

(Name of Show)

("Title of Episode")

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
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Address
Phone Number

Lara Croft: Genesis
Access Denied
By Jon Nyqvist

TEASER

EXT. OXFORD UNIVERSITY GROUNDS - DAY

Another day at Oxford University.

Students mill about as per usual.

We find LARA, HAYDEN and SHARON among them, making their way down a path.

HAYDEN

So how does it feel to be an official operative?

LARA

Feels pretty good actually. Steady income, decent boss.

(beat)

Could do with a bit less mortal danger though.

SHARON

That's why you have us to get your back.

They reach a bench, settling down.

HAYDEN

So Lara, you want to celebrate your promotion?

SHARON

A night on the town might be nice.

LARA

Alas, my eager party freaks, our distinguished Professor Von Croy has requested my presence in his musty office.

HAYDEN

Another mission?

LARA

Probably. I still don't know if becoming an official member is supposed to make things easier, or harder.

SHARON
Whatever it is, we'll back you up.
Right Hayden?

HAYDEN
If by that you mean lots of typing,
then yes, I am most definitely your
man.

Sharon laughs, maybe a bit more than she should.

Lara gives her an odd look.

LARA
Anyway, I'd better get going. Wish
me luck.

HAYDEN
Good luck! Oh, and don't forget to
ask him if we can have some kind
of Illuminati badges or something.
That way we could flash them
whenever the local authorities give
us problems.

LARA
I think we could probably make due
without any... flashing.

Lara takes off down the path.

Off Sharon, watching Hayden watch Lara leave, we

CUT TO:

INT. VON CROY'S OFFICE - DAY

Professor Von Croy sits behind his desk, flipping through
some papers. He throws a look at his watch, slightly shaking
his head.

Lara enters the office.

VON CROY
You're late.

LARA
Fashionably, I'd like to think.

VON CROY
(sighs)
I give up.

LARA
I take it this isn't a social call.

VON CROY
Quite right. The Illuminati have brought us your first official assignment.

LARA
What is it this time?
(getting excited)
An ancient relic? Long lost treasure?

VON CROY
Actually, it's a computer disk.

LARA
Unless it's a really old one, I don't think that belongs in a museum...

VON CROY
Of course not, but the information the disc contains will lead to something a bit up our alley, I assure you.

LARA
Glad to hear it.
(beat)
I'm almost afraid to ask -- Where is this disk anyway?

A smile crosses Von Croy's face.

For some reason Lara finds it a bit unnerving.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. MEDITERRANEAN SEA - DAY

Crystal clear skies over a calm and beautiful ocean. Nothing compares to the soothing sounds of the sea.

A large form sails in the distance.

We begin our approach, getting closer, until the form is revealed to be a --

EXT. CRUISE SHIP - DECK - DAY

A modern cruise ship, with all the comforts and luxuries people who are lucky enough to afford it, could ever want.

The deck has two large swimming pools, surrounded by comfortable chairs for all those eager sun-bathers.

A bartender serves the guests with exotic drinks. The atmosphere is very laid back... Peaceful.

Zooming down to deck level, we come face to face with LARA and SHARON, both girls wearing bikini's and very large sunglasses to fit the climate.

They slowly make their way past the other guests as they talk.

LARA

My first mission as an official operative. And to think I was afraid they'd send me to Siberia or the bloody Gobi desert or something.

SHARON

As far as missions go, this one definitely has the upper hand in the scenery department.

Lara snatches a fruity drink from a passing waiter.

LARA

This will be fun!

SHARON

Don't get too excited. We still have a job to do, remember?

LARA

Yes of course. Grand theft. How could I forget?

SHARON

Hayden is going to send the more precise details soon. But it's likely the disc we need to "procure" will be stored in the ship's vault...

LARA

Along with a thousand rich people's dearest possessions...

SHARON

Exactly. Which leads us to the fact
that this isn't going to be easy
Lara.

Lara just sips the drink and waves away Sharon's worries.

LARA

Relax Shar! As long we don't come
across any unexpected factors, this
will be a walk in the...

Lara is interrupted when she bumps into another couple as she
rounds a corner.

The couple being VINCENT and JOANNA!

Lara stares at them in disbelief, as Vincent gives her a big
smile.

LARA (CONT'D)

Oh bollocks!

Off her surprise, we quickly --

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER

ACT 1

FADE IN:

EXT. CRUISE SHIP - DECK - DAY

Back where we left off.

A look of hurt flashes over Lara's face as she sees Vincent with Joanna.

Sharon steps up, glaring at the rivals. She's definitely not happy to see them.

SHARON

(dry)

Vincent, Joanna, isn't this a nice surprise.

(beat)

What are you doing here?

Joanna gives her a nice, bitch queen of the universe, kind of smile.

JOANNA

The thing about dogs? They need a leash.

Sharon looks like she might knock the bitch out.

Vincent puts a hand on Joanna's shoulder, stepping up to Lara and Sharon.

VINCENT

Now now children. I'd hate to have this mission jeopardized by some silly cat fight.

(beat)

Even though it might prove entertaining...

