

Gundam Wing Series



Episode 04: The Victoria Nightmare

	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 Victoria Nightmare	The Victoria Nightmare	The Nightmare At Victoria
Ext. Day. OZ Supersonic Jet. Zechs heads from Corsica on a direct route to the Lake Victoria base with the Tallgeese mobile suit wrapped in canvas in the jet's cargo hold. The scene switches to the command cabin, with the pilot and copilot flying the craft and monitoring the communications and Zechs reading from a clipboard in the commanders chair behind them.			
Copilot:	We have word about the Corsica base. The enemies had left before the support troops arrived and 55% of the factory is destroyed.	We have word on the Corsica Factory. The enemies left before the reinforcements arrived and 50% of the facility is destroyed.	A report from the Corsica Base just came in. There is no more sign of the enemy at the site. The damage is as much as 55% to all the facilities.
Zechs:	[thinks] Walker. Thanks for filling me in on yet another two enemy machines.	Walker. Thanks for filling me in on another two enemy machines.	Berker... Thank you for the data on the two new Mobile Suits.

Soldier:	Lieutenant Zechs, Victoria Base is on the line.	Lieutenant Zechs, Victoria Base is on the line.	Lt. Zechs, I have the Victoria Base on the line.
A monitor flickers near Zechs, and he reacts to it, looking up from his reading.			
Zechs:	Hmm?		
Noin:	[on monitor] It's been quite a while, Lieutenant Zechs.	It's been a while, Lieutenant Zechs.	Long time no see, Lt. Zechs.
Noin leans very close to the monitor, bracing her arms on either side of the unit on the receiving end.			
Zechs:	Hmm, You're looking good, as usual, Noin.	Looking good, Noin.	You look well, Noin.
Noin:	I hear you've been pretty busy these days. Rumors about the "Lightning Count" have made it all the way down here to Victoria.	I hear you're pretty busy these days. Rumors about the "Lightning Count" have made it down here to Victoria.	I hear lots of stories about you. The fame of the 'Lightning Baron' has reached even here in Victoria.
Zechs:	I don't like where the rumors are headed. I become the target of enemies, and allies expect more than I can handle.	I don't appreciate the rumors. Enemies target me, and allies expect more than I can handle.	I don't like such a name. Fame makes you a visible target for enemies. It also makes your colleagues expect too much from you.
Noin:	I think rumors are great. Have you heard any rumors about me?	Rumors are great. Heard any rumors about me?	Sometimes fame is good. I wonder what I'm famous for...?
Int. Lake Victoria Academy. Noin steps back from the video monitor and reveals that she is standing in a room outside of Lake Victoria's Zero-Gravity training preparation area.			
Zechs:	I hear that you've done well training pilots. Also that you're a superior all-round soldier. But Noin, you used to hate wars, so what's with all the effort you're making?	I hear you've done well training pilots for outer space. Also that you're a superior all-round soldier. But Noin, you used to hate wars, what's with all this effort?	You are famous for your excellence in educating and training space pilots. Your graduates are always regarded as the best. But, Noin, you used to hate war How come a person like you became such an excellent instructor at the Academy?
Noin:	[slight laugh] I'm honored that you seem to remember so much about me, Lieutenant. My efforts... are from my love of outer space.	I'm honored that you remember so much about me. My efforts stem from my love of outer space.	I am honored that you remember I dislike war. I just... like space...
The call ends, and two pressure-sealed doors lock in place, and the Zero-G Training elevator that takes the students to the training area begins to descend.			
Student:	We've passed the 100 meter-point below the surface! We've arrived at Zero G!	100 meters below surface! Zero G!	The simulator is now reaching Zero-G.
Noin:	Right! Commence final testing for space mobile suit	Right! Commence final testing for space mobile suit	Alright. Begin the final check-up for the Mobile Suits now!

	operations.	operations.	
The students, strapped into seats that have the same rudimentary control functions as mobile suits, attempt to fly them around a large spherical room... Without much success as Noin floats in the center and instructs them on their rate of progress.			
Students:	Roger!	Roger!	Yes, sir.
The students collide and back into each other in the simulation room.			
Students:	Unh...		
Noin:	What are you doing?! You shouldn't have problems at this speed! You must sense the movements of your craft! Lieutenant Zechs is coming! Don't go embarrass yourselves!	What are you doing?! You shouldn't have problems at this speed! Sense the movements of your ally craft! Lieutenant Zechs is coming! Don't embarrass yourselves!	What are you doing? How can you afford to be confused when the speed is this slow? You've got to know the locations of all friendly units using all the senses you've possess! Lt. Zechs will be here soon! We won't show him such an embarrassment!
Student:	Lieutenant Zechs is coming?! Wow, I'll do my best!	Lieutenant Zechs is coming?! Ma'am! I'll do my best!	Lt. Zechs will be here? Right! I'll try harder.
Noin:	Good!	Good!	Alright then.
Noin:	[thinks] Zechs... It's been one year and twenty-two days.	Zechs... It's been one year and twenty-two days.	Zechs... It's been a year and 22 days...
Wufei stands alone on a red rock promontory and watches the sun hover over the river and trees. He pauses for a moment, and then, his meditation complete, he rides his motorcycle down the steep cliff face and through the trees to his waiting Gundam, secreted under a camouflage net.			
Ext. OZ Supersonic Jet. The Jet flies through a dark sky, followed by a view of the command bridge.			
Zechs:	So we've lost him, have we?	So we've lost him?	So it did disappear, then?
Otto:	Yes. It's the only mobile suit that we've been able to confirm the location of and it seems to have vanished past the equator.	Yes. It's the only mobile suit we've confirmed the location of and it vanished past the equator.	Yes. It was the only Mobile Suit which we knew the exact location of. But we lost its location right after it crossed the equator.
Zechs:	He's headed for the Taurus suits at Noin's base.	He's headed for the Taurus suits at Noin's base.	I bet its objective is Noin's Taurus'.
Otto:	The military's being too imprudent. Even civilian children know that the Taurus space mobile suits are being manufactured at the Victoria Base, Lieutenant.	The military's too imprudent. Even civilian children know the Taurus space mobile suits are manufactured at the Victoria Base.	The Federation Armed Forces are so careless. These days, even children know that Taurus' are being built at Victoria Base.
Zechs:	And I'm on my way over there. Noin's about the only one who will welcome an annoying lieutenant.	And I'm on my way over there. Noin's the only one who'll welcome an annoying lieutenant.	And I'm visiting there... Only Noin could welcome such double trouble.

Otto:	Didn't you graduate from the Lake Victoria Military Academy together?	You two were old schoolmates there, weren't you?	You two were classmates at the Victoria Academy, right, Sir?
Zechs:	I'm surprised you knew.	I'm surprised you knew.	How did you know that?
Otto:	Of course I do. Everyone knows the top two students of all time that graduated from the Lake Victoria Military Academy. I also know that you, Lieutenant Zechs, were the top student.	Of course I do. Everyone knows the top two students of all graduates from the Lake Victoria Military Academy. I also know that you were the top student.	Everyone knows that You two still hold the highest, and the second highest marks in the Victoria Academy's history. And you, Sir, have the highest mark.
Zechs:	She was always trying to be second, in order for me to look better. It looks like she'll be helping me once again.	She was always trying to be second to make me look better. She might be helping me once again.	Because she always sought second place. She provided me the opportunities for the great honor. And I guess I'm in need of her help again.
Int. Lake Victoria Academy. Noin walks through what are obviously her own private living quarters, dressed in a bathrobe and toweling her hair. She pauses and looks at a collection of framed photos she has of Zechs.			
Noin:	Zechs Merquise, or rather, Peacecraft. Come here and let me help you out.	Zechs Merquise, or rather, Peacecraft. Come here and lean on me.	Zechs Merquise... no, Peacecraft... Come back to me.
Ext. Morning. Lake Victoria Military Academy: The cadets are assembled outside of a MS hanger while Noin instructs them.			
Noin:	Today is your last day of training. You've followed my strict command very well. Today you will become a member of the elite Specials force.	Today's your last day of training. You've followed my strict command. Today you'll become a member of the elite Specials force.	You are graduating this Academy today. You all did well I congratulate all of you. From now on, you are proud members of the Specials.
Space Taurus suits, covered in protective tarps, roll out onto the tarmac in front of Noin's cadets and the covers drop off, revealing the new MS.			
Noin:	The enemy is targeting your space mission Taurus suits! And your first mission as a member of OZ is to get your suits off base!	The enemy's after your space mission Taurus suits! And your first mission as a member of OZ is to get your suits off the base!	These are your machines. And these are also the target of our enemy. Therefore, here is your first mission as commanding officers in OZ. Get all these machines off this base immediately!
Soldier:	Shouldn't we be leaving that for the transport division?	Isn't that a job for the transport crew?	But can't the transportation unit take care of that?
Noin walks over to the cadet and slaps him, and the soldier staggers to the side with the impact of the blow and a grown as the other cadets watch Noin deliver the reprimand.			
Noin:	I didn't train anyone who couldn't take care of his own machine. Prepare to leave	The men I trained can take care of their own machines. Prepare to leave immediately!	I did not train a soldier who cannot take care of his own machine. I repeat! This is

	immediately! Get a move on!	Get a move on!	urgent! Get them off this base!
Soldiers:	Yes, ma'am!	Yes, ma'am!	
Noin turns and sees Zechs' jet on approach to the runway, turns to watch it taxi for landing, and smiles.			
Noin:	Hmmm....		
Ext. Night. Lake Victoria Academy. The scene changes quickly to an interior view of the barracks, in particular, the officer's canteen, decorated with colored lights. Zechs is leaning against the bar, wine glass in hand. Noin is sitting on a bar stool on the other side of the room. They seem to be the only occupants.			
Zechs:	When will we slip the Tauruses out?	When will we slip the Tauruses out?	When can you get all the Taurus' out of here?
Noin:	0700 hours tomorrow.	0700 hours tomorrow.	By tomorrow morning, 07 00 hours.
Zechs:	That's close.	That's cutting it close.	That's really tight.
Noin:	I've heard the enemies won't show on radar, so we've got extra soldiers watching for them.	I heard the enemies won't show on radar. We've got extra soldiers on the lookout.	I've heard the Gundams do not show up on radar, so I've increased the number of personnel on watch.
Zechs:	That's the best strategy. Good thinking, Noin.	That's the best strategy. Good thinking.	Right decision. Good job.
Noin:	I appreciate your compliment, Lieutenant Zechs.	I appreciate the compliment, Lieutenant Zechs.	Thank you for the compliment, Lt. Zechs.
Zechs:	Just call me Zechs, Noin. By the way, this room sure is cheery.	Call me Zechs, Noin. This room sure is cheery.	Call me Zechs, Noin. But, what a cafeteria this is!
Noin:	Most of my soldiers are young and restless; I thought this style would suit them.	Most of my soldiers are young and restless. This suits them.	The cadets are all very young. These kind of things are necessary.
Zechs:	Don't go getting too attached or parting will hurt.	Don't get too attached or parting will be hard.	Don't get too attached to them. It makes it difficult to let go.
Noin:	Thanks for being so concerned. But my soldiers aren't ever gonna be killed in battle. They've been trained not to overdo things. In my mind, the value of life versus war is something I can't even compare.	Thanks for being so concerned. But my soldiers aren't ever gonna be killed in battle. They've been trained not to overdo things. To me, there's no comparing the value of life versus war.	Thank you for your concern. But the soldiers I trained are never going to die. They are not trained to die. I believe the value of human life is not comparable to war.
Zechs:	My soldiers have died. Noin, I disagree with your philosophy.	My soldiers have died. Noin, I disagree with your philosophy.	I've seen my men die many times. Noin, I have to disagree with you.
Noin:	[becoming irritated] Battles that risk men's lives are	Battles that risk men's lives are pure miscalculations! I	Any kind of operation that risks anyone's life should be

	miscalculations! I pity the soldiers who get killed off.	pity the soldiers who get killed.	considered flawed in the first place. It is unfair for soldiers to die in an operation where everyone can anticipate casualties.
The phone rings, and Noin turns and picks up a nearby receiver.			
Noin:	Uh. Noin here.	Noin here.	It's Noin.
She turns to face Zechs, and begins to hand him the receiver.			
Noin:	Oh, Lieutenant Zechs? You've got a call from Lieutenant Otto.	Zechs, you've got a call from Lieutenant Otto.	Zechs, it's Lt. Otto.
Int. Lake Victoria: MS Hanger. The Tallgeese is stretched out on the floor of a MS hanger with techs working on all parts of the suit at once. It is very obvious that the suit is a long way from being complete and operational. Components of the suit are tested for readiness prior to assembly.			
Otto:	The technicians here are just as surprised. This mobile suit is far more superior than initially predicted. It should be ready sooner than expected. But even so, it's gonna take another month or two.	The technicians are just as surprised. This suit is far more superior than initially predicted. It should be ready sooner than expected. Even so, it'll take another month or two.	The engineers here are amazed. This Mobile Suit turned out to be even more advanced than we originally thought. It looks like we can complete this sooner than expected. It'll still take a month or two, though...
Int. Lake Victoria Academy: Canteen. The scene switches back to the officer's canteen, and Zechs is now standing close to the telephone, speaking to Otto and paying close attention to the call.			
Zechs:	Thanks for letting me know; sounds good. Keep me posted.	I see; sounds good. Keep me posted.	I see. That's good news. Thank you for all your efforts.
A metallic clinking noise distracts him, and he looks down. Noin is standing close to him, back to back, holding a glass of wine, and she is resting her hand on the hilt of her dress sword. The unusual sound that Zechs noticed is her scabbard clinking against his. She does this deliberately a number of times before the scene fades to black.			
Ext. Night. Two Kookaburras roost on a tree branch under a full moon. The scene switches to the Lake Victoria base, and Wufei, who stands outside of a perimeter fence and depresses a hand plunger. Explosions go off throughout the base, and the scene switches to an interior view of the soldier barracks. Doors explode outward into the hallways, and the sounds of many men screaming in pain and shouting in panic can be heard over the alert sirens of the base. Noin opens the door from her quarters into a common hallway and shouts to another soldier.			
Noin:	What is it! What's happening?!	What's happening?!	What? What happened?!
Soldier:	We're under attack! The pilot trainee dormitory has been hit the worst!	We're under attack! The pilot trainee dormitory was hit the worst!	An enemy attack! The cadet's dormitories were bombed!
Noin:	What?!	What?!	What?
Noin runs from her rooms to the scene of one of the explosions. The wall is blown apart and injured men are on the ground. Noin begins to check for wounded.			

Noin:	Th-This is terrible!	Th-This is terrible!	This is terrible...
She kneels down and checks one of her cadets, who is gravely injured.			
Soldier:	I-Instructor... I wanted to go to into outer space so badly.	I-Instructor... I wanted to go to outer space so badly.	Ma'am, I'd like to go into space...
And he dies in her arms. Angered by his death, she runs to the command center in order to better direct the search for the terrorists.			
Noin:	Find the enemy and attack them at once! Destroy them all! We're expecting a mobile suit battle. Leos, lead the pack! The enemy should be close by!	Find the enemy and attack them on sight! Destroy them! We're expecting a mobile suit battle. Leos, lead the pack! The enemy should be close by!	Search for the enemy! As soon as you find the enemy you may open fire! Kill them all! Enemy Mobile Suits may be around! The Leo Unit is to advance! The enemy has to be close!
She reaches the control center and checks in with the two men currently manning the systems.			
Noin:	How's Lieutenant Zechs?	How's Lieutenant Zechs?	Is Lt. Zechs alright?
Soldier:	The south hangar is safe. Word is that he's headed here.	He's safe at the south hangar and now coming over here.	The South Wing is undamaged. He said he'd be right over.
Noin:	Good!	Good!	Alright.
Noin picks up a microphone from the console and begins to direct her troops.			
Noin:	[into the microphone] The enemy has come to destroy the Taurus suits! Take your positions!	The enemy's come to destroy the Taurus suits! Assume positions!	The enemy's objective must be to destroy the Taurus. Get them off this base!
Soldier 2:	It'll take thirty minutes to load all the machines for transport.	It'll take 30 minutes to load all the suits for transport.	It'll take at least 30 minutes to put them in a cargo plane!
Noin:	Okay! You've gotta hold off the enemy for thirty minutes! I'll take command of the mobile suit troops!	Okay! Hold the enemy off for 30 minutes! I'll command the mobile suit troops!	OK. For the next half an hour we can't allow the enemy to attack us! I will take command of the Mobile Suit unit!
Noin leaves the control center heads for the MS hangers.			
Ext. Night. Academy grounds. Three Leo MS report in from their position and then fire flares into the sky.			
MS 1:	No sign of the enemy!	No sign of the enemy!	There is no enemy response on the radar!
MS 2:	No sign of the enemy at the east gate!	No enemies at the east gate!	Everything is normal here.
MS 3:	No problems at the water pressure generator!	No problems at the water pressure generator!	Power plant area, everything is normal.
MS 1:	There's no sign of the enemy anywhere!	No sign of the enemy!	It's like there's no enemy at all.

Noin runs down the access catwalk to her Aries MS and into the cockpit and begins to bring up her monitors.			
Noin:	Where's the enemy hiding? Bring up the heat sensor images on the screen!	Where's the enemy hiding?! Bring up the heat sensor images!	Where did it go? Turn all the thermal sensors on the base on!
She finds a heat trace moving away from the base, and powers up her MS.			
Noin:	There he is! Get some Aries over here! Only those closest by! We're going after the enemy!	There he is! Get some Aries over here! Only those closest by! We're going after him!	There it is! Anyone available, join me! Prepare the Aries! Chase the enemy!
The heat trace resolves on her monitor into a thermal signature, which changes into an image of Wufei, fleeing the Lake Victoria Base on his motorcycle. Noin chases him down in her Aries MS and flies her suit behind him, calling out to him on her external speakers.			
Noin:	Stop! Stop or I'll shoot!	Stop! Stop or I'll shoot!	Stop! Or I'll shoot you!
Noin thinks about why Wufei might be headed in that direction and what his purpose might be.			
Noin:	There's no way he can get out of here! Aah.. does he have support troops? The Gundam!	He'll never escape! Has he got backup?! A Gundam!!	There's no way you can get away from me. Are there anymore...?
She calls out to her Aires support troops for assistance.			
Noin:	It's possible there's a Gundam waiting where the enemy's headed! Bring the space laser!	A Gundam might be waiting where the enemy's headed! Bring out the space laser!	The Gundam! There's a chance of a Gundam in that direction. Prepare the Space Beam Cannon!
Soldier back at Base:	But we can't fully deploy the heat when it's used on Earth!	But we can't fully deploy the heat when it's used on Earth!	But it's not designed for a ground battle.
Noin:	Doesn't matter! We just need one shot at him!	Doesn't matter! We just need one shot!	Never mind that! One shot is all I need!
Soldier back at Base:	Yes, ma'am!	Yes ma'am!	
Zechs approaches the MS hanger just in time to see the two Aries MS deploy carrying the space laser. He questions their purpose.			
Zechs:	Is Noin in pursuit of the enemy?	Noin's in enemy pursuit?!	Noin is chasing the enemy?
Back in her Aries, Noin target locks on Wufei's motorcycle, and fires just off-target enough not to kill Wufei.			
Noin:	He's heading for the bushes up ahead. It's a dead end, pal!	He's heading for the bushes up ahead. It's a dead end!	Are you heading for that forest ahead of you? I won't let you!
The impact of the crash throws him well clear of the motorcycle, and Wufei yells as he tumbles head over heels through the sand, landing on his side some distance from the point of impact. Noin follows him in			

her Aries.			
Noin:	[on external speakers] You're such a coward, attacking the soldiers instead of the mobile suits! You call yourself a man?	You coward, attacking soldiers instead of mobile suits! Call yourself a man?!	Stop, you dirty conspirator! Going after pilots instead of Mobile Suits? What kind of man are you?
Wufei:	You sound like a real know-it-all.	You sound like a real know-it-all.	I know that line from somewhere.
Wufei slowly climbs to his feet in front of Noin's MS and raises his hands in surrender.			
Noin:	Hunh? He's only a baby! A kid did all that damage to the base by himself?	He's practically a baby! A kid did all that damage to the base by himself?!	A child? It can't be! That child single-handedly destroyed our base?
Wufei:	Hm? A woman... Now it makes sense.	Hm? A woman... Now it makes sense.	A woman...? Then it's not over yet!
Wufei lifts the edge of his pack with his toes and tosses it into the air and strikes it with his foot. A bright flash of light, similar to multiple flash grenades exploding at once detonates, and Wufei is seen speeding off on the motorcycle once more, as Noin's Aries slowly lifts from the sand to take off in pursuit. She talks to herself as she tries to track down Wufei, surprised by his age.			
Noin:	He attacked the base on his own. But he only looks about 14.	He attacked the base on his own. But he only looks about 14.	And he's alone... Around 14 or 15 years old?
Noin sees a disruption in the canopy of trees, a cloud of dust, and then Gundam Shenlong begins to rise.			
Noin:	He's there!	He's there!	Is that him?
The two soldiers in the Aries MS who are carrying the space laser, arrive on the scene and take aim on Gundam Shenlong.			
Soldier 1 in MS:	Target in sight!	Target in sight!	I found the enemy!
Soldier 2 in MS:	Fire!	Fire!!	Fire!
Noin:	Don't shoot!	Don't shoot!	Wait!
Soldier 1 in MS:	Lieutenant Noin, why not?	Why not, Lieutenant Noin?!	Lt. Noin, why?
Wufei:	Because she's a woman!	Because she's a woman!	She's a woman, that's why!
Gundam Shenlong launches at the Aries and easily destroys both of them.			
Noin:	Damn you!!	Damn you!!	Bastard!
Noin attacks as well, but her MS is deflected by a strike of Shenlong's Dragon Claw, and her MS tumbles and crashes through the trees and brush.			
Noin:	Unh...		
Ext. Night. Victoria Flight Hanger. Personnel are working to load Taurus mobile suits into a carrier on the base.			

