

Gundam Wing Series



**Episode 06:
Party Night**

	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 1 95... 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:	Party Night	Party Night	Party Night
Ext. Day. Relena's limousine pulls outside the Darlian estate house, and a swarm of reporters flock around the car, trying to get information or a reaction from Relena.)			
Crowd of Reporters:	[overlapping questions] Here she is! Excuse me, Miss, Miss, Miss! Get the camera rolling! Miss Darlian! Miss Relena Darlian! Any comments on Minister Darlian's assassination?	Here she is! This way! Get the camera rolling! Miss Darlian! Miss Relena Darlian! Any comments on Minister Darlian's assassination?!	Relena Darlian-sama! Do you have any comments on the assassination of your father, Vice Foreign Minister Darlian?
Reporter:	Are the colonies starting a war against us? Is this the start of a war?	Should we consider this a declaration of war?! Is this the start of a war?!	Would you consider this a declaration of war by the colonies?

Security:	Don't push! Step back!	Don't push! Step back!	
Reporter:	Relena!	Relena!!	
Security officers mover the reporters away from the estate gates, and the pink limousine makes its way down the drive.			
Security:	Clear the way! Don't push! Step back!		
Reporter:	Well, what's the scoop? Relena!		
In the car, Relena holds he hand to her face and speaks to herself.			
Relena:	How could they ask those things? None of them have any idea why Father was actually assassinated.	How could they ask that? None of them has any idea why Father was actually assassinated.	They just want me to say whatever they want to believe. No one has any idea what my father was really killed for.
Int. Night. Darlian estate. Relena's mother stands at a window balcony overlooking the grounds. She walks back into the room and sits on a couch. Relena's birthday dress is draped over the back of the furniture, and her mother holds the dress when there is a knock at the door. She makes a startled sound, and stands to greet her visitor.			
Relena:	I'm finally home, Mother.	I'm home, Mother.	I'm home.
Mrs. Darlian:	Relena.	Relena...	Relena!
Relena:	I'm so sorry. I wasn't able to save Father.	I'm sorry. I wasn't able to save Father.	I'm sorry.... I wasn't able to protect my father.
Mrs. Darlian:	Relena, I'm just glad that you weren't injured. I knew something like this would happen one day.	Don't be. I'm just glad that you weren't injured. I knew something like this would happen one day.	Don't be. I'm glad that you are safe. I knew this day would come someday...
Relena walks over to a desk and picks up a fountain pen, and has a flashback to the moment when her father confessed her true parentage.			
Mr. Darlian:	Relena... 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 known for it's total commitment to Pacifism.	Relena... 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.
The flashback ends.			
Mrs. Darlian:	Did he say anything before he passed away?	Did he say anything before he passed away?	Did your father tell you anything before he...?
Relena:	No, he didn't really say anything.	No, he didn't say a thing.	No. Father said nothing.

Mrs. Darlian:	I have something to tell you, Relena.	I have something to tell you, Relena.	Relena, there is something I have to tell you...
Relena:	Mother!	Mother!	Mother!
Relena turns and embraces her mother.			
Mrs. Darlian:	Relena?	Relena?!	Relena...?
Relena:	You're my real mother! You'll always be my mother!	You're my real mother! You'll always be my mother!	You are my mother! Please just be my mother!
Mrs. Darlian:	Relena.	Relena...	Relena...
Ext. JAP Spaceport. Switch to an interior view of a communications room, currently empty, and Une, speaking with Treize via a communications headset.			
Lady Une:	Now that Minister Darlian is dead there are no longer any diplomats acting as a bridge between Earth and the space colonies.	Now that Minister Darlian is dead there are no diplomats acting as a bridge between Earth and the colonies.	With the Vice Foreign Minister gone now, there is no one to mediate the dispute between Earth and the colonies.
Treize:	Right, he was quite the individual. Just the type of person who is sacrificed to a new era.	Right. He was quite the individual. Just the type of person who is sacrificed to a new era.	He was indeed an excellent diplomat. In general, that kind of person tends to become the first sacrifice for a new era.
Ext. Treize's Estate. Treize is walking down a portico towards a bird cage suspended on an elevated hook, speaking with Une as he walks.			
Treize:	Oh, by the way Lady Une. You're not planning on returning here yet?	Oh, by the way Lady Une. You're not planning on returning here yet?	So, Lady Une, why haven't you come back?
Lady Une:	No, I still have something to take care of. I need you to give me a little more time.	No, I still have something to take care of. I need a little more time.	Well, I still have something to take care of. Please give me some more time.
Treize:	You mean Darlian's daughter. It's unlike you to make mistakes, Lady Une.	To get Darlian's daughter. You don't usually make mistakes.	Is it Darlian's daughter? Isn't it unusual for you to miss a target?
Treize takes the birdcage off of the hook and walks out onto the lawn.			
Lady Une:	I'd like your permission to head to the J.A.P. point with some mobile suits.	I'd like your permission to head to the J.A.P. point with some mobile suits.	With regards to that matter, I would like to request use of a Mobile Suit from the JAP region.
Treize:	Take five mobile suits with you.	Take five mobile suits.	Take five with you.
Lady Une:	That many, sir?	That many?	Five...?
Treize:	A dark shadow seems to follow us wherever we go.	A dark shadow seems to follow us wherever we go.	It seems that wherever we go, shadows seem to follow

			us...
Treize takes the top off of the birdcage, releasing two birds.			
Lady Une:	You mean the Gundams?	You mean the Gundams.	You mean, the Gundams?
Treize:	The Gundams have only been attacking our facilities and the new type of mobile suit. Think of it as a precaution. However, if a Gundam should attack us, five mobile suits might not be enough.	The Gundams have only been attacking our facilities and the new type of mobile suit. Think of it as a precaution. But if a Gundam should attack five suits might not be enough.	They are always going after our Mobile Suit facilities and new bases. Just be careful. But if the Gundams do emerge, five of our Mobile Suits will not be sufficient.
Ext. Sunset. St. Gabriel Institute. Students in formal dress approach the school, which is decorated for a formal party.			
Girl:	We're gonna be late for the party!	We'll be late for the party!	The party will start soon!
Boy:	Wait for me!	Wait for me!	Wait!
Int. Computer room. Heero works on the school computers again.			
Heero:	Delete files on Heero Yuy at the Saint Gabriel Institute. Transfer procedures complete.	Delete files on Heero Yuy at the Saint Gabriel Institute. Transfer procedures complete.	Heero Yuy's school record at St. Gabriel's High: all erased. Transfer approval from the Board of Education: OK.
Girl:	Hurry, hurry!	Hurry, hurry!	
Heero overhears the students running on the grounds outside of the computer room window. He walks over to the window, looks outside, then turns away from the glass.			
Heero:	I'm not involved.	I'm not involved.	This isn't my concern.
The scene switches to the plaza area of the school, where an orchestra is playing on a balcony over a number of small tables where students are gathering for the party. Relena walks through the tables, and her classmates comment and then approach her.			
Student 1:	Look, it's Relena!	Look, it's Relena!	It's Relena-sama!
Student 2:	Is it true that her father was assassinated by terrorists in the colonies?	Was her father assassinated by colony terrorists?	Her father was just assassinated on a colony.
Student 1:			Really?
Student 2:	Yeah, the press is all over it!	Yeah, the press is all over it!	It's everywhere in the news.
Friend 1:	Relena! I'm so sorry to hear about your father.	Relena! I'm so sorry to hear about your father.	Relena-sama... I cannot find the proper words to express my condolences.
Friend 2:	I wish I were anywhere but at a party. Seeing all of this festivity just makes me sadder.	I wish I were anywhere but at a party. All this festivity just makes me sadder.	The party is over shadowed by your loss... I don't feel like partying at a time like this anymore.

Relena:	That's very kind of you both. But I just can't be sad forever. Let's try to be stronger. Father wouldn't want me feeling sorry for myself.	That's kind of you both. But I can't be sad forever. Let's try our best to be stronger. Father wouldn't want me feeling sorry for myself.	Thank you, everyone. But I cannot be sad forever. I will have to be even stronger from now on. I'm sure my father would not want to see me crying.
Friend 1:	We'll be strong, Relena...	Relena...	Relena-sama...
Relena overhears another nearby conversation.			
Boy 1:	What? Heero's moving to another school?	Transferring?! Heero is?!	He's transferring?
Boy 2:	But he hasn't even been here for a month yet!	But he hasn't even been here for a month yet!	He's only been here for only a month or so, though...
Int. Heero's Dorm Room. Heero is in the process of packing, and has just latched his third suitcase. The other two stand on the floor, ready to go, when Relena enters his room and addresses him.			
Relena:	Are you off to fight again?	Are you off to fight again?!	Are you going off to fight again?
Heero:	Huh?		
Relena:	Where's your next mission, Heero?	Where's your next mission?	I wonder where the next battlefield will be.
Heero turns and draws a gun, leveling it at Relena.			
Relena:	I met Dr. J.	I met Dr. J.	I met Dr. J.
Heero:	Huh?		
Relena approaches Heero, walking up to him until Heero's gun is nearly touching her neck.			
Relena:	So even you can be surprised. Ever since I met you, it's been me who keeps being surprised by you. If you killed me now it would cause quite a commotion. I don't think that's what you really want. The school is holding a party right now. Might as well stay and enjoy it. At least until the dance is over.	So even you can be surprised. Since we met, you're the one who's always surprising me. If you killed me now it'd cause quite a commotion. I don't think you want that. The school's holding a party. Might as well enjoy it. At least until the dance is over.	So, even you can be surprised. I've been surprised by everything about you since the day I met you. You know, it's not a good idea to kill me here, at a time like this. Don't you think so? It's a crowded party. I would like you to stay and have a good time. At least, until the dance is over.
Relena backs away a few steps and curtseys.			
Ext. Naval port. A military carrier and two escort ships approach the docks in the fog. On the docks, military personnel are discussing the plans for the mobile suits.			
Man 1:	They finally made it.	They finally made it.	There it is, at last.
Man 2:	This fog would slow anyone down.	This fog would slow anyone down.	With this fog, I'd be surprised if it wasn't delayed.
Man 1:	We'll be moving the mobile	We'll be moving the mobile	Let's unload and store the

	suits to the hangar at once.	suits to the hangar at once.	Mobile Suits quickly.
Man 2:	Right!	Right!	Roger.
An explosion occurs on the docked carrier.			
Man 2:	Huh? What just exploded?	What's that?!	W-what the...?!
Gundam Shenlong appears out of the explosion; standing in the flames on the remains of the deck.			
Man 1:	Look at that!	Look!	That's...
Man 2:	It's a Gundam!	A Gundam!!	G-Gundam!
Wufei:	You let the enemy penetrate a little too easily. You can only blame yourselves for poor security.	You let the enemy penetrate a little too easily. You can only blame yourselves for poor security.	It was so easy to sneak in here. What kind of security is this? It's your own fault!
Wufei proceeds to destroy the naval port with Shenlong's flamethrower.			
Ext. Night. Circus. In the area behind the main ring, the ringmaster looks for Trowa.			
Ringmaster:	Where is that dimwit? He's up next!	Where is that dimwit?! He's up!	Where the hell did that kid go? It's his turn.
Catherine:	He's right over there.	He's right over there.	He's right there.
Ringmaster:	You're late, kid! Why can't you just stay here and wait like everyone else?	You're late, Trowa! Why can't you just stay here and wait like everyone else?!	You're late, Trowa! Why do you always stray away from the others?
Trowa:	I made it here on time. That's good enough.	I made it here on time. That's good enough.	I made it, didn't I? What's the problem?
Ringmaster:	You punk!	Pardon?!	What did you say?!
Catherine:	We're up next! The audience is waiting!	We're up next! The audience is waiting!	OK! Let's go now. The audience is waiting.
Manager:	[grunts] Get going.	Yeah, sure!	I understand!
Catherine:	Just leave it to me. All you have to do is stand very still.	Just leave it to me. All you have to do is stand still.	You must trust me. Don't move, okay?
The ringmaster stands in the spotlight and announces the next act.			
Ringmaster:	Ladies and Gentlemen! Our next performance is by Catherine Bloom the knife-throwing star of the circus!	Ladies and Gentlemen! Our next performance is by Catherine Bloom the knife-throwing star of the circus!	Now, we are proud to present our master of knife throwing: the beautiful but incredible, Catherine de Bounure!
The spotlight shifts to highlight first Catherine, in her knife-throwing costume, then Trowa, in his clown costume.			
Audience:	Oh man, yeah! Alright! Oh, look at her knife! [other audience chatter]	What a babe! There she is!	
Catherine spins a knife in the air, and the scene shifts to show Trowa standing against a cross-shaped			

