

## Gundam Wing Series



### Episode 03: Five Gundams Confirmed

|  | Bandai<br>Voice Actor Transcript  | Bandai<br>Subtitles   | Hong Kong/Fansub<br>Subtitles  |
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| <b>Opening Song and Titles:</b> Just Communication   |   |   |  |
| <b>Narrator:</b>   | 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... |
| <b>Title:</b>  | Five Gundams Confirmed  | 5 Gundams Confirmed   | FIVE GUNDAMS CONFIRMED   |
| <b>Ext. Day. Treize's estate. Treize is standing in a large yard, practicing his marksmanship skills with a rifle. Near him is a table and on it is a video monitor through which he is maintaining a conversation with Zechs.</b> |   |   |  |
| <b>Treize:</b>   | Huh, so we've been forced into a stalemate.   | We've been forced into a stalemate.   | So, we are always one step behind them?  |
| <b>Zechs:</b>  | [on monitor] There wasn't much we could do about it considering we don't know their objectives, but if we must move first, we should do it in the Mediterranean   | There wasn't much we could do about it considering we don't know their objectives. But if we must act, the Mediterranean Sea's best.  | Their true objective is still unclear to us. It's a natural result. If you want to take a chance, the next place you should watch for is the Mediterranean base.   |

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|  | Sea.   |  |  |
| Treize:  | That's where the old manufacturing base for Leo is. The Alliance appears to be thinking of added security. So we shouldn't discourage them.  | That's where the old Leo manufacturing base is. The Alliance appears to be thinking of added security. We shouldn't discourage them.   | Where all the Leo-types are being built. I'm sure the Federation Armed Forces are doing everything to find the enemy. But maybe it's time for us to give them some help.   |
| Zechs:   | [on monitor] The Aries Middle East troops would be appropriate, although there's quite a gap when it comes to their ability to handle mobile suit combat, so they probably shouldn't join the Alliance Military. | I figured the Aries Middle East troops would be appropriate. Their ability to handle mobile suit combat is quite low. So they probably shouldn't join the Alliance Military. | Sending the Middle East Aries Unit to the area is one option. However, considering the obvious difference in the Mobile Suit's performances it will be difficult for us to operate with the Federation Armed Forces. |
| Treize:  | Do you want to go?   | Want to go?  | So you want to go?   |
| Zechs:   | [on monitor] Huh?  | Huh?   |  |
| Treize:  | Huh, it's written all over your face, Zechs.   | It's written all over your face.   | Your expression is telling me so.  |
| Treize shifts his aim from one of the pre-set metal disks to fire on a live bird that flies from behind the trap, and feathers rain to the ground. |  |  |  |
| Treize:  | Shoot 'em down for me, Zechs.  | Shoot them down for me, Zechs.   | I'll be waiting for good news, Zechs.  |
| Int. OZ submarine MS hanger. Zechs and Otto study the Cancer MS and discuss the outcome of the underwater battle.                                  |  |  |  |
| Zechs:   | So they're saying even OZ's latest mobile suit, the Cancer, was defeated. That suit's very advanced.   | So even OZ's latest mobile suit the Cancer, was defeated. That suit's pretty advanced.   | Cancer is a state-of-the-art Mobile Suit of the OZ. And it was no match for Gundam.  |
| Otto:  | It's a shame. Is that wounded enemy's new model that dangerous, sir?   | It's a shame. Is that wounded enemy's new model that dangerous sir?  | It's disappointing... Is it really so dangerous?   |
| Zechs:   | We've lost five of our best men, and that's just... too many.  | We've lost five good men. Our loss is significant.   | I've lost five trained men of mine. The loss is too great.   |
| Otto:  | So what is our next step, Lieutenant?  | So what are our next steps, Lieutenant?  | Then, lieutenant, what should we do?   |
| Zechs:   | We need to confirm where the five machines are and find out their objectives. We'll leave this search to the Alliance's Marina.  | Confirm where the five suits are and find out their objectives. We'll leave this search to the Alliance's Marina.  | We are going after every one of those Gundams. As for the investigation of the battle let the Federation Navy take care of it.   |
| Otto:  | Yes, sir!  | Yes, sir!  |  |

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| The OZ Supersonic Jet makes a water-surface landing, and the submarine rises to meet up with it and transfer passengers.  |  |  |   |
| Zechs:  | [thinking] The enemy is no longer in the ocean. They've gone far beyond what we predicted. They've succeeded in a mission that we deemed impossible.                       | The enemy's no longer in the ocean. They've gone far beyond what we predicted. They've succeeded in a mission we deemed impossible.        | They always do things beyond our imagination... They don't seem to follow the same kind of tactics we use...      |
| Int. Alliance Military Hospital. Sally Po and a Medical technician are monitoring Heero from an observation room high above the room holding Heero. Heero is lying on a cross-shaped table with restraints at his wrists, elbows, and ankles. The table is wired so they can monitor Heero's status, and Heero has wires attached to his body. Heero's arm continues to bleed, dripping on the floor. |  |  |   |
| Medical Technician:   | Respiration 27, pulse 57, temperature 34 degrees Celsius. The numbers are rising.  | Respiration 27, pulse 57, temperature 34 degrees Celsius. They're all rising.  | Breath rate: 27. Pulse: 57. Body temperature: 34.5 degrees and rising...  |
| Heero's eyebrow moves, and the medical technician reacts.   |  |  |   |
| Medical Technician:   | Huh?   |  |   |
| Sally:  | What's the matter?   | What?  | What is it?   |
| Medical Technician:   | Nothing... Just thought I saw a little fluctuation.  | Nothing... Just thought I saw a fluctuation.   | I thought he moved.   |
| Sally:  | Continue recording his data.   | Continue recording his data.   | Keep monitoring him.  |
| Heero's eye opens slightly and his fingers curl.  |  |  |   |
| Heero:  | [thinks] I've been captured. [considers] This is the treatment room on the fiftieth floor of the Alliance Military number three medical building in the South J.A.P. area. | I've been captured. This is the treatment room on the 50th floor of the Alliance Military No. 3 medical building in the South J.A.P. area. | Am I captured...? The third Federation Naval Hospital... District J-B South... 50th floor, Intensive Care Unit... |
| Medical Technician:   | Major Sally, there's a call in for you, ma'am.   | Major Sally, there's a call in for you.  | Major Salieh, it's a call for you.  |
| Computer Technician:  | The disk you gave me is protected with high-level encoding. It won't take an access code.  | The disk you gave me. It has high level encryption. I can't use any access code.   | That disk you gave me is impossible to analyze. It can't be opened with any access code I can think of.           |
| Sally:  | That kid had the disk hidden on him. So even the Alliance's mother computer can't decode it?   | That kid had the disk on him. So even the Alliance's mother computer can't decode it?  | The boy had it. I thought the Federation's main computer is supposed to be able to open any file.                 |
| Medical Technician:   | Major Sally? So you think he's an intelligence member of the rebels?   | Think he's an intelligence member of the rebels?   | So, do you think he is one of the secret agents of the rebels?  |

