

Xena: Warrior Princess - Subtext Virtual Season 7



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TEASER

FADE IN

INT. INN BEDROOM - NIGHT

The inn is old, and shabby. There is a hole in the wall, and the window, what's left of it, is cracked and hanging open. There is a pallet near the wall, and on the pallet is sprawled a woman dressed in dirty leathers. A wineskin lays empty on the floor next to her, and it is obvious the woman has passed out from drinking.

It is VARIA.

Possessions are scattered around the room, including a sword and a bow, tossed forgotten in a corner.

The door to the room opens, making a loud creak. All noise stops, but Varia doesn't stir and after a moment, the door continues to open. Four men enter cautiously. One holds up a torch to see the pallet better.

SLAVER #1

Out like a wet match.

SLAVER #2

This one's been drinking so much,
I doubt a cart rolling over her
would get her up. C'mon.

The four men gag Varia, then they grab Varia's arms and legs, and tie them tightly. They wrestle her into a heavy burlap sack and carry her out of the room, closing the door behind them.

The bow, leaning against the wall, slides down and clatters to the floor, next to the forgotten sword.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST GLADE - NIGHT

In the middle of the forest, near a small brook, XENA and GABRIELLE sit in their campsite. Gabrielle is lying on a pile of furs with her leg in Xena's lap while Xena tends to her healing wound. A fire burns nearby, with a pot hanging over it, and Argo is munching grass near the water.

GABRIELLE

How does it look?



XENA

Not bad, considering you
refuse to stay off it.

Gabrielle rolls her eyes. Xena carefully replaces the bandage around her leg, wrapping it expertly and giving Gabrielle a comforting pat on the calf when she finishes.

GABRIELLE

No one else does that the way you do.

XENA

Yeah? Thought you didn't like my nursing skills.



Gabrielle looks fondly at Xena.

GABRIELLE

Well, your bedside manner's gotten a lot better over the years.

XENA

(smirks)

Depends on whose bed I'm at the side of.

Xena gets up and gives the pot a stir. She walks over to their gear and gets out two wooden dishes, but her attention is on the forest around them. She listens intently, then shakes her head.

GABRIELLE

Still hearing things out there? C'mon, Xena. We've got days to go before we're anywhere near Amazon country.

XENA

Maybe some of them came to us. I still think Varia was acting strange.



GABRIELLE

How could you tell? She's acted differently every time we've met her.

Xena goes to the pot and puts some stew in both bowls, then returns to Gabrielle's side. She gives Gabrielle a bowl and sits down next to her.

XENA

Something's just not right.

Gabrielle eats some stew, then points her fork at Xena.

GABRIELLE

I know what it is.

Xena looks at her.

XENA

You do, huh?

GABRIELLE

You're just mad because she blew you off.



XENA

What? Gabrielle, don't be ridiculous.

Gabrielle chuckles.

CUT TO:

EXT. VILLAGE STREET - NIGHT

A wagon stands in the street, drawn by four horses. The wagon has high walls, and a barred door. Eight men meet by the back of it, and one man opens the door. The rest of them pick up two wrapped burlap bundles and toss them into the wagon, closing the door and locking it afterward.

SLAVER #1

That'll do for this run. Let's get a move on.
We've got dinars to collect!

The men scramble onto the wagon and it starts off through the deserted streets.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST GLADE - NIGHT

Gabrielle now has her scrolls out, and she is writing on one of them. Across the campsite, on the other side of the fire, Xena is sharpening her sword. Xena watches Gabrielle as she writes - Gabrielle realizes she's being watched and looks up.

GABRIELLE

(teasingly)

You're not still hearing things, are you?



Xena throws a pebble at her, which Gabrielle ducks.

XENA

Matter of fact, I was just thinking about how peaceful it is out here.

GABRIELLE

Uh oh.

XENA

What?

GABRIELLE

Every time you say that, chaos happens.

XENA

C'mon, Gabrielle. Give me a break.



The peace is broken by the sound of people moving nearby, including hoof beats, footsteps, and the clinks of chains. A whip cracks. Gabrielle looks at Xena and shakes her head. Gabrielle puts her scrolls away and climbs to her feet, using her staff as Xena clips her sword to her back and dusts her hands off. Gabrielle starts to speak. Xena puts a hand over her mouth.

XENA

(Cont'd)

Don't say it. You told me so.

Gabrielle chuckles, and they head off into the forest to investigate.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST ROAD - NIGHT

A column of people move through the forest. Two men on horses lead, behind them are a line of shackled prisoners. Guards walk alongside the prisoners, and two more men on horses bring up the rear. All the guards are armed with crossbows.

Xena and Gabrielle creep up through the trees, watching the column.

GABRIELLE

What is it?

XENA

Looks like convicts. Moving them, maybe.

GABRIELLE

Great. Nothing we need to get involved in.



Xena grunts in agreement. They watch the last of the prisoners walk by. The prisoner's head turns, as though sensing their presence and they recognize Varia. Xena and Gabrielle look at each other in consternation.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST ROAD - NIGHT

Xena and Gabrielle gather their things.

XENA

You could stay here with Argo.



GABRIELLE

I could grow wings and fly, too.
You think that's happening any time soon?



Xena gives Gabrielle a wryly exasperated look.

GABRIELLE

(Cont'd)

(serious)

Xena, this is an old argument
I thought we left in the past.

Xena tosses Gabrielle her makeshift staff.

XENA

I know. Where I go, you go, right?
Gabrielle, you're still hurt.

GABRIELLE

That's true.

(beat)

So it's probably a good idea I stick
with you so you can protect me.

Xena laughs, and holds her hand out. Gabrielle joins her. They head off after the prisoners together.

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAVER'S CAMPSITE - LATE NIGHT

The column has stopped for the night. The prisoners are chained to trees in crowded circles. Guards stand around them with crossbows. One guard walks around with a bag, and throws chunks of hard, dried bread to the slaves. Most of the prisoners examine the bread, and discard it as inedible.

GUARD #1

That's all you'll get. Eat it!

One of the prisoners has worked his ankle shackle loose. He waits for the guard to pass, then stands up and bolts across the camp, heading for the forest. He gets two steps before the nearest guard raises his crossbow and shoots him in the back. The prisoner sprawls to the ground almost at Varia's feet. He cries out in pain as he reaches for the arrow stuck in his spine, then with a shudder, he dies.

GUARD #1

That's what you're all in for, so pay attention.
You're nothing but property, understand!

Varia does not react. She keeps her head down. The dead man's ration of bread falls from his fingers and she takes it quickly and hides it. A guard sees her.

GUARD #2

(laughs)

Hey! Fast learner!

The guard grabs Varia by the hair and pulls her head back to look at her. Varia's eyes narrow. The man leans over and kisses her roughly, then shoves her back against the tree.



GUARD #2

(Cont'd)

See you later, sweet thing.

The guards all laugh.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - OUTSIDE SLAVER'S CAMP - NIGHT

Xena and Gabrielle crouch together behind some bushes, watching.

XENA

Nice.

GABRIELLE

What in the world did she get into, Xena?

XENA

That's exactly what I'm gonna ask her as soon as we get her out of there.

GABRIELLE

If we just bust in there, they'll kill those people.



Xena studies the campsite carefully.

XENA

Yeah.

Let's see if we can try a little subtlety.

GABRIELLE

(under her breath)

Oo... there's a switch.

Xena gives Gabrielle a slap on the behind, and they fade into the bushes together.

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAVER'S CAMPSITE - LATER THAT NIGHT

The guards joke amongst themselves as they stand by the fire. Several guards are on the perimeter, keeping watch. Two of the guards around the fire shove a third, the one who kissed Varia, towards the prisoners.

GUARD #1

Go on, big man!

You said you could handle her!

GUARD #2

Handle her?

She's gonna handle ME!

The second guard swaggers towards where Varia is chained. Nearby, one of the men watching turns and puts his back to the forest as he stands under a tree.

GUARD #2

(Cont'd)

Awright, baby... you ready?



From behind the watching guard, a dark figure suddenly drops down from the tree branch over his head. It is Xena, hanging up side down. A hand taps him on the shoulder. He turns, and Xena whacks him in the face with her head. The guard drops without a sound into the underbrush. Xena pulls herself up into the branches again and disappears.

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAVER'S CAMPSITE - UNDERBRUSH - NIGHT

Gabrielle crawls on the ground towards the prisoners. She stops as she hears footsteps coming closer, and pulls one of her sais out.

GUARD #2

(O.S.)

You just stay right there and bend over!

GUARD #1

(O.S)

Better watch those teeth!

The first guard walks right past Gabrielle and stops, his boot inches from her face. Gabrielle grits her teeth - he is standing between her and the prisoners, and she can't get around him. She picks up a rock and tosses it to her right, hoping it distracts the guard.

The guard doesn't hear it. Gabrielle tries another rock, but gets no results.

GUARD #2

(O.S.)

Here we go!!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAVER'S CAMPSITE - TREE - NIGHT

Xena is crouched in a tree over two other guards. She watches impatiently as the guard nearest the prisoners stands without budging.



XENA

C'mon, Gabrielle....

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAVER'S CAMPSITE - UNDERBRUSH - NIGHT

Gabrielle is at a loss. She readies her sai and steels herself, tensing her body to rise up and attack the guard. Something touches her hand and she jumps. She looks at her hand - crawling on it is a very large, black, slimy leech.

GABRIELLE

(under her breath)

A leech. I *hate* leeches.



Gabrielle looks around for a place to ditch the leech. The guard standing over her chooses that moment to break wind. Gabrielle looks up in disgust, then realizes the guard is not wearing anything under his leather battle skirt. Her eyes go to the leech, then up to the guard. Gabrielle smiles wickedly.

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAVER'S CAMPSITE - TREE - NIGHT

Xena unstraps her chakram and readies it, out of time. The guard is standing over Varia. Xena takes aim, and pulls her arm back.

XENA

I wanted to do this the easy way.
Shoulda known better.

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAVER'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT.

The guard stands over Varia. He unlocks her shackles, and bends to grab her hair. Nearby, a watching guard suddenly screams, and grabs his groin. Everyone looks. The man starts frantically clutching at himself. The guards all laugh.

GUARD #2

Hey! Wait your turn, buddy!



The guard hops backwards, and suddenly falls into the underbrush, thrashing around and squealing. The guards all laugh. A sharp crack resonates through the darkness, then the man stops struggling, and the brush stops moving.

GUARD #2

(Cont'd)

Okay, okay, you had your joke.
Get over here.

There is no answer.

GUARD #2
(Cont'd)
Branos?

Three of the guards run towards the spot.

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAVER'S CAMPSITE - UNDERBRUSH - NIGHT

Gabrielle crawls forward, pulling her makeshift staff with her. She examines the stick, then smiles and pats it almost affectionately.

GABRIELLE
I've missed being able to do that.



She squirms through the grass until she's at the edge of the slaves, and waits.

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAVER'S CAMPSITE - NIGHT

The guards mill around in confusion. Suddenly, a soft whining is heard from the bushes nearby, as though an animal is hurt.

GUARD #1
What's that?

The sound gets louder, and moves away a little.

GUARD #3
Over there!

They race off into the underbrush, following the sound. Xena drops from the tree silently and races across the campsite. The prisoners all stare at her wide eyed.



INTERCUT TO:

ON GABRIELLE:

Gabrielle jumps to her feet and limps towards Varia. With a single blow of her sai, she knocks the guard standing over her to the ground and gets him out of the way.



ON XENA:

Xena jumps over the campfire, somersaulting through the flames and landing inside the ring of prisoners. Varia's head jerks up and she looks right into Xena's eyes.

VARIA
Xena!



Xena grabs one of Varia's arms, and Gabrielle grabs the other, and they leap into the forest, carrying her with them before the guards realize what has happened.

The branches close behind them. The guards come running back into camp, looking around in bewilderment. Four of them carry two limp bodies.

GUARD #1

Did you see something?

GUARD #2

No, did you?

What the Hades was that?

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. FOREST UNDERBRUSH - NIGHT

Xena, Gabrielle, and Varia dive behind a thick patch of underbrush. Xena and Gabrielle release Varia and start looking out for the guards.

XENA

Keep down.



GABRIELLE

Varia, are you okay?

VARIA

What the Hades do you think you're doing?

Xena and Gabrielle look at Varia. Varia is furious.

GABRIELLE

What?



VARIA

What makes you think you can just come in and interfere like that? I told you to leave me alone! You're wrecking my plan!

Xena points back towards the slaver's camp.

