

Note: Tomb Raider Dark Aeons was originally written and illustrated by Alex Alice and Freon.

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Tomb Raider Dark Aeons - English translation

Back Cover

“Sects. Government agencies. Hi-Tech Commandos. Antediluvian legends ... A simple letter from an old friend will lead Lara Croft in the maelstrom of her greatest adventure. From New England to Prague. From Prague to Iryan-Jaya. Lose an ally. Win a friend. To make the legend lie...”

Page 1 and 2, title pages

Page 3

Prague, Czech Republic, December 21st.

Jones: “We're coming, captain! The counter's moving!”

“Whatever it is, it's huge! But **how** is it so big?”

Neeson: “Shut up, Jones! And come. We're here.”

Jones: “At ... at your command, Captain!”

Neeson: “Get in position, and give me a meter reading.”

Jones: “Yes, sir!”

Page 4

Masked Figure: “Ia! drachnen-skhan!!”

Neeson: “That's the mask! No doubt!”

Jones: “Sir!”

Neeson: “Jones!”

Jones: “12.8 on the kepler scale! This is the highest level we have ever recorded! And it continues to rise! ...”

“... you have to stop them !!”

Neeson: “No.”

“I want to know how far he can go ...”

Masked Figure: “Ia! drachnen-skhan!!”

Jones: "Captain! 12.9!!"

Neeson: "Not yet..."

Page 5

Jones: "God almighty!"

"S... something's coming out of the well!"

Neeson: "Bullshit!! Clear them out!"

Jones: "AAAH!!"

Neeson: "Jones!"

"Let's finish this!"

Page 6

Mechanic: "Beautiful bodywork! What can I do for it?"

Lara: "Fill her up! And mind the gravelly innuendo..."

Clerk: "How can I serve you, miss?"

Lara: "I'm looking for "Browen Mansion"..."

Clerk: "Oh! Well ... it's at the end of the road, the one behind the villa..."

"It's not next door!"

"If you don't want to get lost, take my card! With that, miss, no risk!"

"Miss?..."

Page 7

Fenimore's letter: "Derymoor, Feb. 21

My very dear Lara,

In my last letter, I spoke to you about this old manor that I bought for my retirement... Remember, the one that belonged to a "sorcerer"!... You mocked me, as did I. If you feel like seeing an old friend again, I'll wait for you at Browen Mansion near Derymoor.

It's crazy all that can be found in New-England!

Kind regards,

Fenimore McDonnel"

Lara: "And that was the last I had heard from him. Of course, I jumped on the first London-providence flight..."

"Sacred Fenimore! After all these years, he had awakened my curiosity as a young student in archeology..."

"Fenimore?"

Page 8

Lara: "Fen... ?!"

"?"

"Curiosity ... one of the qualities that my former master did not have to teach me

..."

"... like caution."

Page 9

Lara: "Fenimore wasn't wrong about this place! An Native American cave, in the heart of New England!"

"In what impossible **mess** has he gotten into?"

"What is it... oh!"

"Never seen anything like this ... this type of petroglyph is not supposed to exist in this part of America!"

"A kind of legend... the mother earth, the stars... rather deadly!..."

"... and that face... the same as the photos in Fenimore's office! I don't understand..."

"This site is at least two thousand years old, and this writing is unknown to me... so why does this sound familiar?..."

"And the... damn it! But it's...?!"

"No!"

"Uhn!"

"Never **read** while walking."

"It's not safe!"

"Damn'!"

Page 10

Lara: "Fenimore!"

Fenimore: "Lara!"

Lara: "Hold on! I'll break this grate!!"

Fenimore: "Don't do that! **They** are likely to hear you!... They've gone crazy since I took the mask!! Lara, you have to leave... find Professor Sachaev!"

Lara: "It's the **police** we're going to find after I've crocheted this lock!"

Fenimore: "You don't understand... The police can do nothing against what's at work!"

"This is the biggest disaster since Sodom and Gomorrah! I described everything in a file and I sent it..."

"The whole file, sent to Professor Sachaev!"

"Before you do anything, you must understand, miss Croft..."

"... and to understand, you have to leave!"

Lara: "Out of the question! I'm almost done... we can still escape with this mask of yours, Professor!"

Page 11

O'Hara: "Commanding officer! I record a 12.7 on the kepler scale ... Sector 665!"