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| Sally:  | It's too early for that kind of conclusion. He's in excellent physical condition, and although he has over 200 bruises and broken bones, his only visible injuries are the shot wounds. It's obvious he's not just any ordinary kid. | It's too early to say. He's in excellent physical condition. He has over 200 bruises and broken bones but his only visible injuries are the shot wounds. It's obvious he's not just any ordinary kid. | Let's not jump to conclusions. That boy's body is just incredible. Over 200 traces of small broken bones, yet the only visible scar on his body is that gun wound... He had to have had quite an abnormal childhood. |
| (**Note that the copy scrolling across the medical information for Heero is actually an English language text file for installing TWAIN for Photoshop)  |  |   |  |
| Medical Technician:   | Should we use truth serum?   | Should we use truth serum?  | Shall we use mind relaxant drugs?  |
| Sally:  | Absolutely not! Using drugs imprudently will only poison someone at his age.   | Absolutely not! Careless drug use will poison someone his age.  | No! I don't want to use such a strong poison on a boy that age.  |
| Ext. Day. In a phone booth outside of the medical facility, Duo Maxwell finishes a phone call. He's wearing a backpack and carrying a stick-like device (later revealed to be a parachute and a portable propeller/helicopter of sorts).  |  |   |  |
| Duo:  | Yeah, that'll do. Also both of the pull carts are broken so I'd like you to have my lunch ready at the back of the wheat field, if you would. Thanks! I'll help you thresh the wheat later.  | Yeah, that'll do. Also both of the pull carts are broken so have my lunch ready at the back of the wheat field. I'll help you tread the wheat later.  | That's right. Also, the two almost identical cars are broken. So I want you to have your lunch behind the yellow field. Okay, and I'll help you cut wheat. Later.  |
| Duo ends his conversation, hangs up the receiver and stares up at the medical building. (Note: Duo is speaking with Howard in code, telling him that two Gundams [nearly identical cars] will need to be retrieved, and that Duo will need to be picked up on the beach [yellow field]. ) |  |   |  |
| Duo:  | Now, I should go visit that patient.   | Now, I should go visit that patient!  | Now then. It's time to visit the patient.  |
| Ext. Day. OZ Supersonic Transport Jet. Otto and a new co-pilot operate the aircraft while Zechs reviews new information on the Gundams.   |  |   |  |
| Otto:   | It's traveling as if it knows we've locked onto its position. It's the same unit that was spotted at the Yangtze River.  | It's traveling as if it knows we're locked onto its position. It's the one spotted at the Yangtze River.  | This maneuver indicates that they are trying to tell us where they're heading on purpose. This is the one that emerged on the bank of the Yangzi River.  |
| Zechs:  | It's slow... Judging from its speed, it doesn't specialize in flying.  | It's slow... Judging from its speed, flying probably isn't its specialty.   | It's kind of slow. It may be a type without flying capability.   |
| Otto:   | Are you suggesting that here are number of different types of these fighting units, Lieutenant?  | There are different types of these fighting units?  | But, are there so many different types?  |
| Zechs:  | Yes. We may be able to see   | Yes. Maybe we'll see one of   | Yes. But at the Corsica Base   |

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|  | one of these machines at the Corsica Base in the Mediterranean. We might be able to destroy it right then and there. The machine spotted at the Yangtze River won't show up at the ceremonies at Corsica Base. It's headed for the Alliance offensive. It's not as bad as long as we can see it. | them at the Corsica Base in the Mediterranean. And even destroy it then and there. The one at the Yangtze River won't show up at the ceremonies at Corsica Base. It headed for the Alliance offensive. It's not as bad as long as we can see it. | in the Mediterranean, we might well encounter one whose maneuvers are unclear. And, we may be able to destroy it right at the site. This one by the Yangzi River... It won't show up at the ceremony in Corsica. It's heads [heading] straight up to the Federation's doorstep then backs away. It's rather cute as long as it's still visible. |
| Otto:  | At this rate, the Indus Supply Base will be attacked.  | At this rate, the Indus Supply Base will be attacked.  | Then, Indus Supplement Base should be the next target.  |
| Zechs:   | We'll hope that they fight well. It's about all we can do.   | Pray they fight well. That's all we can do.  | Let's hope they can manage it well. That's all we can do for now.   |
| Ext. Day. Indus Supply base. Wufei decimates the base in Shenlong without any resistance.  |  |  |   |
| Wufei:   | They're just so defenseless. Looks like they're not taking me seriously enough.  | They're just so defenseless. They're not taking me seriously enough.   | They're so unprepared. How disappointing! No one to fight.  |
| Int. Alliance Medical Facility. Relena waits at the reception desk, trying to gain admittance to visit Heero.  |  |  |   |
| Relena:  | No visitors allowed? Are his injuries that serious?  | No visitors allowed? Are his injuries that serious?  | No visitors? Is his condition that bad?   |
| Reception Nurse:   | Oh, you're that girl that brought him here, aren't you? Wait here for one moment.  | Oh, you're the one that brought him here. Wait here for one moment.  | Oh, it was you who brought him here, wasn't it? You wait here a minute, OK?   |
| Major Sally approaches and addresses Relena, while the reception nurse watches quietly.  |  |  |   |
| Sally:   | Hi. My name is Major Sally. Could you give me a little more information about that handsome young man you brought in?  | I'm Major Sally. Could you tell me about that cute man you brought in?   | I am Major Salieh, medical officer. Would you mind telling me about that fine young man?  |
| Relena:  | About him?   | Cute man?  | That fine young man?  |
| Inside the monitoring room above Heero's room, the medical technician reads and newspaper and occasionally glances at the monitors.  |  |  |   |
| Medical Technician:  | No changes.  | No changes.  | Still no change.  |
| In the room below, Heero groans and tries to get loose from restraints when the hiss of static from one of the monitors on a nearby piece of equipment distracts him. Duo's face appears in the glass, and begins silently talking to him. |  |  |   |
| Elsewhere in the facility, Duo laughs and then speaks into another monitor in a room with medial staff lying unconscious on the floor.   |  |  |   |

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| Duo:  | I see you've got no choice but to lie there. I'm sure a talented guy with your skills would be able to read my lips. Well, can ya?  | You've got no choice but to lie there. I'm sure a talented guy like you can read my lips. Well, can you?   | Even a man like you knows when to keep silent. I'm sure you're a well trained soldier like myself. You must be able to read my lips, right?   |
| Heero closes his eyes and turns his face away from the monitor.                                     |   |  |   |
| Duo:  | Your acting is just amazing. You've regained consciousness without increasing your pulse or your brain waves. I've got a few questions I'd like to ask you. If you're feeling up to it, I thought I'd help ya break out of here, well then... | Your acting is just amazing. You've regained consciousness without increasing your pulse or your brain waves. I've got a few questions I'd like to ask you. If you're up to it, I'll help you break out. | What a guy! You've been awake all this time without changing your pulse or breathing pattern. Impressive. I'd like to ask you some questions. And if you'd like, I'll help you get out of here. |
| Sally and Relena ride together in an elevator up to the monitoring room that overlooks Heero's bed. |   |  |   |
| Sally:  | I'm very interested in that young man. He has a wild look about him but I sense an inner strength.  | I'm very interested in that young man. He has a wild look about him but I sense an inner strength.   | He's such a mysterious boy. He looks barbaric at first glance yet he seems so noble...  |
| Relena:   | I haven't noticed anything different about him. He's just your average young guy, that's all.   | He's seems like just your average young guy to me.   | Is that so? I think he's just as ordinary as any other boy.   |
| Sally:  | Mind if I ask your name?  | What's your name?  | What is your name?  |
| Relena:   | No, of course not. My name's Relena Darlian.  | My name's Relena Darlian.  | I am Relena Darlian.  |
| Sally:  | You're not related to the Vice Foreign Minister by any chance, are you?   | Darlian? Related to the Vice Foreign Minister?   | Darlian? Are you the Vice Foreign Minister's...   |
| Relena:   | I'm his disobedient daughter.   | I'm his disobedient daughter.  | Spoiled daughter...?  |
| Sally:  | I hope you'll forgive me. It seems I've said something to upset you.  | Forgive me if I said something to upset you.   | Did I upset you somehow?  |
| Relena:   | No, don't worry about it. Can I go and see Heero now, please?   | No, don't worry about it. Can I go see Heero now?  | No... I'm sorry. Can I see Heero-kun?   |
| Sally:  | Heero? Are you sure that's really what his name is?   | Heero? Is that his name?   | Heero? Is that his name -- Heero?   |
| Relena:   | Yeah! I am a close friend of his and we're in the same class.   | Yeah! I'm a close friend and classmate.  | Yes, and I'm his classmate and sweetheart!  |
| The door opens and Sally and Relena enter into the monitoring room.                                 |   |  |   |
| Sally:  | Any changes?  | Any changes?   | Any new development?  |

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| Medical Technician:  | Nothing to report, Major Sally.  | Nothing to report, Major Sally.   | Nothing, Major Salieh.   |
| Relena runs over to the observation window and looks down at Heero and becomes upset when she sees the restraints they are using to hold him in place.           |  |   |  |
| Relena:  | Heero! Why do you have him tied down for? Let him go immediately!  | Heero! What do you have him tied down for?! Let him go!   | Heero? This is terrible. Why is he bound like that? Take them off!   |
| Sally:   | We're unsure of him. He's much too strong for us; that's why we've got him tied down in restraints like that. We have a number of questions we want to ask him, but once we're able to get some things cleared up, at least we'll be able to unbuckle him. | We're unsure of him. He's much too strong for us. That's why we've got him tied down in restraints. We have some questions we want to ask him then we can unbuckle him. | He's too powerful. Frankly, we are afraid of him. That's why we had to do that. If we can get to know him better, we won't have to keep him like that anymore. |
| Relena:  | So he's not part of the Alliance Military?   | He's not in the Alliance Military?  | So, he's not a Federation soldier, then...   |
| Sally:   | Let's go downstairs.   | Let's go downstairs.  | Let's go downstairs.   |
| Relena:  | Um hmm.  |   |  |
| Sally and Relena start down a long flight of stairs when the building is rocked by a strong explosion.   |  |   |  |
| Sally:   | What?!   | What?!  | What's that?   |
| Alarms sound, and Duo is revealed in the billowing cloud of dust and the rather large hole that now exists in the side of the room where they are holding Heero. |  |   |  |
| Duo:   | Time to liven things up, buddy!  | Time to liven things up!  | Get ready, man!  |
| Doctors and Alliance personnel run through the halls amid the general alarms and flashing red lights, yelling excitedly.   |  |   |  |
| Doctors:   | Hurry! Excuse me!  | Hurry?  | Hurry, before he escapes!  |
| Duo sets his parachute aside and examines Heero's bindings, trying to determine the best way to extricate him.   |  |   |  |
| Duo:   | Damn! How do you get these things off?   | Damn! How do you get these off?   | Damn, how does this work?  |
| Heero extends a bloody hand towards Duo.   |  |   |  |
| Heero:   | Hand me your knife. I'll cut them down the middle.   | Your knife. I'll cut the middle.  | Just give me the knife. I can do it.   |
| Duo:   | Ewww, what's you do to your hand?  | What happened to your hand?   | Hey, your arm!   |
| Duo looks over and sees that Heero has forcibly removed his right wrist from its restraint, causing damage and bleeding.   |  |   |  |
| Duo:   | Damn, you've got some guts!  | You've got guts!  | What a guy!  |