Soldier:	Hurry! Lift off as soon as we get all six Taurus suits loaded! Orders from Lieutenant Noin! Hurry!	Hurry! Lift off as soon as we get all six Taurus suits loaded! Orders from Lieutenant Noin! Hurry!	Hurry! As soon as the loading of the Taurus' is complete, the cargo plane will take off! That's a direct order from Lt. Noin. Hurry!
Zechs:	The enemy isn't headed this way. No need to panic.	The enemy isn't headed this way. Don't panic.	The enemy is not heading this way. Calm down.
Soldier:	We'll handle things at the base. Get your aircraft moved out from in front of Aircraft Number One!	We'll handle things at the base. Just move your aircraft out from in front of Transport No. 1!	We will take care of any matters concerning this base. Lt. Zechs, please move your plane sitting in front of cargo plane #1.
Zechs:	I don't care if you're following Instructor Noin's orders. The enemy's not coming. Don't move the Taurus suits.	I don't care if you're following Instructor Noin's orders. The enemy isn't coming, so don't move the Taurus suits.	Even if it is a direct order from Noin, I will not obey. Do not bring the Tauruses out now. The enemy is not coming.
Soldier:	Look, never mind! Aircraft Number Two out! Lieutenant Zechs, I could get you court-martialed.	Never mind! Get Transport No. 2 out! Lieutenant Zechs, I could get you court-martialed.	Never mind! Let cargo plane #2 take off first! Lt. Zechs, you will stand before a court martial.
Zechs:	I'm much more composed than you right now. If one makes a decision with a cool head, he won't find himself regretting that decision later on.	I'm much more composed than you right now. If one makes a decision with a cool head he won't regret his decision later on.	At this moment, I am more in control than you are. As long as you make a decision with a controlled mind... you won't have to regret making that decision after, even if that decision turns out to be a bad one.
The aircraft takes off on the runway.			
Int. Aries MS. In the damaged Aries, Noin regains consciousness in time to watch on her monitors as Gundam Shenlong retrieves the space laser. She punches the unresponsive control panels and switches and groans in frustration.			
Noin:	Move! Aries...	Move!! What's wrong with you, Aries?!	Move! What the... Aries!
Gundam Shenlong powers up the space laser and fires on the aircraft carrying the Taurus mobile suits, destroying it.			
In the hanger with Zechs, the soldier who ordered the flight to take off stands next to Zechs in horror.			
Soldier:	No. The Taurus suits...!	Th-The Taurus suits...!	The Tauruses!
Gundam Shenlong discards the space laser and turns to face Noin's Aries MS. Wufei addresses Noin on his external speakers.			
Wufei:	Are you listening, woman? Hunh? You saw I was a kid and you underestimated me. You're a weak soldier. I don't kill bleeding hearts or women.	Woman! Are you listening?! Woman! You underestimated me because I'm a kid. You're a weak soldier. I don't kill bleeding hearts or women.	WOMAN! Are you listening to me! WOMAN! You underestimated me because of my age. You proved yourself to be inexperienced. I do not kill weaklings and

