

NAUSICAA OLDSCRIPT

Subject: Scott Sanford version of NAUSICAA script (3/20/90)

Hayao Miyazaki's
NAUSICAA IN THE VALLEY
OF THE WIND
(Kaze no Tani
no Nausicaa)

English script:

Draft 1 (original), Sue Shambaugh, Date Unknown

Draft 2, Jeff Okamoto, 03/16/88

Draft 3 (scene notes), Scott Sanford, 3/20/90

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Characters:

People of the Valley of the Wind-
NAUSICAA: A young girl who uses the wind.
JIRU: The leader of the Valley of the Wind and Nausicaa's fath...
CASTLE UNCLES: Mito, Goll, Gikkuri, Niga, Muzu.
YUPA: Nausicaa's teacher, the only sword fighter in
the Wasteland.

People of Pejite-

LASTELLE: A daughter of the royal house of the city of Pejite.
ASBEL: A survivor from the city of Pejite. Lastelle's
twin brother.

Tolumekians-

KUSHANA: The fourth Imperial Princess of Tolumekia.
KURUTAWA: Kushana's Chief of Staff.

Insects of the Wasteland-

THE OHMU: The king of the insects in the Wasteland, it has
14 eyes.

USHIAB
YANMA: A long tapelike insect, it
flies on multiple wings

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(In a ghost town overrun with fungus)

YUPA: Another village dead...

YUPA: Let's go... This place will sink into the
Wasteland soon,
too.

Prologue:

1000 years ago, civilization collapsed, and a ceramic fragment was hidden in the earth laid waste. The ruined ocean came to be called the Wasteland, and, giving off poisonous vapor, its forest of fungi spreads, until it threatens the existence of the declining human race .

Title: Nausicaa of the Valley of the Wind

(We see Nausicaa flying over the Wasteland on her glider, Mehve. She lands and enters the forest)

NAUSICAA: Ah!

NAUSICAA: The path of an Ohmu... It's still fresh...

(She follows the track)

NAUSICAA: Ah!

NAUSICAA: The shed skin of an Ohmu...

NAUSICAA: Amazing...!

NAUSICAA: What a perfect cast-off skin, the first.

NAUSICAA: Phew... Sounds good. Hah!

NAUSICAA: Oof... The ceramic sword wasn't enough. The Valley people will be happy.

NAUSICAA: I'm not worried, the materials to make a tool were here all the time.

NAUSICAA: An amazing eye... I think I can fly back with this one...

(She frees a hemispherical eye covering from the rest of the shell)

NAUSICAA: Oof! Ah - got it - wow! How light it is. Ha, ha...

NAUSICAA: Ah... The vapor is making the afternoon spores fall.

NAUSICAA: If not for this mask, my lungs would decay in five minutes. A forest of death...

NAUSICAA: Ah...?! Who?!

NAUSICAA: What could it be... My heart is pounding...

NAUSICAA: Ah!! It's an insect gun! Someone is angering the insects.

NAUSICAA: Ah, sorry!

NAUSICAA: Over there! An amazing cloud of spores... An Ohmu! It must be the owner of that shed skin.

NAUSICAA: It's no use running over that way.

(She fires a signal flare)

NAUSICAA: Pay attention!

NAUSICAA: They answered! Come over this way!

(She takes to the air aboard Mehve, and soon finds a rider fleeing from an Ohmu)

NAUSICAA: Him?!

NAUSICAA: What a splendid Ohmu...

NAUSICAA (to Yupa): To the windward side!

YUPA: Sorry!

(Nausicaa drops flares to dazzle the Ohmu)

NAUSICAA: Ohmu - go back to the forest. Beyond here is not your world. Say, be a good boy. In anger, you forget me... You're not quiet.

YUPA: The light turned the Ohmu's eyes...

(Nausicaa circles the Ohmu, holding a strange noisemaker)

YUPA: An insect-whistle ...

NAUSICAA: Ohmu, open your eyes... Let's go back to the forest.

NAUSICAA: It's woken up!

YUPA: Oh...!

YUPA: The Ohmu will go back to the forest... And with just light-

bombs and insect-whistles, she quiets Ohmu...

(Soon, Nausicaa lands and runs to Yupa)

NAUSICAA: Lord Yupa!

YUPA: Oh!

NAUSICAA: Ah, ha, ha, ha...

YUPA: Ha, ha, ha... Nausicaa, you've grown.

NAUSICAA: It's been a year and a half! Father will be glad.

YUPA: If not to thank... [?] You've become a fine wind-user.

NAUSICAA: No - not yet, Father says, but...!

(Nausicaa notices something in Yupa's belt pouch)

NAUSICAA: Hm?

YUPA: Oh, yes... I completely forgot about this fellow.

NAUSICAA: Wow! A fox-squirrel. Nice to meet you!

YUPA: This fellow was kidnapped by a bird-louse, he's not much more

than a baby... I ended up using my gun unintentionally.

NAUSICAA: Why did you anger such a large Ohmu?

YUPA: Because he fainted, he didn't inhale the poison.

No, don't

put out your hand that way. He's a good child, but rather violent.

NAUSICAA: Come to me...

YUPA: Hey!

NAUSICAA: Hey, don't be afraid...

NAUSICAA: Don't be afraid.

NAUSICAA: Say, you're not afraid, are you?

NAUSICAA: He was just scared. Heh!

NAUSICAA: Lord Yupa, won't you please give him to me?

YUPA: Ah... Ah... I don't mind.

NAUSICAA: Wow! Thanks. Eat shellfish! [?] Tell me?

YUPA: It's a mysterious power...

NAUSICAA (to Yupa's animals): Heh, tired? Full of running!

Ah ha!

YUPA: Is everyone the same? What's the matter...?

NAUSICAA: It's Father! Father doesn't fly any more...

