

XENA

Oh...are we talking about the same thing?

GABRIELLE

What am I not to know?

XENA

How much did you overhear?

GABRIELLE

Not enough apparently.

XENA

You won't get any more from me. Might as well give up.

GABRIELLE

I could get it out of you if I wanted to.

XENA

You think so?

GABRIELLE

Don't play games.

XENA

That's never my intention. Get some sleep. I still have a lot of thinking and planning to do.

CUT TO:

27 EXT. BEACH (SHIPSIDE) - DAY

Gabrielle and Scilla seeing off Xena and her force. Dinonicus²⁷ has a look almost of tenderness and definite longing as he takes leave of Scilla.

XENA

No matter what, I will return for you.

They clasp hands.

GABRIELLE

I'll be waiting.

SCILLA

With your shield or on it as the Spartans say.

Scilla walks slowly to her castle as the ship sails out of the harbor, but Gabrielle stands and continues to watch.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT III