





THE OLD
CRYSTAL
FALLS.

OKAY,
NEED TO
CROSS THE
RIVER.



GUESS
THIS'LL HAVE
TO DO.



EASY AS
FALLING OFF
A LOG--



GAAHHHH!



REALLY should've
thought of a better
metaphor!

DAMN
IT!



Okay, what was it she wrote? Some kind of scary tree...



If there's one thing I'm not short of here...it's TREES. But none of them look particularly scary.



Okay -- I'm Mari, I'm lost...I'm looking at all the trees...



Let's get some perspective on this.



Oh! There we go! SCARY tree!



Got the tree.
Now, it was some
kind of bird--no,
a rock. A DUCK
rock, that was it.



NONE
OF THESE
LOOK DUCK
SHAPED.



Hmmm, she didn't
mention this.



Someone small
went this way.

I have to DUCK to get
through.

I get it, Mari.

Total kid joke.



That must be it!





HANDS!

Strangely, this is a relief.



WHERE WERE YOU LOT HIDING?

WE DON'T HIDE, LARA CROFT. WE JUST KNOW THIS JUNGLE BETTER THAN YOU DO.

SO YOU'VE BEEN EXPECTING ME?

OF COURSE.

(BAG THIS ONE, WE NEED TO TAKE HER UP, SHE WANTS TO SPEAK TO HER.)



Keep calm, Lara, keep calm. Now you might finally get some answers.



I AM NOT TALKING TO HER THROUGH A SACK. SHOW ME HER FACE!



YOU SEEM VERY RELAXED FOR SOMEONE IN SUCH A PREDICAMENT.

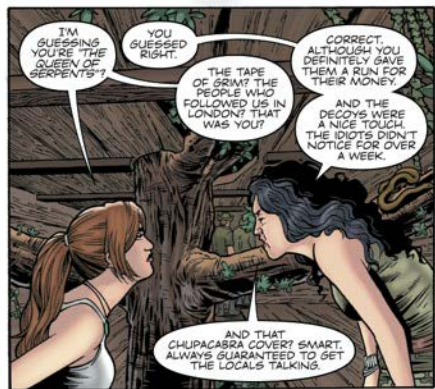
IT'S NOT MY FIRST PREDICAMENT.

ARE YOU SURE, MA'AM?

LEAVE US.



I SAID, LEAVE US!



I'M GUESSING YOU'RE THE QUEEN OF SERPENTS'?

YOU GUESSED RIGHT.

THE TAPE OF GRIM? THE PEOPLE WHO FOLLOWED US IN LONDON? THAT WAS YOU?

CORRECT. ALTHOUGH YOU DEFINITELY GAVE THEM A RUN FOR THEIR MONEY.

AND THE DECOYS WERE A NICE TOUCH. THE IDIOTS DIDN'T NOTICE FOR OVER A WEEK.

AND THAT CHUPACABRA COVER? SMART. ALWAYS GUARANTEED TO GET THE LOCALS TALKING.



IS GRIM STILL ALIVE? IF YOU'VE HURT HIM, I'LL KILL YOU, I SWEAR.

HE'S STILL ALIVE. MOSTLY. HOW LONG HE STAYS THAT WAY IS RATHER UP TO YOU.

I'm sure I can loosen these bindings. Just have to keep her talking.

