

Gundam Wing Series



Episode 02: The Gundam Deathscythe

	Bandai Voice Actor Transcript	Bandai Subtitles	Hong Kong/Fansub Subtitles
Opening Song and Titles: Just Communication			
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.	Generations ago, with a great dream for the future, 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.
Title:	The Gundam Deathscythe	The Gundam Deathscythe	
Int. Day. St. Gabriel Institute: fencing class. Heero and a blond male classmate enter the fencing salon dressed in identical fencing gear and carrying epees.			
Male Classmate:	Hey, Heero, buddy. I hear you ripped up Relena's invitation yesterday, huh? What'cha do something like that for?	Hey, Heero. I hear you ripped up Relena's invitation yesterday. Why did you do that?	I heard all about it, Heero-kun. Tearing up Relena-san's invitation in front of her eyes? Why did you do such a cruel thing?
The two of them face each other, and put on their protective face gear.			
Male Classmate:	I'm a classmate of hers, so I'm kinda choked you'd treat her like that. Aren't you	I'm her classmate so I'm choked you'd treat her that way. Aren't you ashamed of	As a classmate of hers, I disapprove of what you did to her. Don't you think that

	ashamed of yourself, as a gentleman? Well?	yourself, as a gentleman?!	was shameful?
The trade a few blows with their epees, and then Heero parries and knocks the boy's weapon skyward. Heero's epee spears off and the end of it penetrates the other boy's protective face shield, cracking the surface.			
Male Classmate:	Uh Uh...		
Heero retracts his hand, leaving the handle of his weapon embedded in the face mask, and then removes his own protective mask.			
Heero:	Tell me sooner next time. I'll give it to you instead of ripping it up.	Tell me sooner next time. I'll give it to you instead.	Next time, tell me ahead of time. I'll decline your invitation instead.
The blond classmate sinks to the floor in shock as Heero walks off, and the rest of the class looks on, the boys from the salon, and the girls from an observation balcony above.			
Girl 1:	Wow... was that Heero?	Was that Heero?	Is that Heero-kun?
Girl 2:	That's him all right.	That's him all right.	Yes that's him.
Girl 3:	Then he's pretty strong. Sure doesn't look that way.	Then he's pretty strong. Sure doesn't look it.	He's pretty good, huh? He doesn't look like it though.
Ext. Day. Alliance aircraft carrier in the Pacific. A Pisces mobile suit unloads from the deck of an aircraft carrier over the position where the Wing Gundam sank into the ocean. Zechs approaches the same position from an OZ submarine.			
Commander:	What's taking so long?!	What's taking you?!	What are they doing?
Soldier:	We're having trouble discharging the mobile suits since the carrier isn't equipped for them.	We can't deploy the suits. The carrier isn't equipped for them.	This aircraft carrier is not designed to carry mobile suits. It takes time to unload them all.
Commander:	Don't stop until all the mobile suits are deployed.	Don't stop until all underwater mobile suits are deployed.	Just throw them into the water as quickly as possible - all of them.
Soldier:	Captain, I have Lieutenant Zechs from Specials on the line.	Captain, I have Lieutenant Zechs from Specials on the line.	Commander, there is a call from Lieutenant Zechs of the Special Unit.
Commander:	What does Treize's little pawn want now?	What does Treize's little pawn want now?	What does Treize's boy want?
Int. OZ submarine communication array.			
Zechs:	I understand you're having problems?	Having some problems?	It seems you're having some difficulties with the off-loading.
Commander:	Huh? Well, it's none of your damn business!	None of your business!	That's none of your business.
Zechs:	I realize I may be out of line for saying so, but don't you	I know I may be out of line for saying so. But don't you	I know this is none of my business. I'm just afraid, for

	think the fact that this search is taking so long will affect your evaluation in the eyes of the Alliance headquarters?	think the time spent on this search will affect your evaluation by the Alliance headquarters?	your sake, that if you waste too much time here, it'll affect your next evaluation.
Commander:	Damn you!	Damn you!	Don't threaten me!
Zechs:	To tell the truth, we're having some engine problems with our new submarine.	Actually, we're having engine problems with our new submarine.	To tell you the truth, we are also having some trouble down here. Our new undersea carrier has some engine trouble.
Commander:	You're wasting the military's money.	You're wasting the military's money.	I told them not to waste money on that piece of crap.
Zechs:	Anyway, we'd like you to let us make some repairs to our submarine.	We'd like you to let us make some repairs to our submarine.	As a favor, can we repair our ship on your deck?
Commander:	You mean on MY ship?	You mean on MY ship?!	On top of my aircraft carrier?
Zechs:	Yes. And to return the favor, we'll lend you our latest underwater mobile suits: Pisces and Cancer.	Yes. And to return the favor we'll lend you our latest underwater mobile suits. The Pisces and Cancer.	Yes. In return, we will let you use our state-of-the-art undersea mobile suits, Pisces and Cancer.
Commander:	I read you; you'll give us a hand if we keep quiet about the engine problems.	I read you. You'll give us a hand if we keep quiet about the engine problems.	I see. You're trying to bribe me, for not telling the higher-ups about your engine trouble, aren't you?
Zechs:	Do we have an agreement?	Do we have a deal?	So what do you say?
Commander:	You're on; get over here!	You're on. Get over here!	Deal. Come aboard!
Zechs:	Right!	Right!	Okay.
Soldier:	But Lieutenant Zechs, there isn't anything wrong with this submarine.	Lieutenant Zechs, there's nothing wrong with this sub.	Lieutenant Zechs, what engine trouble are you talking about?
Zechs:	I know that. But it's the only way he'd agree to helping us out. We just need a way to find what we're after.	It's the only way he'd agree to help us out. We need to find what we're after.	All it takes is a humble offer to get him to cooperate with us seriously. We'll take the treasure.
Ext. St. Gabriel Institute: horsemanship class.			
One of Heero's classmates, while preparing for horsemanship class, sees Heero riding a white horse expertly across the school grounds.			
Girl 3:	Huh? Wow!	Huh? Wow!	
The rest of the class, including Relena, sits quietly on their horses in the courtyard and waits for the official start of the class. Heero is notably absent.			
Teacher:	I see that everybody's here. Let's begin our	I see that everybody's here. Let's begin our	Everyone? Are you all here? Okay, then let's start. We are

	horsemanship class. Today we'll practice doing some new exercises, and I'll explain the main points.	horsemanship class. Today we'll practice some new maneuvers and I'll explain the main points.	going to study how to 'Pirouette' today.
Girl 1:	Hey, Heero's not here.	Hey, Heero's not here.	Where's Heero-kun?
Girl 2:	Huh? Well, I'm sure he's around somewhere.	Huh? I'm sure he's around somewhere.	Why do you care?
The girl that noticed Heero riding across the school grounds earlier walks up to the other waiting students, laughing softly.			
Girl 3:	That guy doesn't need to be taking any lessons.	That guy doesn't need to be taking any lessons.	At least he doesn't need equestrian lessons anymore.
Ext. Day. St. Gabriel Institute. The white horse Heero was riding earlier is grazing calmly at the bottom of a bank of tall windows. His saddle is now empty. The camera pans up to an open third floor window directly above the abandoned horse. Heero is in the room and typing at a computer, one of two at the desk, and talking quietly to himself as he works.			
Heero:	Hmm... this'll destroy it for sure. Deep water torpedoes. Guiding functions installed. Stored in the Marina weapons warehouse; that's not far! And now for some minor revisions.	This'll destroy it. Deep water torpedoes. Guiding functions installed. In the Marina weapons warehouse; that's not far! And now for the minor revisions.	This will do it. Anti-undersea-carrier torpedo... Radio control. Heat seeking systems... The Naval Arsenal...It's nearby...
He inserts a disk into the computer and continues.			
Heero:	Ah... Heero Yuy, entrance fees unpaid... cleared. Boarding fees unpaid... cleared. Bursary funds... cleared. Financial check on Heero Yuy... no problem.	Heero Yuy, entrance fees unpaid... Cleared. Boarding unpaid... cleared. Bursary funds...cleared. Financial check on Heero Yuy... ..no problem.	Now, to take care of my records... Heero Yuy - Tuition: cleared. Boarding expenses: cleared. Admission fees: cleared. Parents' financial background: no problem.
Ext. Day. Outside St. Gabriel Institute. Relena is getting ready to leave the school in a pink limousine waiting at the gates of the school drive. Three of her friends are seeing her off. Relena is sitting in the back seat of the car, and seems distracted.			
Friend 1:	See you, Relena. We'll come over right away.	See you, Relena. We'll come over right away.	So, Relena-sama, we'll see you at your house in a few hours. Relena-sama?
Friend 2:	Relena?	Relena?	
Relena:	Uh.. Yes?	Yes?	Eh?
Friend 2:	What is it Relena? Is something the matter?	What's the matter Relena?	Relena-sama, what's wrong?
Friend 3:	You'd never guess it was your birthday, with that gloomy looking expression on your face.	You'd never guess it was your birthday from that gloomy expression.	It's your birthday, you should be happy.

