

chakram to the rope and flings it to the far wall where it becomes embedded creating a taut line as she holds it steady.

XENA

Come on. But hurry.

He begins to cross hand over hand, his feet coming perilously close to the magma. The rope is now burning in a few places and the chakram in danger of cutting through the rope with each tug as he puts his weight on it and coming loose from the cave wall.

DINONICUS

Out of the fry pan.
(he quips)

XENA

Come on, come on. You can do it. Make me a liar you slimy son of a--

It gives way just as he's within reach and Xena yanks on the rope, leaps to catch him as her chakram flies back and clatters to her side and the pair of them collapse on each other and tumble to the ground. She stands, flings the chakram to sever the last rope which is impeding the progress of the magical device and they flee from the chamber.

CUT TO:

49 EXT. SHIPBOARD - NIGHT

49

Soldiers treating and bandaging their burn wounds. The volcano is spitting up only slightly now and seems to be subsiding.

XENA

(to Dinonicus)

Hope she doesn't mind we didn't say goodbye.

Dinonicus claps her on the back.

DINONICUS

Any one you walk away from is a good one.

CUT TO:

50 EXT. BEACH - DAY

50

Gabrielle, eyes red from sleeplessness and worry and tears, perhaps, still on the beach at sunrise. Through the mist, a sail and mainmast appear and then the ship hoves into view, Xena at the prow. She raises her arm when she spots Gabrielle.

CUT TO: