

INT. SPACESHIP - COMMAND CENTER

Wash is piloting. Zoe is sitting in the bridge near him. Yep, there's some tension.

WASH

So... when you said that you didn't
get a chance to tell the Captain
my idea...

ZOE

Mm-hmm?

WASH

What you actually meant was...
you told him my idea, he rejected
it out of hand, and you didn't
argue the point or even give it
another thought.

ZOE

I gave, honey, I-I --

WASH

And then came the lying to *me*
about it, which for me is sort of
the highlight of this little
adventure.

ZOE

Is there any way I'm gonna get
out of this with honor and dignity?

WASH

You're pretty much down to ritual
suicide, lambie-toes.

ZOE

I didn't want to upset you.

WASH

What did you think of it?

ZOE

Of *what*?

WASH

My idea. Call the local MDs. Forget
the fence, go straight to the source.
Better prices, and we know the drugs
get to the right people.

ZOE

(beat)

The Captain thinks it'll get back
to someone. Just cause trouble.

WASH

Was I ever not asking what the
Captain thought!

ZOE

Well, I tend to agree with him.

WASH

Tend to, or have to?

(beat)

I love the fact that you two are old
army buddies -- you have wacky stories
that have ribcages in them, but could
you have an opinion of your own, please?

ZOE

You're losing the high ground here,
sweetcakes.

WASH

I'm sure you and Mal will take that
hill and fortify it with --

ZOE

(interrupting)

I thought your plan was too risky.
I thought.

WASH

Then tell *me*. I am a large,
semi-muscular man. I can take it.
Don't hide behind Mal 'cause you know
he'll shoot it down for you.
Tell *me*.

ZOE

Right. Because what this marriage
needs is one more shouting match.

WASH

No, what this marriage needs is one
less husband.

(beat)

Right now it's kind of crowded.