Neeson: "That's not possible, O'Hara! Confirm the reading!"

O'Hara: "12.7 confirmed, sir! We have a nexus!!"

Neeson: "For God Sake! Corporal! Contact Salamander Command with the priority code!"

"Tell them we have a Kepler anomaly in New England!!"

O'Hara: "Wh ... What ?! Can you repeat that, Commander?"

Neeson: "You heard me, Corporal! We found the American nexus !!"

Masked Figure: "The time has come."

"Drachnen-Skhan..."

Page 12

Masked Figure: "Lord of things below, master of the roots of the world..."

"...hear our prayer!"

Lara: "What ... impossible! ..."

"No..."

"I'm delirious!"

"I have to wake up... I have to..."

"Now!"

Masked Figure: "Drachnen-Skhan!"

"From the depths of your exile..."

"...dark eons where you sleep..."

"...hear our prayers!"

Lara: "I can't feel anything..."

"... Toxic vapors... Destroying my senses..."

"What ...?!"

Page 13

Lara: "The Native American does not take any precautions..."

"He believes I'm knocked out... exhausted by the drugs that burn in the cave..."

"He's almost right."

Masked Figure: "Drachnen-Barrh!"

"Ia! Drachnen-Skhan!!"

Lara: "!"

Worshipper: "All sweet, the human body! It's time to go to the break!"

"Die in the arms of Drachnen-Skhan!"

"The time of awakening has come!"

Lara: "?!"

Page 14

Lara: "Here!"

"!"

"It's a massacre!!"

Fenimore: "Lara!"

Page 15

Lara: "Fenimore! You got out !!"

Fenimore: "I took advantage of the panic to help you..."

"But my young student is doing very well alone!"

Lara: "Not really! Where's the exit?!"

Fenimore: "Over there!"

Lara: "Mff!"

"Fenimore! Jump!"

Fenimore: "I don't know if I can..."

Lara: "Jump right now!!"

"Nooooo!"

"No..."

Page 16

Lara: "First I must understand... Then I'll get revenge for Fenimore! "

"The files, sent to Professor Sachaev..." "

"There's undoubtedly a copy on the hard disk..."

"No copy! Perhaps the address of the last shipments..."

"More time..."

"If they've found my trace..."

"...Better not hang out here!"

Soldiers: "Shut off the gas!"

Lara: "?!"

Soldiers: "Get off your vehicle! Down on the ground!"

"You cannot flee! You're stuck!!"

Lara: "That's it!"

Page 17

Lara: "Well done..."

"**Now** I'm stuck!!"

"Unless..."

Soldier: "Mobile team has the chopper... we are in the mansion..."

"The girl has jumped!"

"...Well have to take a chance on the river!"

Lara: "First understand..."

"Sachaev@univ-prague.cz ..."

Page 18

Lara: " "... The University of Prague!" "

Sachaev: "?!"

Lara: "Dangerous, these stairs."

Sachaev: "Yes... Yes yes."

Lara: "It's up to you as well, I guess..."

"Are you going to Professor Sachaev's class? No need to hurry, she's late!"

Sachaev: "I know..."

"... that's me!"

"...so that will be all for today."

"Next week, we will study the common characteristics of the Inca temples and the pyramids of Giza..."

Page 19

Lara: "I found your course interesting... Audacious, but interesting..."

Sachaev: "This isn't the opinion of my students. What do you want?"

Lara: "To talk. In fact, I wanted to see your father..."

Sachaev: "Everything is coming! ..."

"... But, it's **you** who are late. He died three years ago"

Lara: "I'm sorry..."

Sachaev: "Not as much as me. I don't like to waste my time in conversation. Be brief, miss..."

Lara: "Croft."

Sachaev: "Lara Croft?"

Lara: "Lara Croft."

Sachaev: "I see. Adventurer, millionaire, and archaeologist by all hours. Three or four times on the cover of "dig" ..."

"... Discovered and destroyed the Tomb of Qualopec in the same day, "for sport", while generations of researchers have steadily spent their lives scientifically studying the subject. Congratulations!"

Lara: "It's not about that! Have you received an e-mail from Fenimore McDonnel?"

Sachaev: "I had to delete it with the other hoaxes from students! ..."

"I do not see the point in continuing."

