

GABRIELLE

No, I'm not.

XENA

Yes, you are.

GABRIELLE

No, I'm not!

XENA

Have it your way. You always do.

GABRIELLE

I do?

XENA

Drop it.

GABRIELLE

(apoplectic)

That's what I've been saying all along!
 All right. OK. I'll let you win this
 argument if it means so much to you.

XENA

(laughs, incredulous, shakes
 her head)

You'll let me win?

Gabrielle closes her eyes momentarily, musters her inner
 strength.

GABRIELLE

Let's get this straight. I'm not a kid
 or your little sister. Do we have a re-
 lationship of equals or not?

CUT TO:

3 EXT. SHIPBOARD - NIGHT (as before)

3

XENA

(whispers sadly)

Yes. Yes, we do.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER