

Gundam Wing Series



Episode 07: Scenario to Bloodshed

	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:	Scenario For Bloodshed	Scenario for Bloodshed	THE SCENARIO TO BLOODSHED
Ext. Day. New Edwards Base. A shuttle lands on the runway. An interior view reveals that the cabin of this craft, as well as other vehicles on the runway, are empty of passengers.			
Officer:	This is the New Edwards Base reporting that the shuttle has arrived. Including ground vehicles, we now have considerable numbers.	This is New Edwards Base reporting the shuttle's arrival. Including ground vehicles, a considerable number are here.	This is New Edwards Air Force Base. Another shuttle just came in. There are quite a few planes out there, including VIP jets.
Int. Treize's Office.			
Treize:	I see. Thank you.	I see. Thank you.	Understood. Thank you.
Treize sets down his telephone receiver and addresses Lady Une, who is standing next to his desk.			

Lady Une:	I've increased the frequency of out notice that the top officers of OZ will be gathering at the New Edwards base.	I shrewdly spread rumors that all top officers of OZ will be coming to New Edwards.	As you instructed I leaked the fake info that all of OZ's top officers will be gathering at New Edwards through our military channels.
Treize:	Well, at least the part about you and I being there is going to be true.	At least the part about you and I being there will be true.	You and I will be there, at least. So it isn't totally false information.
Lady Une:	Are you counting yourself in as a decoy?	Are you counting yourself in as a decoy?	Are you using yourself as a bait, sir?
Une hands him the clipboard she was holding, and he begins to read the contents.			
Lady Une:	Positioning is 100 percent complete. We shouldn't need to increase it any further.	Positioning is 100% complete. We shouldn't need to increase it any further.	Personnel stationing is 100% complete. No more increase should be necessary.
Treize:	So Zechs is in Nairobi. Don't you think we should use him for something more significant?	So Zechs is in Nairobi. Shouldn't we use him for something more significant?	Zechs is stationed to Nairobi? Such a figure in a place like that?
Lady Une:	We do not have as many OZ soldiers stationed in Nairobi. We're expecting a fierce battle there.	We don't have as many OZ soldiers stationed in Nairobi. We're expecting a fierce battle there.	Nairobi is an important strategic point, yet there aren't enough capable officers in that area.
Treize sets the clipboard aside and folds his hands together as he looks over at a banner displaying a gold lion's head against a dark background hanging on the wall.			
Treize:	I see. Now, people will cast off their doubts and devote themselves to a change in history.	I see. People will stop doubting and will be devoted to a new future.	I see. Now people will choose their course in history without any hesitations.
Int. Wing Gundam cockpit. A transmission scrolls across one of the screens and is reflected on Heero's face.			
Heero:	Mission accepted. New Edwards. OZ leaders will assemble there.	Mission accepted. OZ leaders will assemble at New Edwards.	I accept the mission. Roger. New Edwards...Oz will be there.
Ext. Circus caravan. The ringmaster barges into one of the traveling caravans and finds Catherine, sitting on a sofa and grinding coffee in a hand-cranked grinder.			
Ringmaster:	I can't believe it; Trowa's gone again.	Trowa's disappeared again?!	Trowa is gone again! I can't find him.
Catherine:	Yes, but he did say that he'd be coming back though.	Yes, but he did say that he'd be coming back.	Yes. He said he'd be back soon.
Ringmaster:	That lousy punk keeps wandering off on his own. Normally I wouldn't even hesitate to fire someone like that guy.	That punk keeps wandering off! Normally I wouldn't hesitate to fire someone like that.	Dammit! What the hell is he thinking? Do you know I have every reason to fire him?

Catherine:	But he's too good to get rid of, isn't he?	But he's too good to get rid of.	But he's too good to lose, right?
Ringmaster:	Blast him! I'll make him earn his pay when he gets back!	Blast him! I'll make him earn his pay when he gets back!	Shit! We have a lot to talk about when he gets back!
The Ringmaster leaves, slamming the door behind him.			
Catherine:	Trowa, how come you keep on disappearing on us like this?	Trowa, how come you keep disappearing?	Trowa, what are you trying to do?
Ext. Desert camp. Three Maganac mobile suits stand guard over a tent pitched on sand. Outside of the tent, Auda and Abdul heat coffee over a cookstove.			
Auda:	I can't believe Quatre suddenly took off to a resort on his own. He's still a kid after all.	I can't believe Quatre suddenly took off to a resort on his own. He's still just a kid.	But to go on a vacation all alone, all of a sudden Quatre-sama is just a little boy, after all.
Abdul:	He must've gotten tired of hanging around with old farts like ourselves, huh?	Must've been tired of hanging around with old farts like us.	Well, living with dozens of tough guys like us, everyone needs a little break once in a while.
They laugh, but are interrupted by Rashid, who walks up behind them.			
Rashid:	You fools! Don't you see that Master Quatre's left us behind so he could head out alone on some type of mission?	You fools! Master Quatre's left us behind so he could go alone on some type of mission.	You idiots! Quatre-sama is probably on a mission so secret he couldn't even tell us the details. That can't be!
Auda:	What? Are you serious, Captain?	What?! Are you serious, Captain?	Is it true, Captain?
Rashid:	He was concerned about our safety, so he left us behind.	He was concerned about our safety, so he left us behind.	He must have decided to go alone because he thought the mission would be too dangerous.
Auda:	But it's far more dangerous for him if we're not there to protect him!	But that'll put Quatre in danger!	But, then, isn't he in danger?
Rashid:	I couldn't refuse his kind consideration for our safety. But, Master Quatre, I only wish you would come to me for some advice.	I couldn't refuse his kind consideration for our safety. But Master Quatre, I wish you'd come to me for advise.	Quatre-sama is such a warm and compassionate person. But, Quatre-sama, I wish you'd at least have discussed it with me?
Ext. Night. Port Warehouse. Gundam Sandrock is in the process of being loaded onto the hold of a ship for transport to the New Edwards area, and Quatre is making arrangements for his stay when he notices another mobile suit transport truck pull up to the dock for loading onto the same ship.			
Quatre:	Is this the San Francisco Starley Hotel? I'd like to reserve a room, please. I'm on my own; that's not a	Is this the San Francisco Starley Hotel? I'd like to reserve a room. I'm on my own; is that a problem?	Is this the San Francisco Star Regent Hotel? I would like to book a room. Only, I am a minor and alone...