"If you will leave me alone..."

Lara: "Okay. As soon as you have returned my bag."

Sachaev: "Sorry. I'm distracted."

Lara: "Let's walk."

"I'll return your briefcase if you look in mine..."

"A look for a bag, you win!"

Sachaev: "Hmm."

"?!"

"H... How did you find it?!"

Lara: "Patience; I light your lantern..."

Page 20

Lara: "...and you enlighten mine."

Sachaev: "It's sensational!"

"You do realize that illustrations **must** be drawn up and shown to the faculty?!

The work of my father, my life's research, finally given purpose!"

Lara: "Did you listen to a word I said? Very powerful men have slaughtered an entire tribe before my eyes, and I'm willing to bet it was all done in search of this mask!"

Sachaev: "Bloody natives offered you as a sacrifice, until a helicopter full of disguised soldiers appeared to save the day!"

"You know, I only ask you to believe... since you have the mask! ..."

"But ... you were drugged, is that it?"

Lara: "Drop it! I need you to explain..."

"I want to know where this object comes from, what it represents..."

"...And above all I want to know how, in a prehistoric Native American sanctuary, I could see Assyrian demonological petroglyphs which almost **certainly** could not have arrived before Christopher Columbus!"

Sachaev: "Come with me."

Lara: "Where are you taking me?"

Sachaev: "To the medieval cemetery... to see the only thing in the world that will prevent you from thinking me as crazy as everyone else here!"

Lara: "The tomb of Eckhart? Never heard of it!"

Sachaev: "Nor have most of the world."

“...In fact, this family would have been completely forgotten if their path had not crossed that of a much more prominent man... The Emperor Rodolphe II of Habsbourg!”

“As you know, Rodolphe was obsessed with the occult... around 1600, he surrounded himself with a whole court of alchemists, astronomers, more or less charlatans. Tycho Brahe, Keple ... and of course, Mona Eckhart!”

Page 21

Sachaev: “His relationship with this woman turned his interest into obsession. He secretly probed the bowels of the city in search of what has traditionally been called “the Room of the Stars”...”

“...And he found it!”

“Nobody knows what he found there. But, whatever it was, it made Rodolphe mad! ...Around that time, Eckhart gave birth to his bastard child. He used most of the imperial treasure in the quest for an object: an occult artifact that he never found...”

“His brother, Mathias II ended up taking power. He virtually erased all traces of the mad emperor... except for one: the bastard Eckart!”

Lara: “One moment...”

“What happened here?”

Sachaev: “Landslide last month... the basement is a real gruyere in the corner!”

“What are you doing? You’ll break your neck! The workers of the city have not yet cleared the site!”

Lara: “You stay behind.”

“I’ll enter.”

Sachaev: “...In fact, generations of Eckhart will end up in the ancestral vault without having ever reached their goal: to find the object which obsessed Rodolphe...”

“...This object which has haunted the Eckarts for centuries, and whose last known representation adorns their famous burial since the high middle ages...”

Lara: “!”

Sachaev: “Although it seems impossible, it **must** be the pre-Columbian mask that you brought back from America!”

Lara: “Come, see here. You’ll love this!”

Sachaev: “What...?!”

Page 22

Sachaev: “That’s it! The Room of the Stars!!”

“This is incredible! The day you arrive with the mask!”

Lara: “I don’t believe in chance. This landslide had to be caused by the same thing that shook Derymoor... the mask!”

Sachaev: ““Without wanting to annoy you, that way of thinking has no place in reality...”

The only object that can cause a landslide is a stick of dynamite! So what you say does not stick with the legend...”

Lara: “The legend?...”

Sachaev: "The one that explains the origin of the mask! That which devoured Rodolphe II and his descendants, and to which my father devoted his life, and mine as well!"

Lara: "Here we are!..."

Sachaev: "The tale begins at the dawn of time when the earth was one. In this golden age the Eternals reigned over the living. Then, for some unknown reason, war broke out... and only one all-powerful being survived. They provided, but exhausted by centuries of combat, they concentrated their last strength in creating a sacred artifact... In the form of a mask!"

"Before disappearing, they used it to separate the earth into seven parts... The five continents, Antarctica and Atlantis. It was the dawn of the reign of humans..."

Lara: "It reminds me of the petroglyphs of Derymoor..."