			women!
Shenlong turns and walks off, leaving Noin cursing and pounding her fists against the controls in the wreckage of her Aries.			
Noin:	Arrgh... Damn it! Ah... Damn!	Damn! Damn it!!	Shit! SHIT!!!
Ext. Howard's Crane Ship docked at a coastal warehouse facility. Gundam Deathscythe and Wing Gundam are both in various stages of repair inside the warehouse facility. Heero is perched on top of Wing's cockpit hatch and running diagnostic programs on a computer when Duo approaches from across the floor.			
Heero:	Insulation section 2600: repairs are possible.	Insulation section 2600. Repairs are possible.	Insulation: 2800...? It can be fixed.
Duo:	Hey, you! I'm calling you! You won't even acknowledge our help? Here I am... Mr. Nice Guy offering to fix your mobile suit with mine, but you just brush me right off!	Hey, you! I'm calling you! Why won't you even acknowledge our kindness? I'm being Mr. Nice Guy offering to fix your suit but you brush me off!	Hey you! Hey, listen! Why do you have to be so stubborn? I told you it'll be much easier to let us repair your Mobile Suit along with mine.
Heero:	I don't want anybody touching my mobile suit. That's all, pal.	I don't want anybody touching my mobile suit. That's all.	I just don't want any strangers to touch my Suit. It's that simple.
Duo:	Well, that's a joke; you haven't even got the parts.	That's a joke; you haven't even got the parts.	Oh, come on! You don't even have replacement parts.
Duo walk over to Wing Gundam and climbs up on the suit, sitting on top of the neck portion and continuing his conversation with Heero.			
Duo:	The best engineers in the world couldn't repair machines without the parts. Mechanics need parts for repair; not like you with your leg. Ya see what I'm saying?	The best engineers in the world can't do repairs without parts. Mechanics need repair parts; not like you with your leg. See what I'm saying?	No matter how good an engineer you are, without parts, there's no way you can repair this. Machines are not the same as your broken legs or arms. You understand?
Duo taps his foot against the side of the Gundam to make his point and then groans to himself, slumps over, and continues on, speaking more to himself than to Heero, who is concentrating on his typing.			
Duo:	Why did I even bother to rescue this guy in the first place? He's anti-social, thinks he's Evil Knieval, and hardly speaks.	Why did I bother to rescue this guy in the first place? He's anti-social, thinks he's Evil Knieval, and hardly speaks.	I saved this guy's life. What was I thinking? Antisocial, uncooperative unpredictable...
Duo throws his hands in the air in frustration, and then props his head on his hand and continues, again, speaking more to himself than for Heero's benefit.			
Duo:	You've got such a gloomy personality why don't you just give up and stop pretending to be human?	I can't take it! You're so gloomy; why not stop pretending to be human?	God, I hate this guy! If I were you, man I'd hate my personality so much that I would shoot myself!
Heero:	Hey!	Hey!	
Duo:	What is it? You're too late if	What?! You're too late to	What is it? Changed your

	you think you're gonna ask for my help!	come asking for my help!	mind? It's too late!
Heero:	Could you keep it down, over there?	Could you keep it down?	Will you shut up for a while?
Duo:	[sarcastic] Yeah, sure. Forgive me for interrupting.	Yeah, sure. Forgive me for interrupting.	Yeah, yeah. Sorry to bother you.
A tone sounds from inside Wing Gundam's cockpit, and both Heero and Duo react.			
Duo:	Hmm?		
Heero hops down into the cockpit and brings up a monitor screen. Duo follows him and watches from above.			
Duo	What is it?	What is it?!	What is it?
Heero:	I'm on call. An enemy carrier is transporting Gundanium alloy. I'll see to it first thing in the morning.	A mission. An enemy carrier's transporting Gundanium alloy. Roger. I'll do it tomorrow morning.	A new mission? The enemy will be transporting Gundanium alloy... Roger. I will intercept it tomorrow morning.
Duo:	Hey! You can't go anywhere with your machine in this shape? We're talking miracles here!	How do you plan to work with your suit in this shape?! You're talking miracles!	How are you going to do it with this beat-up suit? You can't do anything.
Heero looks at Duo over the monitor screen positioned in front of his pilot's seat.			
Heero:	It'd take a miracle for you, but I can handle it.	It'd take a miracle for you. But I can handle it.	Maybe you can't. But I can.
Duo walks away from the open cockpit door of Wing Gundam, and then pauses to consider the ramifications of what Heero has just told him.			
Duo:	Well... excuse me for being a mere mortal! [thinks] If you screw up you'll be blown to smithereens. Your missions have no room for failure, just like mine. Who are you anyway?	Well excuse me for being a mere mortal! If you screw up you'll be blown to bits. Your missions have no room for failure. Just like mine; the similarities are uncanny!	Yeah, yeah! You're right again as usual. He's going to have to blow himself up if he fails this mission. A mission without room for mistake... He has to be one of us.
Ext. Sunset. On a cliff by the beach, most likely the same beach where Relena met Heero the first time.			
Relena:	Heero! I am right over here so come and kill me!	Heero! I'm right over here so hurry and come kill me!!	Heero! Hurry, please come and kill me!
Int. Conference room. Sixteen Alliance delegates meet to discuss the colonial threat.			
Politician:	According to reports from Colonel Treize they're definitely made of Gundanium alloy.	According to reports from Colonel Treize they're made of Gundanium alloy.	According to the report from Col. Treize. it did turn out to be made of Gundanium alloy.
Septem:	Very interesting...	Very interesting...	I see...
Mr.	[thinks] Treize? Treize	Treize?! Treize Khushrenada	Treize... How could Specials'

