

ACT II

FADE IN:

15 EXT. SHIP - DAY

15

Mid-afternoon. The sun is high. And merciless.

GABRIELLE

You kept your promise.

XENA

What's that?

GABRIELLE

That we'd be warm again. A little too warm.

XENA

Never satisfied.

Dinonicus saunters nearby. Ladles a drink of water from a barrel. Makes a production out of it.

DINONICUS

What would you do for just one sip?

XENA

Untie me and find out.

DINONICUS

Oh no, I like you like this, Xena. Down on your knees. Where you belong.

He grasps her hair, pulls her head back.

DINONICUS

You'd spit in my face. If you could. How about it--a kiss for a drink of water? For old times' sake, eh?

He's holding a cupful near her face.

XENA

Whatever you like--if you give the drink to her.

DINONICUS

Oh, that's pathetic. You have got it bad. This little girl'll be the death of you yet.

XENA

Please, give her the water. I'm asking--for old times' sake.

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