

ACT I

FADE IN:

4 EXT. SHIPBOARD - NIGHT

4

GABRIELLE

Did you say something?

XENA

Sorry. Nothing...everything.

GABRIELLE

Don't be.

XENA

Hmm?

GABRIELLE

Sorry.

XENA

Mea culpa. As the Romans say.

GABRIELLE

Not for a minute. It was my fault. You were right. It usually is.

XENA

Gabrielle?

GABRIELLE

Hmm?

XENA

We're in no position to argue.

GABRIELLE

Funny.

XENA

You think so?

GABRIELLE

First we fight to assign blame to each other and then we fight to take it on ourselves.

XENA

Just the way it goes. Between friends. You know how it is.

GABRIELLE

I know.