YUPA: Jiru...! Because of the forest's poison...

NAUSICAA: Yes... The decision to live near the Wasteland...?

YUPA: I must visit as soon as possible...

NAUSICAA: No... It would be really good for you to come...

NAUSICAA: Teacher! Later on, right or wrong, I want you to look at something. My secret room!

YUPA: Oho...

NAUSICAA: I'm not afraid, I'll go and notify everybody. (?)

NAUSICAA: Teacher, you hurry, too! Lord Yupa!! Would you please

carry this? I can't fly well, the air currents are disrupted!

YUPA: Ha, ha, ha... Still, she reads the wind well. Well - just a little further.

(Later, in the Valley of Wind)

GOLL: Oh! Lord Yupa!

MITO: Welcome.

YUPA: Oh, is everyone well?

MITO: Ha, ha, ha... Both water and wind run smoothly - it's quiet.

CHILD: Lord Yupa!

YUPA: Ah, everyone's well?

GUARD: Wow, Lord Yupa.

PEOPLE: It's Lord Yupa.

PERSON 1: We've been waiting for you, Lord Yupa.

PERSON 2: Welcome back.

(Nausicaa is repairing a windmill blade)

MITO: Princess! He's arrived!

NAUSICAA: Just a second.

MITO: Lord Yupa!!

YUPA: Uncle Mito! Work hard, eh?

MITO: Tell us some more of those foreign stories again tonight!

NAUSICAA: Good. Turn it.

MITO: Looks good, doesn't it!

NAUSICAA: Yes!

(On the ground, people are admiring the Ohmu's eye case)

GOLL: Oh - it's a real good one. I'll see if we can get help putting it in first thing tomorrow.

NAUSICAA: So this is Toeto?

WOMAN: Yes.

NAUSICAA: Lord Yupa, this is the child Toeto that was born this year.

YUPA: Oh, let me see.

YUPA: Ho-ho ... She's a fine girl. Reminds me of Nausicaa when she was small.

WOMAN: Would you please be this child's godfather?

OLD WOMAN: So that a good wind will always blow for her...

YUPA: I accept. I'll give her a good name.

WOMAN: Thank you. Somehow, she'll grow strong like the Princess...

MITO: Hm! Talking about strength, the Princess is famous for it.

But it vexes me that she plays by the Wasteland.

NAUSICAA: But, thanks to the shell of the Ohmu, I'm fine!

MITO: But, look at me, a Castle Uncle, so worried I can't sleep... night.

MAN: Heh, heh, heh...

GOLL: Ha, ha, ha... And if there are Ohmu shells there, don't... it's bad to play in the Princess's Wasteland...

YUPA: And that's true. I was rescued, too, wasn't I ...

(Cut to Jiru's apartment)

JIRU: Heh, heh, heh... Saved by a naughty child...?

YUPA: This valley is good... Whenever I come here, my heart is calm.

JIRU: How were your travels this time?

YUPA: Hm... A terrible thing... Two countries in the West have been swallowed up by the wasteland, again ...

YUPA: The Wasteland is steadily expanding. But where it goes, has the unlucky shadow of a hunger for warfare... Why doesn't it take up residence in this valley...?

GRANDMA: Because here we are protected by the wind that blows from

the sea. The poisons from the forest can't reach the

valley...

JIRU: How about it, Yupa - won't you eventually settle in this valley? With me in this condition... Everybody would be

happy ...

YUPA: Hm...

GRANDMA: Hee, hee ... You're wrong. Yupa is a man who is destined

to continue searching. Mmm...

YUPA: Destiny ...?

NAUSICAA: Grandma, what do you mean by "search"?

GRANDMA: My boy... Didn't you tell Nausicaa? Look. It's that tapestry on the wall, I believe.

GRANDMA: Although I can't see it any more, I think it's in the left

corner. "That person, wearing a blue robe, shall stand in a

golden field."

NAUSICAA: "The ground and its bonds will be lost, will end. At last

they will lead everyone to an Earth of green purity..."

NAUSICAA: Lord Yupa - just now, I knew to use the old words.

YUPA: Coming from Grandma, they turn into a puzzle!

GRANDMA: Hee, hee, hee... I guess it's a woman's way.

YUPA: I only hope to solve the riddle of the Wasteland... As I see

it, we, the human race, are destined to be destroyed as a

race, swallowed by the Wasteland...? I don't want to see

that.

(In Nausicaa's room)

NAUSICAA: It would be good if Lord Yupa could help me...

(That night)

MITO: Princess... Princess!

NAUSICAA: What, Mito?

MITO: It's Goll. There's something in the wind.

NAUSICAA: It'll be dawn very soon, won't it... I'll go at onc...

(Soon, atop the castle)

NAUSICAA: Thanks for telling me.

GOLL: It's a fair tempest... Very strange...

NAUSICAA: Ah ha! There!! Hey, there it is again! It's a plane.

MITO: Why a plane, in a borderland like this...

YUPA: Something's up, isn't it!

MITO: Lord Yupa! It's a plane.

YUPA: A plane?!

NAUSICAA: It's coming!

MITO: It's big!

YUPA: It's a big Tolumekian ship!

NAUSICAA: The way it flies is strange...!

NAUSICAA: I don't think it has time to land. Goll! Get me up!

GOLL: Eh?!

MITO: Princess! That's crazy!

NAUSICAA: I'll guide them to the coast!

YUPA: They've turned around!

GOLL: Yes - it'll go!

(Teto jumps onto Nausicaa's shoulder just before the catapult

launches Mehve into the air.)

NAUSICAA: Teto...!

(The plane is aswarm with insects, and losing altitude)

NAUSICAA: Ah!

NAUSICAA: What a thing to do...! Leaving the Wasteland, they killed insects.

NAUSICAA: Ha! Raise your rudder!! You'll crash!! Raise your rudder!!

NAUSICAA: Your rudder...!!

(On the castle roof)

YUPA: It fell...

MITO: Princess...!

GOLL: It's the seaside cliff!

MITO: Let's go!!

(At the crash site)

VOICE: Move it, let's go!! Hurry up!!

NAUSICAA: It's that girl! She's alive...!

NAUSICAA: Oof...

LASTELLE: Ah! Where...?

NAUSICAA: The Valley of the Wind... No use chatting! Ah!!

LASTELLE: I... am Lastelle, from Pejite... The cargo...

Burn the cargo...!

NAUSICAA: The cargo?

LASTELLE: Please ... Burn it ...

NAUSICAA: The cargo - I see. It's all right. Everyone burned.

LASTELLE: Good...!

MITO: Princess! Here she is! Hey - found her!!

VOICES: The insects... Help the wounded!

MITO: This place...! She's a princess of the royal house of P...

MAN: It's an insect!! The Ushiab is alive!!

MAN 1: Horrible! It's calling its friends!

MAN 2: It can't fly because it's hurt.

MAN 3: Bring your guns here!

MAN 4: It's no use! If we shoot, it'll call more of its frien...

MAN 5: I'll kill it on the spot!

MAN 6: Kill an Ushiab with a gun?

MAN 5: Well, how, then?

NAUSICAA: Wait! Mito - bring Mehve.

MITO: Yes!

MAN 5: Princess!

(Nausicaa uses her insect whistle again)

NAUSICAA: Return to the forest... It's OK! You can fly. Tha...
good boy...

MITO: Princess!

NAUSICAA: Thanks.

(She rides Mehve to the Wasteland, leading the insect home)

MAN: She did it!!

MAN 2: That's our Princess!

MITO: Good... With just one look she stopped it dead, but
how did

she get it up? I don't get it ...

(In the Wasteland)

NAUSICAA: Ah...

NAUSICAA: An Ohmu...

(Elsewhere, planes are signaling each other)

(Later, back in the Valley, the fields are being searched)

BOY: Found it! Come on! Here it is. There were spores
on that

ship after all.

MAN: They aren't giving off poisons yet. All in one effort.

BOY: Yes. If even one remains, it's an emergency, isn't it.

(At the crash site)

MAN: What do you suppose this lump is ...?

MAN 2: It didn't burn in that fire, did it...

MITO: Well, everybody, we'll return to the investigation
of this

thing later. Let's go help them burn the spores.

MAN: All right - Let's go!

MAN 2: Yes, let's go.

MITO: Be careful. Really, what a troublesome thing
to transport.

YUPA: Mito, look here.

MITO: Huh?

MITO: It's moving... Just like it's alive... Lord Yupa, this
is...!

YUPA: In the midst of my travels, I heard an ominous rumor.....
 said that a monster from the ancient world had been excavated
 from beneath the city of Pejite, where it was sleeping.

MITO: A monster from the ancient world?

YUPA: It's a Giant Guardian.

MITO: A Giant Guardian?! You mean, the ones that burned the w..
 in the Seven Days of Fire...?! This thing ...!

VOICE: The Giant Guardians must all have been completely
 fossilized...

YUPA: But the fellow continued to sleep underground for 1000 y...

MITO: Ah! If so, this fellow would have human form.

YUPA: Tolumekia is an evil military state in the far West.....
 good that the captives from Pejite are dead... I'm uneasy...
 (Elsewhere)

NAUSICAA: Take care of the traces. What is it...

(Planes appear, scattering the people)

WOMEN: Huh? Ah!!

PEOPLE: Wah! Ah!

VOICE: Run!!

NAUSICAA: It's a Tolumekian ship. Everyone - to the castle!

MAN: Wah!

(The planes, landing, are letting out armored soldiers)

NAUSICAA: Everybody! To the castle!! Everybody, meet at the
 castle!!

NAUSICAA: To the castle!! Ah - Father!!

(In the castle. Jiru has a sword)

JIRU: Hide, Grandma.

GRANDMA: I am here.

(Running to the castle, Nausicaa hears a shot)

WOMAN: Princess!?

(Bursting into Jiru's apartment, Nausicaa finds Tolumekian
 soldiers standing over her father's body.)

NAUSICAA: YOU!!

GRANDMA: Nausicaa!

NAUSICAA: Argh!

(Yupa leaps between the combatants)

NAUSICAA: Oof! Ah!

YUPA: Both of you, don't move!! If you move, this knife
 shaved from
 Ohmu shell will pierce ceramic armor.

KUSHANA: That man... is Yupa.

YUPA: We will obey the Tolumekian army... Last night, the
 people of
 this valley worked desperately but didn't save their ship.

YUPA: And now, again, we must politely bury our dead. For that
 small thing, the Tolumekian courtesy is to attack that

country?! If you start a war, there must be a reason. First

of all, send a messenger. You must express a verbal message.

[Quietly] Nausicaa... Calm down, Nausicaa!

NAUSICAA: Ah. ..

YUPA: If we fight now, everyone in the valley will die... We'... remain alive and wait for our chance.

KUROTAWA: Oof... That little girl ...!

KUSHANA: Stop, Kurotawa.

NAUSICAA: Ah...

KUROTAWA: Ah... Well, what a rascal she is. She killed everyb...

KUSHANA: Your admonition pains my ears... Aren't you Yupa Mir... the lone swordsman of the borderlands? Our objective is not a

massacre. I want to tell you our tale. Put down your sword.

(Outside the castle, the people are gathered under guard)

MITO: Huh? It's the Princess!

MAN: Princess!

KUROTAWA: Listen! To the words of Her Highness

Kushana, Commander

of the borderland expeditionary force of the Tolumekian

Empire!

KUSHANA: You are on the verge of being destroyed by the Wasteland.

Obeys us, and take part in our undertaking! Burn down the

Wasteland once again, and this planet will revive!

GIKKURI: Burn down the Wasteland, is it?

MUZU: We can't do that?!

KUSHANA: In order to make the human race the masters of this planet

again, we have revived a miraculous power, on purpose. To the

people who obey me, I promise a livelihood when there are no

more insects or forest poisons.

GRANDMA: Wait!

GRANDMA: You will not raise a hand against the Wasteland!

KUROTAWA: Who is this old crone? Hey! Take her away!

KUSHANA: Let her speak...

GRANDMA: The Wasteland was born a thousand years ago...

Frequently,

people came to try to burn down the Wasteland, since then.

GRANDMA: But every time, a crowd of Ohmu came, maddened with anger,

trampling the earth and bringing great sorrow... Destroying

countries, swallowing up cities...

GRANDMA: The Ohmu ran until they died of hunger... In due time, the

Ohmu's bodies decomposed, and the spores fixed their roots in

the earth. The grand earth is absorbed by the Wasteland...

You will not touch the Wasteland...

KUROTAWA: Shut up! I won't allow that kind of muttering.

GRANDMA: My boy, what will you do? Kill me?

KUROTAWA: Y - you!

GRANDMA: So kill me! I'm old and blind. It's simple enough...
you killed Jiru...

MITO: Lord Jiru?!

VOICE: How terrible!

MAN: Even though Lord Jiru was an invalid!

VOICES: Inhuman wretch! Murderers! Send them out!

KUROTAWA: Quiet them! Don't be lenient with the disobedient o...

NAUSICAA: Wait, everyone! Listen to me...! I don't want anyo...
else to die...

MITO: Princess...

NAUSICAA: Please understand, Grandma... Let's obey these peop...
(Later, the Giant Guardian is being moved)

MEN: Oof ...

TOLUMEKIAN GUARD: Hey, what's the problem.

GUARD: Over that way! Hurry! Don't slack off!

KUSHANA: Pretty nice valley, isn't it...?

KUROTAWA: I think the opposite. Our orders are to transport t...
Giant Guardian to our native country as soon as possible.

KUSHANA: It's impossible to carry out those orders. Even the...
ship is unequal to the weight of that thing. It crashed.

KUROTAWA: But... You can't be in your right mind - to
establish a
country in this place...

KUSHANA: And what if I do? Are you saying you're a fool, the
toy of
the fools back home?

KUROTAWA: Well, good heavens, all right already... Ah, I am
no more
than a single soldier. My decision is in accordance with

that: I will do my duty.

KUSHANA: Hmph! Badger ...! I will return to Pejite. In my
absence, pour all efforts into reviving the Giant Guardian.

KUROTAWA: Yes, ma'am! Can you use this gunship?

KUSHANA: Yes. It's a find.

(In Kushana's makeshift throne room)

KUSHANA: There's no mistake - and I am not discussing it .

MITO: But ...! Taking the Princess to Pejite...

GOLL: Five hostages and food in the gunship...

KUSHANA: I'll leave the selection of people to you.

Prepare for
tomorrow morning's departure.

(In the hanger)

YUPA: Thanks, about the hostages.

MITO: In any case, we... Please look. The rascals intend
to take
everything.

YUPA: I am leaving this place... until I get an opportunity to return secretly. At any rate, see if you can stop those idiots from reviving it.

MITO: Yes.

YUPA: Nausicaa... Teto, where is your mistress?

(Yupa follows Teto to a room under the castle)

YUPA: Oh!

NAUSICAA: Ah...

YUPA: Nausicaa - what does this mean? Not plants from the Wasteland!

NAUSICAA: I gathered spores and raised them. It's all right -... don't give off vapors.

YUPA: They don't give off poison ...!? Although the air in here... certainly is pure ... Why?! Although there is strong arsenic poison in the flowers.

NAUSICAA: The water in here is brought up from 500 meters underground by the big castle windmill. The sand is gathered from the bottom of the same well. So I know that the Wasteland's trees don't give off poison in clean water and

soil... .

NAUSICAA: The soil is polluted! The soil of this valley is polluted. Why!? Who could have done this to the world ...

YUPA: You found out that, by yourself...!

NAUSICAA: Yes... And Father wanted to cure everyone's illness ...

But ... Now this place will be closed. The water stopped a little while ago... Before long, everyone will die, I guess...

NAUSICAA: Ah...!

YUPA: Nausicaa...!

NAUSICAA: I... I'm afraid... They're killing in spite, I don't know what to do. But I don't want anyone else to die ...!

(The next day, just before takeoff)

LITTLE GIRL: Princess! Princess! All of us collected these for you... Chico nuts ... For the Princess.

NAUSICAA: All of you...!

NAUSICAA: So many of them... I'll bet it was hard ...

LITTLE GIRLS: Wah!

NAUSICAA: Thanks ... I'll eat them with care ...

LITTLE GIRL: Poor Princess...

GUARD: Hurry and get aboard! We're leaving!

NAUSICAA: Well...

LITTLE GIRL: *Sniff*

NAUSICAA: Everyone - don't cry any more ...

NAUSICAA: It's OK. I'll come right back .

LITTLE GIRL: Really?

NAUSICAA: Hey, have I ever told you a lie?

LITTLE GIRL: No...

NAUSICAA: Mm?

LITTLE GIRL: Really?

NAUSICAA: M-hm!

NAUSICAA: Well, take care!

LITTLE GIRL: Yes. See you again!

MAN 1: Take care of the Princess!

CASTLE UNCLE: See you later!

(In the air, aboard the Valley's unpowered cargo trailer)

GOLL: Ah... Are we at Pejite yet?

GIKKURI: My knees hurt...

NIGA: My, my, the Princess chose [you] generously, too.

GIKKURI: Hee, hee, hee.

