**01. SCHLOSS KRIEGLER – GERMAN-AUSTRIAN BORDER – ”ROUZIC” FMV**

*[Lara creeps up on Rouzic, pushing the barrel of her gun hard into the nape of his neck as she comes to a stop – keeping him at arm's length while he stands completely still, but for a slight twitch of surprise.]*

Lara: [disgruntled] Didn't your mother ever tell you about *Rotkäppchen* and the big bad wolf?

[cold, foreboding] Rouzic? You picked a bad time to frolick in the woods…

Rouzic: [seething] Mmm. It's you... [disdainful] The unruly mongrel we've been waiting to put down.

Lara: [snide] ”We?” You and what Cabal – without your depraved ”master” to smack you around?

Rouzic: Ignorance is bliss, little whelp. [pompous] But now, the great work requires my unbroken attention – I shall leave you to your mortal coil, but not without a parting gift…

*[Lara's eyes narrow – in the same instant she pulls the trigger on her gun, Rouzic has evaporated in a thick cloud of black smoke. Out of the ringing shot of her pistol, droning snarls fade in as the smoke clears in the silent woods, and several pairs of glowing eyes appear from between the undergrowth of the forest. Lara unholsters her other pistol and widens her stance, ready to battle the apparitions Rouzic has unleashed on her.]*

Lara: Hmph.