have imagined--too many memories hold-ing you down. You'll never let go.

SCILLA

They won't let go.

GABRIELLE

One of you has to. I know.

SCILLA

Would Xena ever let go of you?

GABRIELLE

She thinks she's the one who holds on for dear life, but it's me. I did let go...once.

SCILLA

Oh? And what happened?

GABRIELLE

What you see.

SCILLA

Destiny. Fate. And meant to be. Three Chimeras standing free. Love. Desire. Passion. Pride. A Gorgon's face that we hide.

GABRIELLE

You wrote that, didn't you? I read some of your poetry. Darkly bitter and cynical.

SCILLA

Not to your taste.

GABRIELLE

I didn't say that. I fear I've been falling into the same deep chasm ever since--

SCILLA

Ever since you met her. I know how that is. Well, if you need a haven--here you are.

GABRIELLE

No thanks.

SCILLA

If she doesn't return, what will you do? Immolate yourself? Build a bonfire on the beach?

(CONTINUED)