

CUT TO:

5 EXT. ROAD - DAY (as before)

5

GABRIELLE

Tell me. Because I don't know anymore
and I need to know.

XENA

You know what I think--I think you should
go back there and settle it to your sat-
isfaction and then maybe I'll hear the
end of it.

GABRIELLE

Do you really want me to do that? Think
very carefully before you say anything.

Xena bristles, beyond stubborn, no control over her emotions
or her mouth, saying exactly the opposite of what she really
wants to say, spoken slowly as if every word was chosen oh
so carefully, but she's on auto-pilot, the imp of perversity
making her say it.

XENA

I don't care what you do.

Gabrielle fights for control, hiding her hurt and disappointment.

GABRIELLE

Fine. See you.

She turns hesitantly then with increasing determination
walks away, heading in the opposite direction.

XENA

(to herself)

Fine then.

She looks anything but that and angry now too, not at
Gabrielle, but at herself.

ON GABRIELLE

Dejected but still determined to do whatever she means to do.

ON XENA

Xena sitting sadly alone by a running stream, holding a
bright yellow wildflower, almost lost in a daydream or
meditation. She looks miserable until, decisive, she
suddenly stands and WHISTLES for Argo.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

6

(CONTINUED)