His gaze wanders to Lara, who suddenly feels quite self-conscious in her skimpy bikini.

SHARON

So are you two here to work on your tan?

VINCENT

I'm not going to lie to you. I know why you two are here. You're after the disc.

SHARON

Let me guess -- So are you.

VINCENT

Not at all. We're just here to make sure you do your job, that's all. Think of us as your personal safety net.

SHARON

You don't mind if I choose to doubt that, do you?

Vincent ignores her comment and turns to the still quiet Lara.

She seems very uncomfortable with the whole thing.

VINCENT

What do you say Lara?

He reaches out his hand.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

Truce?

Lara regards him for a beat.

They share a look.

Lara pointedly crosses her arms. Vincent winks at her suggestively.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

See you around.

He saunters off, followed by Joanna, leaving a slightly flustered Lara in his wake.

CUT TO:

INT. VON CROY'S OFFICE - DAY

Professor Von Croy sits behind his old desk, reading a particularly musty book. He has a perpetual smile on his face.

A man having a good day.

His reading is interrupted as the doors to his office are shoved wide open in a loud bang, as Sasha Nyte strides in.

She looks mad as hell.

Von Croy faces the seething woman with a teasing smile.

VON CROY

Sasha my dear! Is there something I can do for you?

SASHA

You dropping dead would be a start. But we can't have it all now can we?

VON CROY

I gather this is about the promotion of a certain student of mine. You should be happy for young Lara. She's proving to be quite an asset to our organization.

SASHA

(dry)

Not to mention a good career move in your case.

VON CROY

There's nothing wrong with enjoying one's hard earned success. You'd know that Sasha, if you ever happened to succeed in anything that is.

SASHA

My students have proven themselves just as resourceful as that little twat of yours!

VON CROY

Perhaps. It's their methods that concern me.

Sasha leans in closer, a dead serious look on her face.

SASHA

Good, you should be concerned. Mark my words -- You and your little protegee' will soon realize just how tough this business can be.

She deliberately strokes a sharp letter opener, which lies on the desk between her and Von Croy.

A tense beat.

SASHA (CONT' D)
 Have a nice day.
 (beat)
 Old man.

She then turns and saunters out of the office, leaving a slightly rattled Von Croy in her wake.

CUT TO:

INT. CRUISE SHIP - LARA & SHARON'S CABIN - DAY

One of the smaller and less luxurious cabins on the ship. Two beds, a table and a few chairs, that sort of thing.

The only person currently in the room is Lara, who lies on one of the beds, absently studying a large map -- Blueprints of the ship.

Though she looks at the map, it's clearly a thousand yard stare, her mind a million miles away.

She jumps slightly as the door abruptly opens behind her, and Sharon walks in, carrying a laptop computer.

SHARON
 Ooh, jumpy today, aren't-cha?

Lara just lifts her eyebrow at the comment.

Sharon sighs.

SHARON (CONT' D)
 You're right, I suppose the fact that good old Vincent and his psychotic girlfriend are on board does warrant some general jumpy-ness.

Lara quietly goes back to her psuedo map-staring.

Sharon begins to set up the laptop, throwing a few odd looks to Lara as she does.

SHARON (CONT' D)
 What's up with you?

Lara sits up, facing her friend.

LARA
 (sighs)
 What ever do you mean?

SHARON

This! The grouchy silent Lara I've been seeing all day. And the way you acted in front of Vincent and Joanna. I've never seen you back down like that.

LARA

Maybe I've filled my weekly quota on not-so-witty banter.

SHARON

Whatever you say Lara. But I need to know your head is in the game. Because there is no way we can pull this off if you're not a hundred percent.

A silent beat.

Lara finally nods.

LARA

Alright. Let's do this thing.

SHARON

That's what I like to hear.

She finally gets the computer up and running.

SHARON (CONT'D)

Now let's see...

She double clicks one of the icons on-screen. A message appears "Establishing Audio Link".

Suddenly, a voice emits from the computer.

HAYDEN'S voice to be precise.

HAYDEN (O.S.)

Hello? Can you guys hear me?

SHARON

Loud and clear el Capitan!

A long beat.

HAYDEN (O.S.)

Since I still haven't heard a thing from you, I'm going to assume you forgot to plug in the microphone I gave you.

Lara laughs, as Sharon sheepishly pulls out a small mic and plugs it into the back of the computer.

SHARON
Can you hear us now?

HAYDEN (O.S.)
Yes. And please refrain from making any "Hayden is a tiny computer" jokes. I'm miffed as it is. You being in luxury heaven, while I'm stuck back home. Oh and guess what?

LARA
It's raining?

CUT TO:

INT. HAYDEN'S ROOM - DAY

Hayden sits in front of his computer with a headset on.

He taps a few keys as he looks to the window with a sour expression.

Heavy rain pelts the window.

HAYDEN
Bloody cats and dogs!

SHARON (O.S.)
Poor Hayden.

HAYDEN
(sighs)
Never mind.
(beat)
Ok, I'm uploading the profiles and schematics now...

CUT TO:

INT. CRUISE SHIP - LARA & SHARON'S CABIN - DAY

Lara deftly rolls of her bed and plops down beside Sharon.

They watch as various files are being downloaded.

SHARON
Have you come up with a game plan yet Hayden?

HAYDEN (O.S.)
As a matter of fact...

CUT TO:

INT. CRUISE SHIP (VARIOUS) - DAY

Here's where it all gets a bit CSI.

We're in a long corridor, following a tall, proud looking man in his late forties. He wears a spotless white uniform with Captain's studs on the left shoulder.

He enters a room which only has one desk, manned by a security guard.

There is also a robust looking door, with a key card reader beside it.

HAYDEN (V.O.)
Now as you probably already have seen from the blueprints I sent with you, the vault is located at the very center of the ship. Now, the door at the security station before the actual vault is guarded by a security guard at all hours. In addition, the door can only be accessed by a special key card that is carried only by the ship's Captain.

The Captain pulls out a silvery key card as he nods "hello" to the guard.

He slips the card into the reader, and the door opens.

We follow him into the next room.

HAYDEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
This is when things get a bit tricky...

The room our Captain just entered is another fifty feet long corridor, with smooth walls. A device suddenly shoots out of the solid wall beside the entrance.

It seems to be a palm print reader, along with a retinal scanner.

The Captain steps up to it.

HAYDEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
The harmless looking corridor beyond the security station is in fact guarded by countless laser based motion sensors. Break one of the beams and the ship's entire security force will be on you in thirty seconds. The beams can only be de-activated by the palm print reader and retinal scanner located by the entrance to the corridor. Sadly, if you're not the Captain, that won't be very useful.

The Captain is scanned.

Having de-activated the beams, he steps up to the main vault door -- a massive piece of titanium steel.

HAYDEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
This takes us to the main attraction -- The vault door. A twenty inch thick titanium steel door, operated by a nine digit key-code which we don't have.

The Captain pushes a long string of numbers into a small keypad near the door. The massive door slides open.

INSIDE we finally see the main Vault.

A large room with walls lined with countless security deposit boxes.

We begin to zoom closer to the far wall.

HAYDEN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
If you make it into the vault, all you have to do is locate security deposit box number 1001, grab the disk inside and get off the ship once it reaches Neapolis, Italy. Which gives you exactly 11 hours and 37 minutes to complete your mission.

We are now focused closely on a single deposit box, marked 1001.

CUT TO:

INT. CRUISE SHIP - LARA & SHARON'S CABIN - DAY

On Lara and Sharon, as they intently listen to Hayden.

There is a long silence.

LARA

So all we have to do is steal a key-card off the Captain of the ship. Get passed a security guard, a hundred invisible laser beams, and a door thicker than our three heads put together.

HAYDEN (O.S.)

Actually, it's not that thick...

Lara and Sharon share a look.

SHARON

Eh, let's not get sidetracked here. We just do this thing one step at a time.

HAYDEN (O.S.)

Then may I suggest going for the key card first?

During their conversation we slowly drift towards one of the walls of the small cabin, until we, like a ghost, pass through it into...

INT. VINCENT & JOANNA'S CABIN - DAY

The adjacent cabin on the other side of the wall.

Currently occupied by Vincent, who casually lays on his bed, with earplugs tucked into his ears.

He is tapped into a state of the art surveillance system, and is effectively listening in on the conversation next door.

LARA (O.S.)

(from headset)

That is the logical first step. But once we get it, we'd better hurry before the good Captain notices the card is missing.

The door opens, and Vincent looks up to find Joanna entering the room. She carries a black suitcase.

LARA (O.S.)
Let's just get this thing done. I
want it over with as soon as
possible.

As Vincent and Joanna are locked in embrace, we

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT 1

ACT 2

FADE IN:

INT. CRUISE SHIP - RESTAURANT - DUSK

A large, spectacular restaurant with live music.

Everyone is wearing fancy clothes as they eat, drink and dance. Through the huge windows we can see a beautiful sunset.

You can almost taste the romantic atmosphere.

We focus on the entrance to the restaurant, as LARA enters. She is wearing a black dress, looking absolutely stunning.

She turns quite a few heads as she walks up to the bar, motioning to the bartender as she casually scans the room.

Lara spots a large table, slightly away from the others. We see the Captain sitting at the end of it, entertaining a group of V.I.P's.

Lara smiles.

LARA
I've spotted him.

We now notice that Lara is wearing an earpiece and a tiny microphone attached to her dress, almost invisible to the naked eye.

Sharon's voice is heard from the earpiece. It's clear that Lara is the only one that can hear her.

SHARON (O.S.)
Nice. Can you get to him?

LARA
I survived in the darkest jungles of the Congo for a week, eating nothing but twigs and sharing drinks with the local monkeys. I think I can reach an old man in a crowded restaurant.

She turns back to the bartender, who hands her a drink, with an odd expression on his face.

BARTENDER
Monkeys?

LARA
Long story...

She smiles, sips her drink and heads out towards the Captain's table, cutting across the dance floor.

LARA (CONT'D)
(to Sharon)
Ok, I'm gonna do the old "oops I spilled my drink" routine.

SHARON (O.S.)
Classics die hard.

Suddenly, as Lara has almost cleared the dance-floor, she is swept off into a dance by someone.

She looks up to find it was Vincent that did the sweeping.

Lara gives him an angry glare.

LARA
What do you want?

SHARON (O.S.)
(from Lara's earpiece)
Peace on earth, a handsome boyfriend and a million quid.
Why do you ask?

Vincent smiles and presses his finger to his lips, in a "hush" motion.

He points to a tiny device on his collar -- indicating that he too is on comms with someone. That someone being Joanna.

JOANNA (O.S.)
(from Vincent's earpiece)
Who was that? Are you talking to someone?

VINCENT
No it's just ambience, crowded restaurant and all.

LARA
Nothing, just thinking out loud...

SHARON (O.S.)
(from Lara's earpiece)
Oh. Ok. Have you reached the Captain yet?

LARA
 The Captain? No, not yet.
 (mouth's to Vincent)
 "What the hell are you doing?"

VINCENT
 (mouths)
 "I can't stop thinking about you."

LARA
 What?! This is hardly the time for
 this!

She realizes too late that she just spoke out loud.

Vincent just smiles.

SHARON (O.S.)
 (from Lara's earpiece)
 Hardly the time for what?
 How many drinks did you order?

LARA
 Oh, I'm sorry, there was just this
 idiot hitting on me.

Vincent makes a mock hurt face.

SHARON (O.S.)
 (from Lara's earpiece)
 Men can be such morons.

LARA
 (pointed)
 Tell me about it.

JOANNA (O.S.)
 (from Vincent's earpiece)
 Ok now I know I heard someone.
 You are talking to someone. Are you
 chatting up some bird?!

VINCENT
 Of course not babe! I think it
 might be this really loud annoying
 and indecisive woman near by.

Lara makes a whipping motion at Vincent, who returns it with a sarcastic smile.

They dance for a beat, a nice fast paced tango or something.

Apparently dancing has been part of their upper class upbringing.

During their dance, Vincent leans in close and whispers into Lara's ear.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
(whisper)
You look stunning tonight.

A few dance moves later, Lara is in a position to whisper to Vincent.

LARA
(whisper)
Why did you bring that bitch with you?

VINCENT
(whisper)
I'm working. She's my partner.

LARA
(whisper)
Yes, the lovey dovey hand holding seemed very professional.

VINCENT
(whisper)
Listen, Lara, I can't tell her about us. Not yet. She'd literally kill me in my sleep.

Anger flashes over Lara's face. She deliberately stomps down on Vincent's foot.

He winces from the pain.

Lara throws a glance to the Captain's table, seeing the Captain get up and head for the bathroom across the room.

She hands her drink to Vincent, who gives her a surprised look.

LARA
Waiter, would you please take my drink. I don't care for it much.

She leaves Vincent, heading for the Captain.

SHARON (O.S.)
 (from Lara's earpiece)
 I told you not to order that fruity
 "exotic" stuff.

LARA
 (smiles)
 Quite...

She is now on direct collision course with the Captain. As he tries to walk past her, she clumsily trips and falls into him.

He deftly catches her.

Lara puts on her best tipsy act.

LARA (CONT'D)
 (tipsy)
 Why hello there handsome, uniformed
 man!

She brings her hand up to feel his chest.

LARA (CONT'D)
 Ohh, do you work out?

The older man quickly straightens her up, clearing his throat.

CAPTAIN
 You have a nice evening now miss.

LARA
 (all smile)
 Oh I most certainly will!

The Captain leaves for the bathroom. Lara spots Vincent, still watching her from the bar.

She flashes him a smile and the key card she just swiped off the Captain.

Vincent acknowledges her by raising his glass.

LARA (CONT'D)
 (to Sharon)
 Mission accomplished.

CUT TO:

INT. LARA & SHARON'S CABIN - NIGHT

Lara enters, still wearing her dress.

Sharon lies on the bed with the laptop in front of her.

SHARON

Hayden sent the detailed schematics
of the vault just now.
Along with a heartfelt "Good Luck".

Lara zips down her dress, starting to pull it off.

LARA

Good. I want this done as soon as
possible. If the Captain realizes
the card is gone, we're toast.

We stay with Sharon as Lara changes clothes off screen.

SHARON

Ok, so we have your fists for the
guard, the card for the door and
Hayden's little hacking thingy
for the combination of the vault
door. That leaves us with the laser
beams, which by the way, you won't
be able to see.

LARA (O.S.)

Haven't you ever seen MacGyver?
I'll use an aerosol to make the
beams visible.

SHARON

And then?

LARA (O.S.)

And then I pray that all those
ballet classes my mom used to force
me to take have paid off, and use a
bit of acrobatics.

SHARON

A bit risky...

LARA

Not to mention fun. It's a win win
situation!

(beat)

What do you think?

SHARON

Hmmm. . .

NEW ANGLE:

ON LARA, now dressed in a skin tight, black cat-suit, complete with all kinds of high tech gear.