	problem, right?		
The truck moves closer, and the driver of the vehicle looks familiar...			
Quatre:	Huh? Looks like Trowa.	Isn't that Trowa?!	That's...
In the hold of the ship, Trowa jumps down from the cab of his truck, and Quatre walks over to meet with him.			
Quatre:	Hi! So we meet again! Funny we ended up at the same destination.	Hi! So we meet again! Funny we ended up at the same place.	Hi! We meet again. I guess we're on the same mission.
Trowa frowns at Quatre, and backs away from him.			
Trowa:	I'm doing this alone.	I'm doing this alone.	I can do it alone.
Quatre:	So am I. But what if we helped each other?	So am I. But it'd be better if we helped each other.	So can I. But if we cooperate it will be more successful.
Trowa:	Don't think so.	Think so?	I wonder about that...
Trowa walks away from Quatre, down through the line of parked cars in the ship's hold.			
Quatre:	Two's always better than one!	Two's always better than one!	I'm sure it will be.
Ext. Night. Military airbase. An explosion occurs near the control tower, followed by a general alarm. Two workers walk out of a flight hanger containing a large transport plane to investigate the alarm			
Soldier:	Enemy attack!	Enemy attack!!	Enemy attack!
Worker:	Enemy attack?	Enemy attack?!	Did someone say enemy attack?
They fall to the ground unconscious, revealing Heero standing behind them. Heero looks up at the plane.			
Heero:	Hmm.		
In the cockpit of the transport plane, Heero flips status control levers one at a time, the first two click green, but the third blinks red.			
Heero:	Freight compartment?	Freight compartment?	Who's back there?
He goes to investigate, pistol drawn, and opens a door that leads into the compartment, just in time to see Gundam Deathscythe settling into position in the bay. He points his pistol at the cockpit of the mobile suit, and continues to aim at Duo as he emerges from it.			
Heero:	That suit...	That suit...	It's him...
Duo:	Hey! You load yours on too, pal. I'll come and take over the cockpit.	Hey! Load yours on too. I'll come and take over the cockpit.	You should load up yours, too. I'll take over the cockpit.
Heero:	Duo.	Duo!	Duo...
Duo:	This time I'm definitely not gonna let the mission fail! How about trustin' me a bit?	This time I definitely won't let the mission fail! How about trusting me a bit?	We don't want to screw up this mission, do we? Leave it to me!

Heero:	Do what you want.	Do what you want.	Do what ever you want.
Heero leaves, running back in the direction he came from.			
Duo:	What do you know? Looks like he remembered my name after all. Hmm.	What do you know. He remembered my name after all.	That guy... He finally remembers my name.
The transport plane pulls out from the hanger and gains flight amid heavy machine gun fire from ground troops trying to prevent it from taking off. Duo has his hands on the flight controls; Heero has his arms crossed over his chest as they discuss the upcoming mission.			
Duo:	Oh man, this is gonna be quite the battle isn't it?	Man, this is gonna be quite the battle isn't it.	This is going to be a great mission.
Heero:	This mission's really big. I don't think you get it.	I don't think you understand how big this mission is.	Do you really know the importance of this mission?
Duo:	You bet I do. This is our chance to finally destroy the OZ organization.	You bet I do. This is our chance to finally destroy the OZ organization.	Of course, I do. This is going to be our best opportunity to destroy OZ once and for all.
Heero:	This time is different. We're gonna eliminate every OZ leader.	This time is different. We're gonna eliminate every OZ leader.	This is unlike anything we've done so far. We can terminate the heads of OZ all together.
Duo:	Yeah. Then I go back to space.	Yeah. Then I can return to space.	Right... And then we'll be able to go home.
Ext. Day. New Edwards Air Force Base. Various shuttles and transport planes land and stage on the airfield.			
Narrator:	That day, at the New Edwards Base, leaders of the United Earth Sphere Alliance gather for a conference, including the likes of Field Marshal Noventa as Chief Commander; General Septem, leader of the Alliance's Space Force; General Ventei, leader of the Alliance's Terrestrial Forces. However, Treize arranges to secretly disseminate false information worldwide, stating that this meeting is, in fact, a general meeting of top OZ officials, rather than Alliance leaders.	At the New Edwards Base, United Earth Sphere Alliance leaders including Field Marshal Noventa as Chief Commander General Septem, leader of the Alliance's Space Force General Ventei, leader of the Alliance's Terrestrial Forces and other top leaders gather for a conference. Of course the Specials' Colonel Treize and Lieutenant Colonel Une would also attend. But Treize secretly disseminates false information worldwide stating that this meeting is in fact a general meeting of top OZ officials, rather than Alliance leaders.	Arriving at New Edwards Air Force Base on that day were? Supreme Commander Marshal Noventa; Commander-in-Chief of the Space Forces, General Ceptim... and Commander-in-Chief of the Earth Forces, General Venti. All the top officers of the World Federation Armed Forces attended the discussion of the treaty negotiations. Among the top officers were the Special's head, Col. Treize, and his adjutant Lt. Col. Lady Une. However, Treize had leaked false information about the meeting... giving the impression that the meeting was a gathering of OZ's top members, not the Federation's.

Treize's private transport jet arrives, and he and Lady Une disembark.			
Treize:	Let's see which course the future will take.	Let's see how the future will pan out.	Now, let's see which way history will turn.
Lady Une:	It'll take whatever direction you decide on.	It'll take whatever direction you determine.	The way you planned of course, Treize-sama.
Treize:	It's up to the Alliance whether or not my plans to reform succeed. That'll decide the future.	It's up to the Alliance whether my plans to reform succeed. That'll determine the future.	It's now up to the Federation. I can only help history decide its own course. That's how things work.
Ext. OZ Supersonic Jet. The jet is flying in formation with a large number of mobile suit transport planes. Switch to an interior view, with Zechs and Noin seated in the command chair immediately behind the pilot and copilot's seats.			
Otto:	Lieutenant Zechs, there's an inquiry from the Nairobi Base inquiring about our formation.	Lieutenant Zechs. The Nairobi Base is inquiring about our formation.	Lt. Zechs, Nairobi Base is asking us what the purpose of our visit is.
Zechs:	Say we're practicing maneuvers and that we're conducting a simulation air battle above the Mombasa area.	Say we're practicing maneuvers and conducting a simulation air battle above Mombasa.	Tell them we're only here for drills. Say, we're going to practice maneuvers off the coast of Mombassa.
Otto:	Yes, sir!	Yes, sir!	Roger.
Zechs:	Listen, this battle might leave you feeling disturbed later on, Noin.	Noin. This battle might leave you feeling upset later on.	Noin, this is going to be a regrettable mission. Are you sure you don't mind?
Noin:	I do trust you, Zechs. And if I know this is an important attack, then I will fight.	I trust you, Zechs. If you say this is an important attack, then I'll fight.	I believe in you, Zechs. If the order comes in, I'll follow it.
Zechs:	[thinks] The Alliance and OZ... It's not as if the world will change if one replaces the other. So why should we even fight?	The Alliance and OZ... It's not as if the world will change if one replaces the other. So why should we even fight?	The Federation and OZ... Whichever becomes the new government, the world never will change. So why do you fight, Zechs?
Int. New Edwards Base. In a multi-tiered conference room, the conference attendees are listening to the current speaker.			
Noventa:	The initial purpose of the Alliance was to deter the military powers of nations around the world. But now we have become such a military power ourselves. I'll say this: Expansion of armaments and development of weapons wastes money and labor. I don't believe the Alliance	The Alliance was formed to deter the military powers of nations around the world. But now we've become such a military power ourselves. Expansion of armaments and weapons development wastes money and labor. The Alliance shouldn't be headed in that direction.	In the beginning, the Federation was a deterrent force to other growing military powers. But today, the Federation itself has become a military threat to the world. There is no need to spend more money to increase our armed forces and to further develop new weapons. This is the path

