

Gundam Wing Series



Episode 05: Relena's Secret

| | Bandai Voice Actor Transcript | Bandai Subtitles | Hong Kong/Fansub Subtitles |
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| 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: | Relena's Secret | Relena's Secret | The Secret Of Relena |
| Ext. Day. Space port. An Earth-to-colonies shuttle prepares for launch with dignitaries and officials on board. Relena and her father are on board, along with Lady Une and a number of Alliance officers. The shuttle launches, and once it clears the atmosphere, Lady Une approaches the Darlians in what appears to be the reduced gravity conditions of the shuttle. | | | |
| Lady Une: | Vice Foreign Minister Darlian. I hope this will be a very successful trip for you. | Vice Foreign Minister Darlian. I hope this'll be a very successful trip for you. | Vice Minister Darlian, I'm honored to be escorting you. |
| Mr. Darlian, reading a book, pointedly ignores Lady Une. | | | |
| Lady Une: | Nothing wrong with a little socializing, now is there? | Nothing wrong with a little socializing is there? | I'm just trying to make polite conversation. |
| Mr. Darlian: | I can't imagine having | I have nothing to discuss | I have nothing to say to any |

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| | anything appropriate to discuss with a Specials officer. | with a Specials officer. | of the Specials' officers. |
| Lady Une: | Pretty nasty words, Minister. I'm just here on orders from my superiors. I'd appreciate it if you didn't take your frustrations out on me. | Pretty harsh words, Minister. I'm just here on orders from my superiors. Don't take out your frustrations on me. | Those are harsh words. I'm just following orders from above to attend to you. I hope you don't hate me personally. |
| Lady Une resumes her seat and observes father and daughter. Mr. Darlian points out Earth in the shuttle window. | | | |
| Mr. Darlian: | Relena, look carefully. Never forget how beautiful the Earth looks from afar. | Relena. Look carefully. Never forget how beautiful the Earth looks from afar. | Relena... Take a good look outside. And remember how beautiful Earth looks from above it. |
| Lady Une opens her cosmetic case and speaks quietly to herself. | | | |
| Lady Une: | Get a good look, 'cause you will never see it again. | You'll never see it again, Darlian. | You take a last look also, Darlian... |
| Ext. Night. St. Gabriel Institute. Relena's classmates are dining at tables on an outside patio and looking up at the night sky. | | | |
| Friend 1: | [sighs] | | |
| Friend 2: | What are you sighing about? Is there something bothering you? | What are you sighing about; something bothering you? | What's wrong? You look so sad. |
| Friend 1: | I was just thinking the colonies are in the middle of a beautiful sea of stars and yet they don't even seem to sparkle. Don't you agree? | The colonies are amidst a beautiful sea of stars. So why is it they don't seem to sparkle? Don't you agree? | I was just thinking that among those twinkling stars are the colonies. But why can't the colonies be beautiful like the stars? |
| Friend 3: | No. I don't agree with you at all. Relena's on the colonies this very moment. They should be sparkling much brighter than usual! | No. I don't agree with you at all. Relena's in the colonies this very moment. They should be sparkling much brighter than usual! | That's not true at all. Relena-sama is up there. So the colonies look more beautiful than usual. |
| Int. Night. St. Gabriel Institute. Heero's Dorm Room. A buzzer sounds, and Heero's computer monitor turns on. Heero, dozing on his bed with his feet on the floor, wakes and looks towards his desk. A message scrolls up the monitor screen, and he sits at his terminal to read it. | | | |
| Heero: | Target is North Pacific ocean, OZ supply base. Roger that mission. | Target: North Pacific ocean, OZ supply base. Roger that mission. | Target: North Pacific OZ supply base... Mission acknowledged. |
| Ext. One of the L1 colonies. The shuttle approaches a colony and lands in one of the bays. The Darlians disembark down a portable staircase, and a local representative of the colony greets Mr. Darlian. | | | |
| Man: | Mr. Darlian, how nice to see you! I take it rumors of Earth's chronic financial crisis are false. Otherwise | Mr. Darlian! So rumors of Earth's chronic financial crisis are false. Otherwise you couldn't afford to take a | Mr. Darlian. Now I know the stories about Earth's economic crisis are just a rumor. They could afford to |