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| Heero slices through his remaining restraints.   |  |  |  |
| Sally pauses on the staircase to make certain that Relena is okay before she continues without her.  |  |  |  |
| Sally:   | You all right?   | You all right?   | Are you alright?   |
| Relena:  | Yes.   | Yes.   |  |
| Duo runs down the hallway. He is carrying his propeller device, and Heero is now wearing the parachute.  |  |  |  |
| Duo:   | This way!  | This way!  | This way!  |
| Duo throws a grenade at the window, and both Heero and Duo hit the floor and cover their faces while the charge detonates. Then they leap from the window; Duo first and Heero right behind him.   |  |  |  |
| Duo:   | Geronimo!  |  |  |
| Duo engages his propeller device, which slows his decent towards the beach. Heero, on the other hand, plummets headfirst and eyes-closed towards the rocks below. Duo yells at Heero, trying to get him to use his parachute.  |  |  |  |
| Duo:   | Hey, are you crazy! Hurry up and release your parachute! Oh man, are you trying to kill yourself or what? Damn, I'm gonna have nightmares over this one! | Hey! Hurry, release your parachute! Do you wanna kill yourself?! Crap. I'll have nightmares over this! | Hey, what are you doing? Open the parachute, hurry! Hey! What are you doing? Bastard! Damn, don't waste any more time! |
| Sally and Relena run through the building and up to the blast site where the window is missing. They look out and see the two Gundam pilots.   |  |  |  |
| Sally:   | They must have jumped off from here!   | They must've jumped from here!   | Did they take off from here?   |
| Relena:  | Oh my God!   | Heero!   | Heero!   |
| Relena screams out to Heero.   |  |  |  |
| Relena:  | Heero!   | No, Heero!   | No, Heero!   |
| And Heero suddenly breaks out of his trance and opens his eyes, activating his parachute.  |  |  |  |
| Duo:   | It's way too late now!   | It's too late!   | It's too late!   |
| The parachute doesn't open completely, and Heero sheds himself from the straps as he gets close to the cliff wall that separates the base of the hospital building from the ocean. He tumbles down the cliff face and across the sand, coming to rest and then awkwardly standing on the narrow beach as Sally, Relena, and Duo all watch. |  |  |  |
| Relena:  | Heero!   | Heero!   | Heero!   |
| Sally:   | He's still alive. Incredible. I really hope that boy's not one of our enemies.   | He's alive. Incredible. I hope he's not our enemy.   | He's alive... Incredible... I just have to wish that he's not our enemy.   |
| Duo lands on the beach a short distance from Heero and cautiously approaches him.  |  |  |  |
| Heero:   | Dammit! I shouldn't have released my parachute!  | I shouldn't have released my parachute!  | I... What am I doing here?   |
| Duo:   | Now I can understand you   | I understand your wanting to   | I know you'd rather die... But   |

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|  | wanting to take you own life, but maybe, just maybe, you should think of another way of committing suicide, buddy.   | kill yourself but if you can't do it from that height then think of another way.   | if you couldn't die after all that, you'd better come up with a really good way to kill yourself.  |
| Duo waits until a ship moves within sight of the beach and then walks over to Heero and supports him, shifting Heero's arm over his shoulder and walking with him towards Howard's pick-up point.                                      |  |  |  |
| Duo:   | I'm not asking you to trust me or anything but, right now, I'm the only friend you've got, pally.  | I'm not asking you to trust me or anything but I'm the only friend you've got.   | I know it may sound corny, but all you can do right now is to trust me.  |
| Ext. Day. Corsica Base. The camera pans over an exterior view of the base while the radio reporter speaks.   |  |  |  |
| On Radio:  | Next we bring you the latest news from the military. Mass production of Leo mobile suits is expected to resume at full capacity at the Corsica Mobile Suits Factory without any further problems. The factory had experienced major delays following an explosion, the cause of which is still unknown. In order to continue the inquiry into the explosion, and for safety precautions, Special troops from the Middle East station will oversee the factory. | Next we bring you the latest news from the military. Mass production of Leo mobile suits at the Corsica Mobile Suits Factory will resume at full capacity and without further problems. The factory experienced delays after a mysterious explosion. To continue the inquiry and for safety precautions, Specials from the Middle East will oversee the factory. | In a related topic: The Defense Department announced today that the delayed production of the Leo... the ground-type Mobile Suit, will be back on track by utilizing the Corsica Base facilities. The mass production of the Leo has been delayed due to a massive explosion in the Leo's main factory last month. The cause of the explosion is still under investigation. To take extra precautions, the Specials issued a high-level alert to the Middle-east Division. |
| Walker leaves in his mobile suit to meet Zechs on his arrival in Corsica.  |  |  |  |
| Walker:  | Lieutenant Zechs should be there by now. I'll be back in two hours.  | Lieutenant Zechs should be there by now. I'll be back in two hours.  | I'm going to see Lt. Zechs. I'll be back in two hours.   |
| Zechs' Jet lands in Corsica with an honor guard of Aries MS.   |  |  |  |
| Zechs:   | Looks like I managed to make it on time for the ceremony.  | I managed to make it on time for the ceremony.   | I guess I made it in time for the ceremony.  |
| Ext. Corsica Base. Commander Bonaparte's zeppelin is moored on the field and guarded by a number of Leo mobile suits. The commander and his advisor are arguing the advisability of using the zeppelin as transport for the commander. |  |  |  |
| Advisor:   | Commander Bonaparte, it'd be too risky to go in this!  | Commander Bonaparte, it'd be too risky to go in this!  | But, Sir, this is too dangerous!   |
| Bonaparte:   | You fool! It's the best way to make our intentions known to both the enemy and the Specials. We don't need the   | You fool! It's the best way to make our intentions known to the enemy and the Specials. We don't need the Specials   | Stupid fool! This is the best way to show our commitment to both our enemy and the Specials! Who needs help  |

