

## Gundam Wing Endless Waltz



### Gundam Wing: Endless Waltz, Special Edition (Movie)

	English Voice Actor Transcript	English Subtitle Transcript	Fan Translation*
Title:	AC 195 X'mas Eve	AC 195 X'mas Eve	AC 195 X'mas Eve
Act 1			
<p>Ext. Space. Music starts and scenes and sounds of the final battle from AC 195 start to move across the screen, Virgos firing at space Leos against the background of the moon; Deathscythe Hell eviscerating Virgo IIs, Heavyarms, Sandrock, and Altron destroying more Virgos as they come into range of their respective weapon systems. The final minutes of Libra's fall to Earth, Heero's destruction of the final pieces, views of the space junk floating in the atmosphere over a blue Earth, and then a Leo's head burning up on reentry, and finally, a group of farmers cutting wheat in a field, provide the background images for the narration.</p>			
Narrator:	<p>The year, After Colony year 195. This year, a group of colony citizens hostile towards the Alliance, sent young men to Earth on five Gundams. The project name was Operation Meteor. At the end of an intricate battle, the sole revolutionist leader, Treize Khushrenada, took on the task of being the one to close the curtain on an era and died in battle. That gave way to the birth of the Earth Sphere Unified Nation. After Colony 196. Battle weapons no longer exist in the Earth Sphere. However, as long as mankind exists, there will always be battles.</p>	<p>After Colony year 195. The final war between the Earth and the Space Colonies had ended eliminating boundaries between nations. The Colonies and Earth choose to coexist thus giving rise to the Earth Sphere Unified Nation and the hope for everlasting peace. And now, the year After Colony 196. No military weapons remain in the Earth Sphere. However, as long as mankind exists, there will always be battles.</p>	<p>After Colony year 195. The last war between the Colonist faction, White-Fang and the World Nation Forces of Earth ended and the structure of the opposition disappeared. The Colonies and Earth chose the path to coexistence and in hope of permanent peace, the United Earth Nation was created. After Colony year 196. At present, no arms or weapons exist in the Earth districts. But, as long as humans exist, there will always be war.</p>
Ext. Space. Backdrop of stars in a galaxy formation.			
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Title:	1988 Sunrise Inc. (and logo)	1988 Sunrise Inc. (and logo)	1988 Sunrise Inc. (and logo)
Ext. Space. View of a Preventer spacecraft on patrol, nearing a piece of metal floating in space.			
Sally:	This is Water. I've confirmed our target. I've locked on.	This is "Water." I've confirmed our target. I've locked on.	This is "Water." Target confirmed. Proceeding with recovery.
Switch to interior view of Sally Po, dressed in a space suit, apparently the only person on the craft. She is operating the diagnostic software.			
Sally:	Neo-Titanium? How in the world did this get here, I wonder?	Neo-Titanium? How did this get here?	Neo-Titanium? When did they get this?
Ext. Space. Resource satellite. Now being set up for use as a garbage disposal block to be sent into the sun and destroyed. Switch to an interior view of the of the satellite, and four large coffin-like boxes, each containing one of the Gundams, and Duo and Quatre in spacesuits, hovering in the microgravity above their respective mobile suits.			
Duo:	So, as long as this peace continues, there's no need for Gundams.	As long as peace continues, there's no need for Gundams.	As long there's peace, we don't need the Gundams...
Quatre:	It's tough parting with them.	It's tough parting with them.	It's sad we have to part.
Duo:	No, it's okay. Well, let's hurry up and send it into the sun with this disposal block.	No, it's okay. Let's hurry and send them into the sun with this disposal block.	No. That's it. Let's blast them and this scrap satellite to the sun.
Quatre:	Right.	Right.	Right.
Return to exterior view of the satellite, with Duo and Quatre in a control room, presumably from another satellite or ship in the area. Quatre presses the button that starts the engines on the satellite, and it begins moving towards the sun.			
Quatre:	I'm going to miss you, Sandrock.	Good-bye, my Sandrock.	Farewell, my Sandrock.
Duo:	See ya later, ol' buddy. So, Wufei didn't bring his after all.	See ya later, old pal. Wufei didn't bring his after all.	See ya, pal! I knew Wufei wouldn't bring his.
Quatre:	No, he didn't. Heero and Trowa sent their Gundams to me right away.	No, he didn't. Heero and Trowa sent their Gundams to me right away.	Yeah. But Heero and Trowa sent theirs right away.
Duo:	Well, I wonder how everyone's doing.	I wonder how everyone's doing.	I wonder what they're doing.
Ext. Natural resources satellite MO-II.			
Title:	AC 196 X'Mas Eve	AC 196 X'Mas Eve	AC 196 X'Mas Eve
Int. Natural resources satellite MO-II. In a large room decorated for Christmas with three decorated trees and hanging lights, filled with people in suits and formalwear.			

<b>Narrator:</b>	At the natural resources satellite MO-11, a ceremony was being held to mark the first anniversary to the end of the war.	At the natural resources satellite MO-2, a ceremony was being held to make the first anniversary of the war's end.	On the last battleground, resource satellite MO-2, the first anniversary ceremony of the end of war was taking place.
Pan down one of the decorated trees in the room to Lady Une and Lucrezia Noin, both dressed in civilian clothing, standing at its base.			
<b>Lady Une:</b>	One year ago, people did not have the peace of mind to enjoy Christmas. Things have sure changed.	One year ago, people didn't have the peace of mind to enjoy Christmas. Things have sure changed.	A year ago, humans didn't have the ability to enjoy Christmas. How they've changed.
<b>Noin:</b>	Hmmm...		
Scene switches to a podium in the same room, and the ESUN President, currently delivering the anniversary speech.			
<b>President:</b>	We are here to remember the many lives that were lost and sacrificed as a result of a foolish war. However, those soldiers' lives were not lost in vain. And, that is because those brave souls have taught us valuable lessons and left us a legacy to reflect on for the future. And then finally, we have been able to attain peace.	We are here to remember the many lives lost as a result of a foolish war. However, those lives were not lost in vain. That's because the many departed souls left us with valuable lessons and tools for reflection. So finally we've been able to attain peace.	Many lives were lost because of the foolish act called war. But surely their deaths were not in vain. The reason is that their lives have given us much to reflect on and learn from. And at last we have gained peace. The many lives of...
Une and Noin turn and leave the main ceremony room, and the sounds of the President's speech follow them into the hallway.			
<b>Noin:</b>	The President doesn't get it. It is a little more difficult to maintain the peace than it is to attain it.	The President doesn't get it. It's harder to maintain peace than it is to attain it.	The President doesn't understand. It's more difficult to sustain peace than to gain it.
<b>President:</b>	[in background] Those many precious lives have become the foundation of what we have today.		
<b>Lady Une:</b>	Oh, he understands it. Otherwise, the government wouldn't be financially supporting us Preventers. He's pretty smart for a person elected democratically.	He understands that. Otherwise, the government wouldn't financially back us Preventers. He's pretty smart for a person elected democratically.	He knows. Or he wouldn't have given the "Preventers" a budget. He's quite competent, considering he was democratically elected.

President:	[in background] So , we've all learned from the lessons of the past, and we can look forward to a future that will benefit us now, where future generations to pursue the path to peace. Thank you all for coming here today...		
Noin:	Hm.		[coughs softly]
Ext. Preventer spacecraft. Followed by an interior view showing Noin on a communications monitor, and Sally Po, dressed in a Preventers uniform, addressing the monitor.			
Sally:	Sure you don't need to be at the ceremony?	Sure you can miss the rest of the ceremony?	Are you sure you don't have to be at the ceremony?
Noin:	The Preventers only put out fires. These ceremonies don't suit us. What's wrong?	Preventers only put out fires. These ceremonies don't suit us. So?	The Preventers are only firefighters. We're out of place there. And?
Sally:	There's a possibility that the Neo-Titanium is from the thirteenth constellation.	There's a possibility that the Neo-Titanium is from the thirteenth constellation.	There's a high possibility that the Neo-Titanium is the 13th star sign.
Noin:	By that, you mean a new mobile suit model, right?	You mean it's a new mobile suit model?	A new type of Mobile Suit...
Sally:	I'm using a number of sources to quickly determine where it's from. We've gotta put out this fire while it's still small.	I'm using various sources to determine where it's from. We've gotta put out this fire while it's still small.	We're investigating all areas to pinpoint its origin. We must stop it while it's just a flame.
Noin:	However, this is not going to be as easy as our last few missions were.	This isn't going to be quite as simple as our last few missions.	But this time I think it's going to be the biggest fire yet.
Sally:	Yeah, you're right.	I agree.	Agreed.
Ext. Colony X18999. Followed by views of the interior of the colony, showing many buildings in various stages of construction.			
Man 1:	As you're aware, it's been only seven years since our colony, L3-X18999 was completed.	As you're aware, it's been only seven years since Colony, L3-X18999 was completed.	As you know, our Colony, L-3 X18999, was only completed 7 years ago.
Int. Conference room with four colony delegates and Relena Darlian seated at a large table with a vidscreen showing the ESUN's President delivering his speech in the background.			
Man 1:	We've invited people from Earth to come live here, but our unstable economy is preventing the population	We've invited people from Earth to come live here, but our unstable economy is preventing the population	We're trying to get immigrants from Earth but our unstable economy is preventing us from

	from growing.	from growing.	increasing our population.
Relena:	Hmm. The problem's whether the citizens understand that they are all members of the Earth Sphere Unified Nation. With the view that it's okay as long as their own colony is doing fine, one can not expect a stable lifestyle.	The problem is whether the citizens understand that they're members of the Earth Sphere Unified Nation. One can't expect a stable lifestyle if one's own colony alone is prospering.	The problem may be that your citizens need to be aware that they are part of the United Earth Nation. Security will not come from a viewpoint that thinks only of this Colony.
Man 1:	But we have been told that many citizens here have been hoping for a strong leader to rise up and guide them. Someone like yourself, Vice Foreign Minister Darlian.	But we've been told that many citizens here hope for a strong leader to rise up and guide them. Someone like yourself, Vice Foreign Minister Darlian.	But the citizens want a strong leader who will lead them into the future. Someone like you, Vice Minister Darlian.
Relena:	Hmm.		
Relena drinks from her teacup.			
Relena:	[slowly, with hesitation] That's really a shame. After finally attaining... true peace and uh...	That's a shame. Finally, true peace and freedom has been attained... and yet...	What a shame. Just as we finally gained... the freedom and peace...
The other delegates make contented sounds as Relena's voice slows and her vision blurs. Her cup drops to the floor, and she slumps in her chair, unconscious. A squad of Mariemaia's soldiers enter the conference room.			
Man 1:	Be very gentle with her.	Be gentle with her.	Take her out gently.
Soldier:	Sir, yes sir.	Understood, sir.	Yes, sir.
President:	[in background monitor] So, we've all learned from the lessons of the past, and we can look forward to a future that will benefit us now, where future generations to pursue the path to peace.		
Man 1:	Our hand is complete now.	Our scheme is complete now.	Now we have all our cards.
Man 2:	That's right.	That's right.	Yes.
Soldier:	Those that lack leadership ability should leave the room, and make way for those that have.	Those lacking leadership should make way for those possessing it.	It's time for the useless men to retire and have our leader take the seat.

Int. In a darkened room with two people, Dekim Barton and Mariemaia Khushrenada, who are watching the conclusion of the President's broadcast.			
President:	[broadcast continues in background monitor] It is our sincere wish that this peace will last forever.		
The monitor is shut off.			
Mariemaia:	[giggles loudly]		
Dekim:	There's nothing wrong with wishing for peace, but the question is: Is humanity ready for it?	Nothing wrong with wishing for peace. The real question is whether mankind is ready for it.	They're free to wish for peace, but has the human race gained that capacity?
Mariemaia:	Then I guess we'll just have to teach them how to deal with it. Won't we, Dekim?	We'll just have to teach them how to deal with it. Right, Dekim?	It seems we'll have to teach them, Dekim.
Dekim:	That would be correct, Miss Mariemaia.	Agreed, Miss Mariemaia.	Precisely, Miss Mariemaia.
View of many Serpent mobile suits.			
Mariemaia:	My father entrusted me with these Christmas presents. I've gotta deliver them to the people. laughs	My father entrusted me with these Christmas presents. I must deliver them to the people. [laughter]	We must give Father's Christmas present to everyone.
Ext. Circus tent set up on a hill overlooking a colony city at night; followed by an interior shot of the tent, showing scattered families sitting on tall bleachers, watching the show. Catherine and Trowa look out at the crowd from behind a parted curtain.			
Catherine:	I just can't believe how small the crowd is today.	I can't believe how small the crowd is today.	I can't believe how small the crowd is.
Trowa looks up at a group of five men, at least one of them armed, standing at the top of one of the bleachers.			
Trowa:	It looks like this colony has other means of entertainment.	It looks like this colony has other forms of entertainment.	Looks like there's something else on this colony to be excited about.
Catherine:	Other means of entertainment? Well, what do you mean by that?	Other forms of entertainment? What do you mean?	Something else exciting? What do you mean?
Trowa:	I'm gonna look into it.	I'm gonna check it out.	It may be worth looking into.
Catherine turns from looking at the men to question Trowa, but he has already left.			
Catherine:	Huh? Trowa?	Trowa?	Trowa...
She looks down and sees that Trowa has left his mask behind.			
Catherine:	Huh? Trowa!	Trowa...	Trowa...