GOLL: I see... Don't you think it's funny? Why are we flying...
swarm like this?

CASTLE UNCLE: No, it's not funny, it's as if they're frightene...
an attack.

(Aboard a large transport ship)

NAUSICAA: Under the clouds is a terrible whirlpool of
vapors. Hm?

GUARD: Don't move.

NAUSICAA: Gunship!!

NAUSICAA: Ah!

VOICE: Enemy attack! The #2 ship is destroyed!!

(On the barge)

GIKKURI: Like you said!

GOLL: Oh - it's terrible.

(The gunship is coming around for another attack)

VOICE: Defense perimeter! It's coming from below! Look out!

That's a Pejite gunship!

NAUSICAA: Pejite!

VOICE: Shit - the #3 ship is destroyed, too! What's
the corvette

doing?! Signal from the #3 ship! "We can't steer! We can't
steer!"

MITO: What a fragile ship.

VOICE: Wah! The rear-guard were caught up in it!

(The trailer's towline snaps)

NAUSICAA: Ah! The barge wire ...!

NAUSICAA: Teto - hurry up!

MITO: It's no use - this one'll fall, too!

MITO: Princess!

NAUSICAA: Stop! Don't kill any more!!

NAUSICAA: Stop!!

PILOT: Hunh!?

(The gunship is hit, and goes down)

NAUSICAA: Ah!!

MITO: Princess. Wah!

(The plane on fire, Nausicaa and Mito make for the gunship in
the cargo hold)

NAUSICAA: Hurry! Mito!!

MITO: Ooh, ouch-ouch-ouch. Princess! It's no use!
 NAUSICAA: We might be able to fly!

MITO: What?!

NAUSICAA: Mito! Hurry!!

MITO: Y - Yes!!

NAUSICAA: Start the engine! We'll blast a door with the gun!!

MITO: Uh - yeah!!

NAUSICAA: Hah!

NAUSICAA: Come on! Hurry!!

(Princess Kushana appears in the doorway, hesitates, and jumps aboard the gunship.

NAUSICAA: Hurry, get in! Mito! Won't it go?

MITO: Somehow!!

NAUSICAA: Start the engine at the same time as I fire the gun!!

MITO: Roger!

NAUSICAA: All right!

(The gunship successfully leaves the burning transport)

NAUSICAA: Put on gas masks! We'll follow the barge under the clouds

and save it. You...? Don't die, Teto...!

MITO: At any rate, it's the world... This kind of dark gas is starting.

NAUSICAA: Rear seat! Pay attention to the starboard gunwale!

[?]

It's nearby!

MITO: Huh?! It can still fly?! Ah!! It's true! It really was!!

MITO: WAH!

GIKKURI: Oh! It's the Princess!

GOLL: Princess.

NAUSICAA: Everyone! Hang on!! I'll stretch a rope now!

NIGA: The hook is broken. Aerial training is impossible!

UNCLE 1: Without more ado, we'll die!

UNCLE 2: And if we emergency land, we'll be eaten by insects - disagreeable!

MITO: Calm down!! Throw out the baggage!!

UNCLE 1: Princess, if we fall, take care!!

MITO: Listen to what I'm saying!! Throw out the baggage!!

NAUSICAA: Rear seat! Cut the engine!!

MITO: Wh - What?!

NAUSICAA: The engine noise is a hindrance! Hurry!!

MITO: Y - Yes!

(Nausicaa stands up in the cockpit and removes her mask)

MUZU: Huh?

GOLL: P - Princess! Wh - What...

UNCLE 1: Princess, your mask!! You'll die! Put on your mask!!

NAUSICAA: Everybody! I'll save you for certain! Believe me; throw out the baggage!

UNCLE 2: Wh - Whatever you say. Please, hurry, put your mask on!

GOLL: The Princess is smiling.

GIKKURI: She'll save us.

GOLL: Hurry! Throw out the baggage!

MUZU: Oof...

MITO: The bow is falling!!

NAUSICAA: Ignite the engine! We'll look for a place to emerge...
land! A little bit... entered my lungs...

UNCLE 1: Hey, hurry! Hurry!

UNCLE 2: It's wasteful...

UNCLE 1: Hurry, hurry up!

(The gunship and the trailer barge splash down in a lake)

MUZU: Princess!

NAUSICAA: Is everybody all right?

KUSHANA: Don't move!

GOLL: Ah!

MITO: YOU!

KUSHANA: Thanks, for a little while ago...

GOLL: Princess! Why save this kind of rascal...!

KUSHANA: Sweet, isn't it... You thought I'd thank you for
making me
crouch down!

NAUSICAA: You don't know anything about the Wasteland. This
is not

the human world... If you use that gun, you don't know what

will happen. In the battle a little while ago, many ships

fell in the trees. The insects are angry. Look up above...

NAUSICAA: The big king Yanma is the watchdog of the forest.

It will

call the other insects together right away. We must escape at

once! Hurry, the rope I prepared!

MEN: Y - Yes!

NAUSICAA: Mito! Repair the hook!

MITO: Yes!

(Kushana has a pistol)

KUSHANA: Don't move! I'll give the orders!

NAUSICAA: What are you frightened of? Just like a lost
fox-squirrel
cub, aren't you...

KUSHANA: WHAT!!

NAUSICAA: Don't be afraid... I just want to get you to return
me to

my own country...

KUSHANA: You!! Huh? Huh??

UNCLES: Wah! What is it?

NAUSICAA: They've arrived!

KUSHANA: Oof!!

(Ohmu surface all around them)

NAUSICAA: Quiet!! It's no use getting angry!

MUZU: Wah...

GIKKURI: This is an Ohmu nest!!

GOLL: We're surrounded...

NAUSICAA: They're investigating us...

NAUSICAA: Ohmu! Forgive us! For disturbing your nest... But, understand! We're not your enemies.

