

XENA

Scilla is under the impression she's ..  
kept on her island by your spell.

CIRCE

Oh, that. Just a fit of pique. I freely  
admit it. But you have to admit she had  
it coming.

XENA

Probably. She's always been...a bit  
headstrong.

CIRCE

I mean, to try to chase down Odysseus'  
ship as he was sailing to me. It was  
his destiny. I dreamed his arrival.  
But that she-pirate--it was like a tug  
of war for...honored guests. I threw  
everything I had at her from the high-  
est point overlooking the sea; she stood  
out like a beacon, scarlet hair, a waving  
pennant as she ordered her crew. And I'd  
been waiting to pay her back for Glaucus.  
I offered him paradise and all he could  
think of was her. I gather it took awhile  
before she realized what hit her. It us-  
ually does with such a clever clandestine  
spell.

XENA

Yes, she's looking older. But she seems  
to think there's an additional...death  
sentence even if she remains on the island.  
A progressive illness.

CIRCE

That's not my doing.

XENA

A fever she caught then in some other way.

CIRCE

Must be.

XENA

Well, I'd say it didn't chasten her.  
She almost caught Odysseus again on his  
way back. This time with a vengeance.  
He'd take it as a personal favor if you  
released her. A tiger with its back to  
the wall is always more dangerous.

CIRCE

All right. Consider it done.

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