The twelfth incarnation of the Doctor is intimidating, insulting and difficult to like. A darker side of his personality has emerged with this regeneration, and he now speaks his mind bluntly with little care for the feelings of others. And yet those who pay attention will see that this Doctor is just as genuine and heartfelt as any who came before, he just buries these feelings beneath fearsome eyebrows and constant demands that the pudding-brains around him shut up, shut up, shuttety up.

This Doctor is the first incarnation in a new cycle of regenerations. This life is one the Doctor never expected to have, and it has forced change on him, made him question himself and his most fundamental nature. Nevertheless, he remains the Doctor – champion of the innocent, protector of Earth, and one of the last of the Time Lords (at least until he can track down Gallifrey).