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|  | Specials to help us! They'll use this type of situation as an excuse to show themselves off.  | to help us! They'll use this situation to show themselves off.   | from the damn Specials?! This way, we can tempt the enemy and they'll emerge right before us!   |
| Scenes of historic mobile suit battles illustrate the narrator's history of the Specials mobile suit division. |   |  |   |
| <b>Narrator:</b>   | The Special Mobile Suit Troops, known as the Specials, made great progress within the military of the United Earth Sphere Alliance in the expansion of armaments. However, there were many who disliked and distrusted the Specials. Young leaders were trying to start a new trend. Colonel Treize Khushrenada is the aristocratic founder of the Specials; he is also an official of the mysterious Romefeller Foundation financially backed by royalty and aristocrats who place importance on tradition. With this strong backing, Treize has focused on the development of mobile suits. Specials is a complete unit that not only supplies mobile suits to the Alliance, but have also started instructing the combat army corps. Their reputation on the battleground is excellent, earning them the right to act independently any time and at any battle they wish. However, it can't be denied that this status has angered the elder soldiers even more. | The Special Mobile Suit Troops, known as the Specials advanced in the United Earth Sphere Alliance Military. Young leaders were trying to start a new trend. Colonel Treize Khushrenada. The aristocratic founder of the Specials and an official in the mysterious Romefeller Foundation financially backed by royalty and aristocrats. With this strong backing Treize focuses on the development of mobile suits. The Specials unit supplies mobile suits to the Alliance and starts instructing the combat army corps. Their reputation on the battlefield is excellent earning them the right to act independently anytime and at any battle they wish. But there is no denying that this special status angers the elder soldiers even more. | In the past, The Specials' Mobile Suit units made it possible for the Federation to dominate the United Earth Regions. But at the same time, many officers have an open mistrust and resentment toward the Specials. Young officers who are trying to create a new course of history. Colonel Treize Khushrenada... The man who created the Specials. He is also a board member of the Longfeller Foundation, which is supported by aristocrats who value their conservative tradition. Using his financial resources, he has been dedicated to the development of the Mobile Suit. The Specials not only provides Mobile Suits to the Federation Armed Forces, but also possesses its own combat unit. The unit is highly regarded and has obtained a special permit, so that it is allowed to maneuver independently in any battle site. But this also accelerated the resentment of the older officers of the Federation Armed Forces. |
| Ext. Corsica Base. Commander Bonaparte's zeppelin.   |   |  |   |
| <b>Bonaparte:</b>  | These men confuse the battleground for some kind of aristocratic game. They want to kill so badly they're sparking things up themselves. We mustn't be persuaded by them. If we proceed cautiously, we can avoid any unnecessary battle. I'll teach those bloodthirsty Specials a few   | The men confuse the battlefield for an aristocratic game. They want to kill so badly they're stirring things up. We mustn't be persuaded. If we proceed cautiously, we'll avoid unnecessary battle. I'll teach those bloodthirsty Specials about smart battle.   | For them, war is just one of their amusements. They are making trouble all over the place because they want to fight more. There's no need to be afraid. Just stay calm, and we can avoid unnecessary casualties. I'll show the damn Specials that there is a way to achieve victory without spilling blood!  |

