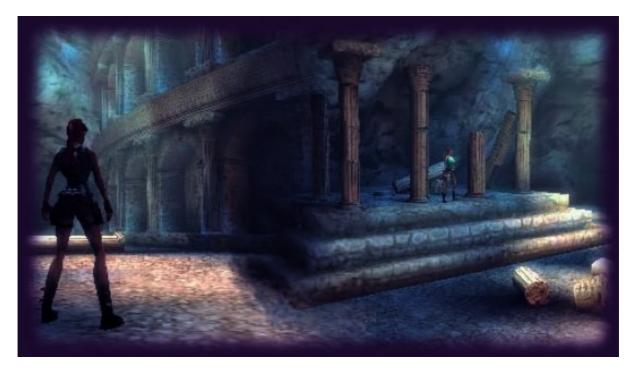
TRForge Poem The Crystal Years - Erasing the Past

The next few years were a complete mess, Eidos thought Angel of Darkness was no success. The first game's anniversary came close, There were three different games in the works.



Core not knowing about the other plans really, Two companies doing a remake simultaneously, Marvellous photos and trailers have been leaked, Making the fans waiting impatient and pleased.



Then Core was said a sudden goodbye, Showing there are new times to come by, Their Anniversary game fading silently away, Into darkess, to never see the light of day.



New developers were introduced to us, With a fresh new game have they come up. Legend starts with the story of the young girl, Filling her childhood with unneded whirl.



Katie Fleming's screenshot

Her mother was lost behind the green mass, And a couple of years mysteriously pass. Lara then finds the ruins of the old machine, Visits the place her old friend was buried in,

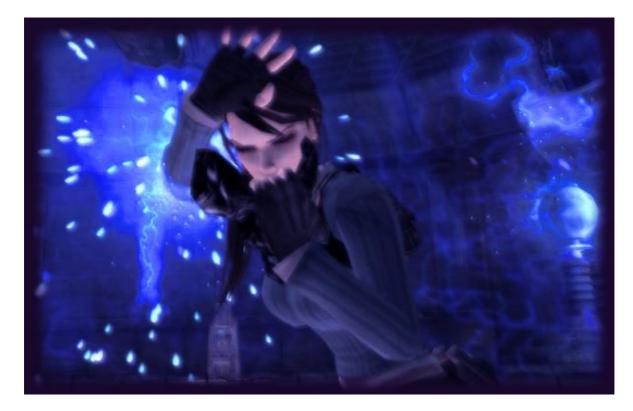


With a clue of the artifact she leaves Paraiso, She destroys the party and house of Takamoto. Retrieving another artifact piece from Rutland, An evil, old friend hinding in a base was found.



He actually looks like that on my machine...

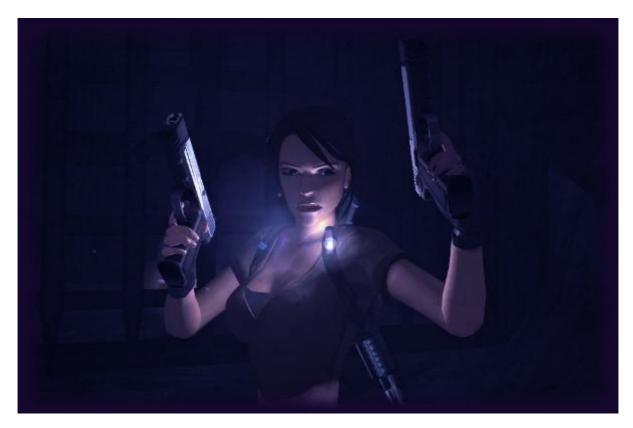
She isn't quite delighted by Lara's presence, But Lara wants to discuss things without sense. Amanda, in anger, releases her cute puppy, Lara plays with her Tesla gun and traps this beauty.



She goes and steals King Arthur's possession, And kills another beast with ultimate obsession. In Nepal gets the Excalibur recreated, We return to Bolivia where we started.



Amanda wants revenge for her dearie, Wasn't that all a bit too cheesy? She's defeated, mom's trapped in Avalon, Poor Lara has to go home alone.



Well this is how this short story ended, Anniversary game came as wanted, But not quite how some fans expected, As the original formula got neglected.



New textures and models we've seen, Where's the atmosphere on which we were keen? White ledges and grey colour everywhere, The original wins by far just anywhere.



Nothing much more to talk about here, Read the start again to know what I mean. I won't waste any more space for it, Whoops, see there what I just did?!



Let's go on and talk about Underworld, The continuation of Legend gets the word. The opening scene makes us terrified, 'Epic' is how it's properly described.



Wait, is Lara crazy or rather insane? Has demency reached her? I'm guessing in vain! It was her evil self who blew up her house, Winston run, in the freezer like a scared mouse!



He won't go anywhere, the intro has been over, In the Mediterranean we're swimming under. Inside the ruins an archeological wonder, A blind octopus is having a quick shower.



Shower of sharp spikes that beastie receives, Lara leaves him, a hit on the head she suddenly feels. Guess who's back, imprisoning Natla? Who else could it be, of course, Amanda!



On her ship we get in an absurd fight, Don't tell me, it's Clone Wars, oh my! Inside we have a talk with Natla, She indeed has directions for Lara.



Exploring the coast and ruins of Thailand, We go, find Lara's home destructed. Doppie kills Alister, he was just an obstacle, The players thank God for that miracle.



Lara then visits the Mayan underworld, She fights undead thralls in the cold. Yay, what do we do for information gain? We get to visit the same level again!



Flying clone bodies on Amanda's other ship, This is the end of her and Natla's partnership. We go under the sea, deep and far, Just to find out Lara's mother is a thrall.



Too much emotions, it's overwhelming! Now quick, finish Natla to see the ending. Inside Lara and Amanda get trapped, How they get out, of course, hand to hand.



You really thought that was the end? DLC exclusives are nowadays the trend. XBOX players got their presents; fair, The rest can watch it, they don't really care.



Now yet another reboot is being made, Let's hope Tomb Raider goes on for a decade. Or even more than that, who knows? We will be there to see where it all goes.



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I hope literature won't be ashamed Because of this silly poem I've just finished.

Matie