Ext. Circus tent: Trowa is attacking, and flattening, the men who he noted earlier. He walks over and removes and reads the identification of one of the fallen men. ID reads: "Barton Security Services, Sechang-S-Kon, 0128812160" and has the emblem of Mariemaia's Army embossed on it.			
Trowa:	[thinking] The Barton Foundation? Hm, I guess he hasn't given up yet. Or maybe it's Leia's daughter. I think her name was Mariemaia.	The Barton Foundation? I guess he hasn't given up yet. Or maybe it's Leia's daughter. I think her name was Mariemaia.	Barton Foundation. Hasn't that man given up yet? No, perhaps it's Leia's daughter... I think she was called Mariemaia.
Flashback: exterior view of the Heavyarms reentry capsule on L3, with a large crew of technicians preparing the mobile suit for Operation Meteor. Trowa, currently known as No-Name, is dressed as a technician and is working on Heavyarms when he is addressed by Dekim Barton's son.			
Trowa Barton:	Hey, No-Name... I'll show you something I've never shown anyone.	Hey, no-name... I'll show you something I've never shown anyone.	Hey, "No-name." I'll show you something special.
View of Trowa Barton with his arm wrapped around No-Name from behind. No-Name is holding a photograph of a woman holding a young girl with red hair, with the date of AC-189-MAY, and Trowa Barton is pointing out details in the image.			
Trowa Barton:	Her name is Mariemaia, and she's my sister's daughter. She's gonna be the leader of Earth's after we conquer it.	Her name is Mariemaia; she's my sister's daughter. She'll be Earth's leader after we conquer it.	That's Mariemaia. My sister's daughter. After we conquer the Earth, she's gonna be the ruler.
End flashback moment; Trowa is reading the identification card again and thinking.			
Trowa:	Hmm...		
Ext. Space. Colony exterior, followed by scenes of a shuttle bay, and then a computer control room with Heero Yuy, dressed in civilian clothing, typing at a computer station.			
Heero:	Mariemaia Barton. Born After Colony 189. Mother, Lisa Barton. Deceased just two years after her birth. Father, unknown.	Mariemaia Barton. Born in After Colony 189. Mother, Lisa Barton. Deceased two years after her birth. Father, unknown.	Mariemaia Barton. Born in After Colony year 189. Mother, Laia Barton, died 2 years later. Father unknown.
Pull back to reveal Duo Maxwell leaning against the wall behind Heero.			
Duo:	It's Christmas. But someone always gets stuck working.	It's Christmas. But someone always gets stuck working.	The world's celebrating Christmas and here's some guy working his ass off.
Duo walks over to Heero's workstation and reads the copy displayed on the monitor.			
Duo:	You know? I had no idea that Trowa had a niece.	Didn't know Trowa had a niece.	I didn't know Trowa had a niece.
Heero:	So the records say. But the Trowa we know isn't the real Trowa Barton.	So the records say. But the Trowa we know isn't the real Trowa Barton.	That's just for the records. Our Trowa is not Trowa Barton.
Duo:	Right, I almost forgot.	Right, I almost forgot.	Oh, that's right.

Heero gets up and walks away from the workstation, tossing his jacket over his shoulder and walking out of the room. Duo calls out to him as Heero prepares to walk through the doorway.			
Duo:	You going?	You going?	You leaving?
Heero:	Yeah. Relena's been kidnapped.	Yeah. Relena's been kidnapped.	Yeah. Relena's been kidnapped.
Duo watches as Heero runs off, then holds his hand to his head and smiles.			
Duo:	Huh. Anything at all for the one you love.	Anything for the one you love.	Well, well... So he's got a crush.
Int. X18999. Dekim Barton is addressing the troops of Mariemaia's Army in a large room amid a number of Serpent and space Leo mobile suits. As Dekim speaks, the camera view moves over the mobile suits and the ranks of soldiers before resting on Trowa Barton, now dressed as a soldier of Mariemaia's Army.			
Dekim:	Comrades. The time has come to stand up for Miss Mariemaia. We deeply thank you all for your efforts to tolerate the intolerable and bear the unbearable over this past year. As of today, you are starting on the road to glory! The awakening of a new humanity will be triggered by the soldiers of Mariemaia, and we shall be the symbol of hope for the people. But, before we start...	Comrades. The time has come for us to stand up for Miss Mariemaia. We thank you all for your efforts to tolerate the intolerable and bear the unbearable over this past year. Today you are starting on the road to glory! The awakening of a new humanity will be triggered by the soldiers of Mariemaia, and we shall be the symbol of hope for the people.	My friends, the time has come at last for us to take action for Miss Mariemaia. I would like to thank you all for enduring the last year. From now on you will follow the path of glory. The awakening of the human race will be done by the soldiers of Mariemaia, and we will be their symbol of hope.
Trowa realizes that something unanticipated is going on, and frowns.			
Trowa:	Hmmm.		
Dekim:	We must destroy the enemy.	But first we must eliminate all threatening elements.	But before that, we must decide the punishment of a disturbing element.
Dekim's microphone lowers, and he draws a pistol from a side holster and points it directly at Trowa.			
Dekim:	Trowa Barton, proceed to the front!	Trowa Barton, to the front!	Trowa Barton, come forward!
Dekim fires at Trowa, but Trowa leaps into the air with an acrobatic twist, and lands on the same platform at Dekim, and raises his own gun to point at Dekim's heart, only to come face to face with Wufei Chang, dressed as a soldier of Mariemaia's Army, and drawing his sword at Trowa.			
Wufei:	Hold it.	Hold it.	Stop.
Trowa:	Huh? Wufei.	Wufei.	Wufei...
Ext. Preventer shuttle. The shuttle is disguised as a standard transport shuttle, and Noin, dressed in her Preventer uniform, is sitting at the controls of the craft and responding to a static-filled communication window suspended in the window in front of her.			

Sally:	This is Water. Use secret lines D to R to respond.	This is Water. Reply on secret lines D to R.	This is Water, calling on secret line to R.
Noin:	This is Fire. The line is secured; please go ahead.	This is Fire. Line is secured; go ahead.	This is Fire on line. Go ahead.
The communication window clears, revealing Sally, also in a Preventers uniform.			
Sally:	I found out where the fire started.	I found out where the fire started.	I've found its origin.
Noin:	Is it L-3?	Is it L-3?	Was it L-3?
Sally:	You know? Your instincts still amaze me.	Your instincts still amaze me.	You've got good intuition.
Noin:	It wasn't hard to figure out, considering the areas searched. Were you able to determine which colony it is?	It wasn't hard to figure out, considering the areas searched. Did you determine which colony it is?	I just guessed, considering where you were investigating. So, have you determined which colony it is?
Sally:	It's the new colony, X18999.	It's the new colony, X18999.	It's the main colony, X18999.
Noin:	Who's the leader?	Who's the leader?	The leader's name?
Sally consults an information printout.			
Sally:	Mariemaia Barton.	Mariemaia Barton.	Mariemaia Barton.
Noin:	Barton?	Barton?	Barton?
Sally:	As we feared, we're too late. I expect them to declare independence or war against the Earth within a few hours. And the bad news doesn't end there.	As I feared, we're too late. I expect they'll declare independence or war against the Earth within a few hours. And the bad news doesn't end there.	As I thought, we're already too late. In a few hours, they'll probably declare independence or war. And there's one more piece of bad news.
Noin:	What is it?	What else?	What is it?
Sally:	Vice Foreign Minister Darlian has been missing since her last official visit to X18999.	Vice Minister Darlian has been missing since her last official visit to X18999.	Vice Minister Darlian, who was visiting X18999, is missing.
Noin:	Miss Relena?!	Relena?!	Miss Relena?!
Sally:	I think we'd better hurry.	I think we'd better hurry.	We'd better hurry.
Noin:	Very well. We'll change our rendezvous point.	Roger. We'll change our rendezvous point.	Roger. We'll change our rendezvous point.
Switch back to exterior of Noin's spacecraft, and its increase in thruster power as Noin increases speed.			
Ext. X18999: Day; interior of a bedroom with Relena slowly waking on a bed and sitting up with a slight groan; the camera view pulls back to reveal Mariemaia sitting in a high-backed chair at a nearby desk.			
Mariemaia:	Did you have a good	So you're awake.	Are you awake now?

	sleep?		
Mariemaia turns her chair to face Relena, as Relena rises from the bed and approaches the desk.			
Relena:	Who are you? Ah... Have you been caught as well?	Who are you? Have you been kidnapped too?	Who are you? Were you captured too?
Mariemaia:	No. I'm the one that ordered them to bring you here.	No. I'm the one that ordered you brought here.	No. I gave the orders to bring you here.
Relena:	What are you talking about?	What are you talking about?	W...what are saying?
Mariemaia:	My name is Mariemaia Khushrenada; the daughter of Treize Khushrenada.	My name is Mariemaia Khushrenada. Daughter of Treize Khushrenada.	My name is Mariemaia Khushrenada. The daughter of Treize Khushrenada.
Relena:	You must be joking.	You're joking.	You can't be...
Mariemaia:	This is no joke. It's already been proven through DNA testing.	It's no joke. It's been proven through DNA testing.	It's true. My DNA confirms it.
Relena:	But that's...	But that's...	But...
Mariemaia:	I'm told that there's an adult world that children do not understand. So I can't begin to explain why I have come to live in this world. But accepting the facts as they are, I fully intend to carry out my father's wishes.	I hear there's a so-called adult world that kids don't understand. So I can't begin to explain how I've come to live in this world. But the facts are the facts. And I intend to carry out my father's wishes.	I've been told there are circumstances that only adults understand. I don't know the reason for my birth. But truth is truth, and I intend to pursue my father's wishes.
Relena:	I have no idea who's been telling you these kinds of stories. But you are mistaken.	I don't know who's been telling you these stories. But you're mistaken.	I don't know who's taught you all this, but you're mistaken.
Mariemaia:	Watch yourself!	Enough!	Silence! Silence.
Mariemaia grows angry and leaps from her chair.			
Relena:	Huh?		
Mariemaia:	Watch your language! I've been chosen to lead the Earth Sphere Unified Nation. I won't allow rude comments.	That's enough. I won't allow such rude talk.	I am the rightful heir to the United Earth Nation. I will not tolerate such rude remarks!
A troop of Mariemaia's soldiers burst into the room, surprising both Mariemaia and Relena.			
Mariemaia:	It's nothing. You may leave now.	It is nothing. Leave the room.	It is nothing. Leave us.

