**05. SCHLOSS KRIEGLER – THE PIT – ”MORGAU” FMV:**

*[Back in the present, Lara is rifling through the many Enochian tomes strewn about the central tower, while the Bloodline Chamber hums in the background.]*

*[MORE TO COME]*

Lara: [with deliberation] 'Behold, says your God, I am a circle on whose hands stand twelve kingdoms...'

*[In the background, scrolls rustle along the floor, and dust whirls as something moves far behind Lara, who has hefted the tome she is reading onto a lectern and is facing a mostly-empty bookshelf.]*

Lara: [continuing] 'Six are the seats of living breath, the rest are as sharp sickles, or the horns of death, wherein the creatures of the earth are and are not, except by my own hands, which also sleep and shall rise...'

*[At the sound of more parchment crackling beneath someone's feet, Lara stops reading, lifting her head slightly, as if in thought – and then whips around, firing a shot that pings off a metal pauldron, barely missing Morgau Vasiley's head. Lara growls her disapproval at this unknown woman's appearance, showing teeth, while Morgau grabs on to one of the Bloodline Chamber's pipe segments and yanks it out of its socket, causing alchemical solutions to spill everywhere as the pressure goes haywire.]*

Lara: [lowly, interrupted by loud footsteps] Why, you–

Eckhardt: Ms. Croft.

*[Lara's head twitches in the direction of Eckhardt's voice in the doorway, eyes widening only slightly in disbelief. She keeps her pistol trained on Morgau, who starts moving around the Bloodline Chamber in a leisurely half-circle, sabotaging the machinery as she goes – the central tower begins to rumble ominously with her efforts.]*

Lara: [revolted] Eckhardt. More fool me…

Eckhardt: [mocking] 'The three Periapts, joined together, burn with righteous light to confine evil' - isn't that right, Morgau?

Morgau: [sounding bored] Wrong...!

*[Morgau chuckles low in her throat, rounding one corner of the Bloodline Chamber. Lara takes a half-step to the side to keep up, her gaze flicking between Eckhardt and her target.]*

Lara: [shouting at Morgau, intimidating] What the hell do you think you're doing?

Eckhardt: [calmly] As it happens, Ms. Croft – in coming here, you built a better mousetrap for the Lux Veritatis neonate than I could've ever hoped to…

*[Lightning-quick, Lara unholsters her other pistol and fires off two shots aiming for Eckhardt's head, which completely miss as they're thrown off their course by a veil of blue-white energy. He clicks his tongue. Lara's eyes fall on Morgau, next, whose arm is stretched out in their direction, trembling with more of this same energy while she distracts herself with taking apart the network of cogs that Lara worked to assemble earlier. There is more rumbling.]*

Eckhardt: [scoffing] Now, stand aside - while Morgau finishes what you started.

*[Eckhardt walks up to the lectern – Morgau's force field still intact, pushing Lara aside as he approaches – and collects the Enochian tome she was reading, tucking it under his arm. For her part, Lara takes the opportunity to spring forward, firing a volley of bullets at Morgau, who barely avoids them by dashing around another corner with a hiss. With the gunfire, more pipe segments come loose and clatter to the stone floor. More rumbling.]*

Morgau: [chiding] Careful! You'll wake the Sleeping Beauty…

*[Ignoring Eckhardt, Lara leaps for Morgau, but somehow loses her after she turns the same corner herself. Then, turning around, she sees Eckhardt closing the doors to the central tower behind him – and Morgau flitting around him, her chuckles echoing, cut short as the doors shut. So too does the rumbling fade, and for a moment, there is only the discordant whirring of the broken machinery, until there is a loud* crack *from deep below, and suddenly the central tower unbalances in earnest.]*

Lara: Bugger!

*[Working as fast as she can, Lara holsters her pistols, jogs around to the hatch behind which Kurtis is trapped, now the Bloodline Chamber is malfunctioning, and tears it open, wrenching Kurtis out of his confinement. He looks only slightly better than before, half-unconscious, deeply disturbed by Morgau's interference in his assisted meditation.]*

Lara: [already bracing Kurtis against her side] Kurtis, wake up!

*[Kurtis moans, attempting unsuccessfully to stand on his own two feet while Lara looks around for another way out, since Eckhardt and Morgau have locked them inside the central tower.]*

*[MORE TO COME]*