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| | you couldn't afford to launch a shuttle for yourselves, yes? | shuttle for yourselves. | launch a shuttle just for you. |
| Darlian: | I truly wish that were the only rumor. The latest false rumors spreading throughout the Alliance are much more grave. | I only wish that were the only rumor. The latest false rumors throughout the Alliance are much more grave. | Those kind of rumors are rather innocent ones. But the rumors spreading within the Federation are serious ones. |
| Man 2: | You mean the rumors that we were planning an attack against Earth? | The rumors that we're planning an attack against Earth? | The one about how we are going to invade Earth? |
| Man 1: | Where would the Alliance get that idea? Nothing good could come from our attacking them. | How absurd! Nothing good could result from our attacking them. | They know we will gain nothing by such a foolish act. Why do they believe such things. |
| Lady Une: | The purpose of this visit is to find out for ourselves whether those rumors are accurate. Let's hope there's no truth to them. | The purpose of this visit is to find out for ourselves whether or not those rumors are accurate. Let's hope there's no truth to them. | That's why we are here to see if it really is a rumor or actually the truth. Of course, I hope it's just a rumor also. |
| Int. Hotel room. Relena sets her suitcase on the bed and looks out of the window at the view of the colony cityscape reaching up the ring from her location. | | | |
| Relena: | The people on the colonies are so peaceful and courteous. How could the people on Earth believe the colonists would want to start a war? How could they? | How could Earthlings think the peaceful, courteous colonists would want to start a war? How could they? | Why would the people of the Earth believe we would start a war against them... The people of the colonies live in such a peaceful society. Why? |
| Int. Meeting room. The meeting of delegates begins to come to order. Une is sitting at the table waiting for the other people to arrive when a delegate from the colony approaches her. | | | |
| Man: | Excuse me, Miss Une. You don't have diplomatic authorization from Earth. Please understand that I can not allow you to sit in on this meeting. | Excuse me, Miss Une. You don't have diplomatic authorization from Earth. I really can't allow you to sit in on this meeting. | Excuse me my lady, but your diplomatic credentials have not been officially accredited by the Federation Government. Therefore, you are technically not eligible to attend this meeting. |
| Lady Une: | I understand. But I'd still like to get the report after they meet. | I understand. But I'd like to know the outcome of the meeting. | I understand. But I would still like a report of the meeting. |
| Man: | Of course. | Of course. | Of course. |
| Lady Une: | Fine. I'll excuse myself. | Fine. Then I'll excuse myself. | Thank you. Then I'll excuse myself. |
| Lady Une leaves the room and shuts the door behind her, but Mr. Darlian notes that she has left. Une opens her cosmetic case, touches it, and a red light appears, activating an explosive device in the unit. She closes it and leaves it on a table just outside the door of the meeting room, and then she walks away | | | |

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| from the conference area. | | | |
| Lady Une: | Ten minutes. That's when it all ends; or, should I say, when it begins. | Ten minutes. That's when it all ends; or rather when it begins. | In ten minutes it will be finished... No, just beginning... |
| As she walks down the hall, the elevator doors open, revealing Relena Darlian. Relena sees Lady Une. | | | |
| Relena: | Hmm... | | |
| Relena shrugs, and then runs over to knock on the meeting room door. | | | |
| Relena: | It's Relena. | It's Relena. | It's Relena. |
| Man: | What is it? | Yes? | What is it? |
| Relena: | I'm going out to do some shopping. | I'm going out shopping. | I'm going out shopping. |
| Mr. Darlian: | Be careful out there, dear. | Be careful out there. | Please be careful. |
| Man: | I'll get you an escort. | I'll get you an escort. | I'll arrange a bodyguard for you. |
| Relena: | No, I'm fine. It's much safer here than it is on the Earth. | No, don't bother. It's much safer here than it is on Earth. | No, there's no need. This place is much safer than the Earth. |
| Relena shuts the conference room door, turns, and sees Lady Une's cosmetic case. | | | |
| Relena: | Huh? Oh, she forgot it. | She must've forgotten this. | This is hers. |
| Relena picks up the cosmetic case and heads off to find Lady Une. | | | |
| Behind the conference room door, the inquiry isn't going well. | | | |
| Man: | These accusations are unjust! We've never even heard of most of this like... Project Meteor or the new type of mobile suit. | These accusations are unjust! We've never heard of this Project Meteor or the new type of mobile suit. | The whole thing is just ridiculous. Operation Meteor, the new Mobile Suits... Everything they say we've never heard of. |
| Man 2: | Mr. Darlian. Why do you think the Alliance is finding it so difficult to believe in us? | Mr. Darlian. Why does the Alliance find it difficult to believe us? | Mr. Darlian, Why do you think the Federation suspects us of this? |
| Ext. Day. Outside the hotel building. Lady Une waits in a large plaza area outside of the hotel with three of her officers. She is standing next to a military truck and checking her watch. | | | |
| Lady Une: | Ten more seconds. | Ten more seconds. | Ten seconds left. |
| Relena: | Excuse me, ma'am! Umm; I think you forgot this, back in there. | Excuse me, ma'am! Here; I think you forgot this. | Excuse me. Did you forget this? |
| Relena runs up to Lady Une and presents her with the cosmetic case. | | | |
| Lady Une: | You idiot! | You idiot! | What the hell?! |
| Relena: | Huh? | | |