	should be heading in such a direction.		the Federation must choose to take.
Septem:	You're saying, reduce the forces?	So we should reduce the forces?	You mean, you're seeking an arms reduction?
Noventa:	That would only be the start. Our ultimate goal is for unilateral demilitarization.	That would only be the start. Our ultimate goal is for unilateral demilitarization.	A reduction is only the start. Eventually, I believe we should completely disarm ourselves.
The conference attendees all start speaking at once among themselves.			
Bentz:	I'd agree to that.	I'd agree to that.	I agree.
Septem:	General Ventei?	General Ventei?!	Gen. Bentz?
Bentz:	We've all shed blood at one point or another, we had no other choices to make an ideal alliance a reality. However, for some reason our objectives have ended up changing. The time has come for us to end this period of bloodshed.	We've all shed blood at one point or another. We couldn't avoid it, to make an ideal alliance a reality. But for some reason our objectives have changed. The time's come for us to end this period of bloodshed.	We once fought hard. We had to in order to make it possible for us to reunite the world. But somehow, before we realized it, our honorable cause has become warped. We have to stop the bloodshed now...
Septem:	If only we could stop the bloodshed. But how would you deal with the recent incidents? We've been under attack by mobile suits from Gundanium alloy made in outer space. These indestructible suits have the Earth in a virtual crisis. What do the Specials think? You fought with them.	If only we could stop it. But how would you deal with the recent incidents? We've been under attack by Gundanium alloy mobile suits made in outer space. These indestructible suits have the Earth in a virtual crisis. What do the Specials think; you fought with them.	If only we could do it alone. What about the recent incidents? The attacks made by those mysterious Mobile Suits made from Gundanium alloy? The Earth is being threatened by those invaders with superior weapons. The Special's have engaged in battle with them. What do you think about it?
Treize:	We think they were made by the colonies for purely destructive purposes.	We think the colonies made them for purely destructive purposes.	We believe that they are acts of sabotage committed by the space colonists.
Septem:	Hmm.		
Lady Une:	What now, Treize?	Treize?	Treize-sama!
Treize:	All we need now is an actor from the Alliance, yes?	All we need now is an actor from the Alliance.	I feel like an actor reading a script.
Lady Une:	An actor?	An actor?	An actor?
Treize:	Someone to faithfully demonstrate the true feelings of the Alliance.	Someone to demonstrate the true feelings of the Alliance.	Someone has to express what the Federation officers really want to say, right?
Noventa:	It's natural for the colonies to feel uneasiness towards us. To nullify this uneasiness,	It's natural for the colonies to feel uneasy toward us. To rectify this, we must open up	It is only natural that the colony sides have a strong mistrust towards us. That is

	we must open up dialogue with the colonies immediately.	dialogue with the colonies.	why we need to do something as soon as possible.
Bentz:	I agree there. Let us begin a new chapter in history through our discussions.	I agree. Let us begin a new chapter in history through our discussions.	I couldn't agree more. Let's start a new chapter of human civilization with peaceful talks.
Noventa:	It's not just between the colonies. We must focus almost all our attention on more talks between the nations of the world.	This isn't just between the colonies. We must also focus our attention on more talks between the world nations.	It's not only with the colony that we need to start talks with. We also need to start talks with ourselves.
The attendees applaud his stand.			
Septem:	But what about the problem with those mobile suits?	B-But what about the problem with those mobile suits?	But, what about those Mobile Suits?
Noventa:	Once they understand our desire for peace, the colonies will have no cause for creating such destruction. Let's talk. I'm sure we'll be able to find our way once again.	Once they understand our desire for peace the colonies will have no cause for such destruction. Let's talk. I'm sure we'll be able to find our way once again.	If they learn that our intentions are towards peace, they will lose their objectives. We will open talks. And that way, the path we have overlooked can be discovered again.
The attendees applaud his statements once again.			
Treize and Lady Une talk quietly with each other while the applause dies down.			
Treize:	I thought so. The future's about to head in the wrong direction.	I thought so. The future's about to head in the wrong direction.	History seems to be making a wrong turn.
Lady Une:	Shall we?	Shall we?	Then...
Treize:	No, let's wait until the final actors arrive.	No, let's wait until the final actors arrive.	No. Not until the final curtain rises.
Noventa:	Next, I'd like to focus on the details of our peace negotiations. We'll start...	Next, I'd like to focus on peace negotiations details. We'll start...	Then I would like to move our discussion to the actual agenda for a peaceful negotiation. First...
The sound of a general alarm on the base is heard.			
Noventa:	What's going on here?	What's going on here?!	W-what is it?
A large video monitor directly behind Noventa turns on, and an officer addresses him directly, then broadcasts an image of Wing Gundam in flight mode approaching the base.			
Officer:	Marshal! We're under attack! This base is under attack!	Marshal! We're under attack! This base is under attack!	Sir! An enemy attack! The base is under an enemy attack!
Noventa:	What? That's them...	What?! That's them...	What? Those are...

