

15 CONTINUED: 2

15

XENA
I won't let go. Never.

GABRIELLE
Yeah, that's just what I mean.

They can see an ISLAND on the horizon.

GABRIELLE
Do you know it?

XENA
Yes, unfortunately I do.

CUT TO:

16 EXT. SHIPBOARD - NIGHT

16

Xena's resting her head against the mast, asleep or unconscious--a hand comes out of the dark to caress her hair and then to grasp a handful and yank her head back, WHISPER viciously in her ear: "How much will you risk? Everything? How far will you go?" She gasps and wakes up. It was a dream. She is still bound to the mast and Gabrielle.

XENA
(to herself)
I'll do whatever I have to do.

A black sack is placed over her head. BLACKOUT. She DREAMS again she is manacled to Gabrielle and they are tossed overboard and sink into the depths.

CUT TO:

17 INT. PALACE - NIGHT

17

She wakes spluttering; Gabrielle is trying to give her water. They are in an elegant, comfortable room with a fire, a full sumptuous repast laid out on a table nearby, both are wearing silk robes, Xena lying in a large bed.

XENA
(anxiously)
Did you eat anything?

GABRIELLE
Not yet. I just woke up.

XENA
(relieved)
Don't touch it.

(CONTINUED)