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|   | things about intelligent battle.  |  |  |
| Ext. Corsica Base. Zechs addresses the guards at the Bonaparte's gate.  |   |  |  |
| Zechs:  | So Commander Bonaparte isn't here?  | So Commander Bonaparte isn't here?   | So, Commander Bonapa is not here?  |
| Soldier:  | I'm terribly sorry, Lieutenant!   | I'm sorry, Lieutenant!   | I'm terribly sorry, Lieutenant!  |
| Zechs:  | I heard rumor that he doesn't like me...  | I heard that he dislikes me...   | I've heard that he dislikes us, but...   |
| Soldier:  | My apologies!   | My apologies!  | I'm terribly sorry!  |
| Zechs:  | Don't worry about it. I can't blame the man for the way he feels about me.  | Don't worry about it. I can't really blame him.  | Don't be. We must have offended him somehow in the past.   |
| Walker drives up to the gate on a motorcycle.   |   |  |  |
| Walker:   | Lieutenant Zechs!   | Lieutenant Zechs!  | Lt. Zechs!   |
| Zechs:  | Officer Walker, it's been quite a while.  | Officer Walker, it's been a while.   | Berker! Long time no see.  |
| Walker:   | You haven't changed one bit, Lieutenant.  | You haven't changed, Lieutenant.   | Lt. Zechs, I'm glad to see you again.  |
| Zechs:  | Have you got a machine ready for me, Walker?  | Got a machine for me?  | Do you have a suit that I can use?   |
| Ext. Zechs' limousine follows Walker's motorcycle to the MS storage hanger  |   |  |  |
| Walker:   | [voiceover] I wanted to show you something to do with that, sir.  | I wanna show you something to do with that.  | I'd like you to see something.   |
| Int. Corsica Base MS Storage. The camera pans over the partially assembled Tallgeese mobile suit, resting amid catwalks and service walks in semi-darkness. |   |  |  |
| Zechs:  | This is huge...   | This is huge!  | It's huge.   |
| Walker:   | Apparently, it's one of the original mobile suit models and it's somewhat larger than the Leo. It's outdated, but when you showed me the data on Gundam, it reminded me of this unit; that's only been regarded as a historic artifact. | It's one of the original mobile suit models and it's larger than the Leo. It's outdated, but when I saw the data on Gundam I thought of this unit; it's seen as a historic artifact. | It looks like a prototype of all the Mobile Suits. It's larger than Leo in all dimensions. It's an old machine, but... When you sent us the data on Gundam, it reminded me of this one, which the local engineers call a 'museum exhibit'. |
| Zechs:  | You're from Corsica, aren't you?  | You're from Corsica.   | You're from Corsica too, right?  |
| Walker:   | I used to work there. This is the only machine that can compare to that data I received. I wasn't told how this was made, but we know   | I used to work there. Only this machine can compare to the Gundam data. I wasn't told how this was made, but we know that it'd have to be  | I used to be an engineer myself. This machine is the only one having features comparable to those of the Gundam's. I don't know the  |

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|   | that it would have to be this big to maintain its power. It was determined that this size exceeded their needs, and thus the present mobile suit size became standardized. Tallgeese. I believe that was what they called it. | this big to maintain its power. It was too big so the current mobile suit size became standardized. Tallgeese. I think that's what it's called. | details of how it was designed. The only thing I know is that, in order to strengthen the structural integrity, the Mobile Suit has to be this large. Engineers in the past decided that there was no need for a stronger body, so they came up with the current standard size of Mobile Suit. Tallgeese -- I believe that was it's name. |
| Zechs:  | So you're saying this unit could compete with a Gundam if it were completed?  | This unit could fight the Gundam if it were completed?  | If we can somehow complete this machine, do you think we can compete with Gundam?   |
| Walker:   | Go ahead and take it from this factory.   | Take it from this factory.  | Please take this with you.  |
| Zechs:  | Counting on dying, are you?   | Counting on dying, Walker?  | You're thinking of dying for me, aren't you?  |
| Walker:   | Lieutenant? Everything I've done till now has been based on your advice to "fight for the soldiers of tomorrow."  | You taught me this "to fight for the soldiers of tomorrow." And I've lived by that advice.  | You told me once: Fight for the future generation... That is my principle now.  |
| Zechs:  | You're a brave soldier, Walker. How many Gundams are you expecting?   | You're a braver soldier, Walker. How many Gundams?  | You are much braver than myself now. How many can you handle?   |
| Walker:   | I'm expecting the maximum, as you always taught me to do.   | I expect the maximum, as you taught me to do.   | As you told me, I'm always prepared for the maximum number of enemies.  |
| Zechs:  | There are four. One isn't headed this way. That's all I can tell you, I'm sorry.  | There are four. One isn't headed here. Sorry Walker; that's all I know.   | There will be four The other one is missing. That's all I know, Sorry, Berker.  |
| Walker:   | I'd be grateful if we got rid of even one, Lieutenant.  | I'd be grateful if we eliminated one, Lieutenant.   | Don't be, that's good enough. Lt. Zechs...  |
| Ext. Corsica Base. Commander Bonaparte's zeppelin.  |   |   |   |
| Soldier:  | Please don't, Commander Bonaparte!  | Please don't, Commander Bonaparte!  | Please, don't, Sir!   |
| Bonaparte:  | No enemies are coming!  | No enemies are coming!  | The enemies will come...  |
| Walker:   | But they are coming.  | They ARE.   | The enemies will come...  |
| Bonaparte:  | Are you out of your mind?   | They are coming?  | The enemies will come?  |
| The Zeppelin casts off from its moorings, and the Aries and Leos that guard it move off in formation around it. |   |   |   |
| Bonaparte:  | What idiots would challenge   | No one would challenge this   | No fool would challenge such  |