SHARON (CONT'D)

Borderline fetish?

LARA

Oh come on! It feels like a second skin.

SHARON

It looks like one too. Not too much different from the first layer.

LARA

Well I think it looks cool.

CUT TO:

INT. CRUISE SHIP- ELEVATOR - NIGHT

Lara rides the elevator, wearing a long coat over the cat-suit.

She is alone.

SHARON (O.S.)

(over comm)

Ok, so how are you going to deal with the guard?

LARA

I think I'll do it James Bond style, and use that nifty knockout gas I found among my gear.

SHARON (O.S.)

Don't get too comfy with all that stuff. Something tells me we won't have access to all the goodies on every mission.

LARA

A girl can only hope. . .

The elevator PINGS and the doors slide open.

Lara makes her way out, walking down the corridors until she comes up to a door marked "Authorized personnel only".

She throws a few looks around, seeing no one, then uses her card.

The door opens.

INT. SECURITY STATION - NIGHT

Lara has now taken off the coat, sneaking stealthily down the corridor leading up to the security station.

ON THE SECURITY GUARD

Sitting behind his desk, reading a magazine, looking bored like all security guards do. (I should know)

He looks up from the magazine, giving the room a once over.

He spots a coat lying in the middle of the room.

GUARD
(confused)
What the...?

He stands, and heads over to the abandoned coat, and picks it up.

LARA (O.S.)
Hey! You found my coat!

The guard whirls around, coming face to face with Lara, all decked out in her burglary gear.

He gives her a once over.

GUARD
Holy sh...!

A loud HISS, interrupts him as Lara sprays him in the face with a small spray-can. The security guard covers his eyes and screams, but oddly enough, he doesn't pass out.

Lara looks at the can with a curious look.

It's the aerosol can for the lasers!

LARA
Oops!

The guard has finished rubbing his eyes and pulls out his night-stick.

LARA (CONT'D)

I don't suppose we can just laugh
it off as a big joke?

The guard attacks, swinging his club at Lara. She backpedals swiftly, dodging the blows with a mixture of luck and skill.

The guard comes in with an unbalanced swing, which Lara blocks and manages to catch his arm. She twists the club out of his hand, but now he too, gets a hold of her.

The ensuing grappling match ends in a stalemate, as both combatants have each other in pretty good holds. But Lara has an ace up her sleeve.

Apparently she has managed to fish out the proper spary-can during the grapple.

She manages to turn it towards the Guard's face.

LARA (CONT'D)

Night night.

She sprays him right in the face.

In seconds, he's out.

Lara steps over to the desk, sitting down and catching her breath.

SHARON (O.S.)

(over comm)

What happened? It sounded like a struggle.

LARA

(breathless)

All in a day's work.

She moves to the card reader and uses the key-card. The door opens, revealing... The CAPTAIN, along with five security guards.

Lara is caught, and she knows it.

The Captain's smile broadens.

LARA (CONT'D)

Oh bollocks...

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT 2

ACT 3

FADE IN:

INT. CRUISE SHIP - INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Lara sits in a plain room with a few chairs and a table.

She is still wearing her cat-suit, but all her equipment is gone.

She is also wearing a pair of handcuffs.

Looking around the room with a bored expression, she starts humming the theme to "The Loveboat".

The only door to the room opens, and a tough looking, slightly overweight man with an intense demeanor enters. He is the head of security, named GORDON.

He sits down on the other side of the table to Lara, who keeps on humming.

Gordon regards her for a beat before speaking.

GORDON

I must say this is somewhat of a puzzling situation.

Lara keeps humming.

GORDON (CONT'D)

What is a young girl like you doing with state of the art burglar gear. Electronic lock-picks, hacking spikes, military grade knockout gas... Where did you get all this?

Still with the humming.

Gordon loses his temper, slamming his fist into the table.

GORDON (CONT'D)

Damn it girl! Do you think this is a joke?

Lara stops humming.

LARA

No, I think you're the joke. Where's the Captain? He was better looking than you.

Gordon's face is red with anger.

LARA (CONT'D)
Temper temper...

Gordon sits down, a serious expression on his face.

GORDON
It's only a matter of time before
we establish your identity.

LARA
And it's also only a matter of time
before those last strands of hair
on your head fall out. It's a tough
world we live in.

Gordon looks like he might throttle her, but is distracted by
sounds coming from outside the room.

GORDON
(calling out)
What's going on out there?

No answer.

Gordon gets up, heading for the door.

Just as he reaches it, the door slams open into his face,
knocking him down.

The door opens fully, revealing Sharon, along with two
unconscious security guards behind her.

Sharon cracks her knuckles.

Lara smiles.

SHARON
I think it's safe to say this
mission has become a bit
complicated.

LARA
Don't they always?

Lara stands and heads over to the now knocked out Gordon, and
bends down to search his pockets.

She finds her handcuff key and uses it.

LARA (CONT'D)
Thank's Gordo. I appreciate the
talk.

The two girls hastily make their escape.

WE STAY with Gordon as he groggily comes to. He slowly gets his bearings, before pulling out a radio.

GORDON
(into radio)
All security units. We have a stage one alert. Suspect is a Caucasian female, dark hair and brown eyes, 5'8 tall.

CUT TO:

INT. CRUISE SHIP - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Two security guards stand at a juncture, listening to the broadcast intently.

GORDON (O.S.)
(from radio)
She is wearing a black cat-suit, and has an accomplice with her. She is to be considered a high priority threat. Apprehend her at all costs.

One of the security guards looks up, just in time to see Lara and Sharon race past them heading for a nearby elevator.

GUARD#1
Hey you! Stop!

Lara and Sharon reach the elevator and frantically push the buttons as the two security guards come running.

SHARON
Why does this always happen with elevators?!

One of the two guards is a bit on the heavy side, lagging behind his faster partner. The doors start to close, but just as they are about to shut completely one of the Guards gets his arm through the crack.

The doors slide back open.

As they do Guard#1 gets clocked by Sharon, right in the eye. The man falls back in a heap, and the doors close again.

The FAT GUARD reaches his dazed partner, pulling out his radio.

FAT GUARD
 (into radio)
 Suspects spotted. Heading to upper
 deck via elevator.

CUT TO:

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

On Lara and Sharon as they wait of the ride. Elevator MUZAC
 plays in the background.

LARA
 Nice punch.

SHARON
 Thanks.

Another beat.

SHARON (CONT'D)
 Hurt my hand a little bit though.

LARA
 Really?

SHARON
 Yeah...

A longer beat.

LARA
 This isn't going very well is it?

Sharon just gives her a look. Lara clears her throat.

PING.

The doors slide open revealing...

EXT. CRUISE SHIP - UPPER DECK - NIGHT

The very top of the boat. Lot's of sun chairs and such.

There is a a section that acts as a balcony to the pool area
 one level below, a good thirty feet down.

Lara and Sharon cautiously step out into the starlit night.

Distant shouts and footsteps are heard all over as the
 security force closes in.

LARA
I think we may have a better chance
at this if we split up.

SHARON
Meet back in our cabin?

LARA
Sure, let's give these boys a run
for their money.

SHARON
See you later.

Sharon takes the stairs next to the elevator. We stay with
Lara as she scans the deck. Not many people in sight.

She quietly makes her way to the balcony overlooking the pool
area below.

She jumps as a voice calls out behind her.

VOICE (O.S.)
Don't move Miss!

She turns around to face a group of tense looking security.
Taking in the odds, she steps up onto the railing.

The guards back up a bit.

GUARD#2
Now do anything hasty...

Lara turns.

GUARD#2 (CONT'D)
She's gonna jump!

They rush towards her.

LARA
(to herself)
For once I hope I land in the deep
end.

And on that, she dives off, and into... THE POOL below,
landing with less than perfect form.

She re-surfaces, brushing the wet hair out of her eyes.

The astonished security guards look down from above.

LARA (CONT'D)
 Jump on in lads. The water's great!

The guards take off, and Lara quickly climbs out of the pool, flashing a grin at the taken aback passengers around her.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRUISE SHIP - UPPER DECK - NIGHT

We're at the very rear of the boat (aft). There is a green carpet and some golfing equipment.

A middle aged man is lining up for a swing.

His annoyed wife stands nearby.

WIFE
 Such a lovely evening on a beautiful ship and you insist on hitting balls into the ocean.

HUSBAND
 (under breath)
 Who asked you along?

WIFE
 Excuse me?

HUSBAND
 Nothing dear.
 (beat)
 Would you hand me the nine iron please.

Dejected, the wife pulls a club out of a nearby golf bag and hands it to her husband.

HUSBAND (CONT'D)
 (sighs)
 Honey, this is a putter. What did I just ask you for?
 (to himself)
 Where's a caddy when you bloody need one?

The couple is startled by the sound of Lara crashing into the scene, followed by two security guards.

She fends off the nearest one with a side-kick, then pulls the nine iron out of the golf bag. The stunned couple watch as the young woman takes down the two guards with a couple of well placed swings.

Lara faces the couple, club still in hand. They visibly flinch. She tosses the club to the husband, before dashing off yet again.

ON THE COUPLE.

The husband holds up the golf club to his wife.

HUSBAND
See? This is a nine iron!

CUT TO:

INT. CRUISE SHIP - BAR - NIGHT

One of the smaller bar's on board. A cosy little place with sea-faring motifs.

Sharon enters, a bit out of breath. She walks up to the bartender.

BARTENDER
Rough night?

SHARON
Could I have a shot of Vodka please?

BARTENDER
That bad huh?

He pours the drink.

Sharon downs it in one gulp.

SHARON
You don't know the half of it.

CUT TO:

INT. CRUISE SHIP - TAX FREE SHOP - NIGHT

The huge tax free shop, laden with alcohol, sweets, clothes etc. It's pretty dark, since the place is closed for the night.

We sweep across the rows of different goods until we come to the clothing section.

LOW ANGLE -- We find a wet pile of clothes. A black cat-suit to be exact.

