

34 CONTINUED:

34

cus was sure Scilla or her woman Xena would come to rescue him, poor thing; it's been years, but he never gives up hope. He's been quite a sweet pet, actually.

Stares into and studies Xena's eyes closely.

CIRCE

Yes, you have seen Odysseus since he left me. He didn't want to go--neither did his crew once they got used to the pleasures of the place. But he is a man of honor.

XENA

Yes, he is.

CIRCE

And you are this same Xena?

XENA

Guilty.

CIRCE

And you just dropped in to say hello?

XENA

Something like that. But really, maybe killing two birds with one stone, no threat intended.

CIRCE

That would be well advised.

CUT TO:

35 EXT. VOLCANO - NIGHT

35

The men descending into the volcano's interior caldera; it is molten and bubbling in places. They pick their way carefully. There is a dark forbidding entrance which appears like the maw to the underworld on the crater's far wall.

CUT TO:

36 INT. TEMPLE - NIGHT

36

CIRCE

I've always sympathized with Scilla really. We're both prisoners of our own little island. Though hers was self-created and mine imposed upon me. Women who let their hearts rule their heads.

(CONTINUED)