(The Ohmu extend their tendrils, surrounding Nausicaa)

KUSHANA: Ugh!

GOLL: Oh...

GIKKURI: P - Princess!

(The Ohmu leave)

NAUSICAA: Eh?! It's alive? Wait! Ohmu!!

GOLL: What's happening?

GIKKURI: The Ohmu's eyes are bright red.

ALL: WAH!

GOLL: Princess! What do you think you're doing with Mehve?

NAUSICAA: When the water calms down, get out of the water at o... Wait in the upper sky! If I'm not back in one hour, return to the valley!!

MITO: Ah - But!!

MUZU: Princess...

ALL: WAH!

(Nausicaa flies off)

GIKKURI: She's gone...

MITO: I'll take that... Well, everybody... . Let's do what t... Princess said... Princess...

(The pilot of the gunship is fighting a running-and losing-battle with swarms of insects)

PILOT: Ah!

PILOT: Sh - Shit! Ah! WAH!

PILOT: Wah!

PILOT: WAH!!

(Nausicaa saves the pilot from a Yanma)

PILOT: Who are you...!?

NAUSICAA: You passed up killing me! I don't have any more light bombs or bug whistles!

NAUSICAA: AH!! .

NAUSICAA: Ah!!

(They crash-land)

ASBEL: Oof.. .

ASBEL: It's quicksand!

ASBEL: S - Shit...

ASBEL: Oof... Ah...

(Back aloft)

UNCLE 1: It's 2 hours!

UNCLE 2: The insects have only increased.

(Nausicaa is dreaming)

VOICE: Princess! Princess!!

JIRU: Nausicaa... Nausicaa! Come...

JIRU: Come!

YOUNG NAUSICAA: Father...

YOUNG NAUSICAA: And Mother, too...

YOUNG NAUSICAA: No... I don't want to go there ...

YOUNG NAUSICAA: Ah - No! Ah ... It's nothing. Nothing!

YOUNG NAUSICAA: Don't come out!

MAN: It's an Ohmu larva .

JIRU: She was carrying an insect, after all...? Hand it over, please, Nausicaa...

YOUNG NAUSICAA: No. It won't do anything wrong!

JIRU: People and insects can't live in the same world!

YOUNG NAUSICAA: Ah!

YOUNG NAUSICAA: Please! Don't kill it!!

YOUNG NAUSICAA: Please ...

(She wakes)

NAUSICAA: Teto ...

NAUSICAA: A mysterious place ...

(The pilot approaches, carrying Mehve)

ASBEL: Hi! I found it at last. How do you feel?

NAUSICAA: Where is this place?

ASBEL: First of all, let me thank you. I'm Asbel, from Pejite. Thanks for saving me...

NAUSICAA: I'm Nausicaa... of the Valley of the Wind... Where... this place?

ASBEL: Ha, ha, ha... Surprised? No wonder. We're under the Wasteland.

NAUSICAA: Under the Wasteland?

ASBEL: Look - we fell down from up there... with the sand...

NAUSICAA: We don't have our masks.

ASBEL: So what? The air here is clean. I was surprised, too... A

place like this, under the Wasteland.

ASBEL: What's the matter?

ASBEL: Nausicaa, you're impossible. Don't go far.

NAUSICAA: What a splendid tree...

NAUSICAA: It's dying, too, and water is flowing through it...

NAUSICAA: Just like the sand under the well...

NAUSICAA: The tree fossilized, and is breaking, falling down. ..

ASBEL: Nausicaa...

ASBEL: Are you crying?

NAUSICAA: Yes...

NAUSICAA: I'm happy... .

(Later)

ASBEL: Lastelle is my twin sister... I wanted to be with her...

NAUSICAA: I'm sorry... Telling you so late...

ASBEL: No... I'm sorry. I tried to kill the person who saw my sister...

NAUSICAA: Yes.

ASBEL: So - those rascals are in the Valley of the Wind?

ASBEL: Strange tasting nuts, aren't they?

NAUSICAA: They're called Chico nuts... They're very nutritious.

ASBEL: Wm...

ASBEL: At any rate... The taste reminds me of chewing rubber boots.

NAUSICAA: Ha, ha, ha...

(That night)

ASBEL: The reason the Wasteland came to be...? You're a girl who thinks strange things.

NAUSICAA: Humans polluted the trees of the Wasteland. They can be born in order to purify this world... Taking the Earth's poisons into their bodies, they become pure crystals, and die, becoming sand. This underground cave could do the same thing.

NAUSICAA: The insects are protecting those trees...

ASBEL: And if so, we can't just destroy them. How many thousand years have we suffered? It's no use living in fear of the vapors and the insects. At the least, we need a way to keep the poison from spreading more than it has.

NAUSICAA: You talk the same way Kushana does...

ASBEL: You're wrong!! We aren't planning to use a Giant Guardian in battle! Tomorrow, if you meet everyone, you'll understand!

NAUSICAA: Well, let's sleep... Tomorrow... We'll fly far enough...

(Back in the Valley, where the Giant Guardian is growing)

GUARD: Nothing unusual.

KUROTAWA: Oh! Going smoothly?

GUARDS: Yes, sir! The upper body is almost hardened.

KUROTAWA (to the Guardian: Really - if one looks, you seem cute.

You're a simpleton...

KUROTAWA: I, a penniless soldier, was rusting away for the longest

time. Aching with ambition... Sheesh! You're laughing.

What are you? Sleeping underground, until the end of the world, you were okay!

GUARD: Chief of Staff!

KUROTAWA: Hunh...

GUARD: Her Highness' convoy was attacked by a Pejite refugee. The

#1 corvette ship is left, all others destroyed.

KUROTAWA: What happened to Her Majesty!

GUARD: The ships were scattered in the sky...

OTHER GUARD: Chief of Staff!