target. Catherine is standing some distance from him, holding a number of throwing daggers.			
Catherine:	Stand still, Trowa.	Here goes, Trowa.	Here I go, Trowa!
Audience:	Oh man! She's incredible! [other audience chatter]	Go for it girl!	
She throws the knives, one after the other, as the audience cheers. Trowa does not move.			
Catherine:	C'mon, look a little scared. Otherwise, how will I have any fun, my little doll. Huh? What is it? Unreal. He's not afraid of anything! It's death... He's begging for his death. I don't understand! You wanna die, Trowa?	Look a little scared. Otherwise I won't have any fun, my little doll. Wh-What is it? He's not afraid of anything! It's death... He's begging for his death. I don't understand! You wanna die, Trowa? No, that can't be!	Please be a little bit scared, or I can't get excited myself, you understand? W-what...?! That boy doesn't know fear? Dead... Those eyes are dead... No! don't look at me like that! I can't concentrate, Trowa! Please, stop!
Her knife strikes close, and a thin trail of blood flows from Trowa's temple.			
Catherine:	Oh, Trowa...	T-Trowa...	T-Trowa!
Both Catherine and Trowa bow to the audience. Catherine follows Trowa backstage, and finds Trowa leaning against the lion's cage.			
Catherine:	Trowa! Why didn't you dodge the knife?	Trowa! Why didn't you dodge it?!	Trowa! Why didn't you dodge that wild throw?
Trowa:	I'm not paid to dodge.	I'm not paid to dodge.	It's my job.
Catherine:	Oh? Boy. You looked just like a wild beast. Your eyes are just like that lion's.	You looked just like a wild beast. With eyes like that lion's.	You gazed at me with the eyes of a wild animal.
The lion wakes and roars at Catherine.			
Catherine:	Oops, I guess that was an insult. You'd look better out there if you smiled a bit. You're good looking, and I'm not just saying that! Oh my god, I haven't even apologized to you yet. Trowa! I'm really sorry I hit you.	Oops, I guess I insulted him. You'd look better out there if you smiled a bit. You're good looking, and I'm not just saying that! Uh-oh, I forgot the most important thing! Trowa! I'm sorry I hit you.	In fact, they were just like that lion's. Oops, better not make him mad. Anyway, you'd look much better with a smile on your face. You've got cute features, you know? Oh no! I came to apologize to you. Trowa, I'm really sorry about that.
Trowa gets up and walks away from Catherine, and Catherine shouts after him.			
Trowa:	I told you, Catherine, this is my job.	I told you, it's my job.	I told you, it's my job.
Catherine:	Trowa! How about that smile?	Trowa! How about that smile?!	Trowa! Smile, smile!
Ext. Evening. St. Gabriel's. The party is in full swing and a formal dance is underway. Heero and Relena are dancing, wearing their school uniforms instead of formal eveningwear.			
Friend 1:	Look! Relena and Heero!	Look! It's Relena!	Look, Relena-sama.
Friend 2:	She must be feeling better.	She must be feeling better.	...seems to be in high spirits.

Friend 3:	But it's a shame her dress wasn't ready for the party.	But it's a shame her dress wasn't ready for the party.	But I only wish she wore a bright dress to match her spirit like she usually does.
Friend 1:	Just have to use your imagination. She's wearing her dress right now.	I can imagine it. I can picture her dress.	She is. I can see it in her eyes. Relena-sama's eyes match with a bright dress.
Relena:	Heero, I know too much about you. Are you still gonna kill me?	Heero, I know too much. You still gonna kill me?	Heero, I know too much. That's why I have to be killed, right?
Heero:	Yeah.	Yeah.	Yes.
Relena:	I didn't want to die with no answers. But now it's different. Now I know how you feel when you fight.	Before, I didn't want to die without any answers. But now it's different. Now I know how you feel when you fight.	I didn't want to die without knowing why. But now, I feel different. I somehow understand why you have to keep on fighting.
Heero:	Huh?		
Relena:	And that's because I'm on your side now.	And now I'm fighting with you.	And now, I'm fighting beside you.
Heero:	Huh? On my side?	With me ...?	Beside me...?
Heero hears the sound of aircraft approaching and looks to the sky.			
Heero:	What's that?! Oh no, that's an OZ mobile suit carrier! They've caught on to this place!	What's that?! That's an OZ mobile suit carrier! They've discovered this place!	What's that? That's an OZ Mobile suit cargo jet! Do they know I'm here?
Heero runs off.			
Relena:	Heero!	Heero!	Heero!
Int. OZ transport plane. Lady Une speaks into a video monitor on the command bridge.			
Lady Une:	Don't stop at anything, it will be reported by the press as another terrorist attack against the Alliance.	Don't stop at anything. It'll be reported as a terrorist attack against the Alliance.	Use whatever means necessary. It is officially going to be reported as a colony terrorist's sabotage act against the Federation.
MS Officer:	I don't feel too great about this. Attacking a defenseless civilian facility?	I don't feel great about this. Attacking a defenseless civil facility.	But... are you sure about this? Making an attack upon civilians?
Lady Une:	Then stay behind! I'll have someone else lead the attack.	Then stay behind! Someone else can lead!	You're dismissed! I'll have another officer command the operation!
MS Officer:	B-But why?!	B-But why?!	W-why?
Lady Une:	With that attitude, you're risking your life as well as others! I can't have that in a leader!	That attitude risks your life and the others! I can't have that in a leader!	This operation is much more important and serious than you think. I don't want to have a wimpy officer like you

			failing this operation!
MS Officer:	Forgive my insubordination! I'll carry out our mission at once!	Forgive my insubordination! I'll carry out the mission!	Pardon me, Ma'am! I will carry out the operation as you ordered.
Lady Une:	Very well. Get on with it!	Very well. Get on with it!	Very well. Launch the operation.
MS Officer:	Roger! We'll descend immediately!	Roger! We'll descend immediately!	Roger. Descending now.
Lady Une:	Stay calm, don't get angry...	You need to relax, Lady...	Calm down, Lady...
The Aries and Leo mobile suits deploy from the carrier jet.			
MS 1:	Right, let's go!	Right, let's go!	Alright, let's go.
MS 2:	Roger!	Roger!	Roger.
The mobile suits are fired upon from below.			
MS 1:	What's that?	What's that?!	W-what the...?
MS 2:	Watch out! It's the enemy!	Watch out! It's the enemy!	Look out! Enemy attack!
Heero raises Wing Gundam's buster rifle to fire again. Then the mobile suits return fire with machine guns as the Gundam moves closer to the school buildings. The students begin to run and panic.			
Student 1:	Did you hear that?	Has the war started?!	What is this?! Has war finally started?
Student 2:	The colony's attacking!	The colony's attacking!	It must be a colony attack!
Student 3:	Run!	Run!!	Run!
Relena watches as the Leo and Aries suits fire on Wing Gundam, and Heero returns fire. Her classmates run toward her in a panic.			
Relena:	Oh no! Those are the military's mobile suits! Why would they be coming here to fight?	Oh no! The military's mobile suits! Why would they be fighting here?!	That's...That's a Federation Mobile Suit. What is it doing here?
Friends:	Relena! Relena!	Relena! Relena!	Relena-sama! Relena-sama!
Heero:	Leo, Aries, both confirmed as standard suits. I'll get 'em.	Leo, Aries, both confirmed as standard suits. I'll get them!	Leo and Aries... Normal types, confirmed. I'll destroy them.
MS 1:	Why is the enemy out here?	Why's the enemy out here?	How did the enemy know we'd be here?
Leo:	Here he comes!	He's coming!	It's coming!
Heero takes out a Leo MS, bludgeoning it with Wing Gundam's shield.			
Aries:	[reporting to Lady Une] We're fighting off an enemy mobile suit!	We're fighting off an enemy mobile suit!	We're engaged in a battle with an enemy Mobile Suit!
Lady Une:	What kind of suit is it?	What kind of suit is it?	What is the Mobile Suit type?

