

CUT TO:

2 EXT. ROAD - DAY

2

XENA

Don't make any promises you can't keep.
You know how I feel about that.

A fairly calm exchange, but slowly escalating.

GABRIELLE

Yeah--I guess we promised we wouldn't do that. Look, you know you do give mixed signals sometimes.

XENA

I do?

GABRIELLE

Yes, you do. And what am I supposed to do in the meantime? And I think you do it deliberately. To try my patience--or loyalty--or something.

XENA

What's that supposed to mean?

GABRIELLE

Never mind. Just--let's drop it. It doesn't matter anymore anyway. You saw to that.

XENA

(stubbornly)

I really don't know what you mean.

GABRIELLE

(gritting her teeth)

I told you to drop it. You'll be better off. We'll be better off.

XENA

You want to rephrase that? I mean you telling me to do something.

GABRIELLE

Oh, you're pushing it. Why do you want to do this? You're just going to keep it up until I'm forced to say something you're not going to like to hear. What's going to be the point of fighting over it? We don't need to do that. Do we?

Xena doesn't speak, but still not willing to give ground,

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