Mariemaia directs the men to leave, and they respectfully salute her and go.			
Guard:	Ma'am.	Ma'am.	Yes, ma'am.
Mariemaia:	This room is being constantly monitored, Relena. So please don't try anything suspicious. I am meeting you like this out of respect for the fact that you were once the person known as Queen Relena. Please be more careful in future.	This room is under surveillance. So don't try anything funny. I am meeting you like this out of respect for the fact that you were once Queen Relena. Be more careful in future.	This room is being monitored. I suggest you do not try anything. Because I respect the fact that you were once Queen Relena, I am granting you an audience with me. I advise you to be more careful in future.
Relena:	Then let me ask you this. What do you plan to do with me now?	Let me ask you this. What do you plan to do with me now?	Then, if I may ask. What do you intend to do with me?
Mariemaia:	Don't worry, you'll find out soon enough. [giggles]	You will find out soon enough. [laughs]	You will know in time.
Ext. Space. A red spacecraft carrying Heero and Duo maneuvers slowly through the access area of a resource satellite.			
Quatre sits at the controls of a spacecraft, wearing a spacesuit and talking with Duo on a video monitor.			
Quatre:	What do you plan on doing?	What do you plan on doing?	
Duo:	I'm supposed to be going to X18999 with Heero. I'm pretty sure we're gonna have a blast of a party while we're there.	I'm supposed to be going to X 18999 with Heero. I'm sure we're gonna have a blast of a party there.	
Quatre:	Without the Gundams? Have you forgotten we no longer have our Gundams?	Without the Gundams? Have you forgotten we don't have our Gundams anymore?!	
Duo:	Heero says that really makes no difference.	Heero says that really makes no difference.	
Quatre:	B-But still...	B-But still...	
Duo:	Hey! Don't worry! We don't even know who the enemy is yet. And besides, there might not even be a need for our Gundams.	Don't worry! We don't even know who the enemy is yet. And there might not even be a need for our Gundams.	
Ext. Space. Exterior shot of the red spacecraft, followed by an interior view of the bridge with Heero entering data into a console, and Duo sitting to his right and speaking with Quatre.			
Duo:	Even if it does become a mobile suit battle, we could just steal a couple of their	Even if it does become a mobile suit battle we could steal a couple of their suits	

	mobile suits and fight back.	and fight back.	
Quatre shrugs in response to Duo, and Duo continues speaking quietly in an aside to Heero.			
Duo:	If you leave him alone, Quatre always takes the blame himself for everything. I wouldn't be surprised if one day he starts saying that his lack of effort is the reason there's no air in outer space.	If you leave him alone, Quatre always takes the blame himself for everything. One day he'll say that his lack of effort is the reason there's no airing outer space.	
Int. Quatre's ship. View of Quatre standing dejectedly over the viewscreen.			
Quatre:	[thinks] We're faced with great danger and I've taken the only means to counter this situation from everyone. [Out loud to Duo] Duo, I'm going out to get our Gundams back.	We're faced with great danger and I've taken the only means to counter this situation... Duo, I'm going out to get our Gundams back.	
Duo:	[very surprised] What?! But we've already disposed of them into the sun!	What?! But we've already disposed of them into the sun!	
Quatre:	If I left now, I would still be able to get them in time.	If I left now, I'd still be able to get them in time.	
Duo:	Ahh... Okay. Well then, good luck.	Okay. Good luck!	
Quatre:	It's going to be impossible to communicate in real time, so let's contact each other regularly by mail.	It's going to be impossible to communicate in real time so let's contact each other regularly by mail.	
Duo:	Roger. Have a safe trip.	Roger. Have a safe trip.	
Quatre:	And that goes for you, too.	That goes for you, too.	
Ext. view of the red craft moving into position and connecting to the underside of a Taurus suit transport, followed by an interior view from the craft, with Heero confirming the connection between the ships.			
Duo:	Are we done?	Are we done?	
Heero:	The docking is now complete. But the direction controls are extremely delicate. I'll have you pilot the spacecraft.	The docking is complete. But the direction controls are extremely delicate. You pilot the spacecraft.	
Duo:	Yeah? No sweat.	Yeah, no problem.	

Ext. view of the interplanetary transport ship manned by Quatre and the Maganacs, followed by an interior view of the main command cabin.			
Quatre:	I'm grateful to have you people accompany me, Rashid.	I'm grateful to have you guys accompany me, Rashid.	I'm really sorry to have dragged all of you into this.
Rashid:	Don't mention it, Master Quatre.	Don't mention it, Master Quatre.	Now none of that, Master Quatre.
Quatre:	It's all my fault to begin with. If I hadn't mentioned sending the Gundams into the sun, this wouldn't have happened.	It's all my fault to begin with. If I hadn't mentioned sending the Gundams into the sun, this wouldn't have happened.	It was my fault. If I hadn't suggested sending the Gundams to the sun, none of this...
Rashid:	You couldn't possibly have predicted this kind of thing would happen. Right now, let's just concentrate on the immediate problem.	No one could have predicted this would happen. Let's just concentrate on the immediate problem.	No one imagined something like this would happen. Let's concentrate on the problem at hand.
Quatre:	Yes, you're quite right.	Yes, you're right.	Yes, I suppose so.
Auda:	Master Quatre, do you think we can still catch up to the Gundam disposal block?	Do you think we can still catch up to the Gundam disposal block?	But can we make it to the scrap satellite in time?
Quatre consults a mission schematic on his monitor.			
Quatre:	The block is more than fifty days away from the orbit of Venus. With this Interplanetary Transport Ship, we should barely be able to catch up to it.	The block is over fifty days away from Venus' orbit. With this Interplanetary Transport Ship, we should barely catch up to it.	The satellite is at a distance of more than 50 days from Mercury's orbit. This planetary transport ship should just make it.
Ahmed:	Don't worry, everything will work out just fine.	Don't worry, everything will work out fine.	Don't worry, it'll work out.
Abdul:	Yeah, we wouldn't want to return just to find that there's no more Earth.	We wouldn't want to return to find the Earth gone.	I don't want to return home and find out there's no Earth.
Quatre:	[Thinks] It all depends on us. We must retrieve the Gundams at all costs.	It all depends on us. We must retrieve the Gundams at all costs.	We hold the key. No matter what, I have to get everyone's Gundam back.
Ext. Space. View of the Interplanetary Transport Ship accelerating towards the sun.			
Ext. Space. View of the Taurus transport with the red spacecraft as it travels through space on its way to X18999. Duo looks out of the window towards the stars and reflects on his past.			
Duo:	Looks like I'm back to being the God of Death.	I'm back to being  the God of Death.	

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:	So long, old buddy.	So long...buddy.	This is the end.
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.			
End flashback and return to an exterior view of the Taurus transport with the red spacecraft, still on its way to X18999; then shift to an interior view of Duo still looking out of the window.			
Duo:	We went through all that trouble just to obtain peace. Now somebody's gotta help maintain it, right?	We went to all that trouble just to obtain peace. Now someone's gotta help maintain it, right?	We've worked so hard for this peace. Someone's gonna have to help keep it, right?
Duo looks over at Heero, who is sleeping, arms crossed, on the chair next to him.			
Duo:	Huh? Heero? Huh. If you wanted to sleep, why didn't you say so?	Heero? If you wanted to sleep, why didn't you say so?	Heero? Damn. Tell me when you're gonna sleep, will ya?
Duo leans back, folds his arms behind his head and closes his eyes as well, while Heero quietly sleeps.			
Flashback to: Interior of a colony and an aerial view of an Alliance base with multiple buildings, and close in on a view of Heero leaping over a tall wire security fence that encloses the compound. He runs across a grassy park next to the facility, tumbles to the ground and lays on the grass in the field, watching the clouds pass in front of the view of the colony above him, arms and legs extended, laughing happily and pleased with his mission success... until the face of a young girl tilts her face in front of his field of view and giggles at Heero's surprised expression.			
Heero:	Huh?		
Girl:	Hi there! Are you lost?	Are you lost?	Are you lost?
Heero sits up, and the girl reveals that she's holding a yellow flower in one hand, and a leash attached to a young puppy in the other.			

Girl:	I said, are you lost?	I said, are you lost?	Hey, are you lost?
Heero:	I've been lost ever since the day I was born.	I've been lost ever since I was born.	I've been lost since I was born.
The little girl sits down on the grass next to Heero and the puppy tries to jump into her lap.			
Girl:	Oh, that's so sad. Well, I'm not lost at all. I'm taking Mary out for a walk.	Oh, that's so sad. Well, I'm not lost. I'm taking Mary out for a walk.	Oh, poor thing. I'm not lost. I'm walking Mary.
The little girl laughs happily as the puppy licks her face, and Heero looks at her and the puppy and smiles slightly.			
Girl:	Here. I'll give you this flower.	Here. I'll give you this flower.	Here. This is for you.
Heero looks surprised, but accepts the offering of the flower. As he accepts it, the puppy pulls the little girl off in another direction, and she follows, shouting and laughing at the dog as she runs.			
Girl:	Hey! Wait for me, Mary! Mary!	Wait for me, Mary! Mary!	Wait, Mary! Mary!
Heero examines the flower.			
Switch to same colony, same park, now after dark, and Heero is standing next to the perimeter fence and holding a detonation switch in front of his chest, and then presses the switch with his thumb. Explosions cascade through the Alliance facility.			
Heero:	Mission complete.	Mission complete.	Mission accomplished.
Heero turns and walks away from the destruction of the facility, as buildings burn and mobile suits explode and collapse. A loud explosion makes Heero turn, and his eyes widen as he sees a mobile suit collapse over the fence and crash into a nearby residential building. Heero throws the detonator to the ground and sprints towards the building, as he reaches the feet of the collapsed mobile suit, a large explosion occurs, rocking him backwards. He grips the flower in his hand, and his eyes widen in shock.			
Switch to same colony, now daylight, and Heero walking through the cooled rubble and bent steel of the buildings while still carrying his flower in his hand. Snow or ash begins to fall, and Heero looks over the wreckage of the buildings until his eyes settle first on a charred brown teddy bear, and then on the dead body of Mary, the little girl's puppy. He picks up the body of the puppy and cradles it to his chest.			
Switch to view of Heero, walking slowly in a spotlight, head lowered, still cradling the body of the puppy and holding his flower. While he walks, Dekim Barton and Dr. J discuss the outcome of Heero's mission.			
Dr J:	That's ludicrous! You're suggesting the use of the Gundam as a tool for massacre?!	That's ludicrous! You mean to use the Gundam as a tool of carnage?!	Ridiculous Do you intend to make the Gundams into weapons for mass murder?!
Dekim:	This is war! It is no big deal... sacrificing the general public. Got it? Now retrain him at once! The humane feeling of kindness is unnecessary for our weapon!	This is a war! Sacrificing the general public is of no relevance. Got it? Now retrain him at once! Our weapon has no use for human kindness!	This is war! Civilian sacrifices are inevitable. Listen, retrain him right away. It is unnecessary for our weapons to have human emotions, like kindness.

Dr J:	You're right there. But do you really believe Heero Yuy would be pleased if we buried his humanity?	You're right. But do you really believe Heero Yuy would be pleased if we obliterated mankind?	Of course not. But do you think Heero Yuy would be happy if we wiped out the human race?
End flashback and return to an interior view of Duo reaching over and shaking Heero; trying to wake him from his sleep.			
Duo:	Heero! Hey, Heero! Wake up, Heero!	Heero! Hey, Heero! Wake up!	Heero... Hey, Heero, wake up, will ya!
Heero wakes and turns to look at Duo.			
Heero:	What is it?	What is it?	What?
Duo:	That little girl is just about to issue a statement.	That little girl is about to issue a statement.	Seems like that girl's gonna make a statement.
They both turn their attention to the monitor in front of them.			
Ext. Colony L-3 X18999, now defended by a large number of armed Taurus Mobile Dolls, followed by a video image of a young, red-headed girl giving a speech.			
Mariemaia:	We, at Colony L-3 X18999 hereby wish to declare our independence from the Earth Sphere Unified Nation, and at the same time, declare war against the Nation! My name is Mariemaia Khushrenada. I'm the daughter of Treize Khushrenada.	We, at Colony L-3X18999 hereby wish to announce our independence from the Earth Sphere Unified Nation and declare war! I am a legitimate heir of the World Nation Sovereign. My name is Mariemaia Khushrenada... daughter of Treize Khushrenada.	We, Colony L-3 X18999, declare independence from the United Earth Nation and at the same time declare war on them. I am the rightful heir to the United Earth Nation. My name is Mariemaia Khushrenada, the daughter of Treize Khushrenada.
Int. Preventer spacecraft, with both Sally Po and Lucrezia Noin, dressed in Preventer uniforms, watching the broadcast.			
Sally:	What'd she say?!	What?!	What?!
Noin:	His daughter?!	Treize's daughter?!	Treize's daughter!
Holiday scene of a city plaza decorated for Christmas and populated with families all staring at a large video screen broadcasting Mariemaia's image.			
Mariemaia:	I'm carrying out my father's will. It is in the human consciousness to fight!	I'm carrying out my father's will. It's in human nature to fight!	I will follow my father's wishes. Humans have a meaningful existence because of their will to fight.
Exterior of the ESUN Headquarters in Luxembourg. It is snowing. Scene shifts to an interior view of the President, dressed in a robe and a nightcap, talking on a video phone.			
President:	But how could you let this happen?! Why couldn't you have prevented this ahead of time?!	How could this happen?! Why couldn't you have prevented this?!	What's the meaning of this?! Why didn't you do something before this happened?!
Interior of Lady Une's office, set on an upper floor with large windows showing the lit buildings of the city at night. she is at her desk and talking on a video phone with the President.			

