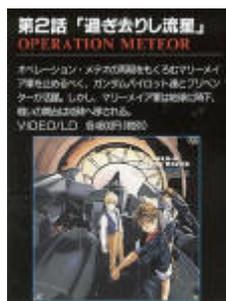


Gundam Wing Endless Waltz



OVA 02: Operation Meteor

	English Voice Actor Transcript	English Subtitle Transcript	Fan Translation*
Title:	AC 195 Xmas Eve	AC 195 Xmas Eve	AC 195 Xmas Eve
Narrator:	The war for independence started by the colony was nothing but a prelude. Carrying their unshakable pasts on their shoulders, the youngsters continue to battle against fate. While at the same time, the young girl, seeking a victor, sends a shooting star towards Earth. What was being sent was tragedy in the form of history repeating itself.	After Colony 196.Colony L-3 X-18999 has proclaimed independence. The leader's name is Mariemaia Khushrenada. The daughter of Treize. Upon abducting Relena, Mariemaia declares war on the Earth Sphere Unified Nation. And behind the scenes the Gundam pilots are fiercely battling each other.	After Colony year 196. Colony L-3 X18999 has declared independence. The name of their leader is Mariemaia Khushrenada, the daughter of Treize. At the same time she captured Relena, she also declared war on the United Earth Nation. And under the surface of all this, the Gundam pilots fight fiercely among each other.
The new suit opens fire on Duo. Duo takes evasive action, taking shelter behind an outcropping in the wall as he studies the new suit... and begins to recognize the soldier he faces.			
Duo:	It's a new model! Man, this guy's pretty good. Hey... I know this... I know this style of combat! No question now! Trowa's in that suit!	He's pretty good. Hey... I know this... I know this style of combat! No question! Trowa's in that suit!	You! He's pretty good! His...his way of fighting is... I'm sure of it, you're Trowa!
Duo's mobile suit moves away from the wall and attacks the Serpent MS.			
Duo:	Well take this! Damn!	Damn it!	Damn you! Shit!
Heero, in the midst of fighting a number of Leos, looks over his shoulder in the nick of time to evade a strike from Altron... piloted by Wufei, who is now wearing the uniform of Mariemaia's Army. Wufei attacks Heero, and Heero responds.			
Wufei:	I've always wanted to have a chance to fight you like this.	I've always wanted to fight you like this!	I've always wanted to fight you.
Exterior of the interplanetary transport ship, now heading on a course towards the sun. Switch to interior view of the spacecraft bridge, where Quatre, sitting next to Rashid, is looking at a monitor, and begins to discuss course options with the Maganacs.			

Quatre:	At this rate, it'll take us five more days before we rendezvous with the resources disposal satellite. However, we could reduce our time by up to eighty hours by taking this course.	At this rate, it'll take us five more days to rendezvous with the resources disposal satellite. We could reduce the time by up to eighty hours on this route.	At this rate, it'll take 5 days until we reach the rendezvous point with the scrap satellite but if we take this route, we could cut 80 hours off our trip.
Abdul:	That's great! Then, let's take that course!	Great! Then let's take that route!	That's great! Let's take that route!
Auda:	But considering the fuel needed to accelerate now, and decelerate at the rendezvous point, with that course, we'd be out of propelling power by the time we got there.	But considering the fuel needed to accelerate now, and decelerate at the rendezvous point, we'd have no propulsion by the time we got there.	But to do that we need fuel to accelerate, and once we're there, the fuel to decelerate meaning we'll use up most of the ship's propellant.
Ahmed:	But then there's no way to get back, is there?	Then there's no way to get back?	Does that mean we'll have no way to get home?
Quatre:	No, there is a way to get back. If we detonated the power furnace and used the explosion as our propelling force, the ship can return to Earth in no time. We'd fly the ship to Venus, and use the catapult effect of its gravity to hurl us towards Earth.	No, there's a way to get back. If we detonated the power generator and used the explosion as our propulsion, we could return to Earth in no time. We'd fly the ship to Venus, and use the catapult effect of its gravity to get to Earth.	No, there is a way. If we explode the fusion furnace in the satellite and use that as propulsion, we can get back to Earth fairly quickly. We can take this ship back to Venus, and from there a gravity catapult can take her back.
Auda:	Our main problem is the time we have at the rendezvous point. Calculations indicate this ship will run alongside the satellite for only five seconds.	Our main problem is the time we have at the rendezvous point. According to calculations, this ship'll run alongside the satellite for only five seconds.	The problem is the timing at the rendezvous point. Estimates show the point of contact is only about 5 seconds.
Rashid:	The question is how many can we get on in five seconds?	How many of people can we get on in five seconds?	How many of us can get through in those 5 seconds...
Quatre:	We can't avoid some danger. Since Duo's periodic message hasn't come, it's likely things are becoming more serious back there.	Some danger can't be avoided. Since Duo's scheduled message hasn't arrived, it's likely that things are getting more difficult there.	Risk is unavoidable. We didn't get the routine mail from Duo. That means the situation is quite severe.
Rashid:	Okay, then it's decided. The satellite team will consist of Abdul, myself, and...	Then it's decided. Our satellite team will consist of Abdul, myself, and...	Then the decision's made. The ones going over there would be me, Abdul and...
Quatre:	No. I will be going alone.	No, I will be going alone.	No, I'll be the only one.

Rashid:	But, Master Quatre!	Master Quatre!	Master Quatre!
Abdul:	But, please, take us with you, Master Quatre!	Please, take us with you!	No way! Please take us!
Quatre:	Rashid, start the booster one last time.	Rashid, start the booster one last time.	Rasid, take charge of the jet blast.
Ahmed:	Master Quatre, I want you to know that every one of us is ready to give our lives up for you at any time.	Each of us is ready to give up his life for you, anytime!	All of us are prepared to give up our lives for you anytime!
Quatre:	There is nothing more precious than life in this universe; Sandrock made that point clear to me.	In this universe, nothing is more precious than life. Sandrock made that clear to me.	There's nothing more important than life in this world. Sandrock has taught me that.
Flashback to the start of Operation Meteor: Professor H and Quatre, dressed in a spacesuit, are standing in a room with computer and communication equipment. Professor H is giving Quatre the final set of instructions before Quatre leaves in Sandrock for Earth.			
Quatre:	Self-detonating?!	Self-detonation device?	Self destruct switch?
Prof H:	That's right. It's been installed in Sandrock.	That's right. It's been installed in Sandrock.	Yes, I've attached one to Sandrock.
Quatre:	For confidentiality protection?	For confidentiality?	To maintain secrecy?
Prof H:	No, that's not the reason. It's expected that anyone having considerable power should be prepared.	No, that's not why. It's because those with power must be prepared to lose their lives.	That's not the reason. It's for the resolution that the one with power must bear.
Quatre:	But I don't quite understand.	But I don't quite understand.	I don't quite understand.
Prof H:	[Soft laugh] I guess not. That's fine for now.	I guess not. You don't need to understand just yet.	I didn't think so. But that's alright for now.
A communication screen lights up, revealing the words "OPERATION M," followed by many lines of text.			
Prof H:	Hmm?		
Quatre:	An order from the organization?	An order from the organization?	Are they orders from the organization?
Prof H:	Yeah. But forget this thing!	Yeah. But forget this thing!	Yes, but this is...
Professor H punches through the monitor with his fist, and rips the microphone from the console.			
Prof H:	Quatre. Fight as your heart tells you to. And use the self-detonating device only when you feel you have to.	Quatre. Fight as your heart tells you. And use the self-detonation device only when you feel you must.	Quatre, fight of your own will. If you feel the need to use the switch, then do so.
Quatre:	Okay.	Yes.	I will.
Professor H watches from an observation window as Quatre moves through the low-gravity environment			

in the mobile suit bay towards Sandrock's cockpit.			
Prof H:	I can't take away his kindness and sincerity. Although this may end up being a crueler destiny for him than Operation Meteor.	I cannot take away his kindness and purity. Although this may end up being a crueler destiny for him than Operation Meteor.	We cannot take away his purity and kindness. It may mean that Quatre could face an even harsher fate than Operation Meteor...
Flashback ends, and Quatre is back on the bridge of the transport ship, staring forward.			
Title:	Operation Meteor	Operation Meteor	Operation Meteor
Heero, in the midst of fighting a number of Leos, looks over his shoulder in the nick of time to evade a strike from Altron... piloted by Wufei, who is now wearing the uniform of Mariemaia's Army. Wufei attacks Heero, and Heero responds.			
Heero:	What's going on, Wufei?!	What's going on, Wufei?!	What are you up to, Wufei?!
Wufei:	Are you guys doing the right thing?	Are you guys doing the right thing?	Are you in the right?
Heero:	What?!	What?!	What?
Wufei:	I'm asking if you guys are doing the right thing?!	I'm asking if you guys are doing the right thing?!	I'm asking, are you in the right?!
Heero:	Wufei! Press the detonation switch!	Wufei! Hit the self-detonation switch!	Wufei, push the self destruct switch!
Wufei:	Die!		
Heero's mobile suit drops back from the fight, and Heero, wearing a spacesuit, emerges from the cockpit to address Wufei.			
Heero:	I'll say it again. Press the button.	I repeat. Hit the switch.	I'll say it once more. Push the self destruct switch!
Wufei:	Hmph.		
Duo's Leo takes many direct hits and is thrown backward to the ground by the force of the Serpent's attack.			
In the interior of Duo's mobile suit, Duo tries to reason with Trowa.			
Duo:	T...Trowa. Why have you betrayed us?!	T...Trowa. Why have you betrayed us?!	T...Trowa, why did you betray us?!
Trowa:	You've got the wrong guy. I'm not Trowa.	You've got the wrong guy. I'm not Trowa.	You've got the wrong guy. I'm not Trowa.
The Serpent's shoulder cannons take aim at Duo's mobile suit.			
Duo:	You-you're not serious?!	You're not serious?!	Are you serious?!
The Serpent fires, and the missiles head directly at Duo's mobile suit.			
Duo:	So this'll end everything, will it?!	So this'll end everything?!	So this is the end.
Fade to black...			

Flashback to: Interior of a large darkened room containing the Gundam Deathscythe, resting prone on a transport platform with Duo placing multiple explosive charges on its body. Duo sets the final explosive, and runs outside of the room to stand behind a doorframe. He holds the detonator control in his hand and prepares to depress the plunger with his thumb. Duo presses the button, and nothing happens except for a clicking noise, he shakes the detonator in confusion.			
Duo:	What happened?! Why won't it explode?!	What happened?! Why won't it explode?!	What's wrong?! Why won't it blow up?!
Duo turns to look back in the room at Deathscythe.			
Duo:	Arrgh. What did I do wrong?!	What did I do wrong?!	Where did I mess up?
Prof G:	Duo!	Duo!	Duo.
Duo:	Huh?		
Duo turns around in surprise and sees Professor G standing in front of him. Professor G drops a set of fuses to the floor.			
Prof G:	Deathscythe is an excellent piece of art! Think of a better way to use it than destroying it.	Deathscythe is a superb piece of art! Think of a better way, rather than destroying it.	Deathscythe is an excellent work of art. Come up with an idea other than destroying it.
Duo:	Humph, I'm not about to have my buddy here used as a tool for a massacre.	I won't let my buddy be used for mass destruction!	I'm not gonna have my pal turned into a tool for mass murder.
Duo turns back to look at Deathscythe, and while his attention is diverted, Professor G walks up to Duo and pulls a pistol from the folds of Duo's shirt.			
Duo:	Hmm? Huh?		
Prof G:	Hmm, I see you were planning to kill me, after you destroyed Deathscythe.	So, you were planning to kill me, after you destroyed Deathscythe.	So, after destroying Deathscythe, you were going to kill me.
Prof G brandishes the pistol in the air as Duo's expression shifts into a resigned smile.			
Duo:	I was gonna kill everyone here. Including myself. If it meant peace for this colony, I'd be the God of Death any day.	I was gonna kill everyone here. Including myself. If it meant peace for this Colony, I'd be the God of Death any day.	Everyone here, including me. I'll gladly become Death, if it's for the peace of the colony.
Prof G:	If you're prepared to go that far, try and outwit me.	If you'd go that far, then try and outwit me.	If you're so determined, try to outwit me!
Prof G lowers his arm, and the gun, and turns to address Duo.			
Duo:	What?	What?	What?
Prof G:	Duo, why don't you steal Deathscythe?	Duo, steal Deathscythe!	Duo, steal Deathscythe.
Duo:	Huh?!	Huh?!	Uh?

Prof G:	Take it to Earth now.	Forget Operation Meteor!	Don't carry out Operation Meteor, just descend to Earth.
Prof G tosses the pistol at Duo, and he catches it. Then Prof G turns and walks slowly back down the dark hallway, giving instructions to Duo as he walks away.			
Prof G:	Just ignore Operation Meteor! There's a man called Howard on the Pacific Ocean. You can rely on him. Of course, go as the God of Death.	There's a man called Howard on the Pacific Ocean. You can rely on him. Of course, go as the God of Death.	There's a man named Howard in the Pacific. Go see him. Of course, as Death.
Duo:	The God of Death.	The God of Death.	Death, huh?
Duo spins the gun around his finger, gunslinger-style.			
Duo:	Well, it's a lot better than being the hero of a massacre.	It's a lot better than being the hero of a massacre.	Much better than a hero of mass murder.
Duo smiles and holds the gun in a tight grip.			
Flashback to: Earth, a clear night with a full moon in the sky. A Leo mobile suit walks slowly through a wooded area along with a troop of other mobile suits. Switch to an interior view of a much younger Trowa at the controls of the mobile suit. He is wearing a green army fatigue jacket, with a scarf around his neck and a cross on a chain. The insignia on the jacket matches the one on the Leo.			
Trowa:	I am not Trowa. I'm a nameless soldier that has been on the battlefield from as far back as I can remember.	I am not Trowa. I'm a nameless soldier who's been on the battlefield for as long as I remember.	I'm not Trowa. From my earliest memories I've been a nameless soldier on the battlefield.
Exterior of a colony, and then an interior view of a large room with the Gundam Heavyarms and a number of workers.			
Trowa:	The first time I met this man called Trowa, was when I was helping with adjustments to Heavyarms.	The first time I met the man called Trowa I was helping with adjustments to HeavyArms.	I met a man named Trowa when I was working as a mechanic on Heavyarms.
Trowa Barton (Dekim's son) is addressing Doctor S and his assistant.			
Trowa Barton:	What's this all about? Why are we limiting all of our attacks to OZ?!	What's this all about? Why are we limiting all of our attacks to OZ?!	What do you mean?! Why only target OZ?!
Dr S:	If we proceed with Operation Meteor, two billion people will die. Trowa? Don't you think this is going too far just for revenge on Heero Yuy?	If we proceed with Operation Meteor, two billion people will die. Don't you think this is going too far for revenge for Heero Yuy, huh?	2 thousand million... If we put Operation Meteor in motion, 2 billion people will die. Don't you think we're going too far for Heero Yuy's revenge?
Trowa Barton:	The purpose of this plan is not revenge! The purpose of the plan is for the	The purpose of this plan is not revenge! The plan is for the colonies to conquer	This operation's purpose is not revenge! It's so the people of the Colonies

	colonies to conquer Earth, all for the awakenings of a "new mankind"!	Earth for the awakening of a "new mankind"!	conquer Earth to begin the awakening of the new human race.
Dr S:	That certainly sounds like something Dekim of the Barton Foundation would think of.	That sounds like something Dekim of the Barton Foundation would dream up.	Indeed, something Dekim of the Barton Foundation would come up with.
Trowa Barton:	I see. You guys have something against that, don't you? You're jealous that my father and us members of the Barton Foundation will rule the Earth Sphere.	I see. You guys have something against that? You're jealous that my father and the Barton Foundation will rule the Earth Sphere.	I see, that's what you don't like. My father and us conquering Earth doesn't amuse you!
Dr S:	Where are you going, Trowa?!	Where are you going, Trowa?!	Where are you going, Trowa?
Trowa Barton:	I'm telling this to my Father.	To tell this to my Father.	I'm reporting you to Father.
Doktor S holds out his arm to prevent his assistant from physically confronting Trowa Barton.			
Trowa Barton:	Just watch me. I'll proceed with Operation Meteor if I must do so myself.	Just watch me. I'll proceed with Operation Meteor by myself, if I must.	You better watch it. I'll start Operation Meteor myself if I have to.
Doktor S's assistant draws his pistol and shoots Trowa Barton in the back. Trowa falls to the ground, twitches, and dies.			
Dr S:	Now you've done it.	Now you've done it.	Now you've done it...
Assist:	I'm sorry. But I have a family on Earth, so I...	I'm sorry. But I have family on Earth...	I'm sorry... I have family on Earth...
Doktor S hears the sounds of a tool dropping somewhere in the room.			
Dr S:	What the? Who's there?!	Who's there?!	Who's there?!
Trowa walks around a corner and towards the two men, hands raised.			
Trowa:	I have no name. If you must call me something, just call me "No-name."	I have no name. If you like, call me "No-name."	I have no name. If you have to, call me "No-name."
Doktor S's assistant points the gun at Trowa.			
Assist:	Were you watching us?	You saw us?!	You saw it!
Trowa:	I'll understand if you want to kill me. But I must tell you: I might retaliate.	I'll understand if you want to kill me. But I might retaliate	You can kill me if you want, but I might resist a little.
Doktor S reaches over and forces his assistant to lower the gun.			
Dr S:	No, stop. Sooner or later they'll find out about this anyway. There's no use trying to hide the facts,	Stop it. They'll find out about this sooner or later. There's no use trying to hide the facts.	Stop it. They'll find out sooner or later. It's useless trying to cover it up.

	now.		
Trowa:	Hmph. You're giving up too easily.	You're giving up too easily.	You give up easily.
Dr S:	What?	What?	What?
Trowa:	I was feeling insecure without a name. I wouldn't mind taking his name.	I've been feeling insecure without a name. I wouldn't mind taking on his name.	It's been inconvenient not having a name. I could take his name if you want.
Assist:	What on Earth are you talking about?	What are you talking about?	What are you saying?
Trowa:	It seems clear to me that I would be best suited for the battlefields.	I seem to be best suited for the battlefields.	Seems like the stage called battle suits me best.
Dr S:	Are you saying you'll pilot this Gundam suit, Heavyarms?	Are you saying you'll pilot this suit, Heavyarms?	Are you suggesting you take Heavyarms?
Trowa:	Yes, I've become fond of this suit. But I have absolutely no interest in conquering Earth.	I like this suit. But I have no interest in conquering Earth.	I like this machine. But I have no interest in taking over Earth.
Dr S:	Why not. As of this moment, your name is Trowa Barton. You are now in charge of Operation Meteor!	Alright. As of this moment, your name is Trowa Barton. You are now in charge of Operation Meteor!	Fine... From now on, you are Trowa Barton. I entrust you with Operation Meteor.
Trowa:	I understand.	I understand.	Roger.
Back on X18999, in the cockpit of the Leo, Duo braces for the impact of the Serpent's missiles. The charge from the missiles' impact sends a burst of flame and smoke exhaust down the corridors of the colony, and across the space between Wufei's Altron and Heero's Leo. When the smoke clears, Heero has disappeared.			
Wufei:	Hmmm....		
Int. In the cockpit of the Leo.			
Duo:	Huh?		
Duo looks up from his cockpit at the viewscreen and sees the two impact craters from the missiles placed just in front of his Leo.			
Duo:	Trowa...	Trowa...	Trowa...
Duo opens the hatch on his suit, and emerges wearing a spacesuit and looks around at the damage before propelling himself into one of the craters.			
Duo:	Man, couldn't he have taken it a little easier?	Couldn't he have taken things a little easier?	He always has to make it complicated.
Ext. Space. A large number of Taurus mobile suits are moving in formation through space. Switch to exterior view of the Preventer shuttle, and then an interior view of the cockpit with Noin and Sally.			

Sally:	The Taurus troops ahead of us are currently heading towards the relay station.	The Taurus troops ahead are heading toward the relay station.	Currently, the Taurus unit ahead of us is heading for the transit station.
Noin:	They're taking a roundabout route, but their destination still does appear to be Earth.	They're taking a roundabout route. But their destination is still Earth.	They're taking a long detour, but their final destination is Earth.
Sally:	A Preventer cruiser will be here from the Moon Base shortly. I'm sure we'll be able to buy a little time when they arrive.	A Preventer cruiser will arrive from the Lunar Base shortly. I'm sure we can buy some time when they arrive.	The Preventer cruiser will arrive from the moon base soon. I suppose we could buy them some time...
Noin:	Any word from Heero and Duo?	Any word from Heero and Duo?	Any word from Heero?
Sally:	Uh uh.		
Sally shakes her head "no."			
Noin:	Really... Sally, were you able to confirm any new types of mobile suits in the last battle?	Really... Sally. Did you confirm any new suit models in the last battle?	I see... Sally, did you notice any new Mobile Suits in that fight?
Sally:	No, but I think they were all Taurus and Space Leo suits.	No. Come to think of it, they were all Taurus and Space Leos.	No. There were only Taurus and Space Leos...
Noin:	We've been taking them too lightly. Just as I thought...	We've underestimated them.	Damn, I've underestimated them!
Sally:	The heat detector shows nothing. So those troops are primarily of mobile dolls!	The heat detector shows nothing. So those troops consisted primarily of mobile dolls!	No thermal readings. That unit is mostly Mobile Dolls.
Noin:	Right. That means the main troops with the new mobile suits are deployed somewhere else.	Right. That means the main troops with the new mobile suits are deployed elsewhere.	The new Mobile Suit unit is being deployed somewhere else.
Sally:	Huh, quite an extensive operation. Then where could the main troops be?	Quite an elaborate operation. Then where could the main troops be?	It's a well planned decoy. But then where is the main unit?
Noin:	I don't know, but we'll leave this area. Contact Earth about it at once!	In any case, we'll leave this area! Contact Earth at once!	In any case, we'll leave here. Send an urgent message to Earth.
Sally:	Roger!	Roger!	Roger.
Ext. City. Back on Earth, scenes of the Christmas decorations and people in the streets of the city are followed by a view of Lady Une looking out at the city from the plate glass windows of her office, high above the city streets. She has her hand raised to the glass and watches as it begins to snow.			

Lady Une:	Those people have no idea what Mariemaia is going to do to them. But with the world's lack of strength to retaliate, she won't need five minutes to take political control. What would you do in this situation, Mr. Treize?	These people have no idea what Mariemaia will do to them. But with the world's lack of strength to retaliate, she won't need five minutes to take political control. What would you do in this situation, Treize?	People still do not see Mariemaia as a threat... With no defense, a political change on Earth will take less than 5 minutes. What shall we do, Treize?
Back on the interplanetary transport ship...			
Auda:	We found the resources disposal satellite. We've got about 180 minutes before we reach it.	We found the resources disposal satellite. We've got about three hours before we reach the satellite.	Scrap satellite on radar. Approximately 180 minutes to target contact.
Exterior of MO III; interior showing a large room full of Serpent mobile suits awaiting deployment, with Dekim standing on a platform looking over the room.			
Dekim:	My calculations are accurate after all. Unlike those of Quinze.	My calculations are accurate. Unlike those of Quinze.	My plans are perfect. I'm not like Quinze.
Exterior of X18999, followed by an interior view of the colony and the many buildings still under construction within. A helicopter is seen moving over the buildings, Relena and Mariemaia are within the helicopter, sitting opposite from each other.			
Relena:	Say that you rule the Earth Sphere--are you sure you'd be carrying on Treize's, I mean, your father's will by going through with this?	So what if you rule the Earth Sphere? Are you sure you'd be carrying on Treize's, I mean, your father's will by doing this?	Conquer Earth? Do you think you're following Treize's, no, your father's wishes by doing so?
Mariemaia:	You've got it all wrong. I just want to be victorious.	You've got it wrong. I just want to be victorious.	Not quite so. I want to become a victor.
Relena:	In that case, you'll have to decide for yourself the deeper meaning of what it is to fight.	Then you'll have to decide on your own, the deeper meaning of fighting.	Then is it not right that you should think for yourself what it means to fight?
Mariemaia:	Miss Relena, don't make me repeat myself. I will not allow rude comments from you.	Relena. Don't make me repeat myself. I won't allow such rude comments.	Miss Relena, please don't make me repeat myself. I will not tolerate rude remarks.
Heero and Duo are standing on the observation deck of a tall building on X18999 and Duo is following the progress of the helicopter through a pair of binoculars.			
Duo:	There's no way we can't catch that. They're heading toward the Space Port. They seem to be in an awful rush for somebody going to Earth.	We can't catch that. They're heading toward the Space Port. They seem to be in a rush for people going to Earth.	There's no way we're gonna catch up. Probably heading toward the spaceport. They're sure in an awful hurry to get to Earth.
Heero:	That's because they're planning to escape.	That's because they're gonna escape.	They're most likely going to escape.

Duo:	Escape? Then why did they even bother to take over this place?	Escape? Then why did they bother to take over this place?	Escape? Then why did they take this colony over in the first place?
Heero:	Hmmm...		
Duo:	Come on, Heero! Remember, she is Treize's daughter after all.	Come on! Remember, she is Treize's daughter after all.	Hey, wait a minute! She's supposed to be Treize's daughter!
Heero:	I'm more concerned about the man known as Dekim. I remember the name Dekim Barton from somewhere.	I'm more concerned about the man known as Dekim. The name Dekim Barton rings a bell...	I'm concerned about the man called Dekim. The name Dekim Barton rings a bell.
Duo:	They can't be serious! They're really planning to go ahead with Operation Meteor?	They can't be serious! They're planning to go ahead with Operation Meteor?	Are they serious? Are they really trying to put the true Operation Meteor into action?
Heero:	Yeah, but I'll do all I can I can to stop them.	Yeah, but I'll do everything I can to stop them.	Yes, but we won't let it happen.
Exterior of the interplanetary transport ship, now showing a cannon-type device in an opening in its side.			
Rashid:	Master Quatre, we'll reach the resource disposal satellite in twenty seconds.	Master Quatre, we'll reach the resources disposal satellite in twenty seconds.	Master Quatre, we'll make contact with the satellite in twenty seconds.
Ext. Transport ship. Quatre is in his spacesuit and waiting near the cannon.			
Quatre:	All right then.	All right.	Okay.
Rashid:	If it appears too dangerous, get back into the ship.	If it looks too dangerous, return to the ship at once.	If you think it's dangerous, please come straight back into the ship.
Quatre:	Yeah, sure. *He sights the satellite* It's here!	Yeah. It's here!	Right. I see it.
The interplanetary transport ship moves into alignment with the satellite.			
Rashid:	Commencing countdown. Eight. Seven. Six. Five. Four. Three. Two. One. Zero!	Commencing countdown. Seven. Six. Five. Four. Three. Two. One. Zero!	Starting countdown. Seven. Six. Five. Four. Three. Two. One. Zero!
Rashid fires the cannon at the resource satellite. A projectile point with a guide wire attached, impacts the satellite and the wire snaps tight between the two objects in space. Quatre rides the wire towards the satellite, but the interplanetary transport ship loses power for a moment, and the Quatre is thrown from the line.			
Rashid:	Master Quatre!	Master Quatre!	Master Quatre!
Quatre pinwheels through space, and then corrects his path and impacts with the side of the satellite as the Maganacs gasp in horror.			
Quatre:	I'm...I'm okay. I've safely arrived on the satellite. Take care, everyone. Say	I...I'm okay. I've managed to arrive on the satellite. Take care, everyone. Say	I...I'm alright. I made it. You all take care. My regards to the Goddess Venus!