AS WE PAN SIDEWAYS we find a pair of bare feet scuttling across the floor. PAN UPWARDS, finding a rack of clothes, hiding whoever the feet belong to.

A tank top is slung over the rack.

After a few beats the top is pulled away behind the rack.

Shortly after, Lara hops out from behind the rack, pulling on a pair of boots. She now wears jeans and a tank top.

Making her way silently through the empty rows of the shop, Lara passes the sweets section.

THE CAMERA STAYS on the candy, as Lara passes it.

A few seconds later, a hand reaches into frame, taking a few bars of chocolate.

CUT TO:

INT. LARA & SHARON'S CABIN - NIGHT

The place is empty, until the door opens and Sharon stalks inside carefully closing the door behind her.

SHARON
Lara? Are you in here?

No response.

Sharon checks the bathroom -- Empty. She lies down on the bed, absently rubbing her hand.

After a beat, she picks up the laptop and fires it up.

CUT TO:

INT. HAYDEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Rain still pelts the window. Hayden is sound asleep in his bed. His computer is still on for some reason.

A beep emits from it, along with a message on-screen.

Hayden stirs, groggy as hell. He wearily moves over to the computer and hits a few keys.

HAYDEN
(groggy)
Yeah?

CUT TO:

INT. LARA & SHARON'S CABIN - NIGHT

Sharon lights up as she hears his voice.

SHARON
You're awake!

HAYDEN (O.S.)
In a manner of speaking. You do
know it's two o'clock in the
morning.

SHARON
I'm sorry...

HAYDEN (O.S.)
Don't worry about it.
(beat)
So how did the mission turn out?

SHARON
It didn't as of yet I'm afraid.

HAYDEN (O.S.)
What happened?

SHARON
The Captain was a bit quicker than
we anticipated, and now the whole
ship is looking for us!

HAYDEN (O.S.)
Oh dear. Is Lara there with you?

SHARON
No, we separated to outrun the
security guards. I told her to meet
me here, but she hasn't gotten back
yet.

HAYDEN (O.S.)
Do you think she's alright?

SHARON
I'm sure of it. Lara can take care
of herself.

CUT TO:

INT. CRUISE SHIP - OUTSIDE NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

Lara carefully makes her way down a hallway, leading up to
the entrance of the ship's nightclub.

Music is heard thumping from within. There are a lot of people milling about the entrance, in various states of drunkenness.

Lara whips around as she hears the pounding footsteps of the security guards still searching for her throughout the ship.

A group of them round the corner, entering the hallway, Lara quickly turns her back, starting to move towards the nightclub as inconspicuously as possible.

She blends into a group of clubbers, just as they enter the nightclub.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

The party is going strong.

Red Tape by Agent Provocateur is blasting out over the sound system, as dozens upon dozens move rhythmically to the beat.

Lara joins the masses, keeping an eye on the entrance while she dances.

To her disappointment, she sees three security guards enter, scanning the crowd. They split up, combing the dance-floor.

Lara starts moving away from them, dancing all the while to not raise suspicion. She reaches the back of the club, and turns to look for the guards.

She sees them, still approaching her location.

LARA
(biting lip)
Damn...

The music seems to build, as the guards are mere seconds away from spotting her. Suddenly a hand reaches out from behind Lara, grabbing her over the mouth, and swiftly pulling her out of frame.

All she has time to do is let out a muffled yelp.

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF ACT 3

ACT 4

FADE IN:

INT. NIGHTCLUB - BATHROOM - NIGHT

The door to the spacious and currently empty bathroom is shoved open as two figures stumble inside.

We can see that one of them is Lara, struggling to get out of the unknown assailant's grip. After some thrashing, she stomps her foot down on the attacker's foot, hard enough to distract him for a second. She then brings her head back into his face, hard.

The attacker stumbles away from her.

Lara turns to face her assailant.

LARA
Vincent?!

NEW ANGLE

Revealing Vincent, leaning back against a stall, gingerly touching his nose.

VINCENT
Evening Lara.

LARA
(pissed)
What the hell are you doing?

VINCENT
(smiles)
"Safety net" remember? I heard you had a bit of a run in with the local security force.

LARA
You're loving this aren't you?

VINCENT
Say, did you ever wonder what happened to the Captain?

Lara give him a questioning look, as Vincent reaches into his inner pocket and pulls out THE DISC.

Lara lashes out, trying to grab it, but Vincent is too quick, placing the disc back into his pocket.

LARA
"Safety net" huh?

VINCENT
Be glad one of us has it. I hear the Illuminati isn't a big fan of failure. Especially among their newest recruits.

LARA
How did you...?

VINCENT
Get the disc? It was easy...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SECURITY STATION - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

We are watching Lara's capture from a distant P.O.V. seeing her get escorted away by the security guards.

NEW ANGLE:

VINCENT AND JOANNA lurk in a shadowy corner of the corridor. The guards leave with Lara, passing them right by.

The Captain is the last of them to leave, except he doesn't get a chance.

Unnoticed, Vincent sneaks up behind him and delivers a sharp blow to the neck, instantly knocking the Captain out.