Lady Une:	I already reported on this matter the other day, Sir.	I reported this matter the other day.	I reported this matter the other day.
President:	I know that! But your department is getting sufficient funds to prevent this exact kind of situation!	I know that! But your department receives sufficient funds to prevent these situations!	I've read the report! But I gave you a budget so this sort of situation wouldn't happen!
Lady Une:	I understand, and we're doing everything we can to stop this from progressing. however, it appears that they had prepared for this extensively, even before our department was ever formed.	I understand that. But it seems they'd prepared for this even before our department was ever formed.	I understand. We're doing our best to prevent their actions but it seems like they were prepared in advance. Probably before our organization was formed...
The president disconnects the call, startling Une. She sets the receiver back on the cradle of the phone and stands with both hands braced on the surface of her desk.			
Lady Une:	I can stand here and make excuses all day. But the question still remains... whether or not we can we stop their aggression without some help.	I can stand here and make excuses all day. But the question remains... whether or not we can we stop their aggression without help.	They're just excuses. The problem is...can we stop them with our forces alone?
She hears a door open, and looks up at her unexpected visitor.			
Lady Une:	Who is it?	Who're you?	Who is it?!
Zechs enters her office and approaches her desk, his face hidden in deep shadow.			
Zechs:	Excuse me.	Excuse me.	Excuse me.
Lady Une:	Why... You're...	You're...	You...
Zechs:	I've come to ask for a code name. If I may suggest, I'd like the name "Wind"... appropriate for one who puts out fires.	I've come to ask for a code name. I'd like the name "Wind"... appropriate for one who puts out fires.	I would also like to have a code name. Perhaps "Wind." The wind that blows out the flame.
Zechs smiles, and the scene switches again.			
Act 2			
Ext. Heero and Duo's red transport spacecraft, switch to interior view of Heero and Duo in the cockpit of the craft.			
Duo:	We're almost in the L-3 Area. And... how do you suggest we get in?	We're almost in L-3 Area. So, how do you suggest we get in?	We're almost in L-3's sector. So, how are we gonna get in?
Heero:	We could take over a couple of mobile suits, but there's a strong possibility we'd be targeted while we're boarding it.	We could take over a couple mobile suits. But we'd probably be targeted while boarding.	We could use a Mobile Suit, but we'd probably be shot down before we landed.

Duo:	Then we'll have to fly straight through.	Then we'll have to fly straight through.	Then we'll just have to force our way through.
Heero:	It's the only way.	It's the only way.	We have no other choice.
Duo:	[Duo groans] Man! This time, try to use your head a bit, will ya?	Man! How about using your head?	Man, how about using your brain once in a while?
Heero:	Same to you.	You too.	You too.
Duo:	What...?!	What...?!	What?!
Int. Preventer shuttle. Sally and Noin hail the shuttle.			
Sally:	There's an unidentified shuttle ahead of us! It's flying straight into the troop of mobile suits!	Unidentified shuttle ahead! It's flying into the troop of mobile suits!	A civilian shuttle is ahead of us. It's heading for the Mobile Suits!
Noin:	Calling to the shuttle ahead of us; come in! This is a danger zone! Retreat now!	Attention, approaching shuttle! This is a danger zone! Retreat!	Message to shuttle, respond! This is a danger zone, turn back immediately!
Duo appears in a video communication window and waves at Sally and Noin.			
Duo:	Yo! Long time no see!	Yo! Long time no see!	Hey, long time no see!
Noin:	Duo! And Heero?	Duo... And Heero?!	Duo! Heero, too?
Duo:	Looks like they're gonna have quite a Christmas party there. So, you know, we thought we'd just give 'em a little present.	Seems they're gonna have quite a Christmas party. Thought we'd give them a little present.	Seems like there's gonna be a big Christmas party, so we're giving them a present.
Sally:	No way! Not without your Gundams! How are you going to retaliate?	Not without your Gundams! You have no way to retaliate!	You don't even have your Gundams! You haven't got a chance!
Duo:	Oh... we'll think of something. That is if we can get to the colony.	I'm sure we'll think of something. That's if we can get to the colony.	I think we can manage it. That is, if we can reach the colony.
Noin:	Duo, Heero. Why don't you join forces with us one more time?	Duo, Heero. Why don't you join forces with us once more?	Duo, Heero, why don't we join forces again?
Duo:	I'll think about it when the time comes. See ya! We don't want to be the last ones at the party now do we? P.S. Don't blame us if they run out of treats.	I'll think about it when the time comes. See ya! We don't want to be late for the party! Oh yeah. Don't blame us if they run out of food.	I'll think about it when the time comes. We'll be late for the party, see ya. P.S. Don't be upset if there's no cake left.
Duo ends the transmission and the screen fades to static and then disappears.			
Sally:	They haven't changed.	They haven't changed.	Dear me.

Noin:	Sally, we'll have to contain the Tauruses ourselves. We'll just direct their attention toward us.	Sally, we'll have to contain the Tauruses ourselves. Let's divert their attention to us.	Sally, we'll create a diversion for the Taurus. We have to get the enemy's attention.
Sally:	Okay! We're backing them up after all.	Okay. So we're backing them up after all.	Roger. So we end up backing them up anyway.
Noin:	Yes, but right now, we're depending on them.	But right now, we've gotta depend on them.	At the moment we only have them to rely on.
Sally:	Yes. But that's what's so reassuring!	Yes. That's what's so reassuring!	Yes, that's why it's so encouraging.
Duo and Heero's shuttle approaches X18999 and comes under fire from the Aries Mobile Doll troops surrounding the colony.			
Duo:	How's this for some shuttle maneuvering?!	How's this for some shuttle maneuvering?!	See that! Am I impressive or what?!
Heero:	I was counting on those skills right from the beginning.	I was counting on those skills right from the beginning.	Yeah, I was depending on your skills from the beginning.
Duo:	That's satisfying to hear!	That's good to hear!	You've just made my day!
Duo maneuvers the shuttle to evade the majority of the fire. Meanwhile, Sally and Noin have followed Heero and Duo, and begin to fire on the Aries from the Preventer shuttle, eventually revealing that the cargo hold contains a number of missiles, which they aim at the Aries forces.			
Duo:	Hold on tight, man! We're going in! Outta my way!	Hold on tight! We're going in! Outta my way!	Hold on tight! I'm gonna punch through! Outta my way!
The shuttle takes direct fire as it nears the docking bay of the colony. The red spacecraft separates from the Taurus carrier, and the Taurus carrier smashes an Aries against the side of the colony, while the red craft takes more fire before careening into a landing in the docking bay.			
Noin is seen piloting the disguised Preventer shuttle, now devoid of its cargo of missiles, out of the area.			
Colony interior: Heero (in a purple Space Leo) and Duo (now in a blue Space Leo), are under fire from a squad of Mariemaia's soldiers, also in Leos. Duo and Heero maintain contact with each other via the video monitors in the interior of their mobile suits, but the battle forces them in opposite directions.			
Duo:	I'm surprised they were able to keep this many mobile suits intact!	I'm surprised they kept this many mobile suits intact!	How the hell did they hide all these Mobile Suits?
Duo:	Staying here will only work to our disadvantage!	Staying here will only work to our disadvantage!	It's getting hard into hold this position.
Heero:	Destroy all that you can, then escape. Proceed at your own discretion.	Destroy all you can, then escape. Proceed at your own discretion.	Disengage after on this last one. We'll have to act independently from here on in.
Duo:	Roger!	Roger!	Roger!

Duo and Heero head off in different directions. Duo flies his mobile suit to the end of a corridor, a door opens, and a Serpent mobile suit stands waiting.			
Duo:	It's a new model!	It's a new model!	A new type of Mobile Suit?
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:	We'll 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.
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: 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 colonies to conquer Earth, all for the awakenings of a "new mankind"!	The purpose of this plan is not revenge! The plan is for the colonies to conquer Earth for the awakening of a "new mankind"!	This operation's purpose is not revenge! It's so the people of the Colonies 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, now.	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.
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.
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.			

<b>Quatre:</b>	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.
<b>Abdul:</b>	That's great! Then, let's take that course!	Great! Then let's take that route!	That's great! Let's take that route!
<b>Auda:</b>	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.
<b>Ahmed:</b>	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?
<b>Quatre:</b>	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.
<b>Auda:</b>	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.
<b>Rashid:</b>	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...
<b>Quatre:</b>	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.
<b>Rashid:</b>	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.
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.
Quatre:	I'm almost there, Sandrock.		
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 crueller destiny for him than Operation Meteor.	I cannot take away his kindness and purity. Although this may end up being a crueller 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.			
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 for 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 hi to the Goddess of Venus.	I...I'm okay. I've managed to arrive on the satellite. Take care, everyone. Say hi to the Goddess on Venus.	I...I'm alright. I made it. You all take care. My regards to the Goddess 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:	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 resources 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 Earth.	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.
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!
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!	Stop it immediately. 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 people than even you yourself realize.	As the Vice Foreign Minister, you're trusted by the colonies. You have a much greater level of influential power over the people than even you realize yourself.	As Vice Minister, the Colonies have trust in you. Your authority has much more influence than you think.
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.
Act 3			
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.			
Quatre:	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.			
Quatre:	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.			
Quatre:	This angle should take it straight in Earth's direction...	three...	3...
He moves out of the compartment and back into the corridor.			
Quatre:	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!
Tallgeese III floats above the glow of the Earth's atmosphere amid the wreckage of MO-III, and is approached by a Preventer shuttle piloted by Noin.			
Noin:	Ah, Zechs...	Zechs...	
Zechs turns a page in the book he is reading, and glances up at the communication monitor as it picks up an incoming signal.			
Zechs:	Is that you, Noin?	Is that you, Noin?	
Noin:	I've come to pick you up, Zechs.	I've come to pick you up.	
Zechs:	Thanks. So Noin, how have you been doing?	Thanks. Noin, how have you been?	
Noin:	Good. Zechs, it's been one year and two days.	Good. Zechs, it's been one year and two days.	
Earth, Brussels: People look to the sky as MO III burns up in a shower of falling stars against the night.			
Narrator:	Christmas, After Colony 196. Mariemaia's army has captured the Presidential Residence of the Earth Sphere Unified Nation. As snow continues to fall, peace on Earth has come to an end after one short year. And the Preventers, presently the world's only means of retaliation, were just too powerless to make a difference.	Christmas, After Colony 196. Mariemaia's army has captured the Presidential Residence of the Earth Sphere Unified Nation. As snow continues to fall peace on Earth has ended after one short year. And the Preventers, currently the only means of retaliation were just too powerless to make a difference.	
Song plays over events...			
Song:	<u>Last Impression</u>	<u>Last Impression</u>	

Dekim arrives on Earth in time to see the army of Serpent mobile suits parachute to their landing; Quatre sends Wing Zero off to rendezvous with Heero in space; as Mariemaia's soldiers panic, Heero leaves X18999 in a small shuttlecraft; at the ESUN headquarters, Serpent mobile suits form a perimeter around the building; Tallgeese III returns to Earth, where Une waits for Zechs; Duo, now conscious, is thrown into a detention cell by Trowa and Mariemaia's soldiers; Wufei, in Altron, hovers above the Earth's atmosphere; Dekim and his troops welcome Mariemaia and Relena to the ESUN headquarters.

	<p>As long as we can look each other in the eye and understand          People will go on freely and without hesitation          When we've overcome our mistakes, we can be truly kind          You and I have discovered          A great strength that we know as love          I believe your love, shivering          With a kiss I make a silent wish          Promise me this,          Please never forget          You exist in me, and I in you          I believe your dreams, my growing feelings for you          I change this longing to prayers for you</p>	<p>As long as we can look each other in the eye and understand          People will go on freely and without hesitation          When we've overcome our mistakes, we can be truly kind          You and I have discovered          A great strength that we know as love          I believe your love, shivering          With a kiss I make a silent wish          Promise me this,          Please never forget          You exist in me, and I in you          I believe your dreams, my growing feelings for you          I change this longing to prayers for you</p>	
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An alert tone beeps and Heero looks up at the approaching Wing Zero.