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| Lady Une takes the case from Relena and runs back towards the hotel. She throws the case at a second-story window just above where the group had been watching. The case breaks the window, and explodes in the conference room. Une's aides shield Relena from the blast. | | | |
| Relena: | Oh god... Father! | Father!! | Father! |
| Relena breaks free and runs towards the building. | | | |
| Lady Une: | That was a close call. Go after the girl and kill her if she tries to resist! | That was a close call. Go after the girl and kill her if she tries to resist! | She's going to screw up our plans! Get that girl! If she resists you may kill her! |
| Une's Aide salutes. | | | |
| Une's Aide: | Hmm! | Right! | Yes, sir! |
| Int. Hotel. Relena reaches the door to the destroyed conference room and looks inside. | | | |
| Relena: | Father! Where are you, Father? | Father! Where are you, Father?!! | Father! Father! Where are you? |
| Darlian: | Relena... | Relena... | Relena! |
| Relena: | Hmm... Father, talk to me! Father! | Father!! Father!! | Father! Father! |
| She finds her father in the smoke. He is alive, but injured and partially buried under fallen debris. A man approaches and questions Relena. | | | |
| Man: | Is he alright? | Is Mr. Darlian okay? | Is Vice-Minister Darlian alive? |
| Relena: | Huh? | Huh? | |
| The man looks to his companions, who are checking for survivors among other conference members. | | | |
| Man: | Well? | Well?! | |
| Man 2: | I can't find any other survivors! | No other survivors! | They're all dead. |
| Relena: | Who are you people? | Who are you people?! | What are you doing with him? |
| He lifts Mr. Darlian over his shoulder and prepares to leave the room. | | | |
| Man: | Okay, we'll carry Mr. Darlian out. | We'll just take Mr. Darlian! | Alright, lets get Vice-Minister Darlian to a safer place! |
| Man 2: | Right! | Right! | Yes, sir. |
| Armed Alliance soldiers arrive at the door to the room. | | | |
| Soldier: | Stop right there! What're you doing? | Stop! What're you doing?! | You there! What are you doing over there? |
| Man 1: | Move! | Move! | They're here already. |
| The man carrying Mr. Darlian grabs Relena as well, and begins to run away from the Alliance soldiers as his companions open fire on the Alliance, and the soldiers return fire. | | | |

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| Alliance Soldier: | Someone's taken Darlian's daughter, and they're trying to escape! Block all of the exits! | Someone's taken Darlian's daughter and is escaping! Block the exits! | Quickly! Some men took Darlian and his daughter. Close all exits. |
| In the garage of the hotel, the men place the Darlians in an armored transport van. | | | |
| Relena: | Let go of me! | Let go of me! | Please let go of me. |
| Man: | You're gonna have to come with us. It's the only way you'll make it out of here alive. | You'll come with us! Otherwise you'll get killed! | You must come with us. I can't just leave you here in the midst of the enemy. |
| Relena: | I don't care what happens to me. What're you doing with my father, huh? | I don't care if I do. What're you doing with my father?! | Don't worry about it. What are you going to do with my father? |
| Man: | Just do as we say for the time being, miss. Get in! | Just do as we say for the time being. Get in! | I don't have time to explain right now. Get in. |
| Alliance soldiers fire on the vehicle, and Lady Une steps directly in front of its path to fire upon it, and nearly gets run over in the process. | | | |
| Une's Aide: | Are you hurt, Lady Une? | Are you hurt?! | Are you alright? |
| Lady Une groans and leans heavily on her aide for support. | | | |
| Int. Armored van. Two men are riding in the back of the van with the Darlians. One of them gives Relena an injection in her arm as the other sits near the stretcher with Mr. Darlian. | | | |
| Man: | This injection should help you relax. | This injection should help you relax. | This will help calm you down. |
| Relena: | Get Father to the hospital! He will die for sure unless you do. | Get Father to the hospital! Or else he'll die! | Please take my father to a hospital at once! |
| Man 2: | The hospital's too risky! | The hospital's too risky! | A hospital is even more dangerous. |
| Relena: | What do you mean...! | No...! | That can't be. |
| Man: | They're already guarding the hospitals. We have qualified doctors in our organization. | They're probably already guarding the hospitals. We have good doctors in our organization. | They would've sent assassins to every hospital nearby. There are very good doctors in our organization. |
| Relena: | Organization? Who are you people, anyway? | Who are you people, anyway? | Who are you? |
| Darlian: | Relena... | Relena... | Relena... |
| Relena: | Father... | Father... | Father! |
| Darlian: | Listen to me, Relena... | Listen to me, Relena... | Listen to me Relena... |
| Relena: | Don't try to talk! You have got to lie still! | Don't try to talk! Lie still! | Don't talk, Father. Please stay calm. |
| Darlian: | I have a confession to make, | I'm not your biological father. | I am... not... your real |

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| | Relena. I'm not your biological father. | | father... |
| Relena: | Huh?! | Huh?! | |
| Darlian: | You've got to believe what I'm telling you. Your real name is Relena Peacecraft. You're the daughter of the Peacecraft family who was so well know for their total commitment to pacifism. | Your real name is Relena Peacecraft. You're the daughter of the Peacecraft family who once advocated Complete Pacifism. | Your real name is... Relena Peacecraft. The heiress of the house of Peacecraft, the once highly admired and peaceful monarchy. |
| Relena: | What? I don't know what you're saying? | What're you saying? | What are you talking about? |
| Darlian: | I'm a member of the senate that served their country in the past. But long ago the kingdom was demolished by the Alliance and I decided to take you in as my daughter when I made my escape. | I'm a senator who served their country in the past. But long ago the kingdom was demolished by the Alliance. I took you in as my daughter when I escaped. | I was a young member of the Kingdom's senate. But the Kingdom was attacked and destroyed by the Federation. We were among the few survivors. I adopted you as a baby to hide your true identity. |
| Relena: | [shouting] Father, that's not possible! | That's not true! | That can't be true. |
| Darlian: | Relena...watch out for the OZ organization. | Watch out for the OZ organization. | OZ... Beware of OZ... |
| Mr. Darlian loses consciousness, and Relena begins to panic. | | | |
| Relena: | Don't die on me! No, Father! Nooooo! | Father... Father!! Nooooo! | Father! Father! NO!! |
| Relena, too, loses consciousness, and falls asleep on her father's chest. | | | |
| Man: | The medication's working. She's deep asleep. | The medication's working. She's asleep. | He's just unconscious. |
| The armored van speeds into a tunnel and out of sight. | | | |
| Ext. Pacific warehouse facility with Howard's ship docked nearby. Duo is sitting on the edge of the dock, watching the ocean, when Howard approaches him. | | | |
| Howard: | The mobile suit has been repaired. | The mobile suit's repaired. | Your mobile suit has been repaired. |
| Duo: | Thanks pal; I owe you one! | Thanks pal; I owe you one! | Thank you! I appreciate it! |
| Howard: | No problem, as long as I get paid. You're an excellent client, young man. | No problem, as long as I get paid. You're an excellent client. | No need to thank me Just pay me as usual. You're my biggest client you know. |
| Duo: | We made it just in time for my next mission. | We made it just in time for my next mission. | We've managed to get it ready for the next mission. |
| Ext. Desert compound. Quatre watches out of the window as Trowa makes his way across the compound yard with a knapsack over his shoulder. | | | |

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| Quatre: | Do you really have to leave? I won't stop you. But at least tell me what your name is before you go. My name's Quatre Raberba Winner. | You leaving? I won't stop you. But at least tell me what your name is. My name's Quatre Raberba Winner. | Do you have to go? I won't ask you to stay. But at least tell me your name. My name is Quatre Raberba Winner. |
| Trowa stops, turns, and answers Quatre before continuing on his way. | | | |
| Trowa: | I have no name. But if you must call me something, it's Trowa. Call me Trowa Barton. | I have no name. But if you must call me something, then Trowa. Call me Trowa Barton. | I don't have such a presentable name. But you can call me Trowa. Trowa Barton, that is. |
| Quatre: | Good-bye, friend Trowa. We'll meet again. | Thank you, Trowa. We'll meet again. | Thank you, Trowa. Good Luck. |
| Trowa continues to walk towards a transport truck with his Gundam on it (hidden under a tarp). Quatre retreats from his second story window and sits on his bed. | | | |
| Rashid: | Quatre, should we be letting him go like this? He knows the location of this base, after all. | Master Quatre. Should we let him go like this? He knows the location of this base... | Quatre-sama. Are you sure it's alright to just let him go like that? Now that he knows where our base is... |
| Quatre: | I wouldn't worry. He's not the type to go around telling anyone. | I wouldn't worry. He's not the talkative type. | Don't worry. he doesn't seem to be a guy with a big mouth. |
| Rashid: | But what if he attacks? | He could attack! | What if he comes back with enemy troops? |
| Quatre: | I almost wish he would. Then at least I'd be able to see him again. | I almost wish he would. Then at least I'd be able to see him again. | I'd like that. I'll be able to see him again then. |
| Trowa starts his transport truck and drives away. | | | |
| Ext. Day. Gundam Shenlong approaches a naval base from underwater. Shortly after seeing the Gundam near the hull of military carrier ships, the scene switches topside to officers on routine patrol. | | | |
| Soldier: | Nothing to report. | Nothing to report. | Everything's fine. |
| Soldier 2: | Roger. | Roger. | Roger. |
| Soldier 2: | What a drag; boring old guard duty for two whole hours. | What a drag; boring guard duty for two whole hours. | Ah, another two hours of patrol. |
| Wufei approaches the officer from the rear and strikes the soldier. He grunts and is incapacitated. Wufei drags him off to the side of a wheeled transport and leaves him there. When the soldier's radio sounds, Wufei takes the radio from the unconscious man and responds for him (pretending to be him). | | | |
| Radio: | Hey, is something the matter? | Hey, is something wrong? | Hey, is something wrong? |
| Wufei: | No problems here. | No problems. | Everything's fine. |
| Ext. St. Gabriel Institute: In the forest near the school grounds, Heero activates Wing Gundam and the mobile suit stands above the tree line. | | | |

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| Heero: | Everything's in order. Now I just have to get to the target point to carry out my mission. | Everything's in order. Now to get to the target point for my mission. | All systems normal. Heading to the target point to execute the mission. |
| Int. Lake Victoria Academy. In a mobile suit hangar, Zechs and Noin check on the progress being made on the repairs to the Tallgeese. | | | |
| Zechs: | I'm counting on you, Otto. | I'm counting on you, Otto. | I'm counting on you, Otto! |
| Otto: | Don't worry about a thing. The staff here are highly skilled. I'll make sure it gets completed. | Don't worry about a thing. The staff here is skilled. I'll make sure it gets completed. | Leave it to me. The staff of this factory are the best. We'll upgrade your mobile suit with great care. |
| Noin: | Are you absolutely positive this twenty-year-old suit is gonna be any use to us? | Are you sure this 20 year-old suit is gonna be useful to us? | Are you sure something designed more than twenty years ago is still even usable? |
| Zechs: | It's probably more advanced than any OZ mobile suit that's currently available. | It's probably more advanced than any OZ mobile suit that's currently available. | This mobile suit is probably better than any of OZ's newer models. |
| Noin: | You're kidding. No way. | You're kidding. No way. | I see... Could it really be? |
| Zechs: | Think about it: This Tallgeese suit is the prototype for all mobile suits. Even those Gundams were built based on this Tallgeese design. | It's true. This Tallgeese suit is the prototype for all mobile suits. Even those Gundams were built based on this Tallgeese design. | This Taurus is the prototype of all today's Mobile Suits. Even those Gundams are derivatives of this machine. |
| Noin: | The Gundams? | The Gundams? | Gundam... |
| Int. Colony tunnel. In a makeshift medical facility, Relena wakes in time to see a man place a sheet over her father's face and shake his head. | | | |
| Relena: | Father! | Father! | Father! |
| Man: | You've woken up. | You're awake. | You're awake. |
| Man: | I'm terribly sorry for your loss. If only we'd become aware of the situation earlier, we could've avoided this tragedy. | I'm terribly sorry for your loss. If only we'd become aware of the situation earlier, we could've avoided this tragedy. | Please accept my deepest condolences. Had we detected the Federation's conspiracy sooner this would never have happened. |
| They turn to listen as a video monitor in the room broadcasts a report of the attack at the conference. | | | |
| Reporter: | [on monitor in same room] Lady Une, any comments on this terrible accident?! | Lady Une, any comments on this terrible accident?! | Lady Une, what is your reaction to the bombing? |
| Lady Une: | [on monitor in same room] I'm terribly saddened by what has happened here today. I had no idea there were such evil terrorists | I'm saddened by what has happened here today. I had no idea there were such evil terrorists in this colony. | It is extremely regrettable. I am truly disappointed to learn that there are such violent terrorists on this colony. |

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| | residing in this colony. | | |
| Reporter: | [on monitor in same room] We're told that Vice Foreign Minister Darlian and his daughter were kidnapped. | We're told that Vice Foreign Minister Darlian and his daughter were kidnapped. | Is it true that Vice-Minister Darlian and his daughter have been kidnapped? |
| Lady Une: | [on monitor in same room] We're investigating the situation. We are unaware of the terrorists' true objectives but if these actions reflect the feelings of the whole colony, we'll be forced to take military action. | We're investigating the situation ourselves. We're unaware of the terrorists true objectives but if this reflects the feelings of the whole colony we'll be forced to take military action. | We are investigating that possibility now. The motive is unclear at this moment, but if this incident represents the overall will of the colonies I must say that the Federation will have to consider certain retaliatory measures including the use of arms. |
| Reporter: | [on monitor in same room] W-Wait a minute, Lady Une... | W-Wait a minute, Lieutenant Colonel Une! | W-wait a second, Lady Une! |
| Lady Une: | [on monitor in same room] Excuse me, I have a terrorist investigation on my hands. | Excuse me. I'm conducting a terrorist investigation. | Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to get back to work on this investigation. |
| Man 2: | Damn it! She's making us out to be a bunch of terrorists! | Damn it! She's made us out to be a bunch of terrorists! | Damn it! They turn it into an act of terrorism. |
| Relena: | That's just what you are! You let my father die because you wouldn't take him to the hospital in time! | That's just what you are! My father died because you didn't take him to the hospital! | She's right to call you terrorists! You let my father die by not taking him to a hospital. |
| Man 2: | I told you, the hospital... | I told you, the hospital... | I explained the hospitals... |
| Man: | That's enough! | Enough already! | That's enough. |
| One of the men approaches Relena. | | | |
| Man: | I'm terribly sorry for what happened. | I'm terribly sorry for what happened. | I sincerely apologize. |
| Relena sees that the man is armed, and reaches down and takes the man's pistol from his belt. | | | |
| Man: | Uhhh... | What?! | What are you... |
| Relena gets off of her stretcher and holds the three men at gunpoint. | | | |
| Relena: | I'll get revenge for his death. It's OZ, right? OZ is responsible for killing my father, right? | I'll get revenge for his death. OZ did it, right? OZ killed my father, right? | I'll go home to avenge my father. Those people called OZ, they're the ones who killed my father. Weren't they? |
| Man: | Don't be stupid, you'll just end up getting killed! Can't you see it's suicide! | Don't be stupid! You'll just end up getting killed! It's suicide! | Don't be ridiculous! You can't go home now! You'll be killed! |

