

Let it go. For now. A favor--to an old friend. And I'm afraid I'm going to have to ask another.

XENA

Oh, and just what would that be?

SCILLA

To take Dinonicus and a small army and tackle an old enemy for me.

XENA

And why should I do that?

SCILLA

For old times' sake too much to ask?

XENA

Let's just say Dinonicus has soured me on that concept.

SCILLA

Because--you want a way off this island. With your friend.

She appraises Gabrielle for the first time.

SCILLA

So this is Gabrielle. I see.

She nods knowingly, maddeningly to herself and smiles at Xena.

XENA

Oh? Well, don't be so smug. But--let her go now and I'll think about it.

SCILLA

And you thought my motive was simple revenge?

XENA

Never anything simple about you, Scilla.

SCILLA

Well, thanks, old friend. But this is a pretty simple proposition. You go and take care of it. And she stays, of course.

XENA

I'm not leaving her here with you.

SCILLA

Why? What are you afraid of?

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