Heero:	It's here.	It's here.	It's here.
	<p>If only you could hear this heartbeat of mine.          Beating so strong and hard          So far away</p>	<p>If only you could hear this heartbeat of mine.          Beating so strong and hard          So far away</p>	

Heero flies the shuttle to meet up with Wing Zero, still encased in its protective wings. Heero abandons the shuttle and falls through space, landing and rolling down the surface of his Gundam until he manages to catch and hold on to the surface.

Interior of Wing Zero: Heero, having shed his spacesuit, powers up his Gundam, disengages the propulsion unit, and Wing Zero emerges from its protective canopy and heads towards Earth.

	Nothing is gained, and no one stays Let me offer to the baby's small hand This genuine throbbing of my heart We all want to be held in the priceless warmth forever Like the warmth of the sunlight As it shines through the forest I believe your love, the will to never give up (song fades)	Nothing is gained, and no one stays Let me offer to the baby's small hand This genuine throbbing of my heart We all want to be held in the priceless warmth forever Like the warmth of the sunlight As it shines through the forest I believe your love, the will to never give up (song fades)	
Earth, Brussels, Presidential Residence: Relena looks to the sky.			
Relena:	Heero...	Heero...	Heero...
The building shudders and begins to descend into the ground as Relena watches the passage of metal walls as they slide past her window. The entire building is lowered into the ground on a platform supported by six massive hydraulic columns, and a number of metal panels slide over the space above the building, securing it from attack.			
Int. Brussels Presidential Residence control center.			
MM Soldier:	Closing Gate 1, closing Gate 2. Closing Gates 3 and 4. Closing Gates 5 and 6. Brussels Presidential Residence blockade complete.	Closing Gate 1, closing Gate 2. Closing Gates 3 and 4. Closing Gates 5 and 6. Brussels Presidential Residence blockade complete!	Gate 1 closed. Gate 2 closed. Gates 3 and 4 closed. Gates 5 and 6 closed. Brussels Presidential Palace, closure is complete.
Int. Brussels Presidential Residence control center. In the room with Relena.			
Mariemaia:	My castle is now completely protected. Don't you find it strange? Why should a shelter such as this be necessary in such a peaceful world with no weapons? History is much like an endless waltz. The three beats of war, peace and revolution continue on forever. However, history will change upon the day of my coronation. The instant this year comes to an end, I will be on the top of the Earth Sphere, and the dawn of a new age will arrive. I will rule the world.	My castle is now completely protected. Don't you find it strange? Why should a shelter such as this be necessary in a peaceful world with no weapons? History is much like an endless waltz. The three beats of war, peace and revolution continue on forever. However, history will change with my coronation. The instant the year After Colony 196 ends, I will be on top of the Earth Sphere. And a new age will arrive.	Now my castle is ready. Don't you think it's strange that you'd need a shelter like this in a peaceful world with no weapons? You could say history is like an endless waltz. The three measures of war, peace and revolution continue in an endless cycle. But with my coronation, history will change. After Colony year 196. By the end of this year, I will be the most prominent figure in the United World Nation. A new era will begin.
Altron is floating in space above Earth, Wufei sleeps in the cockpit.			

Flashback to Colony A--at the L5 point, home of the Long Clan. Wufei is arguing with the Clan elders.			
Wufei:	You're dropping this colony onto Earth?! You're nuts! I will be piloting Nataka to get rid of the evils of the universe!!	You're dropping this colony onto Earth?! You're nuts! I'm piloting Nataka to wipe out the evils of the universe!!	You're going to drop this colony on Earth?! You can't be serious! The reason I use Nataka is to defeat the evil in this world!
Clan Member 1:	The Alliance has already decided to dispose of this colony.	The Alliance has already decided to dispose of this colony... it would be better to go ahead with Operation Meteor.	The Federation has notified us of this colony's disposal. Rather than being silently disposed of, it would be of better use in Operation Meteor.
Clan Member 2:	Rather than watch as it gets destroyed, it would be more worthwhile to go ahead with Operation Meteor.		
Wufei:	All we need to do is to defeat the enemies that must be defeated! Argh!	All we need to do is defeat the necessary enemies! I'll destroy all the evil, fair and square!	
Wufei runs from the room and is next seen powering up Shenlong.			
Wufei:	I'll will rid the Earth of all evil, once and for all!	There won't be a problem if we defeat the enemy! I'll defeat evil on an equal footing!	
Flashback ends, and Wufei awakes to the sight of the approaching Wing Zero.			
Wufei:	There he is.	He's here.	
Altron launches itself towards Wing Zero and attacks the other Gundam.			
Wufei:	I will not allow you to go to Earth!	I won't let you go to Earth!	I can't let you reach Earth!
Heero:	Is this what you interpret as justice?	Is this what you interpret as justice?	Is this your version of justice?
Wufei:	I need to determine for myself whether or not peace at the expense of lives can really be defined as peace! And I will become evil itself to find out! Humanity did not change. Although all enemies were defeated, Earth did not change one bit!	I need to determine myself whether or not peace at the expense of people's lives can be defined as peace! And I will become evil itself to find out! Humanity didn't change. All enemies were defeated, but Earth didn't change one bit!	I just want to know if peace built on sacrifice is truly just? For that, I will become evil. Earth hasn't changed. Defeating the enemy didn't change Earth at all!
Wufei continues to fight Heero above Earth's atmosphere.			

X-18999, colony interior, a tall building, Hotel Norar; Sally Po, in the uniform of Mariemaia's Army, armed and wearing a gas mask, moves through the hallways of the hotel amid the fallen bodies of Mariemaia's soldiers. She locates the area where MMA is holding some of the residents of the colony under armed guard, and tosses some gas canisters into the area, rendering the guards unconscious.			
Soldier:	Huh?	Huh?	
Soldier 2:	What's wrong? Hey, what's this smoke?	What's wrong? Hey, what's this smoke?!	
Soldier 3:	What is it?	What is it?	
The guards groan as the smoke fills the hall, and then they begin to fall unconscious. Sally catches the last guard as he falls, and settles him on the ground.			
Sally:	I'm sorry. I need to put you to sleep just for a moment.	I'm sorry. I need to put you to sleep just for a bit.	
Sally opens the door to the holding room, and removes her gas mask.			
Hostage:	Huh?	Huh?	
Sally:	Are you all okay?	I can see you're all okay.	
The hostages, including Catherine Bloom and the manager at Trowa's circus, all nod in agreement.			
A holding cell on X18999, Duo is lying on his side, hands cuffed together in front of him, he reaches into the hair behind his ear and retrieves a small black object (presumably a small explosive charge).			
Duo:	Let's see... Quatre should be here shortly...	Well, now. Quatre should be here any time.	Well, I suppose it's about time for Quatre to arrive.
Ext. Holding cell. An explosion is heard from within the cell.			
Soldier 1:	Huh?	What the...?	What the...?
Soldier 2:	What the...?	Here I come!	Here I come!
Duo kicks the cell door on top of the two guards stationed outside of it, and runs for the shuttle bay.			
Alarms sound and MMA fires at Duo as he sprints across the shuttle bay and leaps up into the waiting shuttle.			
Duo:	Yeee ha!		
Duo enters the cockpit and finds Trowa sitting at the controls.			
Duo:	Hey! You could've at least come to help me! There's nothing wrong with helping out a friend in need now, is there?	Hey, You could've at least come to help me! There's nothing wrong with helping out a friend in need.	That was so kind of you. I don't think it would've hurt to have come and helped me.
Trowa:	I wasn't waiting for you; I've been waiting here for someone else.	I wasn't waiting for you. But for someone else.	I wasn't waiting for you. It's the other one.
Duo:	Huh?	Huh?	Huh?

Sally walks up to the control bridge of the shuttle where Trowa and Duo are waiting.			
Sally:	Sorry to keep you!. All hostages have been rescued!	Sorry to keep you!. All hostages on this colony have been rescued!	Thanks for waiting. All the colony's hostages have been rescued.
Trowa:	Okay, let's go.	Okay, Let's go.	Then we'll leave.
Duo:	Oh, I see. So this is who you meant.	I see. So this is what you meant.	Okay, okay, I get the point.
Sally rests her hand on Duo's shoulder.			
Sally:	Well thank you, Duo. You were kind enough to leave me plenty of good treats.	Thank you, Duo. You were kind enough to leave me plenty of good treats.	Thanks, Duo. You left some cake for us.
Duo:	If you're joking, that's cruel. But if you're being sarcastic, that's even worse!	If you're joking, that's cruel. But if you're being sarcastic, that's even worse!	If that was a joke, it sucked. But if you were being sarcastic, it was even worse.
The shuttle launches towards Earth as MM's soldiers draw back from the exhaust of the engines.			
Wufei and Heero continue to attack each other with their Gundams.			
Heero:	The more you fight, the more sacrifice for peace becomes a waste. You must have realized that. The war we fought is over!	The more you fight, the more sacrifices for peace become a waste. You must've realized that. The war we fought is over!	The more you fight, the more the sacrifices for this peace are wasted. You should know that. Our war is over.
Wufei:	So are you saying that soldiers who know nothing but how to fight get discarded?	So we don't need warriors? Do soldiers who know nothing but battle get tossed aside?	So that's why you don't need warriors? You're just going to disregard the soldiers who lived only to fight?
Heero:	Soldiers have fought to attain a sense of peace! Believe in the world we live in today!	Soldiers have fought to attain a sense of peace! Believe in the world we live in!	Didn't the soldiers fight for peace? Try to believe in the world around us now!
Wufei:	I'm acting for the people who were used as weapons! I'm fighting on behalf of all soldiers, including yourself!	I'm acting for the people who were used as weapons! I'm fighting for all soldiers, including you!	I speak for all the soldiers who were used as weapons! I'm fighting for every soldier, including you!
The fight continues, even as the two mobile suits begin to fall through Earth's atmosphere.			
Heero:	Ah, Wufei.	Wufei.	Wufei...
Wufei:	Right now you and I are fighting like this. Isn't it true that you feel fulfilled as I do, whenever you're engaged in a fight?	You and I are fighting like this. Don't you feel fulfilled as I do, when you're fighting?	You and I are fighting! Aren't we fulfilled only when we fight?!

Heero:	Huh?		
Wufei:	You and I are the same! We are only able to acknowledge our existence in the battlefield!	You and I are the same! We can only acknowledge our existence on the battlefield!	You and I are the same! We can only find the meaning of our existence on the battlefield!
Heero:	Just remember, Wufei, Treize is dead! You have already defeated him!	Just remember, Wufei, Treize is dead!	Wufei, Treize is no longer here! You defeated him!
Wufei:	You're wrong! I still continue to fight him, even now!	You're wrong! I still fight him, even now!	You're wrong! I'm still fighting him!
On Earth in the city Brussels outside of the Presidential Residence: Zechs, in the Tallgeese III, and Noin, in the white Taurus mobile suit, fight against the Serpent mobile suits of Mariemaia's Army.			
Noin:	Zechs. The Brussels Presidential Residence is shield protected! We can't even get to it!	Zechs. The Brussels Presidential Residence is shielded! We can't get to it!	Zechs, Brussels Presidential Palace has set up its shelter shield. It's impossible to break though.
Zechs:	I realize that! But unless I do what I can, there's no one who is going to stand against them!	I realize that! But unless I do what I can, no one will stand against them!	I know it's impossible, but if we don't do it, no one will stand up to her.
Noin:	Who are you waiting for?	Who are you waiting for?	Who are you waiting for?
Zechs:	For those who hope for peace. If people allow Mariemaia to do as she wishes, they'll end up giving birth to a second Milliardo Peacecraft. Noin, you really don't have to stick around with me.	For those who hope for peace. If people allow Mariemaia to do as she wishes, they'll create a second Milliardo Peacecraft. Noin. You don't have to stick by me.	The people who want peace. If Earth is going over to Mariemaia, another Milliard Peacecraft will be born! Noin, you don't have to put up with me.
Noin:	Zechs, I told you a year ago that I will never leave your side. I've waited all of this time and I simply can't wait any longer.	Zechs. I told you a year ago that I would never leave your side. I've waited all this time. I don't want to wait any more.	No. I told you a year ago. I won't leave your side. I've been waiting so long, I'm not going to wait anymore.
Zechs:	Understood.	Understood.	Alright.
Wing Zero and Altron successfully penetrate the atmosphere, and Wing Zero opens its wings to slow its rate of descent, as Altron releases and then quickly discards a parachute before re-engaging in combat with Wing Zero.			
Wufei:	I do not accept to Relena Peacecraft's ways. Her belief that peace is attained by throwing away weapons and confining soldiers is wrong!	I do not consent to Relena Peacecraft's ways. Her belief that peace comes from discarding weapons and confining soldiers is wrong!	I don't approve of Relena Peacecraft. It's wrong to think you can achieve peace by just throwing away the weapons and locking up the soldiers.

