

and rattles in his broad chest.

XENA

She's all right, for now. But she'll be much better off if we can accomplish what she sent us to do.

GLAUCUS

She has been my only thought. Does she think of me?

XENA

Of course. She spoke of you just before we sailed. I can't make any promises, but it's possible if we can break the spell on Scilla, your own enchantment will come to an end.

CUT TO:

34 INT. TEMPLE - NIGHT

34

A beautiful open marble hall with graceful columns, a woman lying on a couch, arm carelessly flung over her forehead, resting, sleeping or meditating. Circe, the temptress and mage.

ON XENA

Xena walks boldly into the hall.

CIRCE

Xena, is it?

XENA

Expecting me?

CIRCE

You, or someone like you.

XENA

Thought you might be, wasn't going to come in with swords raised.

CIRCE

You wouldn't get very far that way.

XENA

And I have more respect for you than that. Odysseus informed me of your great powers.

CIRCE

(sitting up, eyes wide and hopeful)
Odysseus sent you?! I thought you were here on quite a different matter. Glau-

(CONTINUED)