Ext. Day. New Edwards Base. On the airfields, Wing Gundam and Gundam Deathscythe approach, but face a line of Leo mobile suits defending the base.			
Duo:	Whoa! This defense line isn't like the others.	This defense line isn't like the others.	Defenses are really heavy!
Heero:	Ten times more of them. That's much more than we estimated.	Ten times more of them. A lot more than we estimated.	This is ten times more than what I expected.
Duo:	Well, there's no turning back now!	There's no turning back now!	We've got to take them seriously today!
Heero:	We're taking too long trying to get through!	We're taking too long to get through!	It's taking too long!
Duo:	Let's move in for the kill!	Let's move in for the kill!!	I'll break through the center!
The Gundams use a number of moves to strike down the Leos, and the destruction of the Leo mobile suits is broadcast to the assembly floor on the large video monitor behind Noventa			
Int. New Edwards Base Meeting room.			
Attendees:	There must be something we can do! I can't believe this! We've got to do something! [other overlapping voices]		
Treize:	Lady Une? The actors are all here. Perhaps it's time we raised the curtain.	Lady, the actors are all here. It's time to raise the curtain.	Lady, the curtain has risen. Let's get our plan started, too.
Lady Une:	Right!	Right!	
Lady Une presses a button on a communication device she's been holding on her lap.			
Ext. OZ Supersonic Jet. The jet is flying in formation with a large number of mobile suit transport planes. Switch to an interior view, with Zechs seated in an Aries cockpit.			
Otto:	Lieutenant Zechs! We've received orders to commence Operation Daybreak!	Lieutenant Zechs! We've received orders to commence Operation Daybreak!	Yes, Sir. Lt. Zechs, Operation Daybreak is underway.
Zechs:	Roger, all units descend now!	Roger, all units start descent!	All right. Dispatch all fighters!
Ext. Night. In the sky above the Nairobi Base, Aries mobile suits drop from the transport planes flying with Zechs' supersonic jet.			
Int. New Edwards Base. Noventa continues to stand and watch the large video screen showing the damage occurring to the base.			
Noventa:	Talk to those pilots! Tell them we desire nothing but peace with the colonies!	Talk to those pilots! Tell them we desire peace with the colonies!	Tell them to stop fighting! We're seeking peace with the colonies!
The reporting officer breaks through the broadcast again to speak with Noventa.			
Officer:	Impossible Marshal! The	Impossible Marshal! The	That's impossible! They're

	enemy is on an all-out attack! We could receive considerable damage wasting time talking!	enemy's on an all-out attack! We could receive considerable damage wasting time talking!	on a massive attack. We can't afford to stop fighting back or we'll be utterly destroyed.
The conference attendees begin to speak amongst themselves, and Treize takes the opportunity to approach Noventa directly, walking up to the podium and speaking with him.			
Attendees:	Look, all I know is that we shouldn't waste our time... [other overlapping voices]		
Treize:	Marshal, our priority should be to evacuate.	Marshal, our priority should be to evacuate.	Marshal, we need to evacuate at once.
Noventa:	Evacuate?	But...	But...
Treize:	We can't risk your getting slaughtered while insisting on solving the problem with the colonies through peace negotiations.	We can't risk your getting slaughtered while insisting on solving problems through negotiations.	If you still want to seek a peace with them, that's fine; but I have the responsibility of protecting you while you do so.
Noventa:	I'll ignore your sarcasm. But you're right, there's no point in getting killed, not if we're to promote peace negotiations.	I'll ignore your sarcasm. But you're right, there's no point getting killed. Not if we're to promote peace negotiations.	I don't need your sarcasm. But, no, I don't intend to die here, either. For the sake of the peace negotiations!
Treize:	Then allow me to offer you our high-speed shuttle. It's ready for immediate take off.	Then allow me to offer you OZ's high speed shuttle. It's ready for immediate take off.	Then, please use our high-speed shuttle. It's always on standby for immediate take off.
Noventa:	I never would have expected such assistance from you.	I never would have expected such assistance from you.	I'm frankly surprised to hear your kind offer.
Treize:	Marshal, I too am a member of the Alliance.	Marshal, I'm also a member of the Alliance.	Marshal, we are still part of the Federation Armed Forces.
Noventa:	Yes, you're right. I'll go.	Of course. I accept.	You're right. I accept your offer.
Treize and Noventa leave the room together, and other attendees begin to file out of the room, directed by officers standing at the doorway.			
Officer:	This way please!	This way please!	This way, gentlemen!
Officer 2:	The shuttle is standing by at gate B12!	The shuttle is standing by at gate B12!	The shuttle is in hanger B-12.
Attendees:	Hurry. We've got to get out of here! This way, this way. Let's go. How much time? [other overlapping voices]		
Outside of the door, Treize halts Septem, placing a hand on his shoulder.			
Treize:	General Septem, this way	General Septem, this way	General Ceptim, please