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| Relena: | I don't care if I do get killed. | I don't care if I do get killed. | I don't care if I'm killed. |
| [Relena has a flashback to the events in Episode 1 when Heero threatens her, and Episode 2 when Duo shoots Heero, ending with memories of her father on the day of her birthday party.] | | | |
| Heero: | I'll kill you. | I'll kill you. | I will kill you. |
| Relena: | Stop it! What do you wanna shoot him for?! | Stop it! Why do you wanna shoot him?! | That's enough.! Why do you have to hurt him! |
| Relena: | No need to apologize Father, I'm old enough now to understand just how important your business is to you. | No need to apologize Father. I'm old enough to understand how important your business is. | Don't be Father. I understand. I'm not a child anymore. |
| Relena: | Heero...I want to see you, Heero. | Heero...I want to see you, Heero. | Heero... I want to see Heero again... |
| She falters at the memory of her father, and her grip on the pistol loosens. | | | |
| Dr. J: | Did you say, Heero? | Heero, you say? | Did you say Heero? |
| Dr.J walks out into the room, leaning heavily on a cane. Relena is startled by the intrusion, and the men use the distraction to overwhelm her and take the weapon from her. | | | |
| Man: | Now! | Now! | Now. |
| Relena: | Let go of me! | Let me go! | Get your hands off me! |
| Dr. J: | Are you talking about Heero Yuy? | You don't mean Heero Yuy, do you? | Heero... You mean Heero Yuy? |
| Relena: | Do you know him?! Do you know Heero Yuy? | Do you know him?! | Do you... Do you know Heero Yuy? |
| Dr. J laughs and clicks his mechanical hand. | | | |
| Int. Night. Officer's quarters at Lake Victoria. Zechs and Noin are watching a similar news broadcast to the one shown earlier. Zechs is seated on a sofa. Noin is standing and watching the monitor. | | | |
| Zechs: | That was some performance by Lady Une. | That was some performance by Lady Une. | That lady Une is a very good actor. |
| Noin: | What happened to Mr. Darlian? | What happened to Mr. Darlian? | What do you think happened to Vice-Minister Darlian? |
| Zechs: | I believe he was killed. Poor girl. | He was killed. Relena... | He must have been killed. But Relena... |
| Noin: | You're still worried, aren't you? | Still worried aren't you, Zechs. | You look concerned, Zechs. |
| Zechs: | Hmm? | | |
| Zechs stands and walks away from the monitor. | | | |
| Zechs: | Worried about what? | Worried about what? | What do you mean? |
| Noin: | Open up, Zechs. You're hiding far too many secrets. | Open up your heart. You're hiding too many secrets. | Open your heart to me...You are a man with too many |

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| | | | secrets. |
| Ext. Night. The North Pacific supply base. A Leo MS turns, and then explodes, followed by a second explosion. The scene changes to an interior view of a command center. | | | |
| Soldier: | Commander! We're reading an enormous heat source, and two guard Leos have disappeared! | Commander! We're detecting an enormous heat and two guard Leos have disappeared! | Commander, enormous heat readings have been detected. And the Leos on patrol disappeared from the screen. |
| Commander: | Enemies? | Enemies?! | Enemy Attack? |
| Soldier: | It looks like it might be a Gundam, sir! | It might be a Gundam! | Possibly the Gundam... |
| Commander: | Get all mobile suits ready for combat at once! | Prepare all mobile suits for combat! | Dispatch all standby Mobile Suits. Prepare the rest for launch. |
| Soldier: | Yes, sir! | Yes, sir! | Roger. |
| MS Pilot 1: | Visibility is poor. I can't confirm anything. | Visibility is poor. I can't confirm anything. | Visibility is so bad that I can hardly see anything. |
| The smoke clears, and Wing Gundam is visible on the ground. | | | |
| MS Pilot 2: | A Gundam! | A Gundam! | Gundam! |
| The defending mobile suits disappear in a blaze of yellow as Wing Gundam fires. | | | |
| Heero: | Hmmm... | | |
| Ext. Night. Relena and Dr. J ride through the colony in the back seat of a limousine. | | | |
| Dr J: | Please feel free to call me Dr. J, young lady. Believe it or not, I am a scientist. | Please feel free to call me Dr. J, young lady. Believe it or not, I'm a scientist. | Call me Doctor "J" if you like. Believe it or not I'm actually a scientist. |
| Relena: | Dr. J. You're the one who sent Heero to Earth, aren't you, doctor? | Dr. J. You're the one that sent Heero to Earth, aren't you? | Doctor J , are you the one who sent Heero-kun to Earth? |
| Dr J: | Yes, that's right. But who in their right mind would've thought that he'd end up in the same school as Darlian's daughter? How's that rascal doing, anyway? What a kid! | That's right. But who in their right mind would've thought he'd end up in the same school as Darlian's daughter?! How's that rascal doing? What a kid! | Yes, I am. But Heero has been in a class with Mr. Darlian's daughter all this time? What a surprise. Is he doing well? |
| Relena: | What are you trying to get him to do on Earth? | What are you trying to get him to do? | What are you trying to make him do? |
| Dr J: | I'll say this: That young lad is an agent of ours. | That young lad is an agent of ours. | What I'm trying to make him "do" is speak for us. |
| Relena: | An agent? | An agent? | Speak for you? |
| Dr J: | Since Heero was very young, we've taught him a | Since Heero was young, we've taught him a wide | I raised him as a professional terrorist, |

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| | wide range of battle strategies. We brought him up as a professional assassin. | range of combat strategies. We brought him up as a professional assassin. | teaching him every combat technique since he was a little child. |
| Relena: | Why would you do such a thing?! | Why do that?! | Why did you do such a thing? |
| Dr J: | Don't you see? For the peace of the colonies, of course. | Don't you see? For the peace of the colonies, of course. | A simple reason. For the sake of peace for the colonies. |
| Relena: | The peace? How in the world could killing someone possibly lead us to peace! | That's crazy! Killing can't possibly lead us to peace! | Nonsense! Killing people never leads to a peaceful solution. |
| Dr J: | It leads directly to peace! Wars are started by people and they end with people. Heero is ordered to attack only the dangerous, evil people responsible for starting wars. | It leads directly to peace! Wars are started by people and they end with people. Heero's ordered to attack the dangerous, evil people responsible for starting wars. | On the contrary it does. Only the people can start a war, and only the people can prevent it from starting. What I'm having Heero do is terminate those people. The evil ones who are seeking to start a war. |
| Relena: | But there must be more peaceful solutions! | But there must be more peaceful solutions! | But there must be some other peaceful means to prevent a war. |
| Dr J: | Twenty years ago, we believed that ourselves. We thought humanity couldn't be that foolish. That no one could possibly wish for a war. The colonies were started by scientists like myself and by laborers. Our ancestors did everything they could to form the colonies. After over one hundred years of hard work, we could finally enjoy a normal lifestyle there. And exactly twenty years ago, we were living peacefully under the ruler of all colonies: Heero Yuy. | Twenty years ago, we believed that ourselves. We thought mankind couldn't be so foolish. That no one could possibly wish for a war. The colonies were started by scientists like myself and by laborers. our ancestors did everything they could to form the colonies. After over 100 years of hard work we enjoyed a normal lifestyle. And exactly twenty years ago, we were living peacefully under the ruler of all colonies, Heero Yuy. | Some twenty years ago I also believed so. That the human race was not so foolish. That no-one ever really wanted war... The history of the colonies was first made by scientists and engineers like me. Our ancestors worked very hard to establish space colonies. It took more than 1 00 years to establish the first colony where people could live in comfort. Twenty years ago we were still enjoying our peaceful lives under the leadership of the President of All Colonies, Heero Yuy. |
| Relena: | Heero Yuy? | Heero Yuy? | Heero Yuy? |
| Dr J: | His name still lives on today as a legend among the residents of our colonies. That's where we came up with the young lad's code name, you see. | His name still lives on today as a legend among the residents of our colonies. That's where we came up with the lad's code name. | Among the people on the colonies that name is still a legend. That boy's code name is from the late president... |
| Relena: | His code name? | His code name? | Code name? |

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| Dr J: | Times of peace in the colonies didn't last for long. I suppose they felt a leader promoting peace was too dangerous. Heero Yuy was assassinated by some organization. From that point, communication ceased between the colonies, and this became an excuse to strengthen the Alliance Military. You see, OZ was responsible for Heero Yuy's assassination, and had wanted a war with Earth. | Peaceful times in the colonies didn't last for long. They must've felt a leader promoting peace was dangerous. Heero Yuy was assassinated by some organization. From then on, communication ceased between the colonies and it became an Excuse to fortify the Alliance Military. OZ was responsible for the assassination and wanted to wage a war in the Earth Sphere. | But some people didn't like the idea of universal peace. Heero Yuy was assassinated by an organization that opposed him. After President Yuy's death the solidarity of the colonies fell apart, giving the Federation an excuse to build up it's arms. OZ... That's the organization that assassinated Heero Yuy, and the one that's trying to start a war. |
| Relena: | OZ? | OZ?! | OZ? |
| Dr J: | Do you know OZ? | Do you know OZ? | You know about them? |
| Relena: | That was the last thing Father said. To watch out for OZ. So who are you making Heero fight against? | That was the last thing my father said. To watch out for OZ. So who are you making Heero fight? | Those were my fathers last words. Beware of OZ. But what Heero-kun is going after is... |
| Dr J: | All of OZ. We must stop them before they fulfill their ambitions to take over the United Alliance Military and dictate the Earth Sphere. | All of OZ. We must stop their ambitions to take over the United Alliance Military and dictate the Earth Sphere. | Oz also. Oz's conspiracy intends taking over the federation Armed forces, and eventually the federation itself That's what we have to prevent. |
| Relena: | But, why does Heero have to take on that enormous task? Why should he be responsible for doing all that by himself? | But, why does Heero have to take on that enormous task? Why should he be responsible for doing all that by himself? | But... But why Heero? Why does he have to bear such an enormous responsibility? |
| Dr J: | We have no choice. He understands the emotional pains that the colony residents have been forced to endure over the years. | We have no choice. He understands the emotional pains that the colony residents have endured over the years. | I don't have an answer. The only thing I know is that he knows the pain that all of us in the colonies feel. |
| Relena: | But, still...! | Still...! | But...! |
| Ext. Night. The North Pacific OZ supply base. Heero fires on a target, and then is surprised to see the outline of Gundam Deathscythe appear. | | | |
| Duo: | It looks like we're both after the same thing. Well, aren't you gonna at least respond? | It looks like we're after the same thing. Well, aren't you gonna at least respond? | I guess we're on the same mission. What?! Don't you want to say hello to me? |
| Heero takes aim at Deathscythe. | | | |
| Heero: | Locked on target. | Locked on target. | Target: Lock on. |

