

Gundam Wing Series



Episode 01: The Shooting Star She Saw

	Bandai Voice Actor Transcript	Bandai Subtitles	Hong Kong/Fansub Subtitles
Opening Song and Titles: Just Communication			
Ext. Space. The camera pans along the exterior of a colony, stars rise in the background amid small explosions along the metal skin of the structure. A space shuttle prepares to launch from the surface of the colony into space. Leo mobile suits fire upon the shuttlecraft, and it explodes shortly upon leaving the runway. A hatch opens, revealing the interior of the colony, and scenes of mobile suits and ground troops moving through residential areas and detaining civilians.			
Narrator:	With high expectations, human beings leave Earth to begin a new life in space colonies. However, the United Earth Sphere Alliance gains great military powers, and soon seizes control of one colony after another in the name of Justice and Peace. The year is After Colony 195. Operation Meteor. In a move to counter the Alliance's tyranny, rebel citizens of certain colonies scheme to bring new arsenals to the Earth, disguising them as shooting stars. However, the Alliance headquarters catches on to this operation.	With high hopes, humans leave Earth to begin a new life in the space colonies. But the United Earth Sphere Alliance gains military power and in the name of Justice and Peace seizes control of one colony after the other. The year is After Colony 195. Operation Meteor. To counter the Alliance's tyranny, rebel colonists bring new arsenals to the Earth disguising them as shooting stars. But the Alliance headquarters catches on to this operation.	Humankind departed from planet earth, seeking a life on space colonies. But as time went by, the World Federation brought the colonies under its control one after another using its overwhelming military power in the name of peace and justice. After Colony, Year 195... The beginning of Operation Meteor... It was a secret operation by a few colonies which tried to stand against the Federation. The operation was to secretly smuggle specially camouflaged combat weapons onto the earth. However, the operation had been detected by Federation leaders...
Ext. Space. Switch to scenes of launches of different types of spacecraft, all launching from different colonies and heading towards Earth. Five in total.			
Title:	The Shooting Star She Saw	The Shooting Star She Saw	The Meteor The Girl Saw
Ext. Space. An Alliance observation satellite in near-Earth orbit. Switch to an interior view of the Alliance soldiers working in front of their video display monitors and noticing something unusual on their monitoring equipment.			
Soldier 1:	Moving object confirmed at Lagrange Point AX moving in the GY position. Estimated to	Moving object confirmed at La Grange Point AX moving in the GY position. Estimated	Slight gravity shift was observed between Lagrange Point A-X and G-Y.

	reach Earth in 600 seconds.	to reach Earth in 600 seconds.	
The object will reach the earth's atmosphere in 600 seconds.			
Soldier 2:	It's not just one.	It's not just one.	Not just one, huh?
Soldier 1:	No sir. The radar has picked up five metal objects.	No sir. The radar's picked up five metal objects.	Right. The radar reports five metal objects approaching earth.
Soldier 2:	Zechs is in the atmosphere. Let him know what we've found. It's probably parts from an old satellite or something else like that.	Zechs is in the atmosphere; let him know. It's probably old satellite parts or something like that.	Report this to Lt. Zechs, just in case. I'm sure they're just pieces of an old satellite or something, though.
Soldier 1:	Yes, sir.	Yes, sir.	Roger!
Ext. OZ Supersonic Jet in low orbit, Switch to interior view of the cabin, with the pilot (Otto) and copilot visible in front, and Zechs sitting in the command position centered behind them reading a report on a clipboard.			
Copilot:	Lieutenant Zechs. Surveillance is reporting a meteorite.	Lieutenant Zechs. Surveillance is reporting a meteorite.	Lt. Zechs, a report just came in it's regarding some falling meteors.
Zechs:	Figures. The satellite surveillance folks are practically blind. They really think a meteorite would ride the wave course to enter the Earth's atmosphere?	The satellite surveillance guys are practically blind. They think a meteorite would ride the wave course to enter Earth's atmosphere?	The crews on the observation satellite must all be blind. If they were meteors, how could they all be on the earth re-entry level?
Copilot:	So, it's just as OZ Headquarters told us.	It's just as OZ Headquarters said.	So, it's just as headquarters warned us...
Zechs:	Right, it's Operation M for certain; there's no doubt about it. How many of them can this carrier catch up with?	Mm-hm. It's the colonies' operation M. How many can we catch?	Yes. This must be the colonies' Operation M. How many of those can our radar locate?
Otto plots out the projected landing point for the object, in the ocean just south of Vietnam on a current political map.			
Otto:	Just one; the one headed for Eastern Eurasia.	Just one; the one headed for Eastern Eurasia.	Just one--the one which will be falling somewhere in the Eastern Eurasia.
Zechs:	One would do just dandy. A hired front line soldier mustn't rush to battle.	One would do just dandy. A hired front line soldier mustn't rush to battle.	Well, one should be enough for now. There is no reason for mercenaries in the front like us to be overworked for meaningless honor.
Copilot:	That's quite the bold statement, sir.	That's quite the bold statement, sir.	That's a very frank statement, Sir.