	please.	please.	come this way.
Septem:	I don't understand. I thought the shuttle was that way.	I don't understand. I thought the shuttle was that way.	Why? Isn't the shuttle this way?
Treize:	I felt it safer for the delegation to split up. My personal shuttle is on standby at gate F7. There isn't room for too many, but it's the Specials' latest model.	I felt it safer for the delegation to split up. My personal shuttle is on standby at gate F7. It's the Specials' latest model, but there isn't room for many.	It would probably be a good idea to disperse the leaders into 2 planes, just in case. My private shuttle is at hanger F-7. It is a small one, but it's a Special's state of the art model.
Septem:	In that case, I'll accompany you and the other group.	In that case, I'll go with you.	Is that right? Then, I'll follow your recommendation.
Treize:	This way...	This way...	Please.
Treize walks off in a different direction from the rest of the delegates and attendees, and Septem follows him.			
Int. New Edwards base. Command Center. Officers at monitors follow the progress of the Gundams on the airfield.			
Commander:	Get as many mobile suits out as you can! There are only two enemies!	Get as many mobile suits out as you can! There are only two enemies!	Dispatch all the Mobile Suits we have ready! The enemy are only 2!
A communications officer turns and reports to his senior officer.			
Officer 1:	Colonel! Urgent message from our Fairbanks Base! It's a revolt! The soldiers - they're revolting against the base!	Colonel! Urgent message from our Fairbanks Base! It's a revolt! The soldiers are revolting against the base!	Commander! There's an emergency call from Fairbanks Base. There's a rebellion! It appears some regiments have rebelled against the Federation!
Officer 2:	Colonel, Sir! Revolts are occurring worldwide, one after the other.	Colonel! Revolts are occurring worldwide, one after the other.	Commander! Reports of rebellions are coming in from all over the world!
Commander:	What's going on?	What?!	What?!
The indicator for the Nairobi base turns red and blinks.			
Ext. Night. Nairobi base. Leo mobile suits defending the base are experiencing incoming fire from the Aries MS on approach. A Leo, previously defending the base from attack, turns and fires upon a fellow Leo MS, destroying it. The MS flashes a signal, which is countersigned by two of the approaching Aries MS.			
Leo 1:	Sergeant, it's no use! Let's surrender!	Sergeant, it's no use! Let's surrender!	Sergeant! We can't hold on! We have to surrender!
Sergeant:	Don't be ridiculous! Are you one of the traitors as well?	Don't be ridiculous! Are you one of the traitors too?!	What are you saying? Are you a traitor, too?
The Sergeant fires upon his own soldier, and the Leo MS falls to the ground.			
Leo 2:	Sergeant!	Sergeant!	Sergeant!

Sergeant:	What can those Specials do anyway? Huh?	What can those Specials do anyway?!	I will never let those Special's brats succeed with their plot!
Noin approaches with her Aries MS, and hovers near the Sergeant's Leo MS.			
Noin:	This base is now under our control! Surrender at once!	This base is now under our control! Surrender at once!	This base is now under our control. Surrender!
Sergeant:	I'm not taking orders from rebels!	I'm not taking orders from any rebels!	Don't be ridiculous, you rebels!
Noin:	Just see for yourself; it's a revolution.	Just see for yourself. This is a revolution.	Don't you smell it? The revolution's here.
Sergeant:	I won't surrender!	I won't surrender!!	Shut up!
The sergeant fires at Noin, and she fires back, Noin riddles the Sergeant's Leo with gunfire until it explodes.			
Rebel Soldier:	Don't overdo it, Lieutenant Noin!	Don't overdo it, Lieutenant Noin!	Don't get carried away, Lt. Noin!
Noin:	Creating something new is wonderful. But still, isn't this a bit bloody for the laying of a foundation?	Creating something new is wonderful. But isn't this a bit bloody for the laying of a foundation?	To create a new order is a wonderful thing. But isn't this too bloody a start?
Int. Nairobi Base. Communications room. Elsewhere on the base, Zechs addresses the remaining Alliance soldiers via the communications system.			
Zechs:	Your resistance is futile! We need as many comrades as possible! The era of the Alliance has ended! Our OZ organization must give birth to a true alliance on it's own! Let us create a new system, together!	Resistance is futile! We need as many comrades as possible! The era of the Alliance has ended! our OZ organization must give rise to a true alliance! Isn't it about time we created a new system?!	Everyone, stop all unnecessary resistance! What we want is you, new comrades! The Federation's era is over! A real unification can only be accomplished by the hands of OZ! Let's work together to create a new world order!
The communication ends, and he speaks privately to the honor guard in the room and to himself.			
Zechs:	Not bad, if I do say so myself.	Not bad if I say so myself.	That sounded so corny...
Narrator:	This coup d'etat had been carefully planned. OZ soldiers had hidden their identities behind the Specials' facade and were posted at each Alliance military base. Since the undermining began from within overpopulated organization of the Alliance, the damage to its governing body was significant.	This coup d'e'tat had been carefully planned. OZ soldiers hid their identities behind the Specials' facade and were posted at each Alliance military base. Since the sabotage began within the Alliance the damage to its governing body was significant.	The coup d'etat had been carefully planned and carried out. Using the name of Special's agents, members of OZ had infiltrated into every Federation base on the globe. With the organization expanded to such a bloated bureaucracy... Federation HQ quickly lost control of the situation, heaping to create a devastating chaos.