Friend 1:	Come on Relena; show us your pretty smile!	Come on Relena; show us your pretty smile!	Cheer up, Relena-sama.
Relena:	Thanks a lot you guys.	Thanks you guys.	Thank you, everyone.
Ext. Highway. A truck speeds by on the highway. The camera angle changes and shows Heero Yuy clinging to the undercarriage of the vehicle, inches above the roadway. Heero drops from the truck, rolls and gets up and runs off to the side of the highway, presumably in the direction of the marina.			
Int. Day. Relena's Limousine. Relena is riding from school to her home and thinking about Heero Yuy. Interspersed with scenes of Relena thinking about Heero and why he might want to kill her are scenes of Heero's progress at the marina.			
Relena:	[thinking] That boy is so secretive.	He's so secretive...	A boy with secrets...
Heero breaks the lock on the Marina Warehouse door.			
Relena:	He has many secrets; that's why... I know his secret; that's why...	He has many secrets; that's why... I know his secret; that's why...	With so many secrets... And I know too much...?
Heero works underneath the torpedoes, presumably to rewire the detonators.			
Relena:	That's why he said he was going to kill me!	That's why he said he's gonna kill me!	That's why... I'm going to be killed?!
Her limousine driver (Pargan) smiles indulgently at her and chuckles.			
Pargan:	Reading some kind of suspense thriller are you, Miss Relena?	Reading some kind of suspense thriller are you, Miss Relena?	A new suspense novel, Miss?
Relena:	Sure am.	Yes.	Ah.
Heero:	Three of these torpedoes should be enough to trigger the self-detonation device. I will destroy this thing before OZ even gets to it. I'll get rid of it.	Three torpedoes should trigger the self-detonation device. I'll destroy this thing before OZ gets to it. I'll get rid of it.	If some of these hit the Gundam directly, that'll trigger the self-destruction system. I have to destroy it before it falls into the OZ's hands. I have to do it.
Int. OZ submarine control bridge.			
Soldier:	Lieutenant Zechs. The detector has picked up a trace of metal at point 5500.	Lieutenant Zechs. The detector has picked up a trace of metal at point 5500.	Lieutenant Zechs, we've got a metallic response at 180,000 ft. below the surface.
Zechs:	Good. Now send Cancer and Pisces.	Good. Send the Cancer and Pisces.	Alright then. Launch Cancer and Pisces.
Soldier:	Lieutenant, let me handle this one.	Lieutenant, let me handle this one.	Sir, please let me go.
Zechs:	Are you sure? This isn't like being in outer space, you know.	Are you sure? This isn't like being in outer space.	Underwater is even tougher than up in space.
Soldier:	I'm aware of that. Please	I know. Please leave this to	I understand. But I'd like to

	leave this to me.	me.	do this by myself.
Zechs:	Right. Move out.	Right. Move out.	Alright. Good luck.
Soldier:		Sir!	
Ext. OZ submarine. The front of the submarine retracts and the Pisces and Cancer mobile suits launch from the submarine.			
Soldier:	Pisces will be in the lead and Cancer will follow. I'll be giving orders.	Pisces will be in the lead and Cancer will follow. I'll be giving orders.	After Pisces. Cancer will be launched. I will be in charge.
Soldier 2:	Roger.	Roger.	Roger!
Int. OZ submarine control bridge.			
Comm:	Lieutenant Zechs, I've got mobile suits from the Marina.	Lieutenant Zechs, I've got mobile suits from the Marina.	Lt. Zechs, it's the Marine's Mobile Suits.
Zechs:	Looks like that Captain's caught on to us.	Looks like that Captain's caught on to us.	That damn Commander! Did he read my mind?
Both Zechs and the Comm. officer pause as something unusual shows on the monitor.			
Zechs:	An explosion!	An explosion!	An explosion?
Comm:	A number of mobile suits are being destroyed at this same depth as us.	Numerous mobile suits are being destroyed at this same depth.	The Mobile Suits behind us are being destroyed one after another!
Zechs:	Stop the engines! I don't understand!	Stop engines! I don't understand!	Stop the ship. I want to know what's going on.
Comm:	How about Pisces and Cancer?	How about the Pisces and Cancer?	What about Pisces and Cancer?
Zechs:	We'll trust them on their own. What in the world's going on?	Let them be. What in the world's going on?	We'll let them go on ahead. What is happening?
Ext. Ocean depths. A Pisces explodes along a line of white light, then another mobile suit does likewise. More mobile suits explode in the vicinity. Gundam Deathscythe appears in the water briefly.			
Soldier:	We're under attack! But I can't see the enemy anywhere!	We're under attack! But I can't see the enemy!!	Enemy attack! An unidentified enemy has...
The soldier's Cancer MS is ripped apart and destroyed.			
Ext. Alliance surface carrier control bridge.			
Soldier:	We've lost contact with all of our mobile suits!	We've lost contact with all of our mobile suits!	We lost contact with all the Mobile Suits!
Commander:	Launch torpedoes to those coordinates!	Launch torpedoes to those coordinates!	Drop all the depth charges into the area!
Soldier 2:	But Zechs' submarine is still in the vicinity.	But Zechs's submarine is still in the area.	But Lt. Zechs' undersea carrier is also down there.

Commander:	Never mind that! He could be the enemy! Launch!	Never mind that! HE could even be the enemy! Launch!!	I don't care! That weasel might be the one responsible for this mess! FIRE!!
They launch a barrage of torpedoes into the sea. Zechs' submarine fights to evade them.			
Int. OZ submarine control bridge.			
Soldier:	The Captain's ship has launched torpedoes!	The Captain's ship has launched torpedoes!	The fleet opened fire!
Zechs:	What a fool!	That fool!	What is he doing?
Soldier:	What's with all the commotion? Has something gone wrong?	What's with all the commotion?!	I hear explosions. What is going on?
Zechs:	Be on your guard! Our enemy is close by.	Careful! Our enemy's close by.	Be careful, the enemy seems to be in the area.
Soldier:	You don't suppose that Gundam pilot survived...?	You don't suppose that Gundam pilot survived...?	You mean... that Gundam is still functional?
Zechs:	I doubt it, but be cautious anyway.	I doubt it, but be cautious anyway.	I don't think so. But watch for it.
Soldier:	Yes, Sir!	Sir!	
Int. Alliance aircraft carrier control bridge. The commander stands over his radar assembly, laughing.			
Commander:	How do you like that! Try and survive THAT kind of torpedo shower!	Try and survive THAT kind of torpedo shower!	How was that? Nothing could have survived that massive attack.
A bright light temporarily blinds everyone in the room, and they all turn as one to the observation window, shielding their eyes.			
Commander:	What is it?!	What is it?!	What the...?
The commander and soldiers emit a frightened sound after both of the other ships in the fleet burst into a fireballs after a white line of separation cleanly divides their hulls. A dark bubble appears in the surface of the ocean, growing larger until the Gundam Deathscythe emerges from it to land lightly on the deck of the carrier. The Gundam turns to face the command tower, and the command crew gasps. Duo slices the top of the command tower from the carrier with one slice of the beam scythe, and the ship begins to burn. A helicopter manages to take off from the deck of the ship, but Duo fires Gundam Deathscythe's Buster Shield at the helicopter, destroying it in midair.			
Duo:	You'll all die! Anyone who sees me has got a date with his maker!	You'll all die! Anyone who sees me has got a date with his maker!!	Die... Anyone who sees me must die.
Ext. Darlian estate courtyard. The paved area is surrounded by building on three sides and decorated for a party with six or more round tables of hors d' oeuvres set out for guests. There are people are mingling and wandering under the garland strung between the lanterns positioned in the court.			
Party attendees:	[overlapping conversations] There she is...	Oh, my! How beautiful!!	
Relena:	Good evening. I'd like to thank everyone for coming to	Thank you all for coming to my birthday party. I've never	Thank you all for coming to my party today. I am very

	my birthday party. I have never been so happy and delighted.	been so delighted.	happy to see you all.
Friend 1:	Miss Relena. I'd like to wish you a happy birthday.	Miss Relena. I'd like to wish you a happy birthday.	Relena-sama, happy birthday.
Friend 2:	Happy birthday! Love your dress.	Happy birthday!	Happy Birthday!
Relena:	Thank you all.	Thank you all.	Everyone, thank you.
Mr. and Mrs. Darlian stand off to the side, having a private conversation.			
Mrs. Darlian:	Do you really have to be leaving so soon, darling?	Do you really have to leave so soon, darling?	Dear, do you really have to leave now?
Mr. Darlian:	Hmmm... [nods]		
Mrs. Darlian:	Couldn't you stay a bit longer, for Relena?	Couldn't you stay a bit longer for Relena?	Can't you stay just a bit longer for Relena?
Relena overhears their conversation.			
Relena:	Hello, father...	Father...	Father...
Mr. Darlian:	Relena, I'm terribly sorry.	Relena. I'm terribly sorry.	Relena... I'm sorry, Relena.
Relena:	No need to apologize Father. I'm old enough now to understand just how important your business is to you. Take care.	No need to apologize Father. I'm old enough to understand how important your business is. Take care.	Don't be, Father. I understand. I'm not a child anymore. Take care.
Relena's father leans over to kiss his daughter, and while doing so, drops a file he was carrying. They both look at the pictures that fall out. Pictures that look like a red comet in the sky.			
Relena:	[thinks] Huh? Those pictures...	Those pictures...	Those pictures...
A radio sits on a table amid the plates of hors d' oeuvres and bottles of wine and champagne. The music that was playing in the background switches to a news program instead.			
Female Radio Announcer:	And now for the news. According to an announcement made by the military, the meteorites that entered the atmosphere in five locations disintegrated before reaching the ground. They were not manned spacecrafts as previously rumored.	And now for the news. According to a military announcement the meteorites that entered the atmosphere in five locations disintegrated before reaching the ground. They weren't manned spacecrafts as previously rumored.	Next: According to a Defense Department spokesman, the five meteors expected to hit the earth have apparently all burned up during entry to the atmosphere. Also the conspiracy theory regarding the colony alliance turned out to be just a false rumor...
Relena remembers what she saw firsthand from her seat onboard the space shuttle bound for Earth.			
Relena:	That's a lie. Heero was in one of them. Then... does that make Heero? Is he a "Little Prince"?	That's a lie. Heero was in one of them. Then, what does that make Heero? Is he a "Star Prince"?	A bunch of lies... I know Heero was in that falling object. But then, could Heero be a 'Little Prince' who fell to

