the lord burner and his president

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by arwencelots

Summary

The Lord Burner gets a new mission

“I’m sorry to disturb you,” his President’s voice came from the comms channel, “but I have a little *job* that requires your *unique* services.”

“What has happened?” he asked. It had to be serious indeed if Romana was contacting him, especially with the fury clear in her tone. Perhaps the non-interventionists had perfected some horrible plot against them.

“We have a timeline conflict. Contamination from another reality.”

He frowned. “There are people from another reality here on Gallifrey?” An outrage. Gallifrey was the centre of Time Lord power. For such a thing to happen…

“Worse than that,” Romana interrupted his thoughts. “There’s a rogue version of *me* .”

“You?” he asked. If another version of his President had come to their world, the situation was grave indeed. Though he would relish the kill, as he had each and every one of his previous kills (he only wished he could do a repeat performance of Lord Braxiatel’s murder — he hadn’t enjoyed it nearly enough).

“Yes, ME!,” she spat out. “I’ll send you the security data. I don’t care what it takes or where it leads. Consider this an official edict. I want this *imposter* and everyone connected with her removed from history for *ever* !”

The comms channel disconnected and the Lord Burner began to smile. He could not wait to begin his mission: if this rogue Romana knew and trusted him, he would have such fun pretending to be her friend whilst working for the true Romana; if she didn’t know him, she probably wouldn’t suspect him either. Either way, this mission was to be savoured and one he was sure he would keep in his hearts for a long time to come.

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