

(Set a timer for ten minutes on my phone. I rewatched part of The Eleventh Hour today. And I still find the bits with Eleven and wee Amelia Pond so endearing. I did this bit. I know, I know, it couldn't happen. But still... :))

Amelia Pond ran. Probably as fast as she'd ever run in her young life. Right after the Raggedy Doctor into the box.

Her eyes trailed around the room, taking in every detail and just how massive it all was.

" It's just a box!" she exclaimed, watching as he pressed something on one of the massive panels. " How can it have all this ... stuff?"

" Well, Amelia Pond" the Doctor began, beaming like a Cheshire cat. " It's dimensionally transcendental."

" What?"

" It's bigger on the inside." He flipped a switch. " Now, where would you like to go?"

Amelia , caught off guard by the question, frowned. " But what about the cracks in the wall? Are they really fixed now?"

" Fixed. Right as rain. Prisoner Zero won't be coming back."

" And we can go anywhere?" She asked, realization coming in like a flood.

" Anywhere in time and space!"

In her mind, Amelia started ticking off places she'd always wanted to see. And couldn't help but think about what her friends at school would think when she announced the Raggedy Doctor from all her cartoon drawings had come back.