Aries:	I have no idea! I've never seen this type before!	I have no idea! I've never seen it before!	I... I don't know. I've never seen a model like this before.
Lady Une:	[to self] Just as Colonel Treize predicted. So it's probably them. But why did it show up here?	Colonel Treize predicted this. So it's probably them. But why did it show up here?	Colonel Treize was right... It did appear after all. But in a place like this?
Lady Une:	[to the Aries pilot] Capture that unconfirmed suit! Dispatch the remaining Aries suits!	Capture that unconfirmed suit! Dispatch the remaining Aries suits!	Capture the unidentified Mobile Suit! Dispatch all of the remaining Aries!
Ext. Maganac base in the desert. Switch to an interior room set up as an executive office, with Quatre seated at a desk, working at a computer terminal and following coordinates on an electronic map.			
Quatre:	Just as I thought. Others are attacking OZ facilities besides just me. I know one of them is Trowa, but... does this mean there are others too? Are there more Gundam pilots like me? Wish I could meet em. All of 'em.	Just as I thought. others are attacking OZ facilities besides me. I know one of them's Trowa, but are there others too? Other Gundam pilots like me? Wish I could meet them all.	There is another, after all... Someone else is destroying OZ's facilities. I know there is Trowa... But I wonder how many other Gundams there are on Earth... I wish I could see them all.
Ext. Night. Pacific Coast Warehouse. Howard's crane ship is tied up alongside the dock with the Gundam Deathscythe on the deck, partially covered in a tarp. Duo is lying on top of his Gundam, looking at the night sky and listening to the warehouse crew walking by.			
Man:	This is good stuff! Nothing like a good cup of Joe after a long day's haul!	This is good stuff! Nothing like a good drink after work!	Man! There's nothing tastier than beer after a long day!
Man 2:	You got that right!	You got that right!	You got that right!
Howard walks by, wearing his trademark sunglasses (even at night), and carrying a bottle of beer in his hand.			
Howard:	Hey Duo! Duo!	Hey Duo! Duo!!	Hey, Duo! Duo?!
Duo:	Hmm?		
Duo sits up and looks down at Howard.			
Howard:	What's up Duo? Whatcha doin' there?	What's up Duo? What's up?	What's up, Duo? What are you doing up there?
Duo:	Nothin' Just thinking how beautiful the moon looks from Earth.	Just thinking how beautiful the moon looks from Earth.	Nothing. I've just found out that the moon looks much more beautiful from Earth.
Howard:	You bet it does; it's a real beauty.	You bet; it's a beauty.	The moonlight on the calm sea...
Duo:	From the colony the moon's just too close. It almost looks like a graveyard.	From the colony the moon is just too close. It's just like a graveyard.	The moon looks so clear from the colony. I always thought of it as a huge graveyard.

They both look up at the full moon, Howard from the deck, Duo from his seat on top of his Gundam.			
Howard:	Yeah. A graveyard.	Yeah? A graveyard?	Graveyard, huh?
Duo:	I wonder how long I'll be able to see the moon like this. Hmm. I doubt if that guy even looks at the moon.	Wonder how long I'll be able to see the moon like this. I doubt if that guy even looks at the moon.	
Duo lays back down with his hands behind his head.			
Duo:	He should try enjoying life, rather than spending his time trying to outsmart me. While he's alive, that is.	He should enjoy life, rather than trying to outsmart me. While he's alive, that is.	I'm sure that guy doesn't have the soul to look upon the moon in this way. You should let yourself go over the edge every once in a while and enjoy your life. Especially while you're still alive...
Howard:	I know what you're saying, but it's not that simple. It's just human nature.	I know what you're saying, but it's not that simple. It's just human nature.	Being rational is one thing. Reality is another. It's a sad human saga...
Howard walks away, and Duo remains on top of Deathscythe.			
Duo:	What's that guy doing? I wonder.	What's that guy doing?	I wonder what he's doing now.
Ext. St. Gabriel's Academy. A Leo fires upon Wing Gundam. Heero returns fire, tearing the right arm from the suit before moving closer to bisect the Leo with a beam sword.			
Soon To Be Dead Leo Pilot:	Ahhhhhhhhh!!!		
The Leo explodes, and Aries mobile suits fire on Wing Gundam from above, but Heero maneuvers his suit out of range of the missiles.			
Aries 1:	I don't believe it! His suit is far more mobile than our suits could ever hope to be!	He's unreal! His suit is more agile than ours could ever be!	What the hell...! Its maneuvering capability is much better than ours!
Wing Gundam rises above the tree line in pursuit of the Aries mobile suits.			
Aries 2:	It's a flight mode! Ascend!	It's a flight mode! Ascend!	Go to fighter mode. We'll ascend!
Heero:	It's too heavy, fool!	You're too heavy!	You guys are too heavy to fly!
Heero attacks the Aries MS using Wing's beam saber. On the ground, Relena's classmates cower near her in fear as the mobile suit battle goes on nearby.			
Relena:	Everything will be okay! Stop crying and run!	It's okay! Stop crying and run!	Don't worry. Stop crying and get away!
Friends:	O-okay!	O-okay!	Yes.
Relena:	It'll be alright! Just hurry!	It'll be all right! Just hurry!	It'll be alright... Now, hurry.

Friends:	We will!	We will!	
Relena sends her two friends off towards the shelter of the school building, leaving herself exposed in the plaza. She looks up at Wing Gundam. Wing's main camera flashes, and Heero looks down at Relena as well.			
Heero:	Relena...	Relena...	Relena...
Relena:	Heero...?	Heero...?	Heero...?
A missile strikes Wing Gundam. A second missile misses its target and strikes the school building instead, sending a portion of the building collapsing in Relena's direction. Relena screams and holds her arms over her head. Heero lunges forward in his Gundam, reacting without thinking, and when the dust settles, he finds Relena curled but unharmed under the extended shield of Wing Gundam.			
Heero:	What in the heck am I thinking? I'd be better off if she died, wouldn't I?	What am I thinking?! I'd be better off if she died!	What am I doing? I should kill her, shouldn't I...?
The Aries mobile suits land and continue to fire on the kneeling Wing Gundam.			
Aries 1:	What's goin' on? He stopped!	Why's he stopped?!	It's stopped! Why?
The Aries pilots report to Lady Une, still monitoring the progress from the transport plane above.			
Lady Une:	What? Do you mean the Gundam's protecting Darlian's daughter?	What?! The Gundam's protecting Darlian's daughter?!	What?! Gundam is protecting Darlian's daughter?
Aries 1:	Yes! There's no mistake. It's the girl we're after, Relena Darlian!	Yes! No mistake about it. It's the girl we're after, Relena Darlian!	Yes, Ma'am. I've confirmed that the girl is our target: Relena Darlian.
Lady Une:	[to self] Could it be that the girl somehow knows the Gundam's pilot?	What's she got to do with the Gundam's pilot?	Does she have some connection to the Gundam pilot...?
The Aries mobile suits continue to fire on Wing Gundam while the suit remains motionless.			
Relena:	Heero...is that you?	Heero...is that you?	Heero... Is that you, Heero?
Heero:	What's wrong? Can't do it. What's wrong with ME?	Why? Why can't I... Why can't I?!	Why...? Why...?! Why can't I?!
Heero turns, and frustrated with his inability to kill Relena, thrusts the point of Wing Gundam's shield through the approaching Aries mobile suit, destroying it.			
Aries pilot:	Arrgh...		
Relena stands and watches Wing Zero. From the transport plane, no sign of Aries MS remain.			
Soldier:	All our suits have been destroyed!	All our suits are destroyed!	We...we lost them all!
Lady Une:	Argh! Then I'll go!	What?! Then I'll go!	Damn! I'll go down there myself!
Soldier:	Colonel Treize is on the line!	Colonel Treize is on the line!	Incoming call from Colonel Treize!
Lady Une:	What?	What?!	What?

A video monitor blinks on, and Treize appears in the window.			
Treize:	Lady Une. Cancel your mission. Return to base, immediately.	Lady Une. Cancel the mission. Return at once.	Lady Une...The operation has been cancelled. Return to the base immediately.
Lady Une:	But Colonel Treize!	But Colonel Treize!	But, Colonel Treize...?!
Treize:	I've decided to let Darlian's daughter live.	I've decided to let Darlian's daughter live.	I've decided to let Darlian's daughter live.
Lady Une:	But Colonel, the mission was to...	Why?! The mission was to...	But why, Colonel? This is a very important mission...
Treize:	Lady, we were met by an unexpected enemy. Don't think of it as a failure. Return immediately.	Lady... We were met by an unexpected enemy. Don't think of it as a failure. Come back.	Lady...With the Gundam in the picture the situation has changed now. It isn't your fault. Just come back.
Lady Une:	Right. I understand.	Right. I understand.	Yes... I understand, Sir.
Int. Treize's Office. Treize addresses Noin via his video monitor.			
Noin:	[on monitor] Thank you very much, Colonel Treize. I'm sure Lieutenant Zechs will be pleased.	Thank you very much, Colonel Treize. I'm sure Lieutenant Zechs will be pleased.	Thank you very much for doing this, Colonel Treize. I'm sure Lieutenant Zechs is very relieved.
Treize:	Zechs has always gone out of his way to help me out. Saving Relena is the very least I can do to thank him for his efforts. Please, give my regards to Lieutenant Zechs.	Zechs has always gone out of his way to help me. Saving Relena is the least I can do to thank him for his efforts. Give Lieutenant Zechs my regards.	It's usually I who always asks Zechs for a favor. Sparing Relena is the least I can do for him in return. Give my best to Zechs.
Noin:	Yes, sir!	Yes, sir!	Yes, Sir.
The transmission ends, and Treize walks over to his office window, opens the casements wide and sits on the window ledge.			
Treize:	Hmm, so the rumors were true. He still has a living blood relative. He could've said something.	So the rumors were true. Zechs still has a living blood relative. He could've said something.	So, the rumors turn out to be true... A survivor among Zechs's family... You should have told me earlier.
He holds out his finger, and the two green finches he released from their cage earlier return and land on his finger.			
Treize:	I see. You'd rather stay here, would you?	I see. You'd rather live here?	So... you like it here?
Ext. Night. St. Gabriel's Academy. Wing Gundam picks up the buster rifle and stands once more. Relena shouts at Heero, and Heero watches and listens to her via the camera on Wing Gundam.			
Relena:	Heero, that's you, isn't it? Answer me! Heero! Tell me why you rescued me?	Heero, that's you, right?! Answer me! Heero! Why did you rescue me?!	Heero! It's you, Heero isn't it? Answer me! Heero! Why did you save my life?
Heero:	I don't know... why did I save	Yeah-why did I save her?	She's right... Why did I? She

	her? She knows too much!	She knows too much!	knows too much.
Relena:	You didn't kill me. You said you were gonna? Answer me, Heero!	Weren't you gonna kill me?! Answer me, Heero!	You've supposed to kill me, aren't you? Answer me, Heero!
Wing Gundam turns to face Relena, and she gasps and backs up a step. The Gundam walks towards her, and then spears its shield towards her again. Relena stands still and does not flinch, even though the shield edge passes within a few feet of her body.			
Relena:	Heero.	Heero...	Heero...
Heero:	How come I can't kill her?	How come I can't kill her?!	Why can't I kill her?
Heero retracts the shield and lifts Wing Gundam into the sky, changing over into flight mode and jetting off as Relena watches him go.			
Relena:	Heero! Please, Heero. Don't run away from me.	Heero!! Don't run away. Please, Heero.	Heero! Please don't go away... Please, Heero...
Title:	To be continued	To be continued	
End Song and Credits: It's Just Love			
Title:	Next Episode	Next Episode	
	As the leaders of the Alliance Military gather at the New Edwards Base to discuss the armament reduction issue, Treize Khushrenada, head of the OZ' organization, skillfully lays a trap to attract the Gundam pilots. The liquidation of the peace loving politicians is carried out by the Gundams. Treize's trap opens the gates to a new era of bloodshed. Next, on Gundam Wing, Episode 7: Scenario for Bloodshed.	Leaders of the Alliance Military gather at the New Edwards Base to discuss armament reduction and Treize Khushrenada, OZ's leader skillfully lays a trap to attract the Gundam pilots. The Alliance Military is destroyed by the Gundams. Treize's trap opens the gates to a new era of bloodshed. Next, on Gundam Wing, Episode 7 Scenario for Bloodshed.	While the Federation leaders gathered at New Edward's Air Force Base to discuss an arms reduction, OZ's leader Treize Khushrenada gathered the 5 Gundams at the site by skillfully manipulating military intelligence. Having the Gundams destroy the Federation leadership, Treizes's ultimate deception leads the heroes to a new phase of the war. Next time on Gundam Wing Episode Seven. THE SCENARIO TO BLOODSHED.