Zechs:	[slight laugh] I told you. I am a true soldier.	I told you. I'm a true soldier.	As I always say... I'm just a soldier.
Ext. Near-Earth Orbit. The rising sun breaks over the crest of the Earth, revealing the Wing Gundam entry craft. Inside the cockpit, the pilot is making preparations for his final approach to Earth.			
Heero:	All areas functioning. Will commence operations in seven minutes.	All areas functioning. Commencing operations in seven minutes.	Right on schedule. Seven minutes to re-entry.
An alarm sounds, and he checks his proximity monitor and sees a space transport shuttle nearing his position.			
Heero:	A civilian shuttle...	A civilian shuttle...	A commercial shuttle...?
Int. Space Shuttle. Mr. Darlian is seated next to his daughter, who is looking out of the window at the view of the Earth below.			
Flight Attendant:	Mr. Darlian. The shuttle will soon enter the atmosphere. Please be sure to fasten your seat belt and remain seated.	Mr. Darlian, The shuttle will soon enter the atmosphere. Please be sure to fasten your seat belt and remain seated.	Darlian-sama, this shuttle will re-enter the atmosphere momentarily. Please stay in your seat and keep your seatbelt fastened for your safety.
Mr. Darlian:	What's the matter Relena? Aren't you glad to be coming home to Earth?	What's the matter Relena? Aren't you glad to be coming home to Earth?	What's wrong Relena? You don't want to go back to earth?
Relena:	No, not a bit.	No, not a bit.	No, I don't.
Mr. Darlian:	I'm sorry I couldn't spend much time with you, but I'm afraid my work keeps getting in the way.	Sorry I couldn't spend time with you. Work keeps interfering.	It's my job, you know. I feel bad about taking you from one place to another.
Relena:	Father, next time we go out to space, how about leaving yourself a little bit of free time?	Father, next time we go out to space how about leaving yourself a little free time?	Father, please make a longer commitment next time.
Relena sees a bright object in the night sky, and both she and her father turn and watch out of the opposite shuttle window.			
Relena:	Huh? Father, what is that?	Father, what is that?	Father, what's that?
Int. Wing Gundam entry craft. Heero retracts the protective casing on the main weapon at the front of the craft and prepares to fire on the shuttle.			
Heero:	Relative speed to target: 01545. Engaging auto lock. Ready to shoot the obstacle down.	Relative speed to target, 01545. Engaging auto lock. Ready to shoot down obstacles.	The target's relative speed: 01545. Auto Lock: On. An obstacle to re-entry must be shot down.
Another proximity alarm goes off, and he checks his monitors--finding that the OZ Supersonic Jet is now within range of his position.			
Heero:	Earth's assault carrier?	Earth's assault carrier?!?	A patrol craft?
Ext. OZ Supersonic Jet, now closing on Wing Gundam and the space shuttle. Switch to interior view of			

the pilots and Zechs.			
Otto:	We've caught up. I'll bring it up on screen.	We've caught up. I'll bring it up on screen.	We've got it. I'll put it on the monitor.
Zechs:	Just as I thought. So that's their little "battle seed" all ready to sprout into new battles.	Just as I thought. So that's their "battle seed" all ready to sprout into new battles.	Just as I thought. This is the so-called 'egg of war', which might cause a lot of trouble in the future.
Copilot:	[soft laugh] Operation M.	Operation M.	Operation M?
Zechs:	He has to reduce speed; there's a civilian shuttle ahead.	He has to slow down; there's a civilian shuttle ahead.	There's a commercial shuttle in front of it. I guess we'll let the fighter go for now.
Otto:	Isn't there a chance he'd shoot it down the shuttle and increase his speed?	You don't think he'd shoot down the shuttle and speed up?	Do you think it'll shoot down the shuttle?
Zechs:	It's not very likely that he's going to shoot it down right in front of us. He's on a secret mission, you have to remember.	I doubt if he'd shoot it down right in front of us. He's on a secret mission, you have to remember.	That fighter must know we're behind him. There's no way it'll attack the shuttle. This is, after all a secret mission for them.
Int. Wing Gundam entry craft			
Heero:	The Alliance is already onto me. Dammit.	The Alliance is onto me. Figures.	Damn, the Federation's here... There's no choice then...
Int. OZ Supersonic Jet.			
Copilot:	He's entered the atmosphere. We'll follow.	He's entered the atmosphere; we'll follow.	We're also re-entering the Earth's atmosphere.
Int. Wing Gundam entry craft.			
Heero:	I'm finally here. I've made it to the Earth.	I'm finally here. I made it to the Earth.	This is it. This is the earth.
Heero makes some adjustments to his course and heading.			
Int. OZ Supersonic Jet.			
Otto:	The capsule has apparently changed course.	The capsule's changed course.	The fighter has changed its course!
Zechs:	Is he trying to commit suicide?	Is he trying to commit suicide?	That's suicidal!
Copilot:	He must think the only way to keep this a secret is to destroy the evidence.	The only way to keep a secret is to destroy evidence.	Trying to burn itself up so they can conceal their secret -- could that be it?
Otto:	But the capsule's increasing speed. He's trying to break away.	Maybe that's his plan. But the capsule's speeding up.	But the object is accelerating its speed!

Copilot:	How could he? There's no way he could survive that heat!	He's trying to break away. Ridiculous! He couldn't possibly survive that heat!	I think it's trying to get away from us! Impossible! No spacecraft could endure the heat of re-entry at that speed.
Zechs:	Not necessarily... Obviously our enemies are very technologically advanced.	Maybe he could. Our enemies seem to be pretty technologically advanced.	No, it could. It looks like our enemy possesses some advanced technology.
Int. Space shuttle. The shuttle passes through the atmosphere and Relena lowers her window, giving her a view of the Wing Gundam entry craft.			
Relena:	An atmosphere entry capsule?	An atmosphere entry capsule?	That object is also re-entering the atmosphere.
Mr. Darlian:	Operation Meteor.	Operation Meteor!	Operation Meteor?
Relena:	Huh?	Huh?	
Int. OZ Supersonic Jet. Zechs and the crew watches the monitors as Wing Gundam sheds its reentry capsule and reveals the flight-mode Wing Gundam.			
Otto:	Lieutenant Zechs, what is this?	Lieutenant Zechs, what is this?	Lt. Zechs, is this...?!
Zechs:	The enemy's new weapon is a fighter.	The enemy's new weapon is a fighter.	So this is the secret weapon of the colonies...
Copilot:	It moves just like a bird.	It moves just like a bird.	It looks like a bird.
Otto:	We've reached flight altitude. We can proceed to attack.	We've reached flight altitude. We can proceed to attack.	We're reaching aero-dynamic cruising altitude. We can attack the fighter now.
Copilot:	Let's wake him up with our machine gun.	Let's get him with our machine gun.	OK. Let's fire a warning shot.
Zechs:	No. No machine gun for him.	No. No machine gun for him.	No, it won't listen to any warnings...
Zechs stands and addresses Otto and the copilot.			
Zechs:	Shoot him down!	Shoot him down!	Just shoot it down!
Otto:	But, Lieutenant Zechs.	But Lieutenant Zechs.	Lt. Zechs?!
Zechs:	We were told that the purpose of the operation was to bring in the weapon, but it's not the weapon, it's the fighter pilot inside.	I thought our mission was to bring in the weapon. But the real target's obviously the fighter pilot inside.	At first I thought it was smuggling a weapon onto earth, but it looks like it turned out to be the secret weapon itself.
The Alliance ship opens fire on the flight-mode Wing Gundam.			
Int. Flight-Mode Wing Gundam. Heero evades the weapons fire from the jet with ease.			
Heero:	I'll escape no prob.	I'll escape no probs.	I can run away...
Heero hears a beeping noise and pauses to check a monitor screen.			

Heero:	Alter mission? That craft is carrying OZ mobile suits! Judging by its speed, there's probably three suits on board.	Alter mission? That craft is carrying OZ mobile suits! Judging by its speed, there's probably three suits on board.	Is that a carrier also? It must be carrying at least three Mobile Suits. It's changing its speed to intercept me!
Heero checks the monitor again and replies to his contact. Then alters his course and heads back towards the OZ craft			
Heero:	Roger that, Mission. I'll return right now to shoot down the OZ carrier.	Roger that mission. I'll go back and shoot down the OZ carrier.	Change in orders are required. I'm shooting down that enemy ship!
Int. OZ Supersonic Jet. Zechs and the crew watches the monitors as Heero heads back in their direction.			
Otto:	Enemy fighter has turned around and is headed straight for us!	Enemy fighter has turned and is headed for us!	Lt. Zechs, the enemy fighter reversed its course and is coming this way!
Zechs:	Is Leo ready to use?	Is the Leo ready to use?	Is the Leo repaired?
Copilot:	Yes, but you're going after him with a mobile suit?	Yes. You're going after him with a mobile suit?!	Yes, but are you trying to destroy that fighter with a Mobile Suit?
Zechs:	You guessed it.	Right.	Yes.
Copilot:	Then wouldn't the Aries light-speed mobile suit be better than the Leo ground battle mobile suit?	Then wouldn't the Aries light-speed mobile suit be better than the Leo land battle mobile suit?	Then, isn't Aries more suitable than Leo? Aries is much faster and it is made for air battle.
Zechs leaves the flight deck and moves towards the cargo hold where the mobile suits are stored.			
Zechs:	My Leo is plenty fast enough. Besides, if it's a fight he wants, I should at least give him my best.	My Leo is plenty fast enough. Besides, if he wants to fight, I should give him my best.	My Leo is fast enough. Besides, I should pay some respect to our brave enemy.
Copilot:	Lieutenant Zechs, I'll send backup as soon as Aries is ready.	Lieutenant Zechs, I'll send backup when the Aries is ready.	Lt. Zechs, as soon as the Aries' are ready we'll dispatch them to join you.
Zechs:	Roger!	Roger!	Roger.
Ext. In Earth's atmosphere. Zechs' Leo deploys from the OZ jet and the proximity alarms begin to sound almost at once.*			
Zechs:	What the? He's above!	What?! He's above!	What? Above me?
Zechs' Leo maneuvers as it falls through the atmosphere and he fires at the flight-mode Wing Gundam twice. In the cockpit of the Wing Gundam, alarms sound and the cockpit shudders with the impact.			
Heero:	Left drive system malfunctioning. He's good!	Left drive system malfunction. He's good!	Problem in the left engine? Damn it!
Copilot:	[on COM link] Nice shot, Lieutenant Zechs!	Nice shot, Lieutenant Zechs!	That was great, Lt. Zechs.
Zechs:	So much for him. That was	So much for him. That was	Is that it? Is he finished?

	far too easy.	far too easy.	
Two Aries from the OZ jet catch up to Zechs and establish radio contact with him.			
Aries Pilot:	[on COM link] Lieutenant, should we go after him with the Aries once you return with the Leo?	Lieutenant, should we pursue him with the Aries once you return with the Leo?	Sir, should we take you in, or should we chase that fighter in our Aries?
Zechs:	We'll head after him with the carrier and capture him on the ground. It's our chance to find out the purpose of Operation M.	We'll follow him with the carrier and capture him on land. It's our chance to find out the purpose of operation M.	Let it go down. We'll investigate on the ground. It'll be a great opportunity for us to find out what this Operation M is all about.
Aries Pilot2:	[on COM link] Any chance he'll blow himself up?	What if he self-detonates?	Don't you think it'll self-destruct, though?
Zechs:	He's made it all the way to Earth; he's not going to commit suicide before setting foot on it.	He's made it all the way to the Earth. He won't commit suicide before setting foot on it.	No one wants to die up here, without seeing the beauty of earth.
Heero reconfigures Wing Gundam into a mobile suit.			
Aries Pilot:	[on COM link] It transformed into a mobile suit!	It transformed into a mobile suit!	It transformed into a Mobile Suit?
Aries Pilot2:	[on COM link] Lieutenant Zechs, what kind of machine is that?!	Lieutenant Zechs, what kind of machine is that?!	Lt. Zechs, do you know what type of Mobile Suit that is?
Zechs:	No idea. [thinks] I thought only the Alliance and OZ had the technology to create mobile suits.	No idea. I thought only the Alliance and OZ could build mobile suits.	No... I can't believe anyone besides the Federation and the OZ having the technology to build such an advanced Mobile Suit.
One of the Aries pilots attaches a parachute pack to the back of Zechs' Leo mobile suit, and then both Aries MS take off after Wing Gundam, leaving the Leo behind, floating slowly down to the ocean below on its trio of parachutes.			
Aries Pilot:	Lieutenant, leave him to us.	Lieutenant, leave him to us.	Sir, let us take care of it.
Zechs:	Do it.	Thanks.	Do it.
The Aries fire upon Wing Gundam with no discernable results or response as Zechs watches the attack.			
Zechs:	He's intense. Perhaps...	He's intense. Perhaps...!	What strength... It can't be...
Aries Pilot2:	It moved!	It moved!	It's turning around!
Aries Pilot:	Never mind... just shoot!	Never mind, just shoot!	Never mind that! Keep firing!
Heero turns and fires, vaporizing the Aries MS with a single shot from his cannon. He laughs, loudly and on the edge of control before turning his attention back to his monitors.			
Heero:	One more to go.	One more to go.	One more to go!

Zechs:	He blew away two Aries with just one shot! Not too shabby!	He blew away two Aries with just one shot! Not too shabby!	Two Aries' with one shot! Very interesting!
Zechs releases his Leo from its parachute and dives free-fall, towards Wing Gundam, drawing his beam sword en route. Heero fires at the Leo and misses, and Zechs' Leo plunges on, striking Wing Gundam full on and wrapping itself around the other mobile suit, immobilizing it for a face to face plunge into the ocean. Zechs opens the cockpit hatch for his Leo and leaps free of the tangled suits, waiting until he is clear before he releases his parachute.			
Copilot:	Lieutenant Zechs, are you all right?	Lieutenant Zechs, are you all right?	Lt, Zechs, are you alright?
Zechs:	Yeah. Sorry to worry you. I did everything I could.	Yeah. Sorry to worry you. I did everything I could.	Yeah. Don't worry. I did what I had to.
Copilot:	We have a complete data analysis.	We have complete data analysis.	We have analyzed the data from the combat.
Zechs:	And?		
Copilot:	Judging by the strength of the mobile suit it could only be made from Gundanium alloy.	Judging by the strength of the mobile suit it could only be made from Gundanium alloy.	Considering the strength of the outer armor, it has to be made of Gundanium alloy.
Zechs:	So, then... that WAS a Gundam.	So, it WAS a Gundam.	So... , that's a Gundam...
Zechs watches as Wing Gundam and the Leo fall into the ocean.			
Zechs:	The mobile suit might be undamaged, but that reckless pilot won't have survived.	The suit might be unharmed. But that reckless pilot won't have survived.	Even if the mobile suit survives the impact of hitting the water, anyone inside could not.
Copilot:	Lieutenant, the Marina Mother Ship is offering to bring up the unregistered mobile suit.	Lieutenant. The Marina Mother Ship is offering to salvage the unregistered mobile suit.	Sir, an aircraft carrier from the Federation Marine down there is asking us if it should go ahead and start searching for the downed mobile suit.
Zechs:	Let them do as they wish. Tell them it sank in the J.A.P. point of the Asia Area.	Let them do as they wish. Tell them it sank in the J.A.P. point of the Asia Area.	Let them go ahead. Tell them the treasure sunk around point J-A-P in East Asia.
Copilot:	Yes, sir.	Yes, sir.	Yes, sir.
Zechs:	They offered to bring it up? Hah! There's no bright future for soldiers scurrying for their reward.	They offered to salvage it? There's no bright future for soldiers scurrying for a reward.	'If it should go ahead and start searching for it'...? I don't think there's any bright future left for the Federation Armed Forces anymore.
Int. Shuttle port near J.A.P. point. Vice Foreign Minister Darlian and Relena disembark from their shuttle and make their way through the shuttleport, hounded by the press.			
Reporters:	[overlapping voices] Mr. Darlian! What was discussed	Mr. Darlian! What issues were discussed at the Colony	Mr. Darlian, what did you discuss at the Colonial

	at the Colony Summit? What are the colonies' demands to the Alliance? Any comments, Vice Foreign Minister Darlian? Here on Earth, people are concerned about when the colonies will attack. What do you have to say, Mr. Darlian?! It's a hostile situation with the colonies, isn't it? Isn't it? Sir, people are very concerned, what kind of an outcome can you predict? Please, Vice Minister Darlian, the press would like a statement. Any statement for the press?	Summit? What are the colonies' demands to the Alliance? Any comments, Vice Foreign Minister Darlian? Here on Earth, people wonder when the colonies will attack. What do you say, Mr. Darlian?! Please, Vice Foreign Minister! Is it a hostile situation with the colonies?	Summit this time? What is the Allied Colonies' demands on the Federation? Give us a comment, Mr. Vice Minister. Everyone is anxious to know if they will declare war on earth. Please tell us something, Mr. Darlian!
Father and daughter are met by a military escort of three men in uniform.			
Military Officer:	We have been waiting for you, Mr. Darlian. A military car is waiting for you outside. Please proceed quickly.	We've been waiting for you, Mr. Darlian. A military car's outside. Please proceed quickly.	Welcome back, Mr. Darlian. A car from the Defense Department is waiting outside. Please follow us.
Mr. Darlian:	Right away? That won't do. I have some things to take care of first for my daughter's birthday.	Right away? That won't do. I have things to prepare for my daughter's birthday.	So soon? That's not convenient. I have to prepare a birthday party for my daughter this afternoon.
Military Officer:	I have arranged for a separate car to take your daughter.	I've arranged for a separate car to take your daughter.	We have prepared another car for your daughter, too.
Relena:	Don't trouble yourself about me. I'm quite capable of finding my own way home.	Don't trouble yourself about me. I'm capable of finding my own way home.	Please don't worry about me. I know how to get home.
Int. Military car. Vice Foreign Minister Darlian is sitting next to a military officer, and Relena is nowhere to be seen.			
Military Officer:	Well, let's go then. General Septem is expecting you.	Well, let's go then. General Septem's expecting you.	Let's go then. General Septele is anxious to see you.
Ext. Sunset. J.A.P. shuttle port. Relena turns away from the loading area and walks along a quiet beach area near the J.A.P. shuttle port with a security fence along the beach area, a wide sidewalk, and a roadway.			
Relena:	Father, don't you realize my birthday's coming up soon? The average girl would probably flip over this.	Father, don't you realize my birthday's coming up soon?! The average girl would probably flip over this.	Father, you don't care about my birthday, do you? And I'd run away... if this was a movie.
The ground darkens with a shadow and she looks up at an aircraft passing overhead.			
Relena:	A military plane. This place would already been a space	A military plane. This would've already been a	Damn military planes... If there wasn't such things, this

	harbor if it weren't for those planes. [sighs] I guess I'll head home.	space harbor if it weren't for them. Guess it's time to head home.	place would be an ordinary, peaceful spaceport... Well, time to go home.
Relena turns to look out at the sunset and sees a body in a spacesuit, washed up on the beach. She runs along the fence to the nearest gate, and then through it and down the steps to the beach. She cautiously approaches the body.			
Relena:	A body! A military uniform? He's a soldier.	A body! A military uniform...? He's a soldier.	A man? A spacesuit... Is he a soldier?
Heero groans and moves slightly.			
Relena:	I'd better get help!	Better get help!	I'd better call someone!
Int. Opera house. Treize Khushrenada is watching the performance from a private viewing box with opera glasses while his valet stands watch. Treize is also maintaining a conversation with Zechs via a small video monitor on the tale in front of him.			
Treize:	You're saying that three of your mobile suits were shot down?	You're saying three of your mobile suits were shot down?	You lost three Mobile Suits?
Zechs:	[on monitor] Yes, sir.	Yes, sir.	Yes.
Treize sets the opera glasses aside and turns his full attention to the conversation.			
Treize:	It's unlike you to be so careless. It will be quite an effort to try and calm down the Alliance big shots.	It's unlike you to be so careless. It'll be hard to pacify the Alliance big shots.	It doesn't sound like something you would allow to happen. It'll cost me hours of headaches to come up with an excuse to explain to the Federation leaders...
Zechs:	[on monitor] We were up against a mobile suit made of Gundanium.	We were up against a mobile suit made of Gundanium.	The enemy turned out to be a Mobile Suit made of Gundanium alloy.
Treize:	You're joking.	You're joking.	What?
Zechs:	[on monitor] It's true. Just imagine if it was made by the colonies.	Just imagine if it was made by the colonies.	If it was actually built on a colony...
Treize:	Something like this would never have happened if you and I had been here in OZ fifteen years ago. That much is for certain.	Something like this would never have happened if we'd been in OZ fifteen years ago.	If you and I had been with OZ from the beginning, I'm sure such a mess would never have occurred.
Zechs:	[on monitor] Gundams are on Earth.	So it WAS a Gundam.	So, do you think it's a Gundam?
Treize:	Can't imagine otherwise. Alliance's surveillance was far from being sufficient.	Can't imagine otherwise. Alliance's surveillance was far from sufficient.	What else could it be? The Federation should have paid closer attention to each colony.
Zechs:	[on monitor] The Alliance's Marina is on their way to	The Alliance's Marina is on the way to salvage evidence.	The Federation Marine is trying to recover the downed

	gather the evidence.		Mobile Suit.
Treize:	Alright, leave that business to my men. I'll send in my specialists in undersea searches, and then you can take it from there, Zechs.	Leave that business to my men. I'll send my specialists in undersea searches. You take it from there.	I'll tell them we'll take care of it. I'll also send you a special under-sea unit. You'll be in charge.
Zechs:	[on monitor] Right.	Right.	Yes, sir.
Treize:	I'm sure you're aware, but this is an important period. Do not do anything that would anger the Alliance.	I'm sure you're aware but this is an important period. Don't do anything to anger the Alliance.	As you know, time is of the essence. I don't want to provoke the Federation leaders unnecessarily.
Zechs:	[on monitor] I fully understand.	I understand.	I'm aware of that, Sir.
The transmission ends, and the monitor goes black.			
Int. Conference room. Fifteen men sit at a conference room table in formal dress, obviously the Alliance officials Treize mentioned to Zechs in the earlier conversation. Treize enters and takes his place midway down the table in a position of relative importance.			
Treize:	I'm sorry I'm late.	Sorry I'm late.	I'm sorry I'm late.
Vente:	Colonel Treize. I hear your subordinate lost three mobile suits when they entered the atmosphere.	Colonel Treize. I hear your subordinate lost three mobile suits when they entered the atmosphere.	Colonel Treize, is it true that one of your men lost 3 Mobile Suits when his freighter re-entered the atmosphere?
Treize:	Yes, sir? Your point being?	Yes. Your point being?	Yes. Is that a big problem?
Septem:	You wasted three mobile suits just to bring a minor rebellion under control!	You wasted three mobile suits to bring a minor rebellion under control!	You wasted three of our precious Mobile Suits for just one spy!
Treize:	And, as a result, we were able to prevent the rebellion from developing into anything.	And we were able to prevent the rebellion from developing.	But because of that, we successfully prevented the enemy's conspiracy.
Septem:	I'm not talking about the results! You're abusing the Alliance military's valuable combat resources!	I'm not talking about the results! You're wasting the military's valuable combat resources!	I'm not talking about the result right now! What do you think about this waste of precious resources of the Federation?
Treize:	Valuable combat resources? Are you talking about our soldiers? Or are you talking about mobile suits?	Valuable combat resources? Are you talking about our soldiers? or are you talking about mobile suits?	Precious resources? but do these 'resources' you're talking about include military personnel as well or do they simply refer to Mobile Suits?
Septem:	Are you making fun of me, dammit?!	Are you ridiculing me?!	Damn you! Don't be smart to me!
Vente:	Calm down. Colonel Treize, it	Calm down. Colonel Treize, it	Now, now... Colonel Treize,

	could happen again. Be careful the next time.	could happen again. Be more careful.	next time, be more careful.
Treize:	Yes, sir.	Yes, sir.	Yes, sir.
The room darkens and a video screen with diagrams of the Earth and the colony clusters is shown.			
Vente:	All right, on to our main agenda, which is obstructing coalition between colonies.	Now, onto our main agenda, which is obstructing coalition between colonies.	Now, let's move to today's agenda: How to prevent the colonies from forming a New Alliance...
Treize:	[chuckles] [thinks] The Alliance Military's getting too complacent during this time of peace. The new future will be created by my organization, OZ.	The Alliance Military's getting too complacent during peace. The new future will be created by my organization, OZ.	After all these peaceful years, the Federation Armed Forces of today knows nothing about war. No doubt only one organization can determine the future of earth. Only OZ could...
Ext. Beach near the J.A.P. shuttle port. Relena, kneeling in the sand, removes the helmet from Heero's space suit.			
Relena:	He's still just a young boy.	He's just a boy.	He's still a child...
Heero groans and awakens.			
Heero:	Huh?		
Heero staggers to his feet and holds his hand over his face, shielding it from Relena's view.			
Heero:	Uh!		
Relena:	Don't try to move; the ambulance is almost here.	Be still; the ambulance is coming.	Don't move. An ambulance is coming.
Heero:	Did you see?	Did you see?	Did you see it?
Relena:	See what?	See what?	What?
Ambulance personnel:	They're down there!	Down there!	Hey, in here!
Heero thumbs open a panel in his spacesuit and presses a red button, which sets off an explosive charge on his spacesuit that lifts him off his feet, but doesn't seem to have the expected results. Heero pauses, then runs towards the stairs and the approaching ambulance personnel, knocking the first of them off of the access stairs to the beach in his race to the only available transportation--the ambulance.			
Ambulance personnel:	Hurry! Hey, who are you?	Hurry! Hey, who are you?	Hurry, this way!
Relena:	What?	What?!	You...
Heero fights and overcomes the ambulance personnel, including the driver, and drives off in the ambulance.			
Ambulance personnel:	Hey! Stop!	Hey!	
Relena makes it to the top of the stairs in time to see the ambulance drive away. She stands and watches			

as the lights of the vehicle and the sound of the sirens fade in the distance.			
Relena:	My name is... My name is Relena Darlian. What's yours?	My name... My name is Relena Darlian. What's yours?	I am... I'm Relena Darlian. And you're...
Int. Leo Manufacturing plant in central North America. Gundam Deathscythe slices through the production line, destroying the facility.			
Soldier:	Uh! Are we under attack?!	Are we under attack?!	What the...?! Enemy attack?
Duo:	This is Duo here. I've destroyed the main monitor! Now I just have to slice my way out of this battle!	This is Duo here. I've destroyed the main motor! Now I just have to slice my way out of here!	This is Duo. Primary mission completed. Now I might as well play around with these guys for a bit longer!
Ext. Day. Dover UK Base. Gundam Heavyarms walks across the airfield amid heavy machine gun fire.			
Soldier in MS:	This is the Dover Base reporting! We're under sudden enemy attack!	Dover Base here! We're under sudden enemy attack!	This is the Space Port. We're under attack!
HQ:	Sudden enemy attack? Who's attacking?	Enemy attack?! Who's attacking?!	A surprise attack? Who the hell is it?
Soldier in MS:	I dunno!	I dunno!	I have no idea.
Trowa:	Now that you've seen me, I can't let you live. My secret mission was to destroy only the space port. Now, I'll destroy everything. This is Battle 001. Pilot's name: Trowa, for the record.	Now that you've seen me, you must die. The mission was to destroy just the space port. I'll demolish everything. This is Battle 001. Pilot name: Trowa, for the record.	Well, now that they've seen me... I have no choice. I thought destroying the spaceport was enough... But now I have to destroy you all. Battle record: No. 001. Recorder... let's just say Trowa for now.
Ext. Day. Central West Africa desert. Alliance Leo troops scan the area for the missing target.			
Leo Captain:	You're sure the rebel capsule fell in this area, are you?	You're sure the rebel capsule fell in this area, are you?	Are you sure this is the area where the enemy fighter fell?
Leo Soldier:	Yes, sir.	Yes, sir.	Yes.
Leo Captain:	But there's nothing here.	But there's nothing here.	I don't see anything.
Maganac mobile suits rise from the sand, and assume formation around the Leos.			
Maganac:	Attack!	Attack!!	What the...?
Leo Captain:	What is it? What's happening?	What's happening here?!	What's happening?
Leo Soldier:	Enemy attack! Enemy attack!	Enemy attack! Enemy attack!	It's the enemy! Enemy attack!
Leo Captain:	We're surrounded! Who are they!	We're surrounded! Who are they!	Are we surrounded? It was a trap!

Leo Soldier:	Captain!	Captain!	Commander!
The Leo troops notice an unusual mobile suit amid the Maganac MS: the Gundam Sandrock.			
Leo Captain:	What on Earth?	What?!	What?!
Quatre:	Give up your weapons and surrender and I'll spare your lives.	Drop your weapons and surrender. Then I'll spare your lives.	Drop your weapons and surrender. I have no intention of harming you.
Leo Captain:	Fire! Fire!	Fire! Fire!	Fire! Fire!
Sandrock rushes towards the two Leo MS, and slices them vertically with its heat shotels, cleaving them neatly in half.			
Quatre:	Quatre reporting. I've destroyed the leader.	Quatre reporting. I've destroyed the leader.	This is Quatre. The Commander's Suit has been destroyed.
Quatre lifts his goggles from his face.			
Quatre:	I told you... You should've surrendered.	I told you... You should've surrendered.	I told you to surrender...
Ext. Night. China Sea. Gundam Shenlong stands amid the floating fiery wreckage of Alliance military aircraft carriers out at sea, methodologically destroying them.			
Wufei:	My name's Wufei. I'm not hiding anywhere. This battle will be over in practically no time.	My name's Wu Fei. I'm not hiding anywhere. This battle will be over in practically no time.	I'm Wufei. I won't hide or run away until I win this game.
Int. OZ Supersonic transport Jet. Zechs, Otto, and the unnamed copilot are en route to the landing zone where the Wing Gundam crashed into the ocean. Zechs is again reviewing paperwork.			
Copilot:	Haven't the search crews arrived yet?	The search unit isn't here yet?	What's taking the under-sea unit so long?
Otto:	They say they won't be here for two hours.	They say they won't be here for two hours.	They say they'll be here in two hours.
Copilot:	What's taking them so long?	What's taking them so long?	What? Are they having a break or something?
Zechs:	Don't get so flustered. That Gundam's not gonna go anywhere. And don't forget it's quite deep here. It's natural that the marina's search would take quite a long time to complete.	Don't get so flustered. That Gundam's not going anywhere. And don't forget it's quite deep here. The Marina's search will take a long time to complete.	Take it easy. That mobile suit's not going anywhere. Besides, this sea trench is very deep. It'll take quite some time for the Navy to search it anyway.
Copilot:	But...	But...	But...
Zechs:	Why don't I show you something interesting?	Why don't I show you something interesting.	And, I have something interesting here.

Zechs moves forward between Otto and the copilot and displays photos of Shenlong's attack.			
Copilot:	What's this?	What's this?	This is...
Zechs:	An OZ observation craft took these pictures. Don't you think it looks an awful lot like the one we saw?	An OZ observation craft took these pictures. Don't you think it looks a lot like the one we saw?	Taken by an OZ spy aircraft. What do you think? It looks just like the one we fought the other day, doesn't it?
Copilot:	You mean there are two of these things?	So there are two of them?!	So, there's another one?
Zechs:	No, there appear to be even more than that. There are reports that a mobile suit factory held by OZ, a space port, and troops searching for a capsule, much like ourselves, all came under attack and have been completely annihilated.	No, there seem to be more. Reports state that OZ's mobile suit factory, a space port and troops searching for the capsule like we are have been attacked and completely annihilated.	And that's not all. I just got this report: Two major OZ facilities, a mobile suit factory and a space port as well as a recovery unit like us looking for a fallen object have been destroyed by unknown enemy units.
Copilot:	So there are four.	So there are four.	So, there are four more?
Zechs:	Five altogether, if you include the one that already sank.	Five in total, if you include the one that sank already.	And the one that fell down into the sea... Altogether, there are five.
Copilot:	Five of them? There are five Gundams?	Five?! Five Gundams?!	Five? Five Gundams?
Zechs:	Consider ourselves fortunate, because we made it out alive after an encounter with a Gundam.	We're very fortunate. Because we made it out alive after encountering a Gundam.	I guess we were lucky. We seem to be the only ones who encountered a Gundam and are still alive.
Ext. Day. St. Gabriel's Institute: school grounds. A pink limousine pulls up to the school, and the window lowers, revealing Relena. The scene switches to a rooftop terrace on the school grounds, and a number of small tables where students in school uniforms are sitting and standing casually in small social groups and conversing. [sound of many conversations in background]			
Girl 1:	I'm surprised that Relena isn't here yet. It's still early in the school year.	I'm surprised that Relena isn't here yet. It's still very early in the school year.	Well, isn't it a shame not to have Relena-sama around for the first day of the new semester?
Girl 2:	You can't blame her. She's so busy. You have to remember she just returned from her trip to outer space.	You can't blame her. She just returned from outer space yesterday, after all.	It can't be helped. She just got home yesterday.
Girl 3:	I really do envy her. I'd love to take a trip to outer space, even just one time.	I sure envy her. I'd love to take a trip to outer space, even just once.	Isn't it nice, though? I wish I could go into space one day.
Girl 4:	I guess that's what comes from being the richest girl in school, huh?	Guess that's what being the richest girl in school is like.	Well, a wealthy father — that's all it takes.

Girl 1:	Oh yeah, that reminds me; I think that it's Relena's birthday tomorrow.	Oh that reminds me; isn't it Relena's birthday tomorrow?	By the way, tomorrow is Relena's birthday.
Girl 2:	That's right. I wonder who Relena's gonna invite to her birthday party?!	That's right. I wonder who Relena's gonna invite to her birthday party?!	That's right. I wonder who's been invited to Relena's party this year?
Relena walks down the hallway, approaching and then walking onto the terrace area.			
All classmates:	Hi, Miss Relena! Good morning!	Miss Relena! Good morning!	Relena-sama... Good morning.
Relena:	Good morning.	Good morning.	
Int. Day. St. Gabriel's Institute: large classroom auditorium. Students are sitting in their seats and waiting for the class to start. The door to the auditorium opens, and the teacher enters, followed by Heero Yuy.			
Students:	[overlapping background conversations]		
Relena:	Hey, that's him!	Hey, that's him!	That boy...
The teacher stands at a podium and Heero stands next to her.			
Teacher:	Quiet please. I'd like to introduce a new student to our class.	Quiet please. I'd like to introduce a new student to our class.	Please quiet down. I would like to introduce you to a new friend.
Heero:	My name is Heero Yuy. It's a pleasure.	I'm Heero Yuy. It's a pleasure.	Heero Yuy. Nice to meet you.
Relena:	[thinks] I'm sure that's him.	I'm sure that's him.	That's him. That's the boy.
Teacher:	Take the seat beside Relena. Feel free to ask her any questions you have.	Take the seat beside Relena, Heero. Feel free to ask her any questions you might have.	Heero-kun, why don't you sit next to Relena-san. If you have any questions, she will be glad to help you.
Heero walks up the steps and takes a seat near Relena, but keeps his eyes closed and seems to ignore her presence. Relena in contrast, is openly friendly and curious.			
Teacher:	Now, let's begin class, shall we?	Now, let's begin class.	Now let's start the class.
Relena:	Nice to meet you, Heero.	Nice to meet you, Heero.	Nice to meet you, Heero-kun.
Ext. Day. St. Gabriel's Institute: rooftop terrace. Heero is standing alone at the extreme end of the terrace. Relena and the rest of her classmates stand together at the other end of the terrace.			
Friend:	Excuse me? Relena...?	Um...excuse me Relena...?	Uh... Relena-sama...
Relena cautiously approaches Heero with an envelope as the rest of their classmates remain watching from the other end of the terrace. She hands him the envelope, and he takes it from her.			
Relena:	Here you go. It's an invitation to my birthday tomorrow. I...I hope you'll be able to make it to the party.	Here you go. It's my birthday tomorrow. I hope you'll be able to make it to the party.	This is for you. I'm having a birthday party tomorrow. I hope you can come and join us.
Her friends applaud the gesture and slowly approach, and Relena smiles. Heero abruptly tears the			

invitation in half without opening the letter, and Relena gasps. The halves of the letter drop to the ground, and a gust of wind blows them away. Relena turns from facing Heero and clenches her fist. All of her friends have vanished.			
Relena:	But...But why...?	But...But why...?	It's... so cruel...
Heero reaches out and wipes a tear from below Relena's eye as he walks past her. She begins to smile, misinterpreting the gesture.			
Heero:	I'll kill you.	I'll kill you.	I will kill you.
Relena's eyes widen in shock.			
Relena:	What kind of person is he?	What kind of person is he?	Who is this boy?
Heero continues to walk away from Relena, and she remains standing in the increasing wind.			
Title:	To be continued	To be continued	
End Song and Credits: It's Just Love			
Title:	Next Episode	Next Episode	
Next Episode:	The Alliance's Marina has sent out troops to find the sunken Gundam. But OZ's Zechs was the first to find the Gundam, using the Cancer mobile suit. Heero must destroy the Gundam before anyone gets their hands on it. But, in the dark ocean depths, another Gundam shadow appears. Next, on Gundam Wing, Episode 2: The Gundam Deathscythe.	The Alliance's Marina sends out troops to find the sunken Gundam. But OZ's Zechs is the first to find it using the Cancer mobile suit. Heero must destroy the Gundam before anyone else seizes it. But in the dark ocean depths, another Gundam appears. Next, on Gundam Wing, Episode 2. The Gundam Deathscythe.	In order to recover the Gundam lying under the sea, the Navy dispatches ad large scale fleet. Meanwhile, Zechs, OZ's young Lieutenant, successfully locates the exact location of Gundam, using his state-of-art Mobile Suit, Cancer. Heero has to destroy the Gundam before anyone finds it. But in the darkness of the deep sea trench, the shadow of another Gundam emerges. Next time of New Mobile War Chronicle Gundam Wing-- Episode Two: The Gundam Called Death.