	hi to the Goddess of Venus.	hi to the Goddess on Venus.	
The interplanetary transport ship pulls away from the resource satellite, and Quatre moves through the interior corridors on the way to the Gundams.			
Quatre:	The air remaining on the ship has kept the increase in temperatures to a minimum, but it's still hotter than the desert in here.	The air remaining on the ship has minimized the rise in temperatures. But it is still hotter than a desert in here.	The rise in temperature has been kept minimal due to the air left in here. But this is hotter than the desert...
Quatre reaches the Gundams and removes the helmet from his space suit and looks down at the four mobile suits.			
Quatre:	[to the Gundams] Hi. So we meet again.	Hi. So we meet again.	Hi, we meet again.
Exterior of MO III, followed by a view of Dekim on his control bridge.			
Communications Officer:	Preventers cruiser has changed its course.	The Preventer cruiser has changed course.	The Preventer cruiser has changed course.
Dekim:	So they've realized what's happening, but it's too late now. By the time they arrive at this natural resource satellite, the ruler of Earth Sphere will have changed already. Send out the Serpent troops now!	They've realized what's happening. But it's too late! By the time they arrive at this natural resource satellite, the ruler of Earth Sphere will have changed already. Send out the Serpent troops at once!	They finally noticed. But it's too late. By the time they reach this satellite, the ruler of Earth will have changed. Launch Serpent Unit!
Communications Officer:	Yes, sir. Open the Earth's side gate at once!	Yes, sir. Open the gate on the Earth's side.	Roger. Earth facing gates, open.
A panel opens in the side of the satellite, and transport ships carrying Serpent mobile suits move towards Earth. A bright light is seen moving from Earth towards MO III.			
Communications Officer:	Unidentified Mobile Suit ahead!	Unidentified Mobile Suit ahead!	Unidentified Mobile Suit detected!
Dekim:	What's that?!	What?!	What?!
Communications Officer:	Checking the make of the Mobile Suit, Sir!	Checking the model of the Mobile Suit.	Verifying Mobile Suit type.
The Communications Officer brings up an image on the monitor			
Communications Officer:	It's the Tallgeese!	It's the Tallgeese!	It...it's the Tallgeese!
Dekim:	It's Treize? Can't be. It must be Zechs.	Treize? No. It must be Zechs.	Treize... No, it's Zechs.
Communications Officer:	The Tallgeese is coming straight for us!	The Tallgeese is coming for us!	Tallgeese, heading this way!
The Tallgeese III approaches MO III, destroying three of the Serpent transports in its path.			
Int. Tallgeese III cockpit.			

Zechs:	Great. I read their actions perfectly. I guess there still is a place for someone who just can't get used to peace.	My hunch was correct. I guess there's still a place for a man who can't get used to peace.	My guess was right. It seems a man not used to peace is of some use.
Int. MO III control bridge.			
Communications Officer:	The Serpent suits can't fight back wearing their atmosphere-shielding devices!	The Serpents suits can't fight back wearing their atmospheric shielding devices!	The Serpents can't attack because of their atmospheric shielding!
Second Officer:	Shall we have them take off the devices?	Should they remove them?	Should we detach the shielding?
Dekim:	There's no need for that.	No need.	That isn't necessary.
Zechs' image shows up on the control bridge monitor, and Zechs addresses Dekim.			
Zechs:	This is Preventer Wind, calling.	This is Preventer Wind.	This is Preventer Wind.
Dekim:	Zechs Merquise! I thought you were dead.	Zechs Merquise! I thought you were dead.	Zechs Merquise, I didn't think you were still alive.
Zechs:	That's right, I was. But, I find that I cannot quietly sleep in my grave while Treize's spirit is still roaming among us. I had heard about you from Quinze. Dekim Barton, surrender and disarm yourselves at once!	I was. But, I find that I can't sleep in my grave while Treize's spirit is still roaming around. I heard about you from Quinze, Dekim Barton. Surrender and disarm yourselves at once!	I was dead. But I can't sleep quietly in my coffin while the ghost of Treize is roaming around. I heard about you from Quinze. Dekim Barton, disarm and surrender immediately!
Dekim:	I dare you to shoot us down.	Shoot us if you dare.	Shoot, if you dare.
Zechs:	You do?	What?	What?
Dekim:	If you fire at us, you'll quickly realize that these Serpents are not the only card we're playing!	If you fire at us, you'll quickly realize that these Serpents aren't our last resort.	If you do, you'll find out the hard way that the Serpent Unit isn't our only secret card.
Zechs:	Damn you!	Damn you!	You...!
Dekim:	Did Quinze not tell you? I was the one who first created Operation Meteor.	Didn't Quinze tell you? I was the one who created Operation Meteor.	Didn't Quinze tell you? I'm the one who planned Operation Meteor.
Zechs:	What? X-18999...	X-18999...	X...X18999...
Dekim:	That's right. We can drop that colony any time we wish. If you continue to insist on getting in our way, we will drop X-18999 onto	That's right. We can drop that colony any time we wish. If you continue to insist on interfering, we will drop X18999 onto Earth.	That's right. We can drop the colony at any time. If you interfere any further, we will drop X18999 on Earth.