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| Duo responds by lifting and aiming Deathscythe's Buster Shield at Wing Gundam, and they face each other in a stand off. | | | |
| Duo: | Seems like the two of us are gonna have to fight it out after all. | Seems like the two of us will have to fight it out after all. | So we have to fight this out after all? |
| Ext. Night. Dr. J's limousine stops outside of a building, and Relena gets out of the car. | | | |
| Dr J: | They should be able to return you safely to Earth from here. | They should be able to return you safely to Earth from here. | The people in this building will help you get back to Earth safely. |
| Relena: | May I ask you why you helped me out, Dr. J? Is it because of my father? Because I'm Darlian's daughter? | Why did you help me out? Is it because of my father? Because I'm his daughter? | Why did you save my life? Is it because I'm Darlian's... Darlian's daughter? |
| Dr J: | Not at all. It's because you had the same look in your eyes as Heero did. That genuine expression. Heero is actually a kind-hearted young boy. | Not at all. It's because you had the same look in your eyes as Heero did. That genuine expression. Heero's actually a kind-hearted young boy. | No... It's because you have the same kind of eyes Heero used to have. Clean, pure, and kind eyes. I want you to remember this. He was a nice, kind boy, just like you. |
| Relena: | Yes, I know that. | I know. | I know. |
| Dr J: | But Heero is very dedicated to his mission. Stay away from him if you value your life. | But Heero's very dedicated to his mission. Stay away from him if you value your life. | But no-one can stop Heero now. If you don't want to die, don't try to get close to him again. |
| Dr. J's limousine drives off, leaving Relena standing in front of the building. | | | |
| Ext. Night. The North Pacific OZ supply base. The standoff continues until the ground under Deathscythe destabilizes and the mobile suit tilts to the side. As it does, Heero fires, and Duo, believing that Heero is taking the opportunity to fire upon him, yells in fear. | | | |
| Duo: | Ahhhhhhh! | | |
| The camera angle changes, and shows that Heero's shot has taken out the head unit of a Leo MS that had been approaching Deathscythe from behind, beam sword in hand. | | | |
| Heero: | I've returned the favor. | I've returned the favor. | Now we're even. |
| Heero laughs out loud and launches his MS into the air, converting Wing Gundam from MS into flight mode and taking off. | | | |
| Duo: | Damn you! I'll get you back! | Damn you! I'll get you! | Damn! You got me! |
| Int. Colony to Earth Shuttle. Relena looks down on planet Earth and thinks about her father. | | | |
| Relena: | [thinking] Father, I'll always be your daughter. | Father... I'll always be your daughter. | Father... I will be a daughter of Darlian forever. |
| Title: | To be continued | To be continued | |
| End Song and Credits: It's Just Love | | | |

| Title: | Next Episode | Next Episode | |
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| Next Episode: | Having been thrown into a new, uncertain destiny, Relena returns to the Earth. What awaits her there is a splendid class party, and notice of Heero's transfer to another school. Knowing Heero's secret, Relena figures out that the transfer is somehow related to his next mission. OZ assassins come for Relena's life, and Heero finds himself saving her. Next, on Gundam Wing, Episode 6: Party Night. | Thrown into a new, uncertain destiny Relena returns to the Earth. What awaits her is a school party and notice of Heero's transfer. Knowing Heero's secret, Relena figures out that the transfer is related to his next mission. OZ assassins come for Relena, and Heero ends up saving her. Next, on Gundam Wing, Episode 6 Party Night | Relena was thrown into a turbulent destiny. Returning to Earth awaiting Relena was a glittering Party and sad news. Heero's departure from the school. Knowing the secret of Heero, Relena is convinced that Heero's departure is a result of his new mission. OZ's assassins try to kill Relena. Heero reluctantly saves her life. Next time on Gundam Wing Episode Six. PARTY NIGHT. |