





OKAY. SOME BIRD NAMED KAZ HACKED INTO TRINITY, THEN FLED, MAYBE WITH SOME INFORMATION WE DON'T EXACTLY WANT OUT.

YOU SENT SOME FANCY BLOKE NAMED AUGER RAMILE TO TAKE HER OUT, ONLY HE'S BESOTTED WITH SOME TART WHO...

WELL, THAT IS, SOME GIRL WHO--

SAY WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, REGINALD.



WELL, DIDN'T SHE BOLLOCKS YOUR HIT ON THE KAZ BIRD?

YES.

I SUSPECT SHE MADE ME LOOK RATHER A FOOL.

LISTEN TO ME, BOTH OF YOU IMBECILES.



AUGER RAMILE IS THE DEADLIEST KILLER I'VE EVER KNOWN, EVER EVEN HEARD OF.

HE ONCE KILLED A NORTH KOREAN GENERAL AT HIS OWN MILITARY BASE WITH AN ARMY IN EVERY DIRECTION.

I AM NOT AFRAID OF AUGER RAMILE.



THE "TART" YOU MENTION FOUGHT OFF MY ARMED AND ARMORED ASSAULT SQUAD WITH NOTHING.

I FIRED ROCKETS AT HER. SHE CAME BACK AND PLUCKED MY CHOPPER OUT OF THE AIR WITH THE MACHINE GUNS STILL FIRING.

AND SHE MADE MY LION OF A HIT MAN INTO A MEWLING KITTEN.

I'M NOT AFRAID OF AUGER RAMILE.



BUT I AM AFRAID OF THAT GIRL.

I AM AFRAID OF LARA CROFT.

AND UNFORTUNATELY... SHE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE AFRAID OF ANYTHING, NOT EVEN THE FLAMING ARM OF GOD.

"AND A FEARLESS DEMON IS THE MOST DANGEROUS OF ALL."

Oh, God.

Please make it stop.

RRRAALFFFF!



YOU ABOUT FINISHED THERE, KIDDO?  
BECAUSE IT'S ONLY FINAL DRESS REHEARSAL.



KILL ME...

I CAN'T DO IT. I CAN'T.  
SAM, YOU HAVE TO TELL JONAH I CAN'T PLAY ELIZABETH.



YOU CAN AND YOU WILL.  
YOU HAVE TO HAVE SOMETHING IN YOUR STOMACH. HANG ON.

This is all my fault. I agreed to be the lead understudy for Jonah's tiny production of Pride and Prejudice.

THEN I scared away the star.

If I ever meet Jane Austen's ghost...

...she's going to kick me right in the ARSE.



I CAN'T BE THE LEAD. I CAN'T EVEN ACT.

I KNOW I HAD SOMETHING. AHA!



HERE YOU GO, MERYL STREEP!



OH, NO. URP.

RRRAALLLFFF!



WOW, YOU HAVE BEEN IN THE WARS.

WANT ME TO HOLD YOUR HAIR BACK?

NO.

YES.



I CAN'T, SAM. I REALLY CAN'T DO THIS.

... YOU KNOW WHAT I LOVE ABOUT YOU, ROOMIE?

WHAT I TRULY ADMIRE?

"IT'S THAT, WHEN YOU SEE AN ARTIFACT, SOMETHING THAT COULD HAVE JUST... TURNED TO DUST, BUT SURVIVED, SOMEHOW.

"YOU DON'T SEE A COST, YOU DON'T SEE A MONETARY VALUE.

"AND YOU DON'T SEE YOUR NAME ON SOME MUSEUM WALL."





I DON'T?

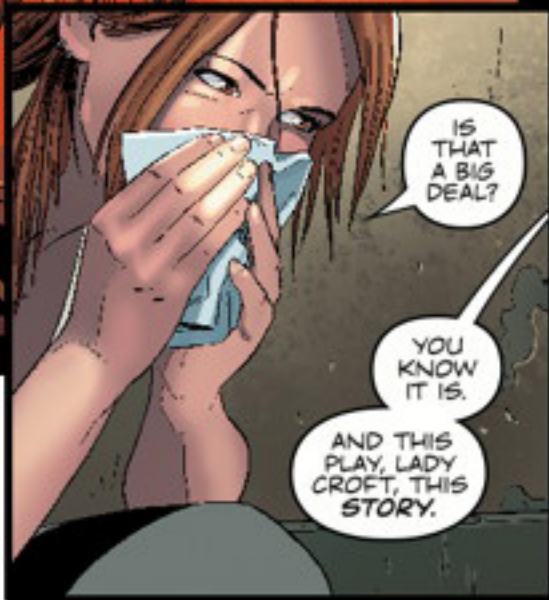
YOU KNOW YOU DON'T.

WIPE YOUR MOUTH, BRANDO, AND SHUT UP. I'M SAYING BRILLIANT STUFF.

"YOU SEE THE PERSON WHO MADE THE THING.



"YOU SEE THEIR HANDS MASTERING THEIR ART, AND THE FAMILY THEY DO IT FOR, AND THE COMMUNITY WHERE THEY LIVE."



IS THAT A BIG DEAL?

YOU KNOW IT IS.

AND THIS PLAY, LADY CROFT, THIS STORY.



IT'S MY FAVORITE. HAVE I EVER TOLD YOU THAT?

THE BOOK'S TWO HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

PEOPLE TODAY, WHO KNOW NOTHING ABOUT THE PERIOD, THEY DON'T JUST READ IT OUT OF OBLIGATION, LARA.

THEY LOVE IT. THERE'S NO OTHER WORD TO DESCRIBE IT.



IT LETS US, IT LETS EVERYONE, SEE THAT TIME THE WAY YOU WOULD.

IT'S ABOUT CLASS, AND LOVE, AND OBLIGATION. ABOUT KNOWING YOURSELF, BEING WHO YOU ARE.



AND THOSE THINGS SHOULD NEVER TURN TO DUST.

SO...

SO, GO BE LIZZIE AND LET PEOPLE SEE YOUR GIFT, ROOMIE.



MAKE-UP AND COSTUMING NEED YOU RIGHT NOW, MS. CROFT. DRESS IS IN FIFTEEN.

OH, GOD. OKAY.

OKAY.

I WON'T BACK OUT. GO AND TELL JONAH I'M GETTING READY.

AND SAM...

...THANKS.

SOON...

THIS DRESS HATES ME.

WELL, IT WASN'T MADE FOR YOU. SO PERHAPS, TRY NOT TO BREATHE TOO MUCH.



THESE ARRIVED FOR YOU JUST NOW, MS. CROFT.

BREAK A LEG!

Oh, how I wish I would. BOTH, maybe.



NICE, NO ONE'S SENT ME FLOWERS IN YEARS.

FROM YOUR BEAU, MAYBE?

I DOUBT THAT.



Dear God.

We have Kaz, Miss Croft. Walk the Piccadilly tube track going SW until you see us. Don't be stopped or followed. Come alone. And come right now. Your friend, Cruz