Heero:	So that's why you're allowing Mariemaia's autocracy?!	So that's why you're allowing Mariemaia's autocracy?!	Is that why we should allow Mariemaia to be a dictator?
Wufei:	That's where the souls of those who fight gather!	That's where the souls of the soldiers are congregated!	It will be something for the soldiers to go by and....
Heero:	That may be okay for now, but Mariemaia will end up repeating history! The history full of miserable battles. Unless we stop this process now, more soldiers like ourselves will become necessary. If that happens, history will continue to repeat itself. Wufei, tell me. How many more people must we kill?	That may be okay for now. But Mariemaia will end up repeating history. A history full of miserable wars. Unless we stop this process now, more soldiers like ourselves will become necessary. If that happens, a history of tragedy will keep repeating itself. Wufei, tell me. How many more people must we kill?	That may be fine for now, but she's only repeating history. The sad and miserable history of war! If we don't stop it now, they'll need soldiers like us again! The tragedy called history will just be repeated. Wufei, tell me. How many more people do we have to kill?
Heero has brief flashback visions of the time when he accidentally caused the death of the young girl and her puppy.			
Heero:	How many more times must I kill that girl and her dog?	How many more times must I kill that girl and her dog?	How many more times do I have to kill that girl and her puppy...?
Wing Zero is now sparking with damage about the head, and Heero, sitting slack in the control chair, suddenly disengages from combat with Wufei and drops Wing Zero into the ocean below.			
Wufei:	Huh?		
Heero:	Zero will not tell me anything. Tell me, Wufei!	Zero won't tell me anything. Tell me, Wufei!	Zero never gave me an answer. Tell me, Wufei.
Wufei has brief flashback visions of the time when his colony self-destructed, and then drops altitude until Altron hovers over the place where Wing Zero dropped below the water.			
Wufei:	Would an incident like that have to be repeated again?	Would an event like that have to be repeated?	Are you telling me that everything is going to be repeated?
Act 4			
Ext. Space. In the resource satellite that stored the four Gundams, now smaller and pitted with damage and positioned above Earth. Sandrock, Deathscythe, and Heavyarms are all activated and awaiting the descent to Earth.			
Quatre:	Are you both ready to go?	Are you both ready to go?	Are you both ready?
Duo:	Yeah, any time you are!	Yeah, any time you are!	Yeah, any time!
Trowa:	This is what Operation Meteor should be.	This is what Operation Meteor should be.	This is how Operation Meteor should have been carried out.
Quatre:	Let's go now!	Let's go!	Let's go!

Sandrock slices open with bay door with two strikes of its shotels and the three Gundams fly through the atmosphere and towards Brussels.			
Int. In the control center of the Presidential Residence: a dozen soldiers of MMA are sitting at control consoles, presided over by Dekim, Mariemaia, and Relena.			
Soldier:	Tallgeese and Taurus are now past our Point D Number three defenses!	Tallgeese and Taurus are past our Point D number 3 defenses!	Tallgeese and Taurus have passed defense line 3, point D!
Dekim:	What can they do with only two suits? Send our counterattack troops to Point D!	What can they do with only two suits?! Send our remaining assault troops to point D!	What can those two do? Send a combat unit in that area to point D!
Soldier:	Yes, Sir!	Yes, Sir!	Roger.
Mariemaia:	It's beginning to look like a sibling reunion will be next to impossible this time.	Looks like a sibling reunion will be difficult this time.	What a shame. I don't think you'll be able to meet your brother.
Ext. Estate house. A television broadcast of the mobile suit battle taking place in Brussels.			
Dekim:	We are facing fools that are hopelessly retaliating against the new order. Consider how much meaning the lives that are likely to be lost will have.	We are facing fools that are hopelessly rebelling against the new order. Consider the significance of the lives that will be lost	There are fools who still resist our newly found law and order. You must all think of the true meaning of the blood that is going to be spilled.
Int. Estate house. A little girl sits next to her grandfather and clutches a teddy bear to her chest as they watch the broadcast together.			
Little Girl:	Grandpa. I thought there weren't going to be any more wars?	Grandpa. I thought there wouldn't be any more wars.	Grandpa, I thought we weren't going to fight anymore.
Grandfather:	I know.	That's right.	That's right.
Little Girl:	Then why are those people still having a war?	Then why are those people still having a war?	Then why are those people fighting?
Grandfather:	Unfortunately, dear, not everybody in this world is as reasonable as you are. [thinks] But in fact, the people are too reasonable. There are too few people who will retaliate against Mariemaia.	Unfortunately, not everyone in the world is as sensible as you. But in fact, people are too sensible. Too few people are retaliating against Mariemaia.	The world isn't made of good, understanding girls like you. But the public is too understanding. There are far too few people who will stand up to Mariemaia.
In a control room with many video monitors and a number of MMA soldiers dispatched and unconscious on the floor (perhaps the television broadcasting station?).			
Lady Une:	Does she believe this is Treize's ideal? She doesn't realize she's merely a puppet controlled by	Does she believe this is Treize's ideal? She doesn't realize she's merely Dekim's puppet.	This is Treize's ideal? They don't even realize that Dekim is manipulating them.

	Dekim.		
On the streets of Brussels, Zechs and Noin continue to fight against the Serpent troops of MMA. They are pressed back by the sheer number of Serpent suits.			
The Tallgeese III leaps over a Serpent mobile suit, and then drops behind it, impaling it on a beam sword.			
Serpent Pilot:	Huh?		
The Tallgeese and the white Taurus continue to take damage from the overwhelming number of Serpent mobile suits.			
Zechs:	We've reached our limit.	This is it.	I...Is this it...?
Noin:	I'm not saying any good-byes yet, Zechs!	I'm not saying any good-byes yet, Zechs!	I'm not saying goodbye, Zechs!
Zechs:	Of course not, Noin!	Of course not!	Naturally!
The front line of Serpents suddenly drops to the ground...			
Zechs:	Huh?		
...and Gundam Sandrock is revealed, shotels extended.			
Quatre:	I'm glad we weren't too late.	I'm glad we weren't too late.	Looks like we've arrived in time.
Noin:	Quatre!	Quatre?!	Quatre!
Sandrock cuts more Serpents apart, and the pilots from MMA scramble from the wreckage of their mobile suits. Quatre slides his goggles up to rest on his forehead and addresses Zechs and Noin.			
Quatre:	You two are truly impressive. You've fought this many without killing one soldier.	You two are truly impressive. You've fought this many without killing one soldier.	You two are amazing. All this fighting and not a single soldier killed.
Noin:	I'd be glad even if we could teach these people something.	I'd be glad if we could teach these people something.	I'm glad that we can be an example for you.
One of the Serpent mobile suits looks up at the sky, and sees Deathscythe Hell silhouetted against the full moon. Deathscythe lands, and neatly slices off the head components of the three nearest Serpent mobile suits.			
Duo:	Let's only take the weapons and war itself along with us to hell!	Let's take the weapons and war itself with us to hell!	Let's make it so the only thing we're taking to hell are the weapons of war!
Heavyarms makes its entrance into the melee with an acrobatic leap into a group of Serpent mobile suits, and then opens fire, leveling MMAs.			

Trowa:	Around two hundred and fifty left. That's fifty suits each. If we're just getting rid of the mobile suits, I'm sure we'll be able to manage it.	About two hundred and fifty left. That's fifty suits each. If that's all, then we should be able to manage.	Two hundred and fifty left. That's fifty each. If that's all the Mobile Suits, we should make it.
A crowd of people stand in an open city plaza, all looking up at an aerial view of the mobile suit fight within the city of Brussels, close-up views of the Gundams are presented as well.			
People:	[many sounds of surprise]	Gundams?!	Gundams!
From the control room of the Presidential Residence, Relena and Mariemaia sit in two chairs positioned on a dais at the back of the room; Dekim and the monitoring stations take up the center portion of the area, and a view of the mobile suit battle is displayed on the main video monitor in the front of the room.			
Dekim:	How much longer do those kids intend to retaliate against me?	How much longer will those punks retaliate against me?!	Those brats! How long do they plan to resist?
Mariemaia:	Even if they did destroy the mobile suits, there's no way they can break through this shelter. What they're doing is meaningless.	Even if they did destroy the Mobile Suits, there's no way they can break into this shelter. What they're doing is meaningless.	Even if they destroy the Mobile Suits, they can't reach this shelter. Their resistance is futile.
Relena slowly begins to stand up.			
Relena:	Hmm... I've been running.	I've been...	I...
Mariemaia:	What's the matter, Miss Relena?	What's wrong, Relena?	What is it, Miss Relena?
Relena continues to stand as she watches the video monitor in the front of the room.			
Relena:	I've been... I've been running from the truth.	I've been... I've been running away from the truth.	I... I was running away.
Mariemaia:	Huh?		
Relena leaves her position next to Mariemaia and runs over to one of the work stations. She shoves the MMA soldier out of the way and seizes control of the microphone.			
MMA Communications Officer:	Huh?		
Relena:	Everybody! Do not fear the image you're watching. Peace is not something that is given to you. Each person must...	People! Do not fear the broadcast you're watching. Peace is not something that is handed to you. Each person must...	People, you must not be afraid of what you see. Peace is not something that someone gives to you. It is something...
City plaza: The broadcast is interrupted first by the voice of Relena Darlian, then by a brief glimpse of her image before she is cut off, and static appears on the main screen in the city plaza.			
Man 1:	Hey, wasn't that...!	Hey, wasn't that...!	

Man 2:	That was Queen Relena!	That was Queen Relena!	That was Queen Relena...
Man 3:	What's going on?		
In the Presidential Residence, Relena pauses in the circle of four drawn pistols aimed at her.			
Dekim:	It's still much too early for your appearance to the people, Miss Former Queen.	It's still much too early for your appearance to the people... Former Queen.	Your appearance is yet to come, Your Majesty.
Mariemaia:	Are you guiding the public to battle? Aren't those actions against your policies of Total Pacifism?	Are you guiding the public to battle? Doesn't that go against your Total Peace Policies?!	Are you going to lead the people into war? Is that not against your total peace policy?!
Relena:	I no longer consider myself a Peacecraft. What is needed now are the hearts that will hope for a peaceful world, and not a principle or an assertion.	I am no longer a Peacecraft. What is needed now is not a principle or an assertion. But the heart to hope for peace.	I am not Peacecraft. It is not policy or assertion we need now, but the desire for peace!
Back in the city plaza, a large crowd has gathered to watch the video monitor.			
Crowd:	[overlapping voices, both concerned and fearful] What? What was that? It doesn't make any sense! What was she...?		
Dorothy:	You people just going to continue sitting on your butts?	Are you people just going keep sitting on your butts?	
The crowd turns to see who is insulting them, and Dorothy Catalonia is standing by herself back from the crowd.			
Man 1:	What?		
Dorothy:	Is Mariemaia the master you have all been waiting for? Come on, why don't you wag your tails and run to her.	Mariemaia is the master you have all been waiting for. Come on, wag your tails and run to her.	
Man 1:	Hey! You comparing us to dogs?	Hey! Are you comparing us to dogs?!	
Dorothy:	Oh, pardon me. Let me correct myself. You're not the dogs that wag their tail in front of their master.	Oh, I beg your pardon. Let me correct myself. You're not dogs that wag their tail in front of their master.	
Dorothy rubs her finger along her eyebrow and smiles.			
Dorothy:	In fact, you're the that gets wagged.	You're the tail that is wagged!	