Darlian:	Khushrenada of the Specials?	of the Specials?!	Treize know about the alloy...?
Septem:	I've heard that Gundanium alloy can only be refined in outer space.	I've heard that Gundanium alloy can only be refined in outer space.	I understand that the Gundanium alloy can only be synthesized in a zero-gravity environment.
Politician:	So, we should conclude that these mobile suits were sent in from the colonies.	We should conclude that these mobile suits came from the colonies!	So, those Mobile Suits were indeed sent to earth by the colonies.
Septem:	That would mean that a disarmament of my military would have to be put on the back burner.	That'd mean disarming my military would be delayed.	Then, I won't be able to lift the special alert from my Armed Forces for a while.
Politician:	In fact, we should be increasing our presence.	No, we should be increasing our presence.	Perhaps, you should consider the opposite.
Politician 2:	We'd be glad to direct our country's space forces to Lagrange Point to support General Septem's troops.	We'd be glad to direct our country's space forces to La Grange Point and support General Septem's troops.	I wish I could station my Armed Forces at the Lagrange Point so that we can help Gen. Septele.
Politician 3:	Our nation has already made arrangements to do so.	Our nation has already made arrangements to do so.	My country is already preparing for that.
Mr. Darlian:	I don't think it's wise to interpret the actions of a few as reflecting all the colonies. The real problem we're facing is how to deal with these Gundam attacks.	I think it's unwise to interpret the actions of a few as reflecting all the colonies. The real problem is how to deal with these Gundam attacks.	But this whole thing is done by only a few rebelling colonies. We should not provoke the other moderate colonies by treating all of them as a bunch of rebels.
Bald Politician:	We know what the problem is! General, please give orders to attack!	We know what the problem is! General, give orders to attack!	They provoked us in the first place! Let's destroy them all!
Mr. Darlian:	The colonies are hoping for peace in the Earth Sphere Alliance more than anyone else!	More than anyone else, the colonies are hoping for peace in the Earth Sphere Alliance!	Those colonies wish to make peace with the Federation more than anyone. We want to have peace, too.
Septem:	We also want peace. You don't suppose that these actions by the colonies are stemming from some jealousy?	We want peace as well. The colonies' actions aren't stemming from some jealousy?	I don't see the colonies as seeking any peaceful solutions, though.
Mr. Darlian:	Absolutely not! Until now hostilities have only been sparked by attempts of the Alliance Military to take control.	Absolutely not! Until now hostilities have only been sparked by attempts of the Alliance Military to take control.	They do! It all started when the Federation Armed Forces brought the colonies... under their control by using massive military power.
Angry Politician:	Your true feelings are finally coming out! You're a spy and	Your true feelings are finally emerging! You're a spy and	Is that all you have to say here? I Are you a spy for the

	have been secretly communicating with the colonies!	have been colluding with the colonies!	rebels trying to sabotage us or something?
Mr. Darlian:	That's ridiculous!	That's ridiculous!	What are you saying?
Septem:	We've heard everything you have to say. I'd like you to leave the room now, Vice Foreign Minister.	We've heard everything you have to say. I'd like you to leave the room now, Vice Foreign Minister.	Thank you for sharing your opinion. Mr. Vice Foreign Minister Darlian you may leave now.
Mr. Darlian:	Isn't it about time you people realized, the one's posing the most threat are none other than yourselves!	Isn't it about time you people realized that you're posing the greatest threat of all!	Isn't it about time that you realize? The really dangerous people are you men...
Angry Politician:	Silence! We've had enough!	Silence! We've had enough!	Haven't you said enough?
Ext. Temple Jacuzzi. Treize bathes and is attended and briefed on the day's events by Lady Une.			
Treize:	So tension returns at Lagrange Point. Huh.. I believe that's the way things should be.	So tension returns at La Grange Point. That's the way it should be.	Assembling the Armed Forces at the Lagrange Point? I could not agree more.
Lady Une:	The leak worked quite well, I thought.	The leak worked well this time.	Leaking the information turned out to be very effective.
Treize:	My hat's off to Zechs. He really does a fine job. Oh, by the way, Lady Une?	My hat's off to Zechs. He really did a fine job. By the way, Lady Une.	And our Lt. Zechs... As always, an excellent job. By the way, Lady Une...
Lady Une:	Yes?	Yes?	
Treize:	About Vice Foreign Minister Darlian...	About Vice Foreign Minister Darlian...	About Vice Foreign Minister Darlian...
Lady Une:	I'll see to it. And I'll have some rose fragrance ready in time for your next bath.	I'll see to it. And I'll have rose fragrance ready for your next bath.	As you wish... I will prepare you a bath with rose-fragrance next time.
Treize:	Sounds good.	Sounds good.	Please do.
Ext. Night. Coastal warehouse. Scenes of workers sleeping in hammocks in the facility followed by Duo, opening a door and yawning at Heero who works on continuing repairs to his damaged Gundam.			
Duo:	[yawns] Man, what the heck's he thinking? I'm sacking out.	Man, what's he thinking? I'm sacking out.	What is he still doing in there? Good night!
Duo turns and shuts the door behind him, leaving Heero working with a welding torch on Wing Gundam.			
Ext. Morning. Same coastal warehouse. Wing Gundam, now in flight mode, stands ready and powering up on the dock. Two mechanics brace themselves against the downdraft from Wing's engines in the open warehouse doorway when Duo runs up to find out what the commotion is.			
Duo:	What's going on?	What's going on?!	What?!

