XENA

Hey, good -- what did you call it -- 'analogy'?

GABRIELLE

Don't try to distract me.

XENA

Your heart is always in the right place.

GABRIELLE

(smiles sweetly)

You think so?

XENA

I know so.

GABRIELLE

Well...that is something you would know about. Distract at will.

XENA

(shakes her head)

I'm sure we're being watched...studied closely. Every word memorized to use against us.

GABRIELLE

And what do we do about it?

XENA

We wait. And enjoy each other's company. She'll show herself when she's good and ready. After she's put all the angles together into a twisted spider's stratagem where she can pull all the strings.

CUT TO:

19

19 INT. PALACE - DAY

They're wearing their regular clothes. The door is UNBOLTED. They hear it. Xena approaches cautiously, then opens it quickly. Dinonicus is leaning against the opposite wall. He grins and walks away, WHISTLES and motions for them to follow. They glance at each other, Xena shrugs and motions Gabrielle to follow her down the hallway.

GABRIELLE

This is kind of a nice place.

XENA

Furnished by years of looting all the best palaces. It never looked this good in the old days. Just a pirates'

(CONTINUED)