Man 1:	Shut your mouth, lady! You're lookin' at a man that shot down five mobile suits in a war a year ago, so don't you be callin' us names!	Shut your mouth, lady! You're looking at a man who shot down five mobile suits in the war a year ago!	
Dorothy:	That's funny. I see no men around here. The only men I know are either buried or always have their faces displayed up on that screen!	That's funny. I see no men around here. The only men I know are either buried or are broadcast on that screen!	
Dorothy points at the video monitor on the building above the crowd.			
Crowd:	[overlapping voices] What does she mean? What is this?		
More scenes from the mobile suit battle in the streets are shown on the monitor, and the crowd continues to watch as Heavyarms, Deathscythe, Sandrock and Tallgeese III continue to take down the Serpent mobile suits.			
Man 2:	I guess peace is not something that is just handed to us, right?	Peace is not something that is just handed to us...	
Man 3:	I think we might have been mistaken.	I think we might have been mistaken.	
Man 4:	You're right. We should be fighting ourselves!. Of course, we won't have any weapons to fight with.	You're right. We should be the ones fighting. Of course, we won't use any weapons to fight.	
Man 5:	Is that the responsibility given to us survivors?	Is that the responsibility given to us survivors?	
Man 4:	We must prove that we deserve this peace that we have worked so hard to obtain. We must confirm that we are worthy of this freedom.	We must prove that we deserve this peace that we have worked so hard to obtain. We must confirm that we are worthy of this freedom.	
Man 1:	Hmm. Okay, I'm going! I'm going to where Miss Relena is if anybody wants to follow!	Okay, I'm going! I'm going to the Presidential Palace-to Relena!	
Man 6:	You mean now?	You mean now?	
Man 1:	Right now!	Yeah!	
Man 6:	But how, though?	But how?	
Man 1:	We'll find a way!	We'll find a way!	

Man 4:	I'm going too! I can't just wait around and not do anything!	I'm going too! I can't just wait around and not do anything!	
Man 7:	Count me in, too! Anyone else, just follow us!	Count me in, too! Anyone else, just follow us!	
Others:	Right, I'm ready to join you! I'm going too! Me too! It's time that we stood up for something!	Right, I'm joining you! I'm going too! Me too! It's time that we stood up for something! Will we get there in time?!	
Dorothy:	Well, I guess I've got no choice. Well, let me give you all a ride on my transportation.	I guess I've got no choice. Let me give you all a ride in my vehicle.	
Dorothy waves, and multiple large trucks pull up to the plaza area and stop.			
Back in the midst of the mobile suit battle, Duo, Trowa and Quatre work the same section of the city, but the supply of new Serpents seems never-ending. Duo slices two more Serpent mobile suits with Deathscythe's beam scythe...			
Duo:	Take this!	Take this!	
And then faces another seven Serpents down the next street he turns into...			
Duo:	Damn. They just keep coming, all at once!	Damn! They just keep coming, all at once!	
And plows his Gundam directly into them.			
Duo:	Here I go!	Here I go!!	
Heavyarms and Sandrock both continue to fight, taking down the MMA Serpents one and two at a time.			
Quatre:	Looks like we're fighting another losing battle.	Looks like we're fighting another losing battle.	
On the floor of the ocean, Wing Zero rests. Heero is sitting slack in the pilot's control chair in the Gundam, all power and controls are dark.			
The Zero System starts to power up, and then fades to black once again.			
Heero:	Hmm?		
Zero System powers up again, but this time the humming becomes louder as the rest of the Gundam's power systems come back online, and the head of Wing Zero shifts.			
Heero:	Zero? Can you move?	Zero. Can you move?	
The Gundam places a hand on the ocean floor, and slowly stands, extending its wings and crouching for takeoff.			
Heero:	Sure. This'll be your final flight.	Sure. This'll be your final flight.	
Heero moves the control levers, and the Gundam prepares the lift from the ocean floor.			

The street battle in Brussels worsens as the Serpent troops bring in heavier artillery, and the Gundams begin to take on some surface damage.			
Duo:	Ee-yah!		
Zechs:	Gundam pilots, you've done enough now! You must leave us and get out immediately!	Gundam pilots, that's enough! Leave us and retreat.	Gundam pilots, that's enough. Leave us, and retreat.
Quatre:	What? Get out? If we were fighting to kill, we would be done long ago.	Retreat?! If we were fighting to kill, we'd be done long ago.	Re...retreat... If this was a battle to take lives, it would have ended long ago.
Sandrock loses the use of one of its shotels and steps back from the ongoing fire of the Serpent mobile suits.			
Quatre:	But, if we did, then there'd be no meaning at all in our coming back here!	But then coming back here would be meaningless!	But that would've defeated the point of us coming.
Noin:	But at this rate, you'd die in vain!	At this rate, you'd die in vain!	But if you stay, you'll die for nothing.
Duo:	If we'd planned on retreating, we'd have been gone. Though, I know it'll be tough to continue fighting.	If we'd planned on retreating, we would've been gone. I know it'll be tough to keep fighting, though.	If we were gonna retreat, we would've been on the run from the start. But this's a bit ridiculous going on like this.
Trowa:	We used to be just like them, Duo. They've been coaxed by Dekim into believing that their only purpose in this life is to fight battles.	We used to be just like them. Dekim coaxed them into believing their reason for living is to fight.	They are the way we used to be. Dekim is manipulating their purpose in life.
Noin flies above the street in her Aries, and fires down from above.			
Noin:	But you'll die!	But...!	But...!
Duo:	Hey, don't worry about it. We're gotten pretty good at these losing battles!	Hey, don't worry about it. We're gotten pretty good at these losing battles!	Don't let it bother you. We're used to having our asses kicked all the time.
Deathscythe flies at yet another Serpent mobile suit, and Sandrock fights on, now with only a section of one shotel left.			
Quatre:	And that's the reason why we've always been able to remain as ourselves.	That's why we could always be true to ourselves.	And that's why we can be who we are.
Int. Control room of the presidential estate. Relena stands and addresses Dekim and, at his side, Mariemaia.			

Relena:	The reason I returned to being a Darlian was not to take revenge for my father. Nothing can be accomplished with revenge. Hatred will only result in bringing more hatred!	I didn't go back to being Darlian to get revenge for my father. Nothing can be achieved through revenge. Hatred will only result in breeding more hatred!	I did not return to being Darlian for my father's revenge. Nothing comes from revenge. Hatred will only create more hatred.
Mariemaia:	You think that way now because you lost your battle. But my thoughts are different. I will truly be victorious.	You only think that way because you lost your battle. But I'm different. I will truly be victorious.	That is because you lost. But I am different. I will be the victor.
Soldier:	The Gundams have all stopped fighting.	The Gundams have all stopped fighting.	The Gundams have ceased fire.
Mariemaia tilts her head at Relena.			
Mariemaia:	Told ya!	Told you.	See.
Duo powers off Deathscythe's beam scythe and backs his Gundam into a protective position with Sandrock and Heavyarms; the Gundams are surrounded by Serpent mobile suits. Tallgeese III and Noin's white Taurus are positioned back to back near a wall only a short distance away.			
Duo:	I've got nothing left, but our self-detonating devices could take out about half the remaining suits. What do you think?	I've got nothing left. Self-detonating could take out about half the suits left. What do you think?	We're outta ammo. We could clear half of them if we self-destruct. Should we?
Trowa:	No. Detonation should be done away from them. We must limit casualties to just ourselves.	No. Detonation should be done away from them. Limit the casualties to just ourselves.	If you're going to self-destruct, don't take anybody else with you. We're the only ones who should die.
Duo:	Yeah, guess you're right.	Guess you're right.	Y...you're right.
An alert tone sounds in Quatre's cockpit, quickly followed by responses from the other pilots.			
Quatre:	Huh?	What?!	Hey...
Trowa:	Where?		
Duo:	Above us!	Above us!	Another enemy?!
Zechs:	Wing Zero!	Wing Zero!	Wing Zero!
Wing Zero, carbon-scored and damaged from the fight with Altron and its subsequent plunge through the Earth's atmosphere, holds position in the sky above Brussels, its massive buster rifle pointed at the Presidential Estate barricade below.			
Heero:	Locked onto the target!	Locked onto target!.	Target, locked on.
Int. Control room of the presidential estate. In the control center, alerts sound.			
Soldier:	Another Gundam confirmed, sir! It's in the	Another Gundam confirmed!	Another Gundam has appeared above us!

	sky!		
Dekim:	What?!	What?!	What?!
Soldier:	Mr. Dekim! We're online with one of the Gundam pilots!	Mr. Dekim! We're online with one of the Gundam pilots!	Sir, there's a transmission from the Gundam pilot!
Heero's image comes up on the main monitor screen.			
Relena:	Heero!	Heero!	Heero.
Heero:	Let me confirm. Your shelter shield is activated?	Let me confirm. Your shelter shield's activated?	Confirm that your shelter shields are up.
Dekim:	What are you planning?	What are you planning?	What are you...?
Heero:	Your shelter secure, is it?	Is your shield activated?	Are your shields perfect?
Mariemaia:	Of course it is. See for yourself just how powerless you are!	Of course it is. Admit to yourselves just how powerless you are!	Of course. Now you shall learn how small you are!
Heero:	Roger that.	Roger.	Roger.
Mariemaia:	Huh?		
Heero fires upon the shield, and the power of the blast destroys all of the Serpent mobile suits on the surface and cracks the shield plate. The force of the blast causes the control room to shudder.			
Dekim:	Gather all the Serpents here! Shoot down Wing Zero!	Gather all the Serpents here! Shoot down Wing Zero!	Assemble Serpent Unit! Bring Wing Zero down!
Mariemaia:	Wh.. what a miserable person. He's... He's not going to be able to achieve anything.	What a miserable person. He's not going to prove anything.	H...he's such a wretched man. It's a w...waste of time d...doing such a thing...
Relena:	Are you afraid, Mariemaia?	Are you afraid, Mariemaia?	Are you scared, Mariemaia?
Mariemaia:	Humph.		
Heero fires upon the shield a second time, but Wing Zero begins to break apart under the strain. Flame bursts from the verneirs, armor falls from the torso of the suit, electrical shorts spark within the cockpit, and the left arm of the mobile suit breaks free.			
Dekim:	That's impossible! How could this be happening?	That's impossible! How could this be happening?	Impossible, how could this...?
Soldier:	The shield has lost half its strength! Wing Zero's aim is accurate to one-hundredth of a unit! This shelter will collapse for certain it it's hit again in the same place!	The shield's lost half its strength! Wing Zero's aim is accurate to one-hundredth of a unit! This shelter will collapse if it's hit again in the same place!	Shield defense is down by half. Wing Zero's aim is accurate by point 2 decimals. If he hits the same place again, the shelter will collapse!

Dekim:	[addressing Heero] Stop it! Don't you realize that Relena Peacecraft is in here!	Stop it! Relena Peacecraft is in here!	Stop! Relena Peacecraft is here, too!
Heero:	Hmmm.		
Heero lowers the beam rifle only slightly.			
Relena:	Heero. Hmm.	Heero.	Heero.
Mariemaia:	Huh?		
Serpent mobile suits take flight and fire upon Wing Zero.			
Heero has a brief flashback to the little girl and her puppy, and the girl handing him the yellow flower. Heero leans forward, ignores the attacking Serpent mobile suits, and takes aim on the shield once more. He fires, and this time Wing Zero breaks up and flames and smoke exhausts into the cockpit.			
The other Gundam pilots, Zechs, and Noin all look up at the explosion.			
Quatre:	Heero!	Heero!	Heero!
Others:	[gasps]		
Wing Zero's final shot breaks through the protective shield, and the control center bursts into flames as well. Lady Une runs in from the back of the control room and tackles both Relena and Mariemaia to the ground.			
Lady Une:	Are you okay?	Are you okay?	Are you alright?
Mariemaia:	Yeah. Who are you?	Who are you?	You're...?
Lady Une:	Even though you may be mistaken, I personally cannot allow His Excellency Treize's daughter to die.	Even though you may be mistaken, I can't allow the daughter of His Excellency, Treize, to die.	Even if you're in the wrong, I cannot let Treize's daughter die.
Mariemaia:	Huh?		
Soldier:	Another Gundam has arrived. This time at the Number Four defense line at Point E!	Mr. Dekim! Another Gundam has arrived at defense line number 4 point E! Also...	Lord Dekim, there's another Gundam on defense line 4, point E and also...
Brussels: Altron stands in the center of a city square with many people standing at the feet of the mobile suit. Serpent mobile suits stand opposite Altron, and the people stand between Altron and the Serpents, shouting.			
Man:	There is no way we would obey you!	There is no way we'd obey you!	We're not listening to you anymore!
Man 2:	We don't want any more battles!	We don't want any more wars!	We don't want war!
Man 3:	We want to protect the peace here all by ourselves!	We want to protect the peace here ourselves!	We will protect our peace!