KUROTAWA: The people in the village haven't noticed yet ...?

GUARD: No!

KUROTAWA: Good! We'll go at once. As for the rest, continue the operation!

THE GUARDS: Yes, sir!

KUROTAWA: Don't raise a hand against the common people. Is my good

luck coming back at last? And is that, too, a snare of destruction?

(On a stairwell in the castle)

CHILD 1: Uncle Mito and the others have come back.

CHILD 2: They're waiting for you at the acid sea, Lord Yupa.

(In the hanger)

MITO: We alone made it back...

VOICE: No... Nobody's hurt...

(Elsewhere)

KUSHANA: And will you set me free?!

YUPA: If you sink the Giant Guardian deep into the acid sea; and you return to your own country; and if you don't leave any soldiers behind in the valley. Now, fighting is easy, but more victims than this would be distasteful.

KUSHANA: Neither fire nor water will work on that fellow...

KUSHANA: You can't move it now, until it walks forth... Don't... understand? We can't turn back now. A foreign country has

huge power, therefore there's a panic; I was ordered to

conquer Pejite. Beyond their known borders, all nations will

dispatch great armies one after the other, I guess. There's

not just one path left to you... Revive the Giant Guardian...

Reject the intervention of the Great Powers, and let the

rascals live amongst themselves .

KUSHANA: Look!

(Kushana unfastens her gauntlet, to reveal that her left hand is missing)

VOICES: Oh!

YUPA: By an insect...?

KUSHANA: No one will become my husband; I look dreadful, I suppose.

Burn the Wasteland! Kill the insects! Why do you hesitate to bring back a world of humans?! As if robbed by the soldiers of Pejite, it is good that I should rob the rascals.

YUPA: You will not make us revive the Giant Guardian!

(A child arrives at the door)

CHILD 1: It's an emergency!!

CHILD 2: Hey - give the password!

CHILD 1: But I'm in a hurry!

CHILD 2: Wind...

CHILD 1: VALLEY!

CHILD 2: OK.

CHILD 1: The spores have come back!!

MITO: What?!

CHILD 1: They're giving off terrible vapors, all through the whole

valley. They're making a big commotion!

(Outside the castle, a crowd has gathered)

MAN 1: Hey, hurry!

MAN 2: Hand them over!
 MAN 3: They'll destroy the valley.
 VOICE 1: Hand them over!
 VOICE 2: If you don't hurry, the whole valley will be destroyed...
 VOICE 3: That's right! ! Hand over the hand-hooks and flame-throwers!!
 VOICE 4: They're growing rapidly!
 GUARD: The tools we hand over to burn the spores could become weapons ...
 KUROTAWA: It can't be helped. Return all but the guns.
 GUARD: Yes, sir! The corvette is departing.
 KUROTAWA: This time, don't slip up. Gather all remaining troops from Pejite and bring them to this valley.
 GUARD: Yes, sir!
 KUROTAWA: Oh, dear - seems it's become a troublesome matter.
 MAN: Hurry! Hurry up!
 (The gunship is leaving)
 GOLL: Please find the Princess.
 YUPA: Hide until I return.
 GOLL: Yes... We'll go to the valley.
 (In the fields)
 MAN: Heave-ho!
 GOLL: It's no use! The spore is spreading this far.
 MAN: It's over here, too!
 WOMAN: Out of the way!
 GUARD: What are you doing!
 WOMAN: Hah! Oh - it's here, too!
 VOICE: Ah - old Grandma ...
 GRANDMA: Can't help but burn... This forest is no good any more...
 If we hesitate, the whole valley will be swallowed up by the Wasteland.

MAN 1: Must we do it ...? The forest protected the reservoir for
 300 years...

MAN 2: Shit ... If those rascals hadn't come here...
 GOLL: Hey, as I see it, it's unacceptable. We'll go, too!
 (Elsewhere, Nausicaa and Asbel are riding tandem on Mehve)

ASBEL: I see...
 ASBEL: For me, always the same, I can't see...
 NAUSICAA: There are no insects... Why is my heart pounding like
 this?

ASBEL: It's just ahead. If we cross those mountains, my friends are
 there.

(Soon)

ASBEL: ?! The direction of Pejite is strange... What do you suppose that haze is?

NAUSICAA: Ah! Asbel, put on a mask!
 ASBEL: Insects ...! They're dead...
 NAUSICAA: They go to Pejite!
 ASBEL: Don't worry. There must be Tolumekian troops over there.

(Pejite is in ruins)

ASBEL: Ah!!

NAUSICAA: An Ohmu ...

ASBEL: It chewed up the Center Dome ...!!

ASBEL: It's the end of Pejite ... This was destroyed by the Tolumekian army...

NAUSICAA: Destroyed? What do you mean, Asbel? It's a brig.

ASBEL: It's a friendly ship! It's coming down. Let's go!

TOWN CHIEF: Asbel! You're alive!

ASBEL: What a thing they did. We can't reconstruct that, eith...

TOWN CHIEF: You saw the city, didn't you... It's OK. It'll be swallowed by the Wasteland, and we'll burn it away.

ASBEL: But the Giant Guardian isn't here.

TOWN CHIEF: It's in the Valley of the Wind.

ASBEL: Why?

TOWN CHIEF: Ha, ha, ha... We were not playing, either. Plan 2 has

been put into motion. Tonight we'll destroy the Tolumekian army in the Valley of the Wind.

NAUSICAA: Ah... What!?

NAUSICAA: What are you talking about destroying?

TOWN CHIEF: Asbel - Who is this girl?

ASBEL: Nausicaa, from the Valley of the Wind. She saved my life...

MAN: Oh...!

TOWN CHIEF: The Valley of the Wind ...

NAUSICAA: Tell me! What is it? Asbel! Do you know? Tell me!

