

XENA

Where I go, she goes.

SCILLA

Oh, that has a familiar ring. Yes, isn't it nice to have a trusted companion? I had that once, or so I thought. She'll come to no harm. Don't you know me better than that?

Xena says nothing, simmers.

SCILLA

Be careful, Gabrielle, if she breaks a solemn vow to one friend--

GABRIELLE

Oh, thanks for finally including me in this. I love being bandied about in a conversation while I'm standing right here.

Xena puts a hand on her shoulder.

XENA

Sorry. Scilla, why aren't you taking care of your own problem? Probably one you've created yourself if I know you.

SCILLA

Well, that's a simple and not so simple reason too. Simply put--I'm dying.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT II