

tries to stare her down.

GABRIELLE
(exasperated)

All right, I give up. Maybe you don't know what I'm talking about. You can be awfully--

(searches for the perfect word)
obtuse.

XENA

What did you call me?

GABRIELLE

I'm smiling.

XENA

You know you could've stayed if you'd wanted to. We're not joined at the hip-- or anything, right?

Gabrielle says nothing.

XENA

Right?

GABRIELLE
(a deep breath)

You have two choices--drop it or deal with it.

XENA

Deal with what?

GABRIELLE

The...complications.

XENA

I think I must be too...obtuse?--for that.

GABRIELLE

Do you really, for once, want to know exactly what I think?

XENA

No, not particularly, but I'm sure you'll tell me anyway.

GABRIELLE
(waits a beat)

We both know when not to say anything.

XENA

Now you're angry.

(CONTINUED)