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|   | this security!   | security!   | a heavy guard!  |
| Int. OZ Supersonic Jet. Zechs looks at the monitors, then away from them.   |  |   |   |
| Zechs:  | See for yourself.  | They will.  | The fool has come.  |
| Gundam Heavyarms opens fire on the airfield, decimating a number of the Leo MS guarding the Commander's zeppelin.   |  |   |   |
| Walker:   | Specials, we'll start our counterattack immediately. All units, go!  | Specials, we'll attack at once. Assemble!   | Specials! Confirming enemy attack. Everyone, come with me!  |
| Aries Soldier:  | Only one of them is here, sir!   | Only one unit's here, sir!  | But there's only one.   |
| Walker:   | It doesn't matter! One's good enough!  | It doesn't matter! One's enough!  | Never mind! One may be enough...  |
| Ext. Corsica Base. Commander Bonaparte's zeppelin. The Zeppelin is caught in a crossfire between the Gundam and the Aries MS and jets firing at the Gundam on the airfield. |  |   |   |
| Zeppelin Pilot:   | Descend! Descend at once!  | Descend! Descend at once!   | Descend! Hurry, to the ground!  |
| Bonaparte:  | Calm down! We know there's only one of them. Surround and destroy it!  | Calm down! There's only one enemy unit. Surround and destroy it!  | Calm down! Only one enemy has been confirmed so far. Surround it and exterminate it!  |
| Zeppelin Pilot:   | It's not showing on the radar. I'll check the observation monitor... enemy confirmed!  | It's not on the radar. I'll check the monitor... enemy confirmed!   | There's no radar response! Turn on the monitor! I've got it!  |
| Gundam Heavyarms turns directly at the monitor and fires, and the image turns to static.  |  |   |   |
| Bonaparte:  | This is what happens when you rely on equipment!   | Can't rely on equipment!  | I told you not to rely on machines too much!  |
| Int. Gundam Heavyarms.  |  |   |   |
| Trowa:  | Strategically speaking, when annihilating a small number of enemies, the best plan is to block off the retreat path and shower it with bullets. In this case, the commander's decision to surround and destroy the enemy was, in fact, technically correct. However, he should not have taken action before fully understanding his enemy's potential. | Strategically, when annihilating a small number of enemies it's best to block retreat and shower them with bullets. The commander's decision to surround and destroy the enemy was correct. He shouldn't have acted without knowing my potential. | In terms of strategy against fewer enemies, it is generally regarded as effective to cut off their retreat, surround them, and lay down intense fire. Surround and exterminate... The enemy commander's decision should be considered a textbook maneuver. But...he should have waited to see what his enemy is capable of doing. |
| Ext. Corsica Base. Commander Bonaparte's zeppelin.  |  |   |   |
| Bonaparte:  | How could we possibly have made such a huge miscalculation?!   | How could we have made such a huge miscalculation?!   | How could it be?! What a mess!  |

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| A small number of the surviving Aries MS fly in formation close to the zeppelin, and Walker addresses his troops. |  |  |  |
| Walker:   | Assist retreat of the Commander's vessel!<br>Everyone else, attack the enemy.  | Assist retreat of the Commander's vessel! The rest, attack the enemy.  | You help the commander's ship retreat! The rest of you, keep attacking the enemy!  |
| MS pilot:   | Sir!   | Sir!   |  |
| MS pilot:   | Yes, Sir!  |  |  |
| Bonaparte:  | What are you doing?!   | What?!   | You bastard...!  |
| Walker:   | Given the enemy's strength, we won't make it out of here alive. Give appropriate instructions to the Stats Department of the factory...<br>For soldiers of the future! | Given the enemy's strength, we won't make it out alive. Give instructions to the Stats Department of the factory...<br>For the soldiers of the future! | We shall all be destroyed by the enemy. Make sure to obtain all necessary data from the battle. For the future generation! |
| Commander Bonaparte, realizing what his command decision has cost him, accepts the decision.                      |  |  |  |
| Bonaparte:  | I'm sorry!   | I'm sorry!   | Forgive me...  |
| Walker:   | Attack up close and stay focused!  | Attack up close and stay focused!  | Get close to it! There's no other way.   |
| MS pilot:   | Roger.   | Roger!   | Yes, sir!  |
| MS pilot:   | Roger!   |  |  |
| Ext. Corsica Base. By the hanger with the Tallgeese. Zechs and Otto watch the air battle from the distant hanger. |  |  |  |
| Otto:   | The aircraft's ready; you may leave any time.  | The aircraft's ready; you can leave any time.  | It's all set. ready to go anytime.   |
| Zechs:  | And Commander Bonaparte?   | And Commander Bonaparte?   | How's Bonapa doing?  |
| Otto:   | There was a transmission confirming his safety, Lieutenant Zechs. I'm going to go there on the Leo as well.  | We received word of his safety. Lieutenant Zechs, I'm going there too, with the Leo.   | He seems to be fine. Lt. Zechs, I'll fight with you in the Leo!  |
| Zechs:  | Please Otto, I wish you wouldn't make it any more difficult for me.  | Otto, I wish you wouldn't make this harder for me.   | No. Don't give me such a hard time. To save Tallgeese...   |
| Otto:   | Sir?   | Sir?   |  |
| Zechs:  | Right now I'm just on the verge of convincing myself to take on the responsibility of protecting Tallgeese. It's humiliating, but I need your help.                    | I'm about to convince myself to protect the Tallgeese. Please, I need your help.   | I can barely do it at this moment. Sorry, but be patient for now.  |

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| Otto:   | Sir!   | Sir!   | Yes, sir.  |
| Zechs and Otto watch the fires and smoke rise from the other side of the base and both salute towards the line of fire.   |  |  |  |
| Ext. Day. On the Airfield with the Gundam. The Aries MS surround Heavyarms. Trowa uses the army knife to slice through an Aries and destroy it once he runs out of ammunition.  |  |  |  |
| MS Soldier:   | He's out of bullets! We did it!                    | He's out of bullets! We did it!                | Looks like it's out of bullets! Great! We have a chance! |
| Walker:   | Don't let your guard down!                         | Stay on guard!                                 | Don't assume anything!                                   |
| MS Soldier:   | I'll show you what the Specials are made of!       | I'll show you what the Specials are made of!   | I'll show you what Specials are capable of!              |
| Walker:   | You fool! We can't afford a mistake at this point! | Fool! We can't afford a mistake!               | You fool! Why do you have to make such a mistake now?!   |
| Trowa:  | That was pretty fast. Surprise, surprise.          | That was pretty fast. Surprise, surprise.      | I guess this is my end...?                               |
| The Aries moves to attack Heavyarms, and is shot by a round from a Maganac MS and explodes.   |  |  |  |
| MS Soldier:   | Ahhhhh....   |  |  |
| Walker, watching as the rest of his squad explodes under the barrage of fire from the Maganac troops, launches his suit at a new threat--Gundam Sandrock.   |  |  |  |
| Walker:   | Come get me, ya monster!                           | Come get me, monster!                          | D I E! Come on! Damn it!                                 |
| The two mobile suits meet in midair, and Gundam Sandrock catches Walker's Aries in a deadly pincer attack with its heat shotels, slowly crushing the suit beyond its mechanical tolerances.   |  |  |  |
| Walker:   | I wanted to find out what this thing could handle. | I wanted to find out this thing's limits.      | I want to see their strength, before I die...            |
| Int. Sandrock cockpit. Quatre looks resigned to his mission duty.   |  |  |  |
| Quatre:   | Sorry...   | Sorry...                                       | I'm sorry.   |
| Int. OZ Supersonic Jet. Zechs prepares to leave Corsica base en route to Lake Victoria with the Tallgeese mobile suit as cargo.   |  |  |  |
| Zechs:  | I'm on my way there.                               | I'm going.                                     | You won't be forgotten.                                  |
| Walker's Aries gives in the inevitable and explodes in midair. When the smoke clears, the attack at Corsica is over, and the remaining forces find themselves in something of a standoff on the airfield: Gundam Sandrock facing Gundam Heavyarms a short distance apart from each other as the Maganac troops stand watch and offer advice on how Quatre should deal with the situation. |  |  |  |
| Maganac:  | Master Quatre!                                     | Master Quatre!                                 | Quatre-sama...   |
| Quatre:   | I don't need any help.                             | I don't need any help.                         | Leave him to me.   |
| Maganac:  | Seems he's already used up all of his bullets.     | Seems he's already used up all of his bullets. | That one seems to be out of bullets.                     |
| Quatre:   | That pilot isn't relying on any sort of firearms.  | That pilot isn't relying on any firearms.      | The pilot won't rely on firearms anyway.                 |

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| Zechs' aircraft, launches directly from its remote hanger location in a cloud of exhaust.  |   |   |   |
| Quatre:  | Crap! There goes an OZ aircraft!  | No! There goes an OZ aircraft!  | Damn! That's the...   |
| Trowa uses the distraction as an opportunity to launch Heavyarms at Sandrock, attacking the MS with his only remaining weapon, the Army Knife.   |   |   |   |
| Quatre:  | This isn't right.   | This isn't right.   | This is wrong.  |
| Quatre blocks the attack without returning fire, and the two mobile suits grapple on the tarmac, locked together and nearly dancing for a moment or two while Quatre feels out his opponent's motivations.                                 |   |   |   |
| Quatre:  | It's not.   | No.   | Wrong...  |
| Quatre lowers the blast and shield doors on his cockpit and runs out to stand on the platform to address Trowa directly.   |   |   |   |
| Quatre:  | You and I shouldn't be fighting each other!   | You and I shouldn't be fighting!  | We must stop fighting against each other!   |
| Heavyarms' blast doors open as well, and Trowa returns the courtesy, walking out to talk to Quatre with his arms raised in surrender. Quatre smiles and responds.  |   |   |   |
| Quatre:  | Put your hands down. I was the first one to surrender and come out, remember.   | Put your hands down. I was the first to surrender and come out, remember.                                       | Please stop! I'm the one who came out first to show my trust in you.                  |
| Ext. Day. On a salvage ship with a hoist over the JAP area, Duo works the controls to lift Wing Gundam from the ocean floor. Gundam Deathscythe already lays on the deck of the large ship.  |   |   |   |
| Duo:   | There! I pulled up yours too! You could at least show a little gratitude.   | There! I pulled up yours too! You could at least show a little gratitude.                                       | There it is. It's all yours, now. At least, show me a little appreciation             |
| Duo turns to see why Heero hasn't responded to the recovery of his Gundam, and finds the other pilot lying on his back on the ship's deck, gripping his right knee and then his thigh in both hands and apparently wrestling with himself. |   |   |   |
| Duo:   | Huh? What's he doin'?   | What are you doing now?   | What are you doing?   |
| Heero rolls back and forth on the deck and groans and grunts in pain, followed by a sickening crunching noise.   |   |   |   |
| Duo:   | Ahhh... I can't take much more of this.   | I can't take this.  | I've had enough.  |
| Heero leans against a guard rail and begins to carefully splint a wrench to his thigh while Duo remains in the control booth, bemoaning his luck.  |   |   |   |
| Duo:   | Ahhh... I can't take much more of this. He just goes and puts a broken bone back into place. Man, that just totally grosses me out thinking about it. | I can't take this. He goes and puts a broken bone back into place. That grosses me out, just thinking about it. | I've had enough. Who else treats his own broken bones? Please... I just had my Lunch. |
| Heero limps over to the recovery tank and peers down at Wing Gundam, still partially submerged in the ocean and connected to its recovery cables.  |   |   |   |

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| <b>Title:</b>                               | To be continued   | To be continued  |  |
| <b>End Song and Credits: It's Just Love</b> |   |  |  |
| <b>Title:</b>                               | Next Episode  | Next Episode   |  |
| <b>Next Episode:</b>                        | Duo and I [Heero] depart for another battleground. In the meantime, Wufei heads for the Lake Victoria Base in central Africa. At the base are OZ's advanced Taurus space mobile suits as well as Instructor Noin, an instructor of top pilots. There, Instructor Noin encounters a nightmarish incident. Next, on Gundam Wing, Episode 4: The Victoria Nightmare. | Duo and Heero depart for another battleground. Meantime, Wu Fei heads for the Lake Victoria Base in Africa. At the base are OZ's advanced Taurus space mobile suits as well as Ms. Noin, an instructor of top pilots. There, Noin experiences a nightmarish incident. Next, on Gundam Wing, Episode 4. The Victoria Nightmare. | Heero and Duo take off seeking the next battlefield. Wufei heads for Lake Victoria Base in Central Africa. There awaits Taurus, the OZ's latest Mobile Suit and Instructor Noin, who trains elite pilots for OZ. There the instructor will meet her nightmarish enemy. Next time on Gundam Wing Episode Four. THE NIGHTMARE AT VICTORIA. |