	Earth.		
Zechs makes a noise of frustration.			
Zechs:			Damn!
Dekim:	You will surrender! Unlike Quinze, I have no intention of inviting you in to become our leader. But I'll be happy to consider you as a soldier under Mariemaia.	Drop your weapons and surrender! Unlike Quinze, I have no intention of inviting you to be our leader. But I'll consider you as a soldier under Mariemaia.	Drop your weapons and surrender. Unlike Quinze, I have no intention of welcoming you as a leader... But I'll consider it if you want to become a soldier for our Miss Mariemaia.
MO III continues to deploy the Serpent transport ships, and they proceed uncontested towards Earth. Relena and Mariemaia fly to Earth in a shuttle, and Wufei, piloting Alton, flies alongside the shuttle as protection.			
Int. Altron's cockpit.			
Wufei:	Now then, Earth. Show me your true idea of justice.	Now, Earth. Show me what your true idea of justice is.	Earth, show me what true justice is!
Int. Shuttle with Relena and Mariemaia.			
Relena:	Drop the colony onto Earth?	Drop the colony onto Earth?!	Drop a colony on Earth! Stop it immediately.
Relena reaches over and shakes Mariemaia.			
Relena:	Stop this at once. There's no reason for doing this!	Stop this at once. There's no reason to do that!	You mustn't do such a thing!
Mariemaia removes Relena's hand.			
Mariemaia:	Miss Relena, please try to calm down. There should be no reason for that, so long as all of mankind will bow before me.	Relena. Please calm down. I won't need to do this. So long as all of mankind bows before me.	Miss Relena, please calm down. It will not be necessary if the whole of humanity kneels down before me.
Relena:	Do you really believe the people will bow before you?	Do you really believe the people will bow before you?	Do you really think you can do such a thing?
Mariemaia:	I know they will, because in your role as the former Queen Relena, you've entrusted me now with the highest possible position of the Earth Sphere.	Yes, because in your role as the former Queen Relena, you entrusted me with the highest position of the Earth Sphere.	It will be possible, if the former leader of the World Nation, Queen Relena offers me the highest position in the Earth districts.
Relena:	What do you mean?	What do you mean?	What?!
Mariemaia:	As the Vice Foreign Minister, you are very well trusted by the colonies. You have a much greater level of influential power over the	As the Vice Foreign Minister, you're trusted by the colonies. You have a much greater level of influential power over the	As Vice Minister, the Colonies have trust in you. Your authority has much more influence than you think.

	people than even you yourself realize.	people than even you realize yourself.	
Relena:	And that's the reason why you abducted me.	And that's why you abducted me.	That's why you took me...
Mariemaia:	Now you've got the picture.	Now you've got the picture.	That is correct.
Int. Resources Satellite. At the control panel of the satellite.			
Quatre:	The temperature in here is above eighty degrees. I'll just think of it as a big sauna.	The temperature in here is over eighty degrees. I'll just have to think of it as a big sauna.	The mass temperature is over 80C. I just have to imagine it's a sauna...
Quatre wipes his face and returns his attention to the console, starting the equipment on the satellite, and then propelling himself down the corridor and shutting himself in a compartment.			
	This had better work.	This better work.	
He opens a compartment on the arm of his spacesuit and prepares to detonate the explosives he's set to change the direction of the satellite, and presses the button.			
	Five, four...	Five, four,	5, 4,
And tracks the change in the trajectory of the satellite, setting off a second explosion when it reaches the angle he's looking for.			
	This angle should take it straight in Earth's direction...	three...	3... .
He moves out of the compartment and back into the corridor.			
	Ah, well... It should get a little bit cooler now.	It should get a bit cooler now.	At least it will be a bit cooler
Inside X18999, Mariemaia's soldiers run through a corridor, yelling and trying to get ahead of a series of explosions, Heero and Duo, both carrying machine guns, turn the corner and run down the hallway together, only to be halted by a number of Mariemaia's soldiers who return their gunfire; Heero and Duo hold off the soldiers with a combination of grenades and gunfire, and reach the control room access door.			
Trowa:	Operation Meteor. That's what they called Gundams' descent to Earth. But it was initially something completely different. The rotation of a colony is increased. The balancing mechanism is then destroyed at Lagrange point, throwing the colony toward Earth. As this causes chaos on Earth, the Gundams are sent to gain mastery. That's the general outline of the original Operation Meteor.	Operation Meteor. That's what they called Gundams' descent to Earth. But it was initially something completely different. The rotation of a colony is increased. Then the balancing mechanism is destroyed at Lagrange, hurling the colony toward Earth. As this causes chaos, on Earth, the Gundams are sent to take over. That's the general outline of the original Operation Meteor.	Operation Meteor. That's what we called the Gundam to Earth drop plan... But it was originally something completely different. It was to increase a Colony's rotation speed and destroy the equilibrium at a Lagrange point, hence dropping it on Earth. With the Earth in chaos, the Gundams attack and take over. That was the entire plan of the original Operation Meteor.

Int. X18999. The control room door slides open, revealing a number of Mariemaia's soldiers lying on the floor, and Trowa sitting alone at the primary control panel.			
Duo:	Huh?		
Trowa:	What took you so long?	What kept you?	What kept you?
Duo:	How about that. Our objectives ended up being the same after all.	How about that. Our objectives ended up being the same after all.	Well, well. Looks like our goal is the same.
Trowa:	Give me a hand. They've got quite an extensive lock on the system. It's taking time to re-establish the colony's stability control.	Give me a hand. They've got a complex lock on the system. It's taking time to restore the colony's stability control.	I need help. The system is locked, and I'm having trouble restoring the Colony's safety levels.
Duo:	Whatever you say.	Sure.	Right, right.
Heero and Duo both sit at access terminals and work with Trowa to gain control of the system.			
Heero:	We'd better hurry. They've already started sending in troops to Earth.	We'd better hurry. Looks like they've started sending in troops to Earth.	We'd better hurry. They appear to have started the main plan.
Duo:	I can't seem to delete the final lock. We'll have to reconnect the lines directly.	I can't seem to break the final lock. We'll have to reconnect the lines directly.	Can't unlock the final key. Have to connect the circuits direct.
Trowa:	Many friends that I worked with are on this colony. As soon as I realized that Dekim's plans were really the original Operation Meteor, this is all I could think of to stop him. But it's just taken me way too much time to get here.	Many friends that I've worked with are on this colony. When I realized Dekim's plans were really the original Operation Meteor, this was the only way I could think of to stop him. But it's taken me way too long to get here.	I've got important colleagues on this colony. When I realized Dekim's goal was to implement the original Operation Meteor... This was the only method I could think of. But it's taken me too long to get here.
Duo:	How about Wufei? Did he just become a Mariemaia soldier with the idea of blocking their plans?	What about Wufei? Did he become Mariemaia's soldier just to get their plans?	What about Wufei? Did he become her soldier to prevent the mission?
Heero:	No, he hates such indirect approaches.	No, he hates roundabout approaches.	He doesn't do things in such a round about way.
Trowa:	Okay, we're done.	Okay, we're done.	Alright, it's done.
Duo makes a call to the Preventer Shuttle.			
Duo:	This is Duo.	This is Duo.	This is Duo.
Int. Preventer shuttle: Noin and Sally are both looking at the monitor.			
Sally:	Are you positive about that?	Are you absolutely sure?!	Is that true?
Noin:	You guys stopped Operation Meteor?	You guys stopped Operation Meteor?!	You've prevented Operation Meteor.