From their respective mobile suit cockpits...			
Wufei:	Battles like these are not decided by the soldiers. Thanks to these people, I can now give up fighting!	Battles like these are not decided by soldiers. Thanks to them, I can give up fighting!	Battles are not fought by soldiers. At last I can leave the fighting behind me.
Wufei closes his eyes, smiles, and nods to himself.			
Wufei:	This, Treize, is my goodbye.	This is goodbye, Treize.	Farewell, Treize.
Noin:	Oh, Zechs.	Zechs.	Zechs...
Zechs:	This is good. We don't have to abandon all hope just yet.	This is good. We don't have to abandon hope just yet.	This way...this way, I won't have to give up hope again.
Trowa:	The detonating device missed its chance again.	The detonating device missed its chance again.	The self-destruct was wasted again.
Dekim watches the video monitor in disbelief.			
Dekim:	Who the hell are those people?	Who the hell are they...?!	What are they...?!
Lady Une:	While His Excellency fought losing battles, he loved people who weren't afraid keep their stance and fight, and that is why the people are so able to accept the Gundams. It is not the victor that moves the heart of the people.	While His Excellency fought losing battles, he truly loved people who weren't afraid to fight. And that is why people can accept the Gundams. It's not the heart of the victor that moves the heart of the people.	Treize loved people with the will and determination to fight, even in bad times. And that is why people will accept the Gundams. It's not the victor who moves the people.
Wing Zero crashes to the ground, the access hatch opens with an explosive charge, and Heero falls from the cockpit and stumbles to his feet.			
In the control center, Dekim continues to watch the video monitor.			
Dekim:	This is insane! We can not be defeated! We, the Barton Family, are the true rulers of the Earth Sphere! Miss Mariemaia! Assume your position as head of the Earth Sphere!	This is crazy! We can not be defeated! We, the Barton Family, are the true rulers of the Earth Sphere! Miss Mariemaia! Assume your position as head of the Earth Sphere!	Ridiculous! We know no defeat! The Barton Family is the true conqueror of the world! Please, Mariemaia, now is the time to stand at the head of the Nation!
In a daze, Mariemaia stumbles towards Dekim.			
Mariemaia:	I am... victorious... I'm carrying out the will of my father...	I am... victorious... I'm carrying out my father's desires...	I am the victor... I will fulfill my father's will...
Lady Une walks around to step in front of Mariemaia and raises her hand as if to slap Mariemaia across the face.			
Lady Une:	Hmm. Do forgive me.	Forgive me!	Forgive me.

Relena steps in front of Lady Une, and strikes Mariemaia across her face. Mariemaia holds her hand to her cheek and looks dazed.			
Mariemaia:	Huh?		
Relena:	Excuse me, but it's about time you opened your eyes, Mariemaia.	Excuse me. But it's time you opened your eyes, Mariemaia.	Excuse me, but it's time you realized, Mariemaia.
Mariemaia:	Huh? Miss Relena...	Relena...	Miss Relena...
Relena:	You have now learned what real fear is. So I am sure you are now able to acknowledge all the mistakes you have made in the past.	You have learned what real fear is. So I'm sure you can see all the mistakes you've made.	Now you understand fear. You should be able to accept your own mistakes.
Dekim:	Stop right there, Relena Peacecraft. Dekim points a gun at Relena I can't allow you to brainwash my Mariemaia with such garbage!	Stop right there, Relena Peacecraft. I can't allow you to brainwash my Mariemaia with such trash!	That's enough, Relena Peacecraft. I wish you wouldn't put ideas into my Mariemaia's head.
Relena:	If you wish to shoot me, go right ahead! I am prepared to die!	If you wish to shoot me, go right ahead! I'm prepared to die!	Shoot if you wish. I am resolved.
Dekim:	Then I'll tell you what the truth is before you die. The public is always expected to obey the victor!	Then I'll tell you the truth before you die. The public must obey the victor!	I'll tell you the truth before you die. People are there to follow the victor.
Dekim fires his gun at Relena. Mariemaia pushes Relena out of the way and runs directly into Dekim's bullet, she stumbles and falls to the ground as Dekim and the surrounding soldiers gasp in horror.			
Relena:	Mariemaia!	Mariemaia!	Mariemaia!
Relena runs to the aid of Mariemaia as the pool of blood under the young girl spreads.			
Dekim:	We can always create a replacement for Mariemaia! I made her after all!	We can always create a replacement for Mariemaia! I made her after all!	I can replace Mariemaia easily. Even she's the one that I...
Dekim takes aim at Relena again.			
Lady Une:	Dekim!	Dekim!	Dekim!
Lady Une shouts out at Dekim, and draws her sidearm, taking aim. A shot is fired, and Dekim falls to the ground, bleeding and gasping. A soldier of Mariemaia's Army stands to the side, holding a pistol and shaking slightly.			
Soldier:	I have executed the rebel, Dekim. I express my apologies for betraying His Excellency.	I've executed the rebel. I express my apologies for betraying His Excellency, Treize.	I...I have executed the traitor. We wish to atone for our betrayal of His Excellency Treize by this.

The soldier salutes, and the remaining soldiers follow his lead. Relena and Une both kneel at the side of Mariemaia. Relena holds her and settles the girl onto Une's lap for support and talks to her.			
Relena:	Mariemaia, hold on!	Mariemaia, hold on!	Mariemaia, hold on.
Mariemaia:	Relena, I was mistaken. I'm so sorry.	Relena, I was mistaken. I'm sorry.	I was wrong... I...I'm sorry...
Relena:	Mariemaia.	Mariemaia.	Mariemaia.
Heero:	I'll relieve you of your pain.	I'll put you out of your misery.	I'll put you to rest.
Heero speaks from the dark corner of the room, and Relena turns around, surprised, and sees Heero holding a gun, which is pointed at Mariemaia.			
Relena:	Huh? Heero.	Heero.	Heero.
Mariemaia:	I thank you.	Thank you.	Thank you.
Heero fires an empty gun at Mariemaia, symbolically killing her and her past. Mariemaia closes her eyes and smiles.			
Heero:	I've killed Mariemaia. I will... never kill... anyone ever again.	I've killed Mariemaia. I...I will never kill again. I don't have to kill any more.	I've killed Mariemaia. I...I won't kill anyone, anymore...
Heero shifts his grip on the gun, his arm collapses, he drops the gun, and stumbles forward.			
Heero:	I don't have to any more.	I don't have to kill any more.	I've killed Mariemaia. I...I won't kill anyone, anymore...
Relena:	Oh! Heero...	Heero!	Heero!
Relena leaves Mariemaia in Une's care and runs to catch an unconscious and falling Heero, she grabs him around his waist as he collapses, and they fall to the ground together, and she eases him so his head is resting on her chest.			
Relena:	Oh, Heero.	Heero...	Heero.
Lady Une is holding Mariemaia, and she calls out to the soldiers in the room.			
Lady Une:	We can still save her! Take her to the doctor!	There's still hope for her! Take her to the doctor!	There's still hope! Get her to the medical room quickly!
Soldier:	Yes, ma'am!	Yes, ma'am!	Yes, ma'am!
Relena strokes Heero's hair and closes her eyes.			
Relena:	Oh, finally, it's over.	Finally, it's over.	It's finally over...
Heero mumbles something and moves his head closer.			
Relena:	Hmmm.		
Relena continues to stroke Heero's hair, soothing him.			

Exterior of the city plaza with a large number of people gathered around the feet of the mobile suits, Serpent and Altron alike. Mariemaia's soldiers descend from their Serpents and discard their rank and insignia in a pile on the ground, shedding their uniform hats and armbands along with their armaments, which they then burn in a bonfire as the people watch and Wufei looks on from his vantage point in Altron.			
Dawn breaks across the skyline of the city, revealing the profiles of Deathscythe, Heavyarms and Sandrock. Duo is standing on a grassy hill, detonator in hand and looking at the Gundams.			
Duo:	Well, it's goodbye for real, buddy.	This time it's goodbye for real, buddy.	This time, it is the end, partner.
He depresses the plunger on the detonator, and the three mobile suits glow red about their seams before dissolving within a bright arc of light. The scene turns to the right, and Trowa, Duo and Quatre are seen standing on a rocky hillside, surrounded by trees and blue sky.			
Trowa:	I've once again become nameless.	I've become nameless again.	I'm back to being nameless.
Quatre:	[turns to look at Trowa and offers] Trowa sounds fine to me. Why not keep it, Trowa?	Trowa sounds fine to me. Why not keep it, Trowa?	I don't think it makes a difference. Trowa is Trowa.
Duo:	Names are things other people give ya. There's no point wasting time worrying. What's important is that we have a place we can call home, right?	Names are give to you by others. No point wasting time worrying about it. What's important is having a place we can call home. Right?	Names are for other people to call you. It's no use trying to change that. Anyway, we've got someplace to go home to, right?
Trowa:	Yeah, you're right, Duo.	Yeah, you're right.	You're right.
In a river valley deep in the mist-filled mountains of China, Gundam Altron explodes in a burst of white light as Wufei watches from a stone outcropping.			
Wufei:	Nataku, may you rest in peace.	Nataku, may you rest in peace.	Nataku, rest in peace.
He turns and Sally is standing behind him, dressed in a Preventers uniform.			
Sally:	Wufei. It seems Noin and Zechs have disappeared somewhere. So, whatta you say? Do you wanna come work and with me?	Wufei. Noin and Zechs have disappeared somewhere. What do you say? Wanna come work with me?	Wufei. Noin and Zechs have disappeared somewhere. How about it? You want to work with me?
Wufei:	Do you mean, work as a Preventer? Hmm, why not?	As a Preventer? Why not?	A Preventer, eh...? Sounds good.
Above Earth's atmosphere in a small silver spacecraft.			
Noin:	Are you sure? The Terraforming Project hasn't even officially started yet.	Are you sure? The Terra Formation Project hasn't officially started yet.	Are you sure? Terraforming still isn't in the operational stage.

Zechs:	It's something Relena is working on, and it won't be easy. That's why a dead person would be perfect for the job. Noin, are you sure you...	Relena is working on it, and it won't be easy. That's why a dead person would be perfect for the job. Noin, are you sure you...	It's something Relena wants to do. It's bound to be rash. That's why someone who's already dead has to do it. Noin, you don't have to...
Noin:	Zechs, please don't make me repeat myself, again.	Don't make me repeat myself, Zechs.	Don't make me repeat myself, Zechs.
Against a background of stars.			
Narrator:	After Colony year 197, peace has returned to the people. And from this point on in history, weapons called mobile suits, including the Gundams, were never seen again.	After Colony year 197. Peace has returned to the people. And from this point on, weapons known as Mobile Suits, including Gundams, were never seen again.	After Colony year 197. The people have regained their peace. In the history that followed, weapons called Mobile Suits, including Gundams, never appeared again.
Song:	<a href="#">Last Impression</a>	<a href="#">Last Impression</a>	<a href="#">Last Impression</a>
While the ending song plays, scenes continue from the end of the movie...			
<p>Lady Une, dressed in civilian clothing, pushes a wheelchair-bound Mariemaia through a sunny ocean-side graveyard.</p> <p>Duo wanders through a busy marketplace, barter with a junk dealer for a specific part, bows at the man and then hugs him when the deal is agreed to. Duo then walks through the colony city with his purchase, sees Hilde sitting at an Asian restaurant, drinking tea and eating rice dumplings. He joins her, chokes on a dumpling, and gulps his tea.</p> <p>A shuttle approaches X18999. Inside the colony, a busy construction site with a multistory building, Quatre checks a clipboard list as Rashid offers him a beverage. The other Maganac soldiers, now wearing construction overalls the same tan color as Quatre and Rashid's, run by carrying building materials.</p> <p>The exterior of a circus tent, followed by an interior view of three elephants balancing balls on the end of their trunks as Catherine flies through the air on her trapeze and lets go, and Trowa leaps into the air and lands on a high wire, hands outstretched. Catherine lands in his arms, and a white dove lands on her outstretched hand.</p> <p>A fireball of an explosion rises above the desert like a setting sun, the camera moves to the right, revealing a military Jeep, with Sally Po standing and watching the explosion through binoculars as Wufei Chang, now also wearing a Preventers uniform, enters data into a laptop computer in the neighboring seat. Sally sits down in the drivers' seat and the Jeep drives off in a cloud of dust.</p> <p>Zechs and Noin are in a spacecraft, dressed in Preventer spacesuits, and sitting comfortably on either side of a chess board.</p> <p>Relena is standing in the receiving line at a formal dignitary event outside of a white estate house.</p> <p>Heero is standing on a crosswalk in the middle of a busy city square. He looks to the sky...</p>			
Heero:	Mission complete.		

Camera pulls up to an aerial view of the city, and the screen fades to black and the end credits scroll up the screen.