"What is your source?"

Sachaev: "My sources, you mean!"

"It's stupefying! More than thirty-five epic poem tales, sutras and ancient bas-reliefs from around the world tell the same story!"

"Only details and names change... This is the Tlaltecuhli mask for the Aztecs, Ahriman for the Persians, Drachnen-Skhan for the Native Americans..."

Lara: "It could be explained... the great myths have always had common elements..."

Sachaev: "That's what my father has been saying all his life... But the correspondence of the mask with this place proves that he was right after all!... There was indeed a human civilization that left traces of Central Europe in America, well before the first Columbus journeys! A forgotten culture that resurfaces in the heart of tradition, like a kind of unconscious knowledge..."

Page 23

Lara: "...or repressed impulse: this gulf resembles the sacrificial well of Derymoor..."

Sachaev: "It must be the "nexus" ... one of the seven points where the mask had to be worn to get in touch with the forces of the earth!"

Lara: "...And the Native Americans had the instructions!!"

Sachaev: "The mere existence of this place is a challenge to historical science! God knows what incredible secrets they had to conceal... do you realize, Lara? The savior that drove Rodolphe crazy is within these walls, and we are the first to penetrate it in centuries!"

Lara: "I doubt it."

Sachaev: "Why's that?"

Lara: "Not a good sign! Better not to get ahead of yourself! Trust me..."

Sachaev: "In what capacity? I have only known you for three hours!"

Lara: "Caught!"

"It looks like a passage. There must be a lever to open it..."

Sachaev: "What makes you believe that?"

Lara: "There is always a lever!"

Sachaev: "Miss Croft ?!"

Lara: "This way!"

Page 24

Sachaev: "What... what was it?"

Lara: "The same Commandos that stalked me in America. The symbol on the sensor corresponds to..."

Sachaev: "And... you're not armed?"

Lara: "Customs in your country have confiscated everything. Let's wait to find an exit! This bone won't hold them long!"

Sachaev: "Oh my God!"

"We are under the tomb of Eckhart! I was never allowed to go down here!"

"Look! Marshal Eckhart, died in the field of honor in 1848!"

Lara: "There are more pressing issues at hand! There must be a mechanism that opens the stone wall... One moment!..."

"...Did you say "marshal"?"

Sachaev: "What are you doing?! There's no time!!"

Lara: "Success!"

Neeson: "Wings!"

"Open the hatch before they can block it!"

"Captain Neeson has team 2! Where are you, Ricks?"

"?!!"

Lara: "You have a beautiful blade of the Austrian army across your throat, "Captain"! Let's get out of here, shall we?"

Page 25

Lara: "This should hold off your friends while we chat..."

"You have seven seconds to convince me that murdering Fenimore was a good idea!"

Neeson: "All you need to know is in my bag."

Lara: "I pay to see."

"Professor!"

Fenimore: "Lara!"

Lara: "Fenimore!"

"But how..."

Neeson: "Anesthetic loads under the effect of drugs, you thought you saw a massacre... we do not kill when we can avoid it."

Fenimore: "They saved our lives, Lara!"

Neeson: "Just be aware that our organization works for the US government under the Salamander Section."

Lara: "They?"

Neeson: "Our mission involves safeguarding national security against paranormal threats."

Sachaev: "'Paranormal threats'? You're ghost busters, Captain?"

Neeson: "In "Occult Sciences" there is the word "science", Professor! Magnetic and tectonic forces are a subject to the first law of gravity,"

"but the beliefs that surround them are folklore. I prefer to put my faith in God."

Lara: "'In god we trust, huh? American to the end!"

Neeson: "Until the end."

“A month ago, we were brought in here because a sect came into possession of a mask and was about to activate the European nexus. They mean to transform Prague into the epicenter of a seismic shift able to shake half of the country...”

Page 26

Neeson: “The cataclysm has been avoided, the nexus neutralized. But the grand master escaped us at the last moment, his face burned to the last degree. We do not know his motives, his real power, nor the strengths he has. We do not even know if it was related to the Native Americans of Derymoor...”

“But as we speak, he have gathered his cultists in the heart of the Irian Jaya, deep in the Indonesian jungle... An almost inaccessible region! Mountains, mosquitoes, and malaria...”

