

31 CONTINUED: 2

31

Gabrielle sits down cross-legged on the sand to watch, drawing the shawl closer around herself while Scilla gives up and walks away.

CUT TO:

32 EXT. ISLAND - NIGHT

32

Ship moored near an island which appears to be all volcano, dark and ominous.

CUT TO:

33 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

33

XENA

You know what to do.

Half of a small landed contingent start scaling the side of the volcano, heading in the back door. Dinonicus and the others remain with Xena.

DINONICUS

I should be leading them.

XENA

And why would I trust you out of my sight?

DINONICUS

I could say the same.

XENA

Exactly.

They walk along the dark volcanic beach.

DINONICUS

You're insane. Doing it this way. We'll all end up just like--

XENA

Glaucus--did you ever catch sight of him again? Look at these long slitherings in the sand. You don't suppose he still guards the place just hoping for a chance to let you know how much he appreciates the little bet you made with his life? You'd clear out and he'd have Scilla to himself--except she was never interested in either one of you.

DINONICUS

And you wonder why I hated you.  
(draws his sword)

(CONTINUED)