Int. New Edwards base. In the control room, the officers report.			
Officer:	Rebellious troops have taken over bases worldwide. In Asia, Europe, and even Africa.	In Asia, Europe, and even Africa. Our bases worldwide have been taken over by rebel troops!	Asia, Europe, Africa, Federation bases throughout the world have fallen to the rebels one after another.
Commander:	So where is Marshal Noventa?	So where is Marshal Noventa?	Where did Marshal Noventa go?
Soldier:	I don't know! I can't find any of them!	I don't know! I can't find any of them!	We don't know! We can't locate him anywhere.
Officer:	What in the world is going on here?	What in the world is going on?	What's going on?!
Ext. New Edwards base. Heero and Duo are fighting a large number of mobile suits.			
Duo:	Crap! They just keep comin'!	Crap! They just keep coming!	Shit! They just keep coming!
A proximity alarm sounds, and Duo checks his monitor in time to see Gundam Heavyarms firing missiles directly at their position.			
Duo:	Those are missiles! Aimed at us allies!	Missiles?! Aimed at us allies!	Missiles?! Aimed at us?!
Deathscythe and Wing evade the missiles and dive across the tarmac. The remaining Leo and Aries MS are destroyed in the blast. Trowa and Quatre survey the large explosion from the mountain ridge over the base.			
Trowa:	'Cause you're all bunched up.	'Cause you're all bunched up.	I'm out of missiles. Sorry.
Gundam Heavyarms heads down onto the airfield and begins to shoot down the remaining Leo MS. Gundam Sandrock follows, and starts slicing with its shotels.			
Quatre:	No time to sit and chitchat! I've got lots of work to do.	No time to sit and chat! My work's cut out for me!	I have no time to persuade you to surrender today. But things are so urgent.
Heero and Duo hold back, watching the new mobile suits.			
Heero:	Are they OZ's newest models?	Are they OZ's newest models?	Are they OZ's new Mobile Suits?
Duo:	Yeah! But they're attackin' the Alliance!	Yeah! But they're attacking the Alliance!	But they're attacking the Federation's Mobile Suits!
The Alliance defenses destroyed, Trowa and Quatre face off on the other side of the airfield from Heero and Duo.			
Quatre:	Trowa! Those mobile suits are just like ours! Could they also be...?	Trowa! Those mobile suits are just like ours! Could they also be...?!	Trowa, they look just like us. Maybe they're also...
Trowa:	Whatever they are, they're right in my way!	Whatever they are, they're in my way!	Whatever they are, I'll destroy them if they stand in my way.

Duo:	Those suits are identical!	Those suits are identical!	They're just like us!
Int. Cabin of Treize's Private Transport Jet.			
Septem:	What's wrong? Why haven't we left yet?	What's wrong?! Why haven't we left yet?!	What happened? Why won't you let the shuttle take off now?
Treize:	We're waiting for Marshal Noventa's shuttle to leave. We'll leave right after them.	We're waiting for Marshal Noventa's shuttle to leave. We'll leave next.	Marshal Noventa's shuttle should go first. We'll follow it.
Noventa's shuttle takes off, and Heero checks the shuttle, and it matches the one on his mission specs.			
Heero:	That's the one!	That's the one!	That's it!
Wing Gundam launches from the airfield and converts to flight mode, quickly catching up with Noventa's shuttle.			
Int. Noventa's shuttle. The delegates are seated and discussing the outcome of the meeting.			
Noventa:	It's an unfortunate coincidence. But I won't let it obstruct our peace proposal.	It's an unfortunate coincidence. But I won't let it obstruct our peace proposal.	This is just an unfortunate incident. I don't want to consider this an obstacle to the peace negotiations.
An officer spots Wing Gundam approaching in one of the view windows.			
Officer:	M-M-Marshall!	M-Marshall!!	Marshal!
Noventa:	What on earth...?	What on earth...?!	What?!
Wing Gundam converts back into a mobile suit and draws its beam sword.			
Noventa:	Now, young man, don't be foolish!	Don't be rash now, young man!	Don't do it, young man.
The Gundam slices through the fuselage of the aircraft, and it explodes.			
Heero:	Mission accomplished.	Mission accomplished.	Mission: completed.
Int. Cabin of Treize's Private Transport Jet. Septem witnesses the destruction of Noventa's shuttle on a video screen.			
Septem:	The Alliance leaders' shuttle! What have they done! Marshal Noventa!	What's going on?! What have they done?! Marshal Noventa...!	What did he do! My God, Marshal Noventa!
Amid all of the smoke and confusion, Treize's Private Transport Jet takes off without incident.			
Ext. New Edwards base. Trowa, Quatre and Duo face off on the airfield.			
Duo:	Thanks for those missiles earlier, buddy! Now I'll return the favor!	Thanks for those missiles earlier, buddy! Now I'll return the favor!	Thanks for the great missiles. Here's something in return!
Deathscythe lunges at Heavyarms, but Heavyarms blocks the swipe of the scythe with the army knife.			
Trowa:	Uh... Yeah.		
They break apart from each other, only to have Heavyarms fire on Deathscythe, and Deathscythe repel			

the fire with its Buster Shield.			
Quatre:	Cut it out, you guys!	Cut it out!	Please, wait!
A line of flame-thrower fire crosses their battle line, and the two Gundams spring apart from each other in surprise. The three of them turn to face a new Gundam, as Heero returns and lands Wing Gundam in their midst. A voice on external speaker calls out to them.			
Wufei:	Haven't you guys gotten tired of these meaningless battles yet?	Haven't you gotten tired of these meaningless battles?!	Morons! Haven't you had enough meaningless fighting already?
Heero:	What do you mean?	What's that?!	What the hell?
The cockpit opens on the new Gundam, and its pilot steps out to address them in person.			
Wufei:	Don't you guys realize? You've all been lured right into OZ's devious little trap!	Don't you realize? You've all been lured into OZ's devious trap!	Don't you get it? You've fallen into OZ's scheme.
Quatre:	[on external speaker] We what?	We what?!	What?
Wufei:	Check out the Alliance's report! You guys just wiped out the Alliance's pacifists.	Check out the Alliance's report! You guys just wiped out the Alliance's pacifists.	Tune into the Federation's information channel. You've terminated all the peaceful doves in the Federation!
Heero:	Impossible!	Impossible!	It can't be!
Heero brings up a video screen on one of his view windows, and an image of Septem broadcasting from Treize's jet appears.			
Septem:	This is the colonies' declaration of war against us! We were just discussing plans for peace talks with the colonies today. Marshal Noventa was at the center of these plans and he's been assassinated! He was killed by the colonies' invading mobile suits! I repeat! This was a brutal invasion by the colonies!	It's the colonies' declaration of war against us! We were discussing plans for peace talks with the colonies. Marshal Noventa was central to these plans and he's been assassinated! He was killed by the colonies' invading mobile suits! I repeat! This was a brutal invasion by the colonies!	This is considered the colonies declaration of war on us! Today, we were here to discuss a peaceful negotiation with the colonies. And the man who was so eager to uphold that noble cause is no longer with us. He was among the victims on board the shuttle, brutally killed by the heartless colony invaders! I repeat! This is an act of war!
Int. Darlian Estate. Relena is adjusting flowers in a vase at the top of a rotunda when she overhears the news broadcast. She turns and sees footage of Wing Gundam destroying the shuttle.			
Relena:	Heero?	Heero...	Heero!
She steps backwards and knocks the flower vase. It drops to the floor and shatters.			
Int. Treize's private shuttle. Having just completed the news broadcast, Septem sits slumped in a chair in front of a video camera.			
Septem:	We will not yield to the colonies! We must fight them to the bitter end!	We will not yield to the colonies! We must fight them to the bitter end!	We shall never surrender to the colonies! We will fight back no matter what it takes!

Lady Une:	Very nicely done, General Septem. We won't be needing you any further.	Very nicely done, General Septem. We won't be needing you any further.	Good job, General Ceptim. Your work here is done.
Septem:	What...?	What...?	What?
A trap door opens in the floor of the plane, and Septem is ejected, chair and all, and falls.			
Septem:	Argggghhh!		
Lady Une:	A magnificent performance. It truly is a pity you had to leave the stage so early.	A magnificent performance. It's a pity you had to leave the stage so early.	That was a terrific performance. Too bad you have such a small role in this act.
Lady Une takes aim with her pistol and fires at the falling Septem, the shot taking him through the skull.			
Lady Une:	Well, we can't have any bloodstains in Treize's wake, now can we?	We can't have any bloodstains in Mr. Treize's wake.	I didn't want to shed your blood near Treize-sama.
Treize, meanwhile, is sitting comfortably in another part of the cabin.			
Treize:	The second act has just begun. We'll be busy.	The second act has just begun. We'll be getting busy.	The Second Act has begun. We can't turn back.
Ext. Sunset. New Edwards Base Airfields. The five Gundams stand amid the smoking wreckage of the base, Wufei continues to address the other pilots.			
Wufei:	This was all completely planned out by OZ. We became their puppets - controlled by Treize Khushrenada.	It was all planned out by OZ. We became their puppets. Controlled by Treize Khushrenada's hands.	Everything was part of OZ's plan. We were completely tricked by Treize Khushrenada.
Quatre:	No. How awful!	No...how awful!	It... it can't be.
Duo:	Damn him!	Damn him!	Shit!
Wufei:	But I'm gonna fight you, OZ. Even if I've got to do it on my own!	I'm still gonna fight OZ. Even if I've got to do it on my own!	I'll keep fighting OZ. Even if I'm the only one left.
Heero:	What have I...What have I done?	What have I...What've I done?	I... What have I...?!
Title:	To be continued	To be continued	
End Song and Credits: It's Just Love			
Title:	Next Episode	Next Episode	
	Treize has taken the future by its reins. After being controlled like puppets, the Gundams become Lady Une's next target. Heero, Duo, and Quatre move in to prevent the explosion of the New Edwards Base, while	Treize has taken the future by the reins. After being controlled like puppets the Gundams follow General Septem as Lady Une's target. Heero, Duo, and Quatre move in to prevent the explosion of the New	The key to a new course in history is now in the hands of Treize. Having fallen into a trap, the Gundams are caught in a conspiracy created by Lady Une. Heero, Duo and Quatre try to preserve Federation Forces

	<p>Wufei and Trowa head straight for Treize. Treize is cornered by Wufei's sword. Next, on Gundam Wing, episode 8: The Treize Assassination.</p>	<p>Edwards Base. Wu Fei and Trowa head straight for Treize. Treize is cornered by Wu Fei's sword. Next, on Gundam Wing, episode 8 The Treize Assassination</p>	<p>at New Edwards Air Force Base. While Wufei and Trowa go after Treize. Wufei's sword pins down Treize. Next Time on Gundam Wing Episode Eight GOING AFTER TREIZE</p>
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