

“- but it’s my best shot, yeah?” , Amy sobbed.

“No!”

“Doctor, shut up!” , I cried - silly Doctor, always missing the damage. “Yes, yes it is!”

“Amy...” - his voice broke.

“I just have to blink, right? It’ll be fine, I know it will - I’ll, I’ll... I’ll be with him, like I should be. Me and Rory, together.”

...

“Melody...” - she reached out her hand behind her, eyes fixed on the angel, “- you look after him - and... you be a good girl, and look after him.”

“You’re creating fixed time,” the Doctor sputtered, frantically, desperately - “I will never be able to see you again!”

“I’ll be fine. I’ll be with him.”

“Please. Just come back into the Tardis. Come on, Pond - please...”

She didn’t blink.

She turned. Looked straight at him.

“Raggedy Man - Goodbye.”