Wing Gundam launches into the sky as the mechanics and Duo watch.			
Duo:	Unreal! I don't believe it! The guy's incredible; he fixed his machine in one night!	I don't believe it! That guy's incredible; he fixed his suit over night!	I can't believe this! What a guy! He fixed that shit in one night?
Mechanic:	Oh no!!	Oh no!!	Hey!
Duo:	Hunh?		
Duo turns and looks into the open bay of the warehouse where Deathscythe lays in pieces.			
Mechanic:	We've been had! He took his parts from this suit!	We've been had! He took his parts from this suit!	He got us! He stole the parts from your machine!
Duo:	What?! I was just complimenting him! [yells] Traitor!!	What?! I was just complimenting him! Traitor!!	What! That's what I get for trusting him. Shit!
Int. Wing Gundam. Heero checks his communication equipment and then transforms Wing Gundam from flight mode into a mobile suit.			
Heero:	Target confirmed.	Target confirmed.	Target is confirmed.
Heero fires upon a cargo shuttle and destroys it, and then laughs loudly at his accomplishment.			
Int. Estate house with Maganac base underneath. Quatre is playing a violin in an ornately decorated garden room while Trowa listens to him play. Trowa walks over to a cabinet that holds musical instruments and selects a flute and begins to play along with him. Meanwhile, the Maganacs work at repairing the damage done to the Gundams at Corsica.			
Auda:	It's almost fixed!	It's almost fixed!	Almost done.
Abdul:	They're a similar make, so it was very easy.	They're a similar make, so it was pretty easy.	That was pretty easy. This one is just like the other one.
Auda:	They're so similar it's kinda freaky! Don't you think so, boss?	So similar it's freaky! Right boss?	They are almost identical, right, Boss?
Rashid:	Yeah. That's why Quatre's so concerned. [thinks] I'm just relieved that this guy who can fight as well as Quatre isn't an enemy.	Yeah. That's why Master Quatre is so concerned. I'm just relieved that this guy who can fight like Quatre isn't an enemy.	Yeah. That's why Quatre-sama was so concerned. Lucky for us, he's not our enemy. This machine could be the only one that could go against Quatre-sama's...
Ext. Night. Victoria Base. Two Aries MS have retrieved Noin's damaged suit and are delivering it to the runway. Zechs is waiting as they set the MS on the tarmac. A winch lifts him to the cockpit doors of her suit as they open.			
Zechs:	Noin, are you all right in there?	Noin, you all right in there?	Noin. Are you alright?
Noin:	Yeah. Just feeling a little beat up inside and out.	Yeah. Just feeling a little beat up inside and out.	Yes. But I'm torn apart... Both physically and mentally.
Zechs walks onto the cockpit platform of Noin's Aries and reaches into the cockpit, taking her hand.			
Zechs:	Noin... I'm just so grateful that	Noin... I'm just happy you're	Noin... I'm just glad that

	you're alive.	alive.	you're alive.
Noin:	You're just sayin' that because if I died I'd get a two-rank promotion.	Because if I died I'd get promoted over you?	Because if I died in the line of duty, I would be respectfully promoted two ranks ahead of you?
Noin climbs out onto the platform with Zechs and he releases her hand, they remain kneeling on the narrow platform, facing each other.			
Zechs:	You've got nothing to worry about with that sense of humor.	You've got nothing to worry about with that sense of humor.	You sound quite alright to me.
Noin:	Listen, you've gotta let me fight the enemy with you! I wanna re-train and get stronger!	Zechs, you've gotta let me fight the enemy with you! I wanna get stronger!	Zechs, let me join you in your fight against them. I have to wipe away my disgrace.
Zechs:	I've been through hell with that Gundam as well. But the next time I see them, they won't be getting off so easily.	I've been through hell with that Gundam as well. But next time they won't be getting off so easily.	I have to get back at those Gundams, too. It looks like I can no longer just let them do whatever they want.
Noin:	Oh, Zechs...	Zechs...	Zechs...
Zechs:	I'd be happy if you worked alongside me, Noin.	I'd be happy if you worked with me, Noin.	Besides, I'd feel more secure with you supporting me.
Noin:	I'd be happy to, thank you.	I'd like that, Zechs.	Thank you, Zechs.
Ext. Night. On the Savannah outside of the base, Wufei is surrounded by a pack of African hunting dogs, and he stands silent with eyes closed for a moment before shouting out at them.			
Wufei:	Get out of my sight, you weaklings!	Get out of my sight, you weaklings!!	Go away, you're pathetic!
The wild dogs scatter, whimpering.			
Wufei:	Fighting a weak enemy leaves me feeling so empty afterwards...	Fighting a weak enemy leaves me feeling so empty afterward.	Fighting weaklings, I feel empty even if I win the battle.
Wufei stands and screams in frustration.			
Wufei:		Damn it!!	Damn it!!
Title:	To be continued	To be continued	
End Song and Credits: It's Just Love			
Title:	Next Episode	Next Episode	
Next Episode:	With the entrance of the Gundams, the true battle has begun. But is this really what the colonies desire? Once again, Vice Foreign Minister Darlian leaves for the colonies, taking Relena with	With the Gundams' arrival, the true battle has begun. But is it what the colonies desire? Vice Foreign Minister Darlian leaves for the colonies again taking Relena with him. But OZ's Lady Une plans the	The battle started with the appearance of the Gundam. But is this really the will of the colonies? Taking Relena, Vice Foreign Minister Darlian leaves for the colonies again. OZ's Lady Une plots the

	<p>him. But, Lady Une of OZ plans the assassination of Minister Darlian. With Minister Darlian's dying breath, Relena learns the secrets surrounding her birth. Next, on Gundam Wing, Episode 5: Relena's Secret.</p>	<p>Minister's assassination. With Minister Darlian's dying breath Relena learns the secrets surrounding her birth. Next, on Gundam Wing, Episode 5 Relena's Secret.</p>	<p>assassination of Darlian. Facing death, Darlian tells Relena the secret of her birth. Next time on Gundam Wing Episode Five. THE SECRET OF RELENA.</p>
--	---	---	---