“But above all, our satellites have confirmed the presence of unexplored ruins... So we have good reason to think that these fanatics want to activate the oceanic nexus!”

Sachaev: “It doesn’t make sense.”

Neeson: “Excuse me?”

Sachaev: “That’s what I wanted to say earlier!”

“Fenimore McDonnel found the mask two months ago and could not leave until it was removed. Your great master could not use it a month ago, let alone bring it with him since we have it here!!”

Lara: “Proof that there are at least two masks...”

Sachaev: “Impossible. All legends mention a single object.”

Neeson: “You give too much importance to folklore, Professor. But after all, it is your job!”

“Our job is to save lives...”

“Professor Donnel has agreed to give us your mask for study...”

Fenimore: “It will be shipped to the USA, but we will be kept informed of the progress in real time... For the place, these people are amazingly well equipped, Lara!”

Lara: “But Fenimore... Where are you??”

Neeson: “Miss Croft...”

Page 27

Neeson: “You had a glimpse of the power of the mask in the Room of the Stars... The Indonesian nexus is supposed to be 12 times more powerful, and it plunges right into the Pacific's fire belt!”

“A stealth helicopter carrier is ready to take us to the ruins where Professor McDonnel is waiting for us...”

“The Salamander never get bogged down. But I know you want to stop these fanatics as much as we do... And you have, on this type of terrain, an irreplaceable experience.”

“If you agree to work with our team, we will take you.”

“What do you think?”

Lara: “You don’t seem to be in a place to make these demands! Such a beautiful commando, neutralized by two women without defense...”

Neeson: “Ricks...”

Lara: "!!"

Neeson: "We don't leave it to chance, Miss Croft. In the future, you will avoid underestimating us..."

"Professor Sachaev! How about an unlimited research credit on your work?"

Sachaev: "In exchange of what?"

Neeson: "We know the physical properties of the mask. But on the ground, your knowledge of ancient traditions can prove irreplaceable..."

"Come with us. I'm sure you'll be delighted to meet the great master of Prague in person..."

"Johannes Eckhart, ultimate descendant of Rodoplhe of Habsburg!"

Page 28

Ricks: "Professor Sachaev doesn't seem to enjoy the flight!... Are you alright, Miss Croft?"

Lara: "Miss Sachaev had never flown before, Sergeant Ricks!"

"Personally, I'm starting to get used to this kind of gear..."

Ricks: "Oh yeah? You know how to pilot?"

Lara: "I can manage... I could show you a thing or two..."

Ricks: "It'll be for another time! We're here!"

Lara: "I'd like to see Fenimore..."

Ricks: "You know, he suddenly got sick once we got here!"

"Men had to put him in the second chopper..."

Page 29

Lara: "Fenimore..."

Ricks: "Don't touch him!"

"Lieutenant McConnell, Detachment Science Officer..."

McConnell: "The teacher is very affected. He must rest if he wishes to survive..."

"Your friend stays at the camp with the team b. The commando will leave at dawn..."

"...Tell Miss Sachaev!"

Lara: "Nobody has been there for centuries, and we'll be there in a few hours... It makes you dream, does it not?"

Sachaev: "Huh? ...what?"

"Dream? Uh... Did you say something?"

"It's true! With these mosquitoes, dizzying helicopter ride, and bruises covering my legs, the only thing I dream about is going back to Prague to take my share of this deal!"

"That's why I came, after all!"

Ricks: "Everything's all set! All we need is your colleague, Miss Croft! I woke up an hour ago..."

Lara: "...she must've finished getting ready..."

Page 30

Sachaev: "Yes?"

Ricks: "You must not be used to this kind of hike, Miss Sachaev..."

Sachaev: "My only sport is a bit of aikido for relaxation..."

"I never asked to come, Sergeant..."

"...so let's not waste time!!"

"No trace of passage in this antechamber... It's strange..."

Lara: "There must be another entry! Your helicopters haven't seen anything?"

Neeson: "Nothing. But with this jungle, it would have taken weeks to be sure... It's up to you to guide us!"

Lara: "This door... It must be the entrance to the temple proper! A magnificent job...
...But I do not see any hinges!"

"And why these signs of wear on a vertical panel?"

Ricks: "Let me..."

Sachaev: "Captain! This man is plundering a vestige of inestimable value!"

Neeson: "There is no war without sacrifices, Professor Sachaev..."

Page 31

Neeson: "Ricks! What do you see?"

Ricks: "Strange... Horizontal spikes, at the end of the hallway!"

"What were they made for, who were they meant to be thrown at?"

Lara: "The Pious?!"

"Ricks! Come back right now!!"

Ricks: "All good, princess! You're welcome...?!"

"Hell!"

"Captain! We have a problem!"

Lara: "I knew it!"

"Catch this rope!"

"Beware of the shock!..."

"The plaque..."

"It'll fall! Att..."

Ricks: "Aaah!"

Lara: "?!"

Page 32

Lara: "!"

Captain Neeson: "It's too early to die, Miss Croft!"

"You have just proved your usefulness... go ahead!"

Ricks: "Thanks for the rope..."

Lara: "He's always like that?"

Ricks: "Lemon Faces killed his son during a "Black op" in Cambodia... he's not loosened his teeth since then."

"Captain Neeson is ready to sacrifice all for his country. His men must accept it... to live up to it or die!"

Lara: "Patriot, huh? But it is not America that you'll save by intervening here!"

Ricks: "Uh..."

Neeson: "You talk too much, Ricks!"

"Come see here, our teacher has found something!"

Lara: "Traces of our fanatics?"

Sachaev: "Better than that... infinitely better!!"

Page 33

Sachaev: "This statuary represents the world before the war of the gods! This is the first time I've seen such a thing..."

Lara: "The enslaved men, subjected to the abuse of the immortals... It wasn't a golden age for everyone!..."

Sachaev: "...And wait, that's not all!"

Lara: "How awful! What..."

Sachaev: "'Drachnen-Skhan! The last of the ancient gods... Here, he is not dead as in the other legends... Only asleep in the bowels of the earth and time, at the bottom of the seven nexuses at once!'"

Neeson: "This door kept the entrance to the domain of the mask... A forbidden valley..."
"So here we are! Let's not waste any more time!"

Sachaev: "Captain... Something old lies in these ruins... I don't know if..."

Neeson: "Come on, professor! I thought I had brought a scientist!"

"...You won't crack so close to the goal!"

Lara: "Captain!..."

"...sorry to disappoint you, but the trip may be longer than expected!"

Page 34

Sachaev: "Lara?"

Lara: "We'll be there tomorrow... after that, back home, with subsidies in your pocket!"

Sachaev: "Exactly... I'm not so sure I want it that way anymore..."

"In Prague, my father was rejected... He taught me to ignore people..."

"But here, with you, I can help save lives!"

Lara: "Would it be worth more than a research budget, Professor Sachaev?"

Sachaev: "Sondra!"

"My name is Sondra..."

Soldier: "Captain! This way!"

Neeson: "No doubt, it's the room of nexus... Finally!"

"I'm worried about that gap... we'll never be able to cross!"

Page 35

Lara: "It'll be necessary!"

Sachaev: "Lara!"

Lara: "Hmf!"

"That was no accident. Damn!"

Neeson: "Goodbye, Miss Croft!"

Page 36

Neeson: "...and thank you for your help!"

Lara: "Aah!"

Neeson: "Sorry for your friend, Professor... From here on, she would have become troublesome!"

"See, I doubt that she'd approved of how we intend to use this!"

Sachaev: "Lara's mask!!!"

Neeson: "Precisely! In fact, the last known mask... The mask of Prague has been destroyed in the nexus, at the same time as it' "great master!""

"We were blind by fear..."

"...And out of ignorance we fight against a power that asks only to serve!"

Sachaev: "Oh no! You are going to wake up Drachnen-Skhan!!"

Neeson: "Ha ha ha!"

Page 37

Neeson: "Once again, I do not believe more than you in these ancient gods... But the terrible frescoes of the nexus of Prague have opened my eyes! The power of the mask on the fields of Earth is an absolute weapon! My superiors wanted to annihilate it... I will use it!"

"Tonight, Oceanic and Asian tectonic plates will collide. A gigantic mountain of fire will emerge where China, Japan and all of south-east Asia used to lie..."

"The last enemies of America plunged into the biggest cataclysm in history!..."

Finally! The power of God in the service of his only children!"

Sachaev: "Your renegade commando flout the values of your country! But your stay in the Room of the Stars made you lose your mind!"

Soldier: "Insolent!"

Neeson: "Moderate your words, Miss Sachaev!..."

"...The lieutenant wishes to proceed in the old tradition, and the ritual does not specify if the victim must arrive intact in order to be sacrificed!!"

Page 38

Captain: "...The hardware storage is in place! Stay with the equipment reserves!"

Pilot: "Roger Captain!"

"...Over and out!"

Lara: "Psst!"

Pilot: "?!"

Lara: "Fenimore!"

"They still needed you..."

"I will come back old fellow! But first..."

"...I have a friend to save!"

Page 39

Lara: "?!"

"First shockwave..."

"The nexus reacts to the presence of the mask! No time to waste!!..."

Neeson: "The time has come."

"Waiting ears are coming to an end!..."

Page 40

Neeson: "It is the night of the apocalypse for the enemies of our sacred values!..."

"...what happens to the kingdom of eternal America!"

Neeson: Lieutenant! Start the ritual!"

Lara: "Not so fast!"

Neeson: "Miss Croft! You are decidedly difficult to eliminate!..."

"...Now I give you seven seconds to convince me not to go down this road!"

Lara: "I came to do an exchange..."

"...My life against Professor Sachaev's. Let her go!"

Neeson: ""So British"! Your heroism could almost impress me..."

"...if he was only a cover to save time!"

"Ricks! Search the room! This bitch certainly has explosive charges!"

Lara: "No!"

Neeson: "But I am true to my word, Miss Croft... You wanted to be sacrificed, your wish will be fulfilled!"

Lara: "Miss Sachaev!"

Page 41

Lara: "Sondra! Wake up!"

Worshippers: "Ia!"

"Drachnen-Skhan!"

Lara: "I need you!!"

Neeson: "Useless! Your friend does not know how to cope. She has remained prostrated since your presumed death... We did not even need to drug her!"

Sachaev: "Lara..."

Worshipper: "Drachnen-Skhan!"

Lara: "!!"

Neeson: "..."

"?!"

Sachaev: "Lara?"

Lara: "This trash was right... Never underestimate your opponent!"

"Aikido for relaxation! You did warn them!!"

Sachaev: "Four year black belt. Let's go from here!"

Lara: "Damn!"

Page 42

Lara: "This isn't the time to hang out! The room will explode!!"

Soldier: "Take out this bastard!"

Sachaev: "Aaaah!"

Page 43

Lara: "Hold on! We're going to make it!"

Neeson: "Hold your fire, imbeciles!"

"The ritual is not over!"

"Those who want to live find Croft's detonator!"

Page 44

Sachaev: "Fear of heights..."

Lara: "Come!"

Sachaev: "I can't!"

Lara: "New plan: if you die, I die!"
Sachaev: "Hmf!"
Lara: "We should've felt it!"
 "They turned off the detonator!"
Sachaev: "It's too late to return!..."
 "...you have to get us out of here!!"

Page 45

Sachaev: "Lara! The...!!!"
Neeson: "Tonight, hell is falling on the Pacific!"
 "...But it's a show you will never be able to experience!"
Lara: "Lovely!"
Neeson: "You missed your target for the last time, Lara Croft!!"
Lara: "I doubt it..."

Page 46

Worshipper: "Ia! Drachen-Skhan!"
 "Drach...!!!"
Lara: "God bless America!"

Page 47

Lara: "Centuries of history reduced to nothing!"
 "I'm finished with team work! From now on, I operate solo!!"
 "Don't lose your head, Sondra!"
 "Other evidence must still exist somewhere..."
Sachaev: "Probably, yes..."

Page 48

Administrator: "Professor Sachaev!..."
 "...I'd like to warn you that the administration hasn't appreciated your impromptu disappearance... I think that your chances of obtaining a research credit have been seriously compromised!..."
 "And you have 86 papers to correct for tomorrow!"
 "I have them somewhere..."
Sachaev: "??"
Lara: "Three months of excavations, departure in an hour, interested?"
Administrator: "There you go! There will be more every night, miss!"
 "...But?"
Salamander Command: "Lara Croft..."

Page 49

Salamander Command: "...Probably the only person in the world able to solve the Brown paradox and the enigma of the second mask..."
 "Our worst scenario has being realized! ...We need this woman ...By any means!!"