

TEN YEARS AGO,
SNOWDONIA, WALES

IN ONE OF
THOSE EXCURSIONS
(MAY THEY NE'ER FADE
FROM REMEMBRANCE!)
THROUGH THE NORTHERN
TRACTS OF CAMBRIA
RANGING WITH A
YOUTHFUL FRIEND.

DID YOU
JUST MAKE
THAT UP, UNCLE
ROTH?

NOT ME,
WORDSWORTH.
HE CLIMBED
SNOWDON
TOO.

HE WROTE
ABOUT DAFFODILS,
RIGHT? WE'RE
STUDYING HIM
IN ENGLISH.

GOOD
FLOWERS,
DAFFODILS.
HARDY.

UGH, I SHOULDN'T
THINK ABOUT SCHOOL.
IT'S THE FIRST TIME
THEY'VE LET ME OUT
SINCE... AUNTIE'S
FUNERAL.

YOU'RE
RIGHT. LET'S
LEAVE WORDS-
WORTH AND
FUNERALS
BEHIND.

CAN WE
SING THE
RHUBARB
TART
SONG?

I WANT
ANOTHER
SLICE
OF RHUBARB
TART. I WANT
ANOTHER
LOVELY SLICE!

PRESENT DAY.

RHUBARB
TART...LOVELY
SLICE. IS THIS A
BRITISH THING? LIKE
TOAD IN THE HOLE
AND COMPLAINING
ABOUT THE
WEATHER?

IT'S
A MONTY
PYTHON SONG.
ROTH AND I USED TO
SING IT. THIS LIKE IS
IN MEMORY OF HIM.
WE NEED TO DO
THIS RIGHT.

THE NEXT
LINE IS "I'M
NOT DISPARAGING
THE BLUEBERRY
PIE."

YUP. IT'S
A BRITISH
THING.









A comic book panel depicting a tense moment on a rocky cliff. Lara Croft, with her signature brown hair and a red and white outfit, is in the foreground, looking back over her shoulder with a shocked expression. Behind her, Alex Mercer, with his dark skin and spiky hair, also looks concerned. A large, grotesque, red-skinned monster with long, dark hair is crouched in front of them, its head turned towards the characters. The background shows a cloudy sky with several birds flying. Three speech bubbles contain dialogue.

ALEX?

ALEX!

THEY
ARE ON THEIR
WAY TO KILL
HER, LARA.

THEY
ARE GOING TO
KILL HER.