			earth?
Ext. Day. Coastal Road. Heero, now with the missiles in the back, drives the ambulance to his launch point. Also on the Coastal Road between the Darlian estate and the military port, is the same blond classmate that Heero bested in the fencing class. He is riding a red motorcycle and carrying a bouquet of flowers for Relena. He is nearly run off the road by Heero, who doesn't even notice the other vehicle on the road.			
Classmate:	[talking to himself] Darn. I'm gonna be late for Relena's party. Whoa! Huh? That looked just like Heero. But it couldn't be.	Darn. I'm gonna be late for Relena's party. Whoah! Huh? That looked just like Heero. Couldn't be.	Damn! I'm Late for Relena-sama's party. Was that Heero? It couldn't be...
The classmate pulls over and stops his motorcycle on the ocean wall for a moment. Heero maintains his obsessive grip on the wheel and keeps on driving to his destination.			
Heero:	[thinks] OZ is moving ahead with its plans. Will I make it in time?	OZ is moving ahead with its plans. Will I make it in time?	The OZ is already on the way. Can I make it?
Int. Circus tent. Behind the scenes of a traveling circus, Trowa Barton applies for a job.			
Ringmaster:	What's that? You want to join the circus? Got experience?	What's that? You wanna join? Any experience?	What? You wanna join us? You've got any experience?
Trowa holds out his resume, and the ringmaster takes it and glances over it.			
Ringmaster:	Huh, this doesn't tell me a bloody thing.	This doesn't tell me a bloody thing.	This doesn't tell me anything.
The ringmaster watches as Trowa sticks his arm into the lion enclosure. The lion roars and approaches, but Trowa holds steady and does not flinch.			
Ringmaster:	Anuh...		
Trowa:	Hello there.	Hi.	Hello.
Ringmaster:	Hey! What's going on?	Hey! What's going on?	How did you do that?
The lion bows his head and allows Trowa to pet him without incident.			
Trowa:	Beasts only bare their fangs at enemies. They're true to their feelings.	Beasts only bare their fangs at enemies. They're true to their feelings.	They never attack anyone who's not a threat. Animals are very straightforward.
Catherine:	Mysterious kid...	Mysterious kid...	A strange boy...
Catherine watches the exchange of Trowa, Ringmaster, and lion and passes her judgment while the sound of the audience is heard in the background. The sound of applause fades as the camera view switches to that of a large mobile suit, Gundam Heavyarms, resting on a transport truck near the circus under the protection of a heavy tarp.			
Ext. Day. Desert encampment. Quatre is resting in a tent while a number of Maganacs maintain a perimeter guard in their mobile suits.			
Butler:	Master Quatre, I've brought you some refreshments.	Master Quatre, I've brought you some refreshments.	Quatre-sama, I brought you something to drink.

Quatre:	Thanks a lot. Just place it down there.	Thanks a lot. Leave it there.	Thank you. Put it over there, please.
A servant enters the tent carrying a tray with drinks. Quatre is laying on his stomach and looking out at the oasis and Gundam Sandrock through binoculars.			
Butler:	How are you finding the Earth?	How do you like Earth?	How do you like Earth so far?
Quatre:	It's beautiful. Very, very beautiful! Beautiful. Do they know how beautiful Earth is?	It's beautiful. Very, very beautiful! The Earth... Do they know how beautiful Earth is?	Wonderful. Great. It's really great. The earth... It's so beautiful ...
Ext. Asia. Wufei stands in a clearing surrounded by tall trees with military trucks parked in the center. He is standing directly across from a man wearing a tan uniform, and armed guards stand nearby. Wufei closes the lid on a case containing a large amount of paper currency.			
Wufei:	This should help.	This should help.	Thank you.
Wufei hands the case to the officer, and a military truck pulls up to his position. A uniformed soldier leans out of the window and addresses the officer.			
Officer:	So, where do you want these goods dropped off?	Where should I leave these?	Where do you want me to unload the stuff?
Driver:	Right here.	Right here.	Here's good.
Officer:	What? A place like this? But you're handing a huge amount of explosives to a mere kid?!	What? A place like this? Why're you handing a huge amount of explosives to a kid?!	Right here? Are you sure you want to leave such an enormous amount of explosives with a boy that age here?
Driver:	Mind your business. He's also paid in full for the truck.	Mind your own business. He's paid in full for the truck, too.	Don't ask any questions We've got our money.
The officer salutes to Wufei.			
Officer:	Take care, kid.	Take care.	Good Luck.
Wufei:	Thanks for your help.	Thanks for your help.	Sorry for your trouble.
Ext. Day. Darlian estate. Relena sits at a table staring at her birthday cake, surrounded by her friends. Her male classmate, the one Heero nearly ran off the road, approaches the table.			
Friend 1:	Go ahead, blow them out, Miss Relena.	Blow them out, Miss Relena.	Relena-sama, blow it out.
Friend 2:	Yeah, Relena.	Yeah, Relena.	Go ahead, Relena-sama.
Relena:	Huh?	Huh?	
Friend 2:	The candles.	The candles.	Blow out the candles.
Relena:	Oh, that's right	Oh, that's right.	Oh, that's right.
Classmate:	Good, I didn't miss the main event. Happy birthday, Relena.	Good. I didn't miss the main event. Happy birthday, Relena.	Ah, I guess I made the main event just in time. Happy birthday, Relena.

Relena:	Thank you.	Thank you.	Thank you.
Classmate:	So it looks like Heero's not here after all. Then maybe that was Heero that I saw.	So it looks like Heero's not here after all. Then maybe that WAS Heero I saw.	So, Heero is not here, after all? Maybe that really was him, then...
Relena:	Did you see Heero?	Did you see Heero?	You saw Heero?
Classmate:	Yeah, along the coastal road. But the funny thing is, he was driving an ambulance. Must've been someone else.	Yeah, along the coastal road. But the funny thing is, he was driving an ambulance. Must've been someone else.	Yeah, on the Bayside Highway. But, listen to this -- he was driving an ambulance! It couldn't be him.
Relena:	[thinks] An ambulance? That's him all right!	An ambulance? That's him all right!	An ambulance...? It must be him!
Relena:	Which direction was that ambulance headed for?	Which direction was that ambulance headed for?	Which way was the ambulance heading?
Classmate:	Hm? It was headed for the military port.	Hm? For the military port.	I guess it was heading towards the military port...
Relena stands up from the table and starts to leave the room.			
Friend:	Where're you going, Relena?	Where are you going, Relena?	Relena-sama, where are you going?
Relena pauses and turns to address her friends.			
Relena:	Please continue the party without me. I'll be back in a few minutes.	Please continue the party without me. I'll be right back.	You all enjoy the party I'll be back later.
Classmate:	If you're going to the port, then at least let me give you a ride there.	If you're going to the port then at least let me give you a ride.	If you're going to the port I'll give you a ride.
Friends:	Let us go along with you, Relena.	Let us go with you.	We're coming with you, too.
Relena:	No! You stay here!	No! You stay here!	NO! I'm going alone.
Relena pauses and collects herself as her friends gasp in surprise at her sharp tone and abrupt behavior.			
Relena:	Excuse me, everyone.	Excuse me, everyone.	Now, if you'll excuse me...
Mrs. Darlian:	Wait a minute, Relena. What has gotten into her? I've never seen such a severe expression.	Wait a minute, Relena. What's gotten into her? I've never seen such a severe expression.	Hold it, Relena! What is wrong with her? She never explodes like that...
Ext. Sunset. Relena sits in the back seat of her limousine on the way to the military port.			
Relena:	[thinks] Heero. What are you planning to do? Who are you going to kill?	Heero. What are you planning to do? Who are you going to kill?	Heero... What are you planning? Who are you going to kill?
Ext. Ocean. Underwater near the J.A.P. Gundam recovery point			
Cancer:	I've found the Leo. But	I've found the Leo. But	That's Leo. But the

	there's no Gundam. Where's the Gundam? Doesn't make sense. There's no other metal being detected.	where's the Gundam? Doesn't make sense. There's no other metal being detected.	Gundam... Where is the Gundam? It's strange. There's no other metallic responses.
Pisces:	There it is! I can see it from here!	Got it! I can see it!	I found it! I can see it over here!
Cancer:	Huh? Right. Let's inform Lieutenant Zechs.	Right. Let's inform Lieutenant Zechs.	Great! Let's report it to Lt. Zechs.
Zechs:	Good job. You've found it.	Good job. You've found it.	Is that so? You've found it.
Cancer:	Yeah but it's amazing. There isn't a single scratch on it!	Yeah but it's amazing. There's not even a scratch!	But I'm surprised It's not damaged at all.
Int. OZ Submarine control room.			
Zechs:	I have to say our enemies have come up with an impressive beast. But, now that we have it in our grasp we can become fierce beasts ourselves. Watch out for the current. We'll wait here at this depth.	I must say our enemies have built an impressive beast. However, now that we have it in our grasp we'll be fierce beasts ourselves. Watch out for the current. We'll wait at this depth.	Our enemy has created some incredible monsters... But now we can capture one of these monsters and learn all about it. Watch out for the currents We'll stay right here.
Ext. Ocean. Underwater near the J.A.P. Gundam recovery point.			
Cancer:	Okay, get the cables and floats ready.	Okay, get the cables and floats ready.	Okay. Ready the wires and floats.
Pisces:	Yes, sir!	Yes, sir!	Roger.
The MS pilot extends leads towards the Gundam, and a tone and light begins to pulse. He's triggered the self-destruct mechanism.			
Pisces:	Hey, What's with the noise?	Hey, what's with the noise?	Wh-what is that?
Cancer:	Is it self-detonating?	Is it self-detonating?	A self-destruct system?!
A brilliant flash of light disrupts their investigations.			
Pisces:	Damn what is this?	What is this?!	What?
The shadowy outline of the Gundam Deathscythe drops to the ocean bottom against the background of the flash grenade.			
Pisces:	Where's this light coming from?	Where's this light coming from?!	What is that light?
The Pisces suit is bisected by a casual swipe of the thermal scythe and explodes.			
Pisces:	It's the enemy! The enemy's here!	It's the enemy!	Enemy attack! Enemy attack!
The other Pisces MS manages to shoot off four missiles at Gundam Deathscythe before it, too, is destroyed.			
Cancer:	That's impossible. How can he use a thermal energy	Impossible. How can he use a thermal energy weapon	It can't be! No thermal blade weapon can be used in

	weapon underwater? I'll get you!	underwater?! I'll get you!	water! Damn you!
The Cancer MS locks a pincer around Deathscythe's head and fires a number of missiles directly at it, and the Gundam falls away to the ocean bottom, apparently immobilized.			
Cancer:	I did it! I defeated it, Lieutenant Zechs!	I defeated it, Lieutenant Zechs!	I did it! I did it, Lt. Zechs!
Gundam Deathscythe fires its Buster Shield at the Cancer MS, and it is destroyed in a large underwater explosion.			
Cancer:	Ahhhhhh!		
Duo:	Uhhh... That new armor of OZ's is pretty tough!	OZ's new armor is pretty tough!	Damn! That's the OZ's latest machine?! Pretty good...
Duo looks around and sees Wing Gundam on the ocean floor, still sending out its warning tones.			
Duo:	Hmm? So that's what they were searching for. It's on self-detonate mode. Hey, this suit is identical to mine! Even the location of the self-detonation device.	So that's what they were searching for. It's on self-detonate mode. It's identical to mine! Even the location of the self-detonation device.	There's yet another new design? Self-destruct system? That machine looks just like mine! Even its self-destruct system is located in the same place.
Duo changes the orientation of the thermal scythe, and plunges it into Wing Gundam, disabling the self-detonation system.			
Duo:	No need to destroy a good Gundam. I'll just use it for my back-up supply.	No sense destroying it. I'll use it for parts.	I guess I don't have to destroy this one. It can be my backup machine.
Gundam Deathscythe lifts the damaged Wing Gundam and launches towards the surface.			
Ex. Night. Alliance Military Port. Heero's explosives explode. Relena's limousine stops at an overlook just in time for Relena to see the explosions going off at the base. She runs back to the car. Back at the base, a soldier looking for medical personnel to aid the injured, finds the abandoned ambulance.			
Base Soldier:	Retreat! Load the injured! Hey Meds! Move your butts! Hurry up! What? Where'd they go?!	Retreat! Load the injured! Hey meds! Move your butts! Hurry up! Huh? Where'd they go?!	Evacuate! Take the wounded to the hospital! Ambulance! What are you doing? Hurry up! Hey, where's the driver?
Elsewhere at the port, two guards waiting in the control room of a docked submarine are startled by a grenade dropping in their midst.			
Military Personnel:	What?! Huh?!		
The grenade explodes, and Heero begins loading his missiles onto the deck of the submarine. Relena approaches him via a nearby gangway.			
Relena:	Heero! It is you, Heero! It is you.	Heero! So it IS you, Heero.	Heero! I know it is you, Heero.
Relena sees the torpedoes and approaches Heero, walking over to stand just behind him as he continues to work at loading the torpedoes.			

Relena:	No, Heero, don't do it. Heero, what are you doing? Tell me! Just who are you anyway? Those are torpedoes, aren't they? I can tell! I want to know who you are. Talk to me, Heero!	No, Heero. Heero, what are you doing? Tell me! Who are you anyway? Those are torpedoes, right? I can tell! I want to know who you are. Talk to me, Heero!	Don't do it, Heero. Heero, what are you doing here? And who are you? Those are torpedoes, aren't they? I just want to know more about you. Talk to me, Heero!
Heero turns slowly and seems to come out of a daze, noticing her for the first time.			
Heero:	Relena...	Relena...	Relena...
Relena:	Heero...	Heero...	Heero...
His expression hardens and he draws a pistol, leveling it at Relena.			
Heero:	You're in over your head.	You're in too deep.	You know too much!
Relena's eyes widen in shock and she emits a startled gasp.			
Heero:	Say good-bye, Relena.	Good-bye, Relena.	Goodbye, Relena!
Heero begins to pull the trigger, and he is fired upon. Relena gives a frightened cry, holds her head and drops to her knees.			
Heero:	Hunh.. uh.. unh...		
Heero is struck in the arm, and the impact tumbles him to the deck of the carrier. Relena turns and looks at Heero. Heero kneels, holds his bleeding bicep, groans in pain, and stares down the ship at another person, this one dressed in black, kneeling, and holding a pistol.			
Relena:	Heero!	Heero!!	Heero!
Heero:	Who are you?	Who're you?!	Who?!
Duo slowly stands and takes careful aim at Heero.			
Duo:	It's pretty obvious to anyone that you're the bad guy here. Are you all right, lady?	It's pretty obvious that you're the bad guy here. Are you all right, lady?	Obviously you are the bad guy here, aren't you? Are you alright, Miss?
Duo watches in disbelief as Relena runs to Heero and kneels down next to him.			
Duo:	Huh?		
Relena:	Heero! Are you okay?	Heero! Are you okay?!	Are you alright, Heero?
Heero ignores Relena and lunges for his pistol, grunting with pain from the effort of doing so. Duo shoots him a second time, creasing him across his right thigh, and Heero tumbles to the deck again.			
Duo:	Don't overdo it; remember, you're injured.	Don't overdo it; remember, you're injured.	Don't hurt yourself any further.
As Duo takes aim a third time, Relena runs between Duo and Heero, holding her arms outstretched and blocking Duo's aim.			
Relena:	Stop it! What do you wanna shoot him for?!	Stop it! Why do you wanna shoot him?!	That's enough. Why did you have to hurt him?
Duo:	Hey! Wait a minute...	Wait a minute.	Hey, wait a second.