VINCENT (V.O.)
The rest was simple. Deactivating the lasers using the poor old Cap'n. Hacking the lock and voila! The guards we're too busy chasing you around the ship to even notice their precious vault had been breached.

END FLASHBACK

INT. NIGHTCLUB - BATHROOM - NIGHT

We're back with Vincent and Lara.

VINCENT
I really ought to thank you for the perfect distraction.

Pissed off, Lara starts to advance on Vincent, with violent thoughts in mind.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
Don't try it Lara. I'm sure the ruckus would attract a couple of unwanted guests. I'd hate for you to spend the rest of the trip in the brig.

Lara thinks it over, taking a step back.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
Good decision.

LARA
This isn't over yet...

VINCENT
Actually it can be. I'm willing to give you the disc.

LARA
(surprised)
You are?

VINCENT
I have a cabin, on a different level. One that even Joanna doesn't know about. Cabin number 289. Meet me there in one hour, and we'll... talk.

He starts to walk past her, but she stops him.

LARA
What exactly are you asking me to do here?

Vincent gives her his most charming smile.

VINCENT
Nothing we both wouldn't want. The disc just gives you an excuse to do what we both know you've been wanting ever since Germany. I didn't come here to steal the disc, Lara. I came here for you.

LARA
As much as I want to believe that, I'm going to choose to doubt it. Given our somewhat spotty past.

Vincent steps up closer.

He seems sincere.

VINCENT
Whatever you decide, I'll be
waiting.

He exits the bathroom, leaving Lara to her thoughts.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRUISE SHIP - NIGHT

The upper deck.

A few couple walk peacefully under the bright moonlight.

The perfect night for a romance.

Something moves in the shadows.

As we CLOSE IN, we realize it's Lara, sitting alone in the darkness.

SHE WATCHES as a young couple passes by, oblivious to her presence. The couple stops a few feet away, watching the moon, holding each other tight.

The lovers face each other and kiss. A perfect moment.

ON LARA, as she watches them -- Longing...

CUT TO:

INT. LARA & SHARON'S CABIN - NIGHT

Sharon lies on the bed, still wide awake, looking very worried.

She lets out a sigh of relief as Lara enters, looking like someone just offed her puppy.

SHARON
Thank god! I was getting worried.

Lara doesn't respond.

SHARON (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

LARA
Nothing.
(beat)
I found a way to get to the disc.

Sharon stands up.

SHARON
That's great! How?

LARA
Don't worry about it. I'll handle
it.

Sharon almost does a double take.

SHARON
You'll handle it?! What the hell is
that supposed to mean?

LARA
Calm down.

SHARON
Don't tell me to calm down! You've
been acting strange this whole
time. Ever since Vincent and Joanna
showed up...

LARA
(snapping)
Just let me handle it, ok!

SHARON
You know what? It's not "ok". We
came here as a team, to do a job.
You can't just shut me out whenever
you feel like it. I know I can
help.

A long moment as Lara looks her friend in the eye.

LARA
No... You can't.

She turns and walks out the door.

Sharon is taken aback, and very angry.

WE PAN sideways, through the wall and into:

INT. VINCENT & JOANNA'S CABIN - NIGHT

Joanna sits on the bed, listening in to the conversation next door, using the surveillance equipment.

Vincent enters.

JOANNA
Hello lover.

VINCENT
Any news?

JOANNA
Seems like our two puppies next door had a bit of fight just now.

VINCENT
Really? What about?

JOANNA
Apparently Lara has some plan to get the disc back, but won't include the blonde one in her schemes.

Vincent smiles to himself.

VINCENT
Really?

JOANNA
Is there something I'm missing here? You do still have the disc, right?

VINCENT
Of course baby. But she doesn't know that.

JOANNA
I'm relieved to hear that.
(beat)
Why don't you come and join me?

She gives him a seductive smile.

VINCENT
As much as I'd love that. I'd better make a final round of the ship. Make sure that Croft twat doesn't make any trouble for us.

Joanna gives him a brief suspicious look, but quickly breaks into a smile.

JOANNA
 Maybe you could have her arrested,
 or worse... I could join the fun.

VINCENT
 No, stay here and monitor their
 room, in case she comes back.

Joanna looks a bit hurt.

Vincent leans in and kisses her on the forehead.

VINCENT (CONT'D)
 I'll be back soon.

He exits, leaving Joanna alone on her bed, looking a bit disappointed.

CUT TO:

INT. CRUISE SHIP - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Lara walks down a corridor lined with cabin doors.

She looks unsure, unlike her normal confident self. She stops in front of a door.

As we move in closer we see the number on the door "289". Lara reaches up to knock, but hesitates.

She takes a deep breath, then knocks.

After a few beats, the door opens, revealing Vincent.

He greets her with a smile.

VINCENT
 Hi.

The slightest of smiles crosses Lara's face.

LARA
 Hi.

Vincent reaches up, and gently runs his hand along her smooth cheek. He then backs into the room, leaving Lara standing in the doorway.

After a few moments she steps in after him.

And as the door closes on us, we

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE