

"And you?"

"Arrrrh...just you know...sitting. It's nice up here."

"Do you think we will really go home soon?"

"I do...I'm almost done...should work..."

"What if it doesn't? Be honest with me Doctor I can take it."

"I'll get stuck in a wrong time or some place else and you here without the Tardis for the rest of your lives."

Sonya looked at her completely horrified.

"You told me to be honest."

"And I'm kinda regretting it right now" she took the basket off her and popped in on the floor.

"I'm sure I won't...should be fine Sonya...hopefully."

"Can I go with you?"

"Nooooo absolutely not!" She jumped.

"Why not? You said it's designed so that more than one person could travel...I could maybe help."

"It is, but I'm not putting any of you in any more danger. This is something I'm making out of scraps of debris Sonya, it can malfunction, it's cheap and nasty and I don't trust it...not enough anyway" she said leaning her back on stone wall.

"Right...more so of a reason then...shouldn't go by yourself Doctor."

"I always have done."

"It doesn't make it right even if you have...We're family, we should be doing things together."

"We are...just not this" Doctor sighed and turned towards the city "Sometimes together isn't just flying around saving the universe...it's much more."

"What do you mean?" Sonya stood next to her, leaned her elbows on the wall.

"Sometimes it's these, simple things...It may not seem like a lot to you, but this was a challenge. Centuries away from home, lost travelers without the ship, with little to no hope of ever returning back. Yet here we are, almost two months later, we pulled together."

"I guess so..." she smiled.

"It's lot more that makes a family Sonya, believe me I know..." she gazed at her with a smile "I also know I'm not alone anymore."

"No, you're not Doctor" she palmed her hand on a wall.

....

Yaz woke up with a headache, she wobbled out of bed and into the bathroom to splash some water on her face. It felt soothing as her cheeks felt like they were on fire. She lifted her head and looked at her reflection in the mirror. Her hair was tangled mess falling over her shoulders and she had dark circles underneath her eyes. Suddenly a mirror wobbled, and she stood back for a second scared and confused.

"What the hell?"

She frowned, unsure whether she was simply in too much pain and her mind was playing tricks on her. However, the mirror continued to wobble like the surface of the water. She shouldn't be touching it, but her curiosity won, and she prodded it with her finger. She felt herself being pulled by some invisible force as the world around her shuddered like if it were made out of sand dropping into the ground and disappearing beneath her feet. Her heart was racing so fast she could feel it hammering in her chest as dread and panic overtook her. Within seconds she found herself back in the desert. Same one she kept dreaming all the time, and now she half wondered if she even woke up or this was all still a dream. and she wondered if she had even woken up or if it was all still a dream. Droplets of water trickled through the sand and brushed across her shoulders and arms. The warm sand between her fingers was soft and it felt so real. She saw Tardis, down below in the valley as she always has. But this time she found it pointless trying to get to it. She had tried numerous times before.

"Hello, Yasmin Khan," a gentle voice from behind her called her name, and she hesitated, afraid to turn around, but she did.

A woman stood not far away from her. The soft wind blew her dark wavy, long hair over her shoulders. Blue dress hugged her contours and sank in layers all the way to the floor, with bare toes peeking out from below. Her face was gentle, and her presence emanated something Yaz couldn't put her finger on, familiarity she couldn't explain.

"How do you know my name?" She asked suspiciously.

"I know everything about you Yasmin" she smiled.

"Who are you? What is this place?" She turned around "Put me back."

"I didn't take you anywhere, you're still home."

"Then why am I seeing this? What do you want?"

"I need you to pass the message to the Doctor."

"What message?" She frowned confused.

"Time has ripped and it needs to be put together before it's too late."

"Time? Time at Atropos...this time our time? ... What are you talking about? Oh, oh... explosion? Is that what you mean?"

"I haven't got much time."

"Why? Why not? And why don't you tell her yourself? Why me? Have you taken me before?"

"I can't reach the Doctor now she is no longer a fixed point Yasmin but you and your baby are. Your connection to me is still present but not for long. Pleaseeee I need your help. It has to be restored urgently."

The image started wobbling and the world around her started fading.

"Nooo..." Yaz whimpered "I need more time. I need to know more...pleaseeee"

"I am not in control Yasmin" the woman replied.

"Pleaseeee who are you?" She asked as everything started disintegrating around her trying to grab her hand, but she was like a ghost.

"Idris" the woman said and disappeared.