XENA

That's your plan?

VARIA

I *know* what I'm doing.



Gabrielle grips Varia's arm.

GABRIELLE

Varia, we left tied up and shackled to trees plans behind a long time ago.

Xena snickers under her breath.

GABRIELLE

(Cont'd)

You hush.

(beat, to Varia)

Why don't you tell us what's going on?



Varia twists her arm free and starts to get up.

VARIA

I've got a better idea. Why don't the two of you crawl back under whatever rock you've been hiding under.

Xena grabs Varia's leathers and holds her.

GABRIELLE

Varia, wait!

VARIA

I'm yelling for the guards.

Varia opens her mouth to yell. Xena balls her hand into a fist and yanks her down.

XENA

You're betting your tongue's faster than my fist.



Varia glares at her. Gabrielle pulls a ten dinar piece from her belt and points at Xena meaningfully.

XENA

(Cont'd)

Now, spill it. Level with us or I'll hog-tie you and drag you back to the Amazons the hard way.

Varia remains stubborn for a moment, then gives in. She sits down and runs her hands through her hair.

VARIA

All right. I just want you to understand
I'm not asking for your help.

GABRIELLE

I understand.

VARIA

(curtly)
Do you?

GABRIELLE

Understand that whole warrior thing that won't let
you ask for help when you desperately need it?
(side glance at Xena)
Oh yeah.



Xena snorts.

VARIA

Whatever. Okay, it's like this.
Amazons are missing.

GABRIELLE

Missing?

VARIA

Gone. Disappeared on patrol, during scouting
missions, on trips to the trading villages...
just gone. We can't find any trace of them.

Xena and Gabrielle are now listening seriously.

XENA

So where does all this come in?

VARIA

I found a trader, drunk in one of the villages
near us who claimed he crewed on a
boat full of 'savages like you'.
(beat)
I made him tell me everything he knew.



XENA

Must not have taken long.

VARIA

He said there were slavers paying top dinars for slaves on the coast, especially Amazons. So I went to the port town we'd lost our last people in, and....

GABRIELLE

Got yourself kidnapped.

VARIA

They'll take me where the rest of them are. I'll bring them back. Now....

Varia stands up.

VARIA

(Cont'd)

Stay out of my way, and leave me alone.
I don't need your help.

Varia slips off into the underbrush, leaving Xena and Gabrielle behind.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - PRE-DAWN

Xena and Gabrielle walk together through the trees. Gabrielle leans heavily on her staff, but keeps up.

GABRIELLE

I don't get it, Xena.
Why is she so mad at us?



XENA

Wish I knew. Whatever the reason, it's clouding her judgment. She could end up finding nothing at the end of this path but...

Xena hesitates.

GABRIELLE

Corpses?

XENA

I can't see Amazons living as slaves.

Gabrielle continues on a few steps. She is tiring.

GABRIELLE

No, neither can I. But you know, Xena, people sometimes surprise you.

Xena casually lays her arm over Gabrielle's shoulders. Gabrielle leans against her, grateful for the support. They walk in silence for a few paces.

XENA

So. What do you think? Should we interfere despite what Varia wants?

GABRIELLE

Do ponies piddle in the pasture?
Of course we should.

XENA

Varia's not gonna like it.



Gabrielle grins.

XENA

(Cont'd)

We're going to need some way of blending in to get on that ship.

Gabrielle grins all the more.

GABRIELLE

I think I've got exactly what we need.

CROSSFADE TO:

EXT. FOREST GLADE - MOONLIGHT

Xena and Gabrielle are dressing each other in Amazon garb.



Gabrielle has her back to Xena, and Xena fastens her top, then traces the dragon tattoo with her fingers.

Gabrielle looks back over her shoulder and smiles. Xena smiles back. Gabrielle turns around and wraps Xena's skirt around her and fastens the belt. Her hands lift and brush over the place the arrows pierced her, where there are no remaining marks.

Xena puts a tooth and bone necklace around Gabrielle's neck.

Gabrielle fastens leather wraps around Xena's biceps.

GABRIELLE

You look good as an Amazon.

XENA

So do you.

(beat)

You always did.

Images enter their memories at the same time, of Gabrielle's times as an Amazon, showing her growth from the wide eye innocent of Terrais' time to the battle leader of Varia's.



GABRIELLE

Yeah. But it took a lot of growing into.

They both smile. Gabrielle picks up her staff.

GABRIELLE

Let's go find some trouble.

Xena and Gabrielle leave the glade and head for the port town.

CUT TO:

EXT. PORT TOWN MARKET - DAY

Two men sit outside a brothel, drinking. They watch a festival in progress in the market. Men and women are drinking and dancing, celebrating the harvest.

SLAVE MASTER

I'll be glad to get out of here.
Where's the damn cargo?

LACKEY

They're here, boss. Just waiting for
nightfall, then we're outta this joint.

As they watch, a yodel is heard, then a woman dressed as an Amazon appears, riding a donkey backwards. She is singing. Sort of.

It is Gabrielle. Xena stumbles behind her, attempting to lasso the donkey with her whip. The men watch with interest.

LACKEY

(Cont'd)

Hey boss... see that? What a pair of....



SLAVE MASTER

What I see is two capture
payments in my pocket. Come on.

The two men disappear into the brothel.

CUT TO:

INT. INN BEDROOM - NIGHT

Xena and Gabrielle lay together on the floor of the room, which has been wrecked. The pallet lies in pieces near the window, and a small table sits upside down with broken mugs and crockery on it. The room stinks of bad wine and worse judgment.

Once again, the door slowly opens, and a torch appears.

SLAVE MASTER

Careful. One of them was pretty big.

The lackey sticks his head in and cautiously looks around.

LACKEY

No problem, boss. They're out.

The men enter.

SLAVE MASTER

What a pit.

LACKEY

Which one we taking?

SLAVE MASTER

The little one's hurt. Leave her.
I don't need damaged merchandise.
Let's get the big one.

ON GABRIELLE:

Gabrielle's eyes are open, and she tenses up when she hears the slave master speak.

GABRIELLE

(whispers)
Xena.

As though in her drunken sleep, Xena stirs and rolls over, then reaches out and gathers Gabrielle to her, wrapping her arms and legs firmly around her in a tight hold.

SLAVE MASTER

Damn! Never get her loose
without waking her....

Gabrielle smirks.

LACKEY

Boy, that's gonna be a load.

Xena looks indignant.

SLAVE MASTER

Shut up, and start bagging.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHIP - NIGHT

A galley type ship is docked, with a ramp leading into it's hold. The column of prisoners is being moved up the ramp. Guards nervously watch everything, prodding the prisoners forward impatiently.

GUARD #1

Move it. C'mon.

At the head of the ramp, a group of men in sailor's clothing stands with a pot. As each prisoner reaches them, two guards grab the prisoners arms, and pull their head back, and the sailors force them to drink a cup of whatever is in the pot. The prisoners struggle, but after the march, and little food, they are quickly exhausted.

Varia reaches the top and fights the men as they grab her.



guARD #2

Bitch! Tolja this one is trouble!

The men grab for Varia, but she evades their hands and knocks one of them off the ramp and into the water. Two others grab hold of her chains and pull, and a third gets a headlock on her from behind.

GUARD #1

Give her a double dose!

The sailors approach cautiously. Varia snarls at them and kicks out, kicking the mug from their hands. Another guard dives for her feet and circles them with his arms, holding her still.

GUARD #2

Hurry!

The sailors get another mug and grimly return. The guard behind Varia pull her head back and yanks her jaw open. The sailors pour the substance into her mouth, and Varia is faced with either swallowing or choking.

Varia struggles, and for a moment, no one knows what she's going to do. She tries to spit the substance out, but the guard claps a hand over her mouth and prevents her.

Varia's eyes dart everywhere, then her shoulders slump and she gives in, swallowing the mouthful.

GUARD #1

More!

The sailors force her to drink the entire mug. Then the guards shove her forward, into the hold.

GUARD #2

Next!

All of the prisoners are on board. The slave master hands the guards a bag of coins.

SLAVE MASTER

(ironic)

Nice bunch.

GUARD #1

These babies gave us a lot of trouble.

Next time, you'll pay twice the price.

The guards leave the dock. The slave master watches them go, and waits until they are out of sight.

SLAVE MASTER

Next time maybe you'll be the cargo.

(beat)

All right - get the last two on board.

Four men struggle up the ramp with a large, burlap wrapped bundle. They toss the bundle into the hold, then retreat, wiping their brows.

SLAVE MASTER

(Cont'd)

(to sailors)
Give them a dose before they wake up.
(to ship captain)
Let's get out of this dump.

The ramp starts to close, as the sailors laugh.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. SHIP'S HOLD - DAY

The captives are chained to the deck. Many struggle against their chains. Guards walk on planks set above the level of the deck with long whips, lashing the captives that struggle most. One captive grabs a guard's leg and tries to pull him to the deck. Several other guards grab the man. One of the sailors comes over and forces some of the liquid down the man's throat. The man almost chokes on it, but the sailor persists. They throw the man to the deck when they finish, and he lies there gasping.

SAILOR #1

Try that again, and you'll be over the side.

The guard snaps his whip over the heads of those nearby, making them duck. The captives mutter, but hunker down to avoid any more violence.

The guards walk past a darker portion of the deck and look down, then walk past, laughing.

After they pass, the torchlight suddenly reflects off a pair of pale eyes. Xena watches them go by, then she sits up. Gabrielle is lying next to her, sick to her stomach.

XENA

How are you doing?



GABRIELLE

Ugh. What was that stuff?

Xena makes a face and wipes her mouth with the back of her hand.

XENA

Wish I knew. It has a nasty kick.

GABRIELLE

Glad I kicked it out of me, then.
Sorry about the mess.

XENA

Couldn't be any worse than it was.
What a garbage scow.

Xena cautiously looks around. She watches a captive one section over get kicked in the head and she starts to jump up, but stops when a sailor slaps the guard.

SAILOR #1

Stop it! This is valuable merchandise.
You break it, you pay for it.

The sailor shoves the guard away.

Xena settles back down.

GABRIELLE

Any sign of Varia?



XENA

No.

Sailors start moving among the captives, passing out mugs and hard loaves of bread. One sailor hands Xena and Gabrielle their portion.

SAILOR #1

Here. Don't spill it.
It's all the water you'll get.

Xena takes the mug and smells it.

XENA

Herbs. Sleep ones, and
something else. I can't tell.

Gabrielle puts hers down, along with the bread.

GABRIELLE

No thanks. I'll pass.

Xena is worried. She knows they both can't last without water.

XENA

Take off your skirt and
hand over your knickers.



Gabrielle gets up on her elbows and stares at Xena. Xena crooks a finger at her. Gabrielle shakes her head, but starts to unbuckle her belt.

GABRIELLE

Why can't we ever use yours?

XENA

Teach you to buy those
fancy Roman ones, won't it?

CUT TO:

INT. SHIP'S HOLD - THREE DAYS LATER - DAY

The hold ramp is open, and daylight is flooding inside the ship. Outside, there is the sound of life and activity, even music.

The sailors are lining the captives up to be taken off. In contrast to how they boarded, the captives are now docile and stand without protest as they are pushed into place. They are exhausted by their captivity, and by the voyage.

Varia is carried over a guard's shoulder, apparently out cold.

Xena and Gabrielle are at the end of the line, appearing as disheveled and worn down as the rest. Gabrielle's knee is still bandaged, but she is not visibly limping. The guards drive them down the ramp and out of the ship.

CUT TO:

EXT. ISLAND DOCK - DAY

It is bright daylight out side. The captives blink and try to shade their eyes, now used to the dark confines of the ship. Men with rods are waiting for them there. The slave master stops them just short of the men.

SLAVE MASTER

Here's the merchandise, Avon.

A man walks up and down the line of captives, then turns to the slave master.

AVON

Pickings getting slim? Not much to see....

(points to Varia)

What happened to her?

SLAVE MASTER

She needed extra work. A real feisty one.

The sailors all chuckle. Avon pulls Gabrielle out of the line.

AVON

(Cont'd)

This one's damaged. Why should I take it?

Gabrielle looks him right in the eye.

GABRIELLE

Because I'm a Queen of the Amazons.



Avon stares at Gabrielle. He examines her, turning her head this way and that, and poking at her. Behind them, Xena's face is impassive, but she is very tense.

AVON

Eh. Nothing to look at,
but she's strong at least.

Avon shoves Gabrielle back into line. Xena catches her by the shoulders and steadies her.

SLAVE MASTER

You'll see better next time.

Avon hands the slave master a large bag of coins.

AVON

I'd better. This lot's not worth the coin.
(to men with rods)
Take them to the cells.
(disgustedly)
Wash them first.

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAVE COMPOUND - DAY

The men with the rods circle the captives and herd them along. At the end of the line are Xena and Gabrielle. A man prods Xena in the back. Xena doesn't turn around, but she snarls silently. The man prods her again.

MAN

C'mon. I want to see some action!

Moving very quickly, Xena lifts her shackled hands and nails the man in the jaw with her elbow. The man falls down, but Xena is so fast, no one sees her do anything.

XENA

(muttering)
Careful what you ask for.



GABRIELLE

(softly)

Xena, look.

They are entering a large courtyard. A huge gate closes behind them with an ominous bang. Inside, groups of slaves dressed in black and wearing collars are being instructed. The slaves sit obediently, nodding in unison when the man speaks.

INSTRUCTOR

You must always obey.

Do as you are told.

Never argue with your master.

The slaves nod.

SLAVES

Yes, master.

Xena and Gabrielle are stunned.

XENA

Still sure we're gonna find live Amazons here?



GABRIELLE

I don't see any. Xena, look at them.
They're like sheep!



Gabrielle watches the scene, visibly disturbed. Gabrielle and Xena are pushed into an enclosed area with the rest of the captives, and a gate is shut behind them.

CUT TO:

INT. SLAVE ENCLOSURE - DAY

The captives all stand in the enclosure.

GABRIELLE

Now what?



Men with huge barrels of water appear above the enclosure walls, and dump the water over the slaves, drenching them. Gabrielle spits out a mouthful of the water and wipes her eyes, then turns and looks at Xena. Xena is completely drenched.

XENA

Ohh... Amazons are gonna be
the least of their problems.

Curiously, none of the other slaves seem upset at the water. Another gate opens in front of them, and they are herded through it.

FADE TO:

INT. SLAVE ENCLOSURE - DAY

Xena and Gabrielle duck behind a wall as they enter, letting the rest of the slaves move on.

XENA

C'mon.

Xena and Gabrielle disappear into the darkness.

CUT TO:

INT. SLAVE COMPOUND HALLWAY - DAY

Xena and Gabrielle walk cautiously down the hallway, listening for guards. They pass a stone aqueduct and Gabrielle stops.

GABRIELLE

Is this safe to drink?

Xena smells the water.

XENA

I think so. Thirsty?

GABRIELLE

After having only three mouthfuls of
sludge filtered through my underwear
the last three days? Yeah.

(smiling)

Least it gave my leg a chance to heal. Mostly.



Xena dips her cupped hands into the water and takes a drink, then offers a handful to Gabrielle. Gabrielle drinks the water. They both react when they hear footsteps approaching. Xena pulls Gabrielle into an alcove next to the aqueduct. It is a very tight squeeze, and they are pressed up against each other in the small space.

Avon and his lackey come down the hallway and stop right next to the aqueduct.

LACKEY

This new batch is pretty ragged, m'lord.

AVON

I know. Soon we'll be breeding our own,
and we won't have to depend on those idiots.

LACKEY

Aye, m'lord.

AVON

Raise from infants to serve us.
Obedient, pliable... perfect.

Avon laughs, and they walk on.

GABRIELLE

(whispering)

Are they gone?

Xena listens.

XENA

Yes.

GABRIELLE

Too bad.

Xena and Gabrielle emerge from their hiding spot, a little more disheveled than when they went into it. Xena plucks one of the feathers from her clothing from behind Gabrielle's ear and twirls it.

GABRIELLE

(Cont'd)

Did you hear what they were planning?
Xena, we have to stop this.

XENA

I know. Let's go see if we can find
some Amazons, and get backup first.



They continue down the hallway. Suddenly, several guards appear from around the next corner.

GUARD #1

You there! Stop!

Xena and Gabrielle take off running. The guards chase them.

CUT TO:

INT. SLAVE ENCLOSURE -HALLS - DAY

Xena and Gabrielle race through the hallways. They duck into a doorway just past an intersection, and the guards run right by them. They back into the room and close the door.

CUT TO:

INT. SLAVE ENCLOSURE - HAREM - DAY

Xena and Gabrielle stop short as they enter a large room. The room is full of women. They are all dressed in shifts. The room is comfortable, with many beds lining the walls. There is a fountain, and an ample supply of food. The women sit in groups, chatting and brushing each other's hair. The women look up curiously as Xena and Gabrielle enter.

WOMAN #1

Gabrielle?



Gabrielle recognizes the woman as an Amazon.

GABRIELLE

Cyane?

The women gather around Xena and Gabrielle.

CYANE

Are you the new ones they
told us about? How wonderful.

Xena raises her eyebrows.



GABRIELLE

We're going to get you all out of here.

The Amazons whisper to each other, seemingly puzzled.

CYANE

Out of here? Why?
It's great. It's wonderful here.
Come on, come sit down, and have a drink.
You'll love it, really.

Xena and Gabrielle exchange glances.

CYANE

(Cont'd)

Look.

(pointing)

We have plenty of food, everything's taken
care of for us, it's paradise here. Not like before.
No more fighting, no more having to hunt... it's great!

XENA

What's it costing you?

CYANE

Cost us? What do you mean? Here.
(hands Xena mug)
Drink this. You'll feel a lot better. Honest.

Xena hears guards coming. She hands the mug back.

XENA

Thanks, but we gotta run.

CYANE

Run? Where?

Gabrielle and Xena back towards the door, and escape through it.

CUT TO:

INT. SLAVE COMPOUND HALLWAY

Xena and Gabrielle pause outside the Amazon's chamber.

XENA

I don't believe it.

GABRIELLE

Xena, do you remember hearing that guy talk about breeding their own slaves?



XENA

Yeah.

GABRIELLE

Do you think....

XENA

Yeah.

They hear the guards approaching.

GABRIELLE

Xena, we can't leave them in here.

Xena urges her down a side corridor.

XENA

I know. I'm workin' on it.



Xena opens a door and looks inside. Her face takes on a darker expression.

CUT TO:

INT. VARIA'S ROOM

Varia is dressed in a blue gown. She is seated on a soft couch with her hands folded in her lap. Her face is still and expressionless. She hears the door to her room open, and she turns to see

Xena and Gabrielle there. Varia puts her hands down and curls her fingers around the edge of the couch.

VARIA

I knew you'd show up.

Gabrielle approaches her.

GABRIELLE

Varia, I know you didn't want us to be involved, but now we're here, and we can help you.



Xena walks to the nearby table and examines an empty mug. She sniffs it, then puts it down.

XENA

What's your plan?



VARIA

It's... harder than I thought it would be. I didn't count on the herbs. Their effect...

GABRIELLE

The herbs? Is that what they gave the Amazons? I thought they were just to keep everyone quiet.

VARIA

No.

(beat)

They change everything.

Gabrielle kneels next to her.

GABRIELLE

What do you mean? How can herbs change everything?

Varia looks at Gabrielle. Varia's expression is wondering, and a little sad.

VARIA

For the first time in my life, I know what peace is.

(beat)

There's no anger. No guilt. I feel whole.

Do you know what that's like, Gabrielle?



GABRIELLE

I did, once.

VARIA

Then maybe you'll understand.

GABRIELLE

Understand what?



The doors burst inward, and guards start to fill the room, pointing crossbows at Xena and Gabrielle. Varia has sounded an alarm.

VARIA

Why I don't want to give this up.

Xena and Gabrielle react as one. Gabrielle dives under the line of fire as Xena picks up the table and throws it at the guards. Gabrielle rolls up to her feet and she and Xena run up onto the table, squashing the guards underneath as they leap together over the rest of the guard's heads.

The guards scramble after them. Xena and Gabrielle almost make it out the door, but opens into them and they are thrown backwards into the guard's arms. They struggle, and Xena throws two of the guards back.

The rest of the guards jump on them, and they are pushed backwards against a large, leaded glass window in the back of the room. The rest of the guards pour into the room and shove, and the glass breaks.

Xena rips herself loose, but can't catch her balance, and she and Gabrielle topple through the broken window, into a dark, bottomless shaft.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. TUNNEL SHAFT - MOMENTS LATER

Xena and Gabrielle fall through the shaft. Xena twists and turns, frantically trying to find something to hold onto, but the rock walls are smooth.

XENA
Gabrielle!

They hear a loud rumbling noise just below them, and they realize they are reaching the end of the tunnel. Xena reaches out and grabs Gabrielle around the waist.

XENA
(Cont'd)
This is gonna hurt.



GABRIELLE
Not for long.

Gabrielle puts her arms around Xena's neck and looks into Xena's eyes.

GABRIELLE
(Cont'd)
But if I only had thirty seconds left to live, this is how I'd want to spend them.

They run out of tunnel shaft. Xena answers Gabrielle's words with a kiss.



CUT TO:

INT. VAT - MOMENTS LATER

Xena and Gabrielle drop out of the tunnel shaft and plunge into a huge, roiling vat of liquid. They go all the way to the bottom and the impact separates them. They struggle through the liquid to reach the surface. Xena emerges first, gasping for air. She looks around.

XENA
Gabrielle!

Gabrielle surfaces behind her, coughing. The liquid pushes them apart and they fight against the current - which is forcing them into a rapidly moving stream of water that goes into an aqueduct.

GABRIELLE
(yelling)
If we get sucked in there....

XENA
I know! Grab on!



A surge of water pulls them towards the wall. At the last moment, Gabrielle gets her arm hooked around a pipe in the vat and hangs on, grabbing hold of Xena's belt as she goes past. Gabrielle pulls Xena back from the aqueduct.

XENA
(Cont'd)
What a time to haveta trust
in Amazon craftsmanship!

Xena turns and gets hold of the pipe as well, and they climb up it, getting to the top of the vat wall and falling over it.

CUT TO:

INT. VAT CAVERN - CONTINUOUS

Xena and Gabrielle roll over the top of the vat wall and tumble to the ground. They get to their feet and lean against the vat to catch their breath.

GABRIELLE
(coughing)
I must have swallowed a cartload of that stuff.

Xena gives her a concerned look.

XENA
Me too.

Xena looks around the chamber they are in. It is fully stocked with bales of herbs. There are boxes of a powdered mixture sitting on top of the vat. Square holes have been cut in the boxes to let the mixture out steadily into the water.

XENA

(Cont'd)

That must be what they're giving the slaves.



Gabrielle stares at the boxes, then at Xena. Xena walks to the bales of different herbs and starts examining them. Gabrielle puts her hand up to her head.

GABRIELLE

I... I'm starting to feel a little strange.

Xena keeps searching through the herbs.

XENA

So am I. Let's hope we get lucky and I find something to counteract it.

FADE TO:

INT. VAT CAVERN - A SHORT WHILE LATER

Xena and Gabrielle are sitting together on the floor. Between them is a box. They are fully under the influence of the herbs.

GABRIELLE

So this is what they meant.

Xena appears totally relaxed and unconcerned.

XENA

Bout what?

GABRIELLE

Being at peace. Everything's just... clean.



XENA

Yeah. I've never felt like this before.

CUT TO:

INT. SLAVE ENCLOSURE CORRIDOR - SAME TIME

Guards rush through the corridors, searching for Xena and Gabrielle. Avon steps out of Varia's room.

AVON

They were here. Find them!

GUARD CAPTAIN

They're not in the upper halls, sir.

AVON

Then check the lower ones.
When you find them, shoot them.

GUARD CAPTAIN

But....

AVON

(angrily)
Just do it, fool!

The guards run off. Avon's Lackey emerges from Varia's room.

LACKEY

Good thing she warned us who they are,
m'lord. They could have ruined everything.

Avon nods and smiles grimly.

CUT TO:

INT. VAT CAVERN -MOMENTS LATER

Xena and Gabrielle still sit with the box between them. There is now a cup on the top of the box. They hear guards coming closer, but apparently don't care.

GABRIELLE

Do you feel lighter? I do. It's like this very
strange sort of floating. Like a butterfly.
Do you think butterflies feel like this, Xena?
(beat, laughing)

Listen to me. I must sound like a....



XENA

You sound like the Gabrielle I met
in Potadeia way back when.



Gabrielle thinks about that for a minute.

GABRIELLE

Yeah. It's been a long time, hasn't it?
(beat)
Since either of us has really known peace.

XENA

Maybe Varia was right.

CUT TO:

INT. LOWER CORRIDORS - SAME TIME

Guards search the lower corridors. They open storage rooms and look inside. One guard is loading his crossbow. The guard captain stops to talk to him.

GUARD CAPTAIN.

Just be ready.
You might only get one shot.

GUARD

With the poison on these arrows, sir,
all we have to do is knick them.

Another guard yells down the hallway.

GUARD #2

Sir! We've cleared this section.
All that's left is the water room!

GUARD CAPTAIN

Let's go.

CUT TO:

INT. VAT CAVERN - MOMENTS LATER

The sounds of pursuit are louder. Xena is now on her knees, holding the cup in her hands and examining it. Gabrielle is watching her.

XENA

Peace.

(beat)

Maybe that's what I was really looking for in Japa.



Gabrielle looks at her in sudden understanding.

GABRIELLE

Not only their peace - your own?



Xena nods. Xena stands up and steps onto the edge of the vat, reaching up and filling the cup with water as it comes into the cistern. She kneels back down and takes a handful of the substance in box and pours it into the water, stirring it with her finger. Xena looks at Gabrielle.

XENA

Is this what you really want?

Gabrielle takes the cup from her.

GABRIELLE

Yes.

Gabrielle takes a drink from the cup.

GABRIELLE

(Cont'd)

I don't think we're made for peace, Xena.
We're meant to fight and bleed and die.

(looks at Xena)

But also to laugh and love and live.



Gabrielle hands the cup back, then she makes a face and shudders, as the antidote takes effect. Xena finishes off the cup and tosses it against the wall. It shatters.

The door to the vat cavern slams open, and guards start pouring into the room.

XENA

I'll hold em off - you dump the antidote.

Gabrielle grabs the box and starts climbing up the side of the vat while Xena grabs two bales. The guards attack her. Xena fends them off with the bales. She catches an arrow in one.

Gabrielle reaches the top of the vat and dumps the herbs into it, then throws the box in for good measure. She grabs the edge of the box of bad herbs and pulls on it. With a crack, it breaks loose and falls backwards, sending the herbs everywhere. Gabrielle falls to the ground.

Xena grabs a mixing paddle and paddles the guards. Gabrielle grabs another paddle and joins her. She is wincing, and a little green around the gills.

GABRIELLE

That stuff gave me a killer hangover.

XENA

(snarling)

Tell me about it.



Xena takes her discomfort out on a guard, punching him in the face then smacking him between the legs with her paddle. She shoves him out of the way and kicks another guard back into a hay bale. Two more guards rush at her with torches, trying to drive her back.

Gabrielle goes into action, letting out an angry yell as she lays into the guards, picking up Xena's forgotten paddle and using it to knock out the man closest to her. Then she grabs his crossbow and turns, firing it at a guard charging at her. The man collapses, clutching the arrow sticking out of his guts. Gabrielle looks for another target, but the men scramble away from her.

Xena grabs a torch from one of her attacker and sets his hair on fire. He bolts away, screaming. Xena whirls and puts the torch to a bundle of herbs, then another. Fire springs up and starts to spread quickly.

Xena kicks a guard in the throat, then grabs Gabrielle's arm.

XENA

(Cont'd)

Let's go!

Gabrielle throws the crossbow at the nearest guard and follows Xena. They duck arrows as they make it to the door to the vat room and run through it.

CUT TO:

INT. LOWER CORRIDORS - CONTINUOUS

Xena leads Gabrielle through the hallways. Smoke is starting to spread, and cries of alarm are heard.

GABRIELLE

(yelling)

How long will it take the antidote to work?



Xena pulls Gabrielle into a side corridor. Several guards rush by them, oblivious.

XENA

Longer than it did for us.
We only had one big dose.



Gabrielle peeks around the corner.

GABRIELLE

Xena, this is our best chance to get everyone out of here. Any way to speed it up?

Xena thinks.

XENA

Maybe. If we stir em up.

GABRIELLE

You mean... like, kick them around a little?

Xena nods.

XENA

Think you're up to that?

Gabrielle produces a not really that pleasant smirk.

GABRIELLE

Yeah.
(pokes Xena)
You take the Amazons.
I've got an old score to settle.



Gabrielle heads off. Xena hesitates, then shakes her head and follows.

CUT TO:

INT. VARIA'S ROOM - DAY

Varia puts down her cup. She sits down on her couch and picks up her harp. She plucks a few notes idly.

Gabrielle enters behind her, unseen. Gabrielle's leathers are tattered, and she is covered in soot and liquid. Her face has a fierce, almost feral expression on it.

GABRIELLE

You're out of tune.

Varia whirls and spots Gabrielle.

VARIA

Guards!

Gabrielle stalks towards her.

GABRIELLE

They won't hear you. They're busy.

Varia gets up and moves around the couch warily.

VARIA

I warned them about you.

GABRIELLE

Not well enough, apparently.
The game's up, Varia.

VARIA

Gabrielle, you're wrong.
Can't you see how wrong you are?
We're happy here. We're not.... hunted
beasts, or outcasts, or having to scratch out
a living in the forest. Like you left us to do.

GABRIELLE

No, Varia. The drug only makes you *think* you're happy.

VARIA

What's the difference?
Can't you just leave us alone?

Varia reaches for her head.

VARIA

(Cont'd)

Wait. What's happening?

GABRIELLE

The truth is happening.

Gabrielle reaches out and shoves Varia hard. Varia stumbles towards the wall and hits it, then stares at Gabrielle. Gabrielle follows her, then grabs her again and shakes her. Varia's eyes narrow.

CUT TO:

INT. AMAZON'S CHAMBER - SAME TIME

Xena enters the chamber and stops. She puts her hands on her hips and surveys the Amazons. They all seem very glad to see her.

CYANE

Xena! Glad you came back.
Where's Gabrielle?

XENA

All right, girls. Party time's over.

The Amazons look at each other. Xena steps down among them and picks up a mug of the liquid.

CYANE

Oh! You're joining us!
Good choice, Xena.
You'll see. It's g... yow! Hey!

Xena tosses the cupful of liquid in the woman's face.

XENA

Like that? Looks good on you....

The Amazons start laughing.

XENA

(Cont'd)

Think that's funny?

Xena picks up two grapefruit halves, and shoves them in two of the Amazon's faces. The cherries in the center pop out and bounce on the floor. The woman who got wet now starts laughing at the halves stuck to their faces.

XENA

(Cont'd)

Now that's funny.

CYANE

Hah! Like a pair of mules!

One Amazon pulls the grapefruit off.

AMAZON #2

Mules? I'll give you a mule!

The Amazon picks up a melon and chucks it.

CYANE

Hey! Stop that, you little pig!

AMAZON #2

Who are you calling a pig?

Xena takes a step back, watching the carnage begin.



CUT TO:

INT. VARIA'S ROOM - SAME TIME

Varia is on the ground, a bruise across her left cheek. Her face is now set in anger, and she reaches for the harp as she leaps at Gabrielle. She swings it, intending on smashing across Gabrielle's head.

VARIA

Bitch! I knew I should have killed you instead of beating you when you challenged me.

GABRIELLE

Fair's fair. I knew I should have killed you when you betrayed me to Bellerephon.

Instead of backing off, Gabrielle grabs the harp as it descends and rips it out of Varia's hands. She whirls and kicks Varia in the ribs, sending her flying, then tosses the harp onto the couch and jumps on top of her. They grapple. Varia pins Gabrielle down, but Gabrielle twists and locks her ankles around Varia's neck, arching her back and slamming Varia to the ground.

GABRIELLE

Not this time, Varia.



Gabrielle pulls Varia up, then abruptly releases her, and before Varia can catch her balance, Gabrielle cocks her fist and puts everything she has into one pile driver right-handed blow. She hits Varia right in the chops and her head snaps back. She flips over the couch and lands in a heap on the other side, out cold.

Gabrielle leaps over the couch and stands over her, ready to continue the fight. She lets her hands drop as she realizes she no longer has an opponent.

CUT TO:

INT. AMAZON'S CHAMBER - MOMENTS LATER

The Amazons are still all squabbling with each other. They bump into Xena, who shoves them back. The room is now a shambles, and Xena's out of patience. She is wondering where Gabrielle is, and is about to go find her.

Xena's ears prick - she hears the guards coming.

XENA

All right. Enough.
Time to get out of here.

CYANE

Oh yeah? Who are you to tell
us what to do, Xena?

XENA

You're welcome. Now get packing.

CYANE

I'm not going anywhere!
You can't boss us around!

The door opens, and Gabrielle enters, carrying Varia on her shoulders.

GABRIELLE

No. But I can.

Gabrielle dumps Varia's unconscious body on the ground. Gabrielle is a sight. She has blood streaked across her skin, along with dirt and grime from the tunnels and sweat.

GABRIELLE

(Cont'd)

(growling)

Now get moving!

There are yells coming from the corridor. Guards are approaching at full speed. The Amazons look at each other for a brief moment, then burst into action, running for the door. Two of them pick up Varia's body and take it with them. Gabrielle and Xena follow.

CUT TO:

INT. SLAVE COMPOUND HALLWAYS - DAY

The Amazons run down the hallway in their shifts and bare feet. Xena and Gabrielle chase after them in their dirty leathers. The guards are gaining on them, and arrows start falling around Xena's feet.

Xena catches the next arrow and holds it, using it to bat away an increasing number of others. She looks behind her, and sees a mass of guards with bows and spears closing in on her.

Up ahead, the noise of another crowd approaching suddenly becomes audible. Xena realizes they will get trapped between the guards behind and in front of them.

XENA

(yelling)

To the right!! To the right!!

GABRIELLE

Xena! More guards!

XENA

I know. Just keep running!

Two corridors intersect. The Amazons, Xena and Gabrielle race through the intersection just as the guards catch up with them, one throwing a spear that grazes Xena on the leg.

They clear the crossroads just as a huge, screaming, angry crowd of slaves comes barreling down from the other direction. The slaves crash into the guards and start attacking them mindlessly.

Xena and Gabrielle look behind them, to see the pile of thrashing arms and legs, as the hapless guards are pummeled.

GABRIELLE

That was lucky.

XENA

No, it was brilliant timing.

C'mon. We're outta here.

Xena and Gabrielle throw the gate open and push the Amazons outside to freedom. Screams and puffs of smoke follow them as they leave. The compound is in complete ruin.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

TAG

FADE IN:

EXT. DOCKSIDE - MORNING

The smouldering remains of the slave compound is in the background. The ship that brought Xena and Gabrielle to the island is at the docks, with its hold open. A large number of angry, jostling ex slaves wait to get on board. The citizens of the town watch fearfully from behind the town walls. The huge gate to the city is firmly shut.

To one side, the Amazons are clustered, very much hung over, very much embarrassed, and very cranky. Varia sits away from them, looking out at the water.

Xena and Gabrielle appear, dressed in new clothing, silken robes. They approach the Ship captain. He is obstinate.

SLAVE MASTER

Why should I take this lot back?
What's in it for me?

XENA

(growling)

You get to live all the way back to Greece, and I'll forget my trip over here in that leaky bucket.



Xena glares at the man coldly. He meekly backs off.

SLAVE MASTER

Okay! Okay!

The slave master scurries off. Xena twitches at her new, silk sleeve and smirks.

GABRIELLE

No herbs, no slaves.
But they can get more, Xena.

XENA

True. But it's gonna take time, and a lot of dinars to rebuild. And we know they're here now.

Gabrielle nudges her, and points towards Varia. They walk over to her. Varia does not look at them. Her jaw is covered with a huge bruise.

VARIA

I'm not going back with you.

GABRIELLE

So you're just abandoning your people?

Varia looks at her, then she touches her jaw.

VARIA

They're not my people. They're yours now.

Varia gets up and walks off, not looking back. Gabrielle looks at Xena.

GABRIELLE

Wasn't what I was going for.



Xena drapes her arm over Gabrielle's shoulders.

XENA

You're not going to ask me if we did the right thing, are you?

GABRIELLE

No. I know we did.

(sighing)

I just wonder if they do.

Gabrielle looks off into the distance, deep in thought.

XENA

Hey. Maybe it won't be so bad to spend some time with them.



Gabrielle leans against Xena.

GABRIELLE

Yeah. I think we could use a break.

Xena steers her towards the ship. The Amazons are squabbling with each other, as Xena and Gabrielle approach, one of them shoves another into the water. Xena and Gabrielle sigh, and shake their heads as they keep on walking.

FADE OUT.

DISCLAIMER

Gabrielle's macha was not harmed in the making of this motion picture, but her undies might never be the same.