Relena tears strips from her dress and bandages Heero's wounds, leaving Heero with a puzzled expression.			
Duo:	Great! How come I ended up as the bad guy here?	Great! How did I end up the bad guy here?	Damn, I'm the bad guy now...?
An alarm on Duo's watch sounds, and he looks out to the ocean where something barely discernable as Gundam Deathscythe and Wing Gundam are moving along the surface of the water.			
Duo:	It's already reached the surface. I must've miscalculated the tide.	It's already risen this high. Must've miscalculated the tide.	Oops, already here? I may have miscalculated the high tide...
Relena:	What in the world is that?	What in the world is that?	What is that...?
Duo:	Don't look, Lady.	Don't look.	I can't let you see it.
Duo holds a bright flare in his hand so Relena can no longer see anything of interest.			
Relena:	Huh?		
Duo:	I'm sure you've got your reasons for being here but you'd better just walk away. Save yourself a lot of grief.	Lady, I'm sure you have your reasons for being here but you'd better just leave. Do yourself a favor.	Miss, I don't know what's going on here but you'd better go home now. It's for your own sake.
Heero uses the distraction and leaps from the deck of the ship to the missile rack, still hanging from the crane in preparation for loading, and Duo drops the flare in order to take aim and fire at Heero again. Heero lands on the missiles, straddling the topmost one.			
Duo:	You haven't had enough?	Haven't had enough?!	Hey, back off!
Heero:	It's my mobile suit!	So it IS my mobile suit!	That's my Mobile Suit!
Heero punches the timer on the missile, and the unit turns red and the missiles launch, breaking free of the crane and dropping Heero into the ocean. The missiles head directly for the Gundams.			
Duo:	What are you doing, you fool?	What are you doing, fool?!	What are you doing, bastard?!
Heero:	Finally, everything is finished. Mission, complete.	Finally, everything is finished. Mission, complete.	This is... the end... Mission complete.
Duo:	Noooooooo!		
A huge underwater explosion causes the water to rise in a glowing dome of light and Duo and Relena watch from the deck of the submarine.			
Duo:	Dammit. He knows Gundanium's impact tolerance. Which means... he's the mobile suit's pilot.	Damn it. He knows Gundanium's impact tolerance. Which means he's the pilot of the mobile suit.	He knows about the Gundam's self-destruct system. Is he the pilot of that Mobile Suit?
Duo looks down at Heero, now floating face down in the water next to the hull of the ship.			
Relena:	What's happening? Who are these guys?	Who are these guys?	Who are these people?
Int. Oz Submarine Control Room. Near the J.A.P. Gundam recovery point.			
Soldier:	Lieutenant Zechs. I've lost all	Lieutenant Zechs. I've lost all	Lt. Zechs, we can't restore

	communication with Cancer and Pisces.	communication with the Cancer and Pisces.	communications with either Cancer or Pisces.
Zechs:	I see. There's a jinx that once you see a Gundam, you will not come out alive. I hope the jinx doesn't come true.	I see... They say you won't live once you see a Gundam. I hope that's not true.	I see. No one who sees a Gundam ever gets away alive... I will not accept that.
Title:	To be continued	To be continued	
End Song and Credits: It's Just Love			
Title:	Next Episode	Next Episode	
Next Episode:	Heero is being held in the special medical treatment room of the Alliance Military. Duo, in the meantime, plans Heero's escape. Zechs predicts that a Gundam will be attacking the Aries at the Alliance Military Base in the Mediterranean Sea. It is there that Zechs is introduced to a new weapon. Next, on Gundam Wing, Episode 3: Five Gundams Confirmed.	Heero is restrained in the medical treatment room of the Alliance Military. Duo, in the meantime, plans Heero's escape. Zechs predicts that a Gundam will be attacking the Aries at the Alliance Military Base of the Mediterranean Sea. It's there that Zechs is introduced to a new weapon. Next, on Gundam Wing, Episode 3. 5 Gundams Confirmed	Heero is taken into custody at the Federation Headquarters' medical center. Relena attempts to free him. In the meantime, Zechs predicts that Gundam will emerge at a Federation Naval base in the Mediterranean, where a large number of Aries' are stationed. There, Zechs sees them all. Next time on Gundam Wing Episode Three. FIVE GUNDAMS CONFIRMED.