

15 CONTINUED:

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DINONICUS

Sure. I'll give it to her. ..

He throws it in Gabrielle's face.

XENA

You bastard. I'll kill you for that.

DINONICUS

Ooh, you're really scaring me. That was the perfect definition of an idle threat, I believe. Later.

GABRIELLE

He's right, you know. We won't be in any condition to walk, let alone try to run or fight. And we're dehydrated now and half-starved. You should've taken his offer and not worried about me.

XENA

Couldn't help it. Sorry I didn't get you that drink.

GABRIELLE

Well, what I got of it was...refreshing.

XENA

(smiles)

You're...

GABRIELLE

Yeah?

XENA

You are...

GABRIELLE

What?

XENA

You know.

GABRIELLE

Thanks.

(suddenly pensive)

But maybe he was right about something else.

XENA

Don't.

GABRIELLE

I'm so afraid sometimes that I'll drag you down with me, and we'll both drown.

(CONTINUED)