Ext. MO III, Zechs powers up the Tallgeese III's mega cannon, and fires at MO III.			
Zechs:	This is Wind. I'm destroying MO-III!	This is Wind. Destroying MO-3!	This is Wind. Destroying MO-3!
MO III explodes into a fireball, but Dekim's personal shuttle escapes just in time and heads to Earth.			
Dekim:	You were a little late. See you again.	You were late! See you again!	You were too late. We shall meet again.
Tallgeese III hovers in space next to the fireball that used to be MO III, unable to pursue a craft moving that fast.			
Int. Control room of X18999.			
Trowa:	We were too late.	We were too late.	We didn't make it.
Heero:	Don't worry about it. At least we were able to save the colony.	Don't worry about it. At least we were able to save the colony.	Don't worry. It's enough that we saved the colony.
MM Soldier:	[from the other side of the control room door] We have you completely surrounded. Come out with your hands up.	We have you completely surrounded. Come out with your hands up.	You're completely surrounded, come out quietly!
Trowa:	It's over.	It's over.	Then it's over.
Duo:	Not necessarily. I got some mail from Quatre.	Not necessarily. I got some mail from Quatre.	No, not quite. We've got mail from Quatre.
Duo brings up the recorded message on the video monitor.			
Quatre:	Hello, this is Quatre. I have just redirected the resources disposal satellite towards the Earth. It should reach the Earth's orbit within the next twenty-four hours.	Quatre here. I've just redirected the resources disposal satellite toward Earth. It should reach the Earth's orbit within twenty-four hours.	This is Quatre. I've just launched the scrap satellite toward Earth. It will reach Earth's orbit within 24 hours.
Heero:	Hey Duo, send Quatre a message. Tell him to send Wing Zero in the HES-88 direction.	Duo, send Quatre a message. Tell him to send Wing Zero in the HES-88 direction.	Duo, send Quatre a message. Tell him to launch Wing Zero in the direction of AGS88.
Duo:	You kidding?!	You kidding?!	What?!
Heero:	I'll pick up Wing Zero in space. It'll save time that way.	I'll pick up Wing Zero in space. It'll save time that way.	I'll receive Wing Zero in space. It's quicker if I go and meet it.
MM Soldier:	Open the door! Open it now!	Open the door! Open up!	Hey, open up! Open up!
Trowa:	Heero, why don't you take the shuttle in the fourth hanger.	You can take the shuttle in the fourth hanger.	There's a shuttle in hanger 4 you can use.

Heero:	Duo, I have another favor to ask you.	Duo, I have another favor.	Duo, I have one more favor.
Duo walks over to where Heero and Trowa are standing.			
Duo:	What's the matter, huh? You're suddenly asking me all these favors.	That's not like you. Suddenly asking me all these favors.	This is extraordinary. So many favors for you.
Heero:	Hit me, now!	Hit me!	Hit me.
Duo:	[surprised] What? Have you gone crazy?!	Have you gone crazy?!	What did you say?!
MM Soldier:	Never mind. Tear down the door!	Never mind. Tear down the door!	Force this door open!
Heero:	Hurry up!	Hurry up!	Hurry up.
Duo:	Well, you asked for it. I'll give you my best punch!	Well, you asked for it. I'll give you my best punch!	O...Okay. I'm gonna go for it.
Duo cracks his knuckles and throws a punch at Heero's face, and Heero counters with an upward blow to Duo's solar plexus, leaving Duo gasping.			
Duo:	Why... why... why in the...	Why in the...	What...the...
Heero:	For our own good. That's one for one.	For our own good. That's one for one.	No hard feelings. One for one.
Heero shifts Duo's unconscious body to Trowa.			
Heero:	He's all yours, now.	He's all yours.	I'll leave it to you.
Trowa:	Right.	Right.	Right.
Heero lies down on the floor in front of Trowa, feigning unconsciousness as Mariemaia's soldiers force the door to the room open.			
Trowa:	Don't worry. I've already taken care of them. But they prevented the colony's instability.	Don't worry. I've taken care of them. But they prevented the colony's instability.	Don't worry, I've got them... Although they've prevented the mission.
Mariemaia's Soldiers:	Hold it! Freeze! Stop there!	Stop! Freeze! Wait!	Stop! Hold it! Stop!
Song (Lyrics):		I feel love, reflection The reflection of your eyes looking at me Is etched in my mind as an everlasting Never-ending story Beating these wings with all my might To shake off all sadness, shake off all pain These wings will always be spread across my heart These wings that I received	

		<p>from you As painful as it may be and as upset as I may get I hope to keep feeling this precious love beating I feel love, reflection We'll have many passionate dreams together Unafraid to make mistakes We'll look to each other I feel love, reflection The reflection of your eyes looking at me Is etched in my mind as an everlasting Never-ending story</p>	
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