ASBEL: We will...anger the insects...

NAUSICAA: No!

NAUSICAA: And you attacked Pejite, too?! What a terrible thing...!

TOWN CHIEF: In any case, they won't bring out the Giant Guardian before it's revived.

MAN: It's to protect the world... Please understand.

NAUSICAA: Grr!

NAUSICAA: So you'll kill the Valley people, too!? Stop!

Stop at once!! Please!!

MAN: It's too late!

TOWN CHIEF: They've set out - no one can stop it.

TOWN CHIEF: We were almost killed off by the Tolumekians... Now, there's no other way!

(Nausicaa tries to leave on Mehve)

TOWN CHIEF: Hold her down!

VOICE: Stop!! Stop!!

NAUSICAA: Let me go! Stop! Let me go!!

MAN: There's no more time!

TOWN CHIEF: Now, even if they bring back the Giant Guardian, it will burn the Wasteland... It will bring back the human world.

NAUSICAA: That's a lie! You're the same as the Tolumekians!!

TOWN CHIEF: You're wrong! They would only use it to destroy!
 NAUSICAA: But you drink well-water, don't you? What do you th...
 purifies that water?
 NAUSICAA: The humans polluted both the oceans and the rivers...
 Wasteland trees are purifying them. You say you'll burn those
 trees? Somehow, you must not excavate the Giant Guardian!!

TOWN CHIEF: Well, then, what should we do?! As I see it,
 shall we
 become the Tolumekians' mouthpiece?

NAUSICAA: You're wrong! You're wrong!! Asbel, tell
 everybody the
 reason the Wasteland was born...

NAUSICAA: Tell them the insects are protecting the
 world! Asbel!
 Please!!

(Asbel grabs the Chief's gun)

TOWN CHIEF: Oof! What are you doing?
 ASBEL: Don't move!
 ASBEL: Let that girl go.
 TOWN CHIEF: Get a hold of yourself, Asbel!
 ASBEL: I'm serious! Take your hands off her! Nausicaa! Let
 everyone know! * oof *

NAUSICAA: Ah!!
 NAUSICAA: Asbel!! Let me go!!
 (Princess Kushana is free and has returned to the Valley of
 Wind on foot)

KUSHANA: Oof!
 KUSHANA: Eh? The fool ...!
 (A mob is storming the castle)

GOLL: It's started - it can't be helped.
 GIKKURI: Well, but, he said to pack...
 KUROTAWA: Don't struggle in vain - rescue the soldiers
 with tanks!
 GUARD: Chief of Staff! The last one's been taken!
 KUROTAWA: Where is it going?
 GUARD: I don't know. The villagers are gathering.
 KUROTAWA: Oh, no - one or two in the forest, and we've got a
 bloodthirsty mob. It's a second Pejite. Hm?

KUROTAWA: Eh?
 GOLL: Take... this!
 GIKKURI: Well done. Tank crew: Wah!!
 KUROTAWA: They've taken the tank!
 NIGA: Yeah!
 GOLL: Hurry, make it move!
 NIGA: So hasty!
 GIKKURI: Wah! They're coming!!
 GUARD: Forward!
 GOLL: Hey, hey, hurry up.
 NIGA: Hey, is this it? Yeah... Ah, it moved.
 GIKKURI: Where are you going?!

GUARDS: Ah!!
 GOLL: Go forward! Forward!!
 NIGA: I KNOW...
 KUROTAWA: Shit! Send out all tanks! Oh?! She's alive... It...
 brief dream... Your Majesty!
 GIKKURI: While we hold the enemy in check, take refuge by the...
 lake!

MAN: Understood!
 MAN: Be patient until the Princess returns with the gunship!
 VOICE 1: Everybody, hurry.
 VOICE 2: Hurry up!
 GOLL: Look sharp. You help, too.
 GIKKURI: I'm old Gikkuri... They've come! The tanks
 have come!
 GIKKURI: Hurry. Quickly!
 VOICE: All RIGHT, already...
 (On board the Tolumekian corvette)

GUARD 1: There's no mistake?
 GUARD 2: It's a Pejite ship. I caught a glimpse of it
 beyond those
 clouds.

GUARD 1: Good!
 (On the Pejite ship)

GUARD: Please be careful. She was acting violently until
 a little
 while ago...

ASBEL'S MOTHER: Hurry! Miss Nausicaa, we're getting you out of
 here.

ASBEL'S MOTHER: Go and let the Valley know... There may
 still be
 time if you use your kite... It's prepared.

NAUSICAA: Ah!
 ASBEL'S MOTHER: Everyone heard about Asbel.
 GIRL: I'll take your place. Hurry, take this...
 NAUSICAA: Who are you...?
 ASBEL'S MOTHER: I'm Lastelle's mother ...
 NAUSICAA: Mother...!
 ASBEL'S MOTHER: Really, forgive us... What we did was wrong.
 GIRL: Hurry!
 (Nausicaa, wearing the other girl's dress, leaves with Asbel's
 mother.)

NAUSICAA: That girl...?
 ASBEL'S MOTHER: She'll be OK; don't worry.
 NAUSICAA: Ah...
 WOMAN: Be careful, all right?
 OLD WOMAN: Please forgive the terrible treatment...
 ASBEL: Nausicaa - over here!
 WOMAN: Well.
 ASBEL: Hurry!
 NAUSICAA: Thank you, everyone!
 ASBEL: Sorry I'm late...

(Soon, in a cargo hold/hanger)

ASBEL: Can you fly from here?

NAUSICAA: We'll see!

NAUSICAA: A corvette!

ASBEL: Wah!

TOWN CHIEF: Take shelter! Hurry, into the clouds!!

VOICE: Stop firing! Fools! Fighting in the clouds is an elec... hell!

GUARD: It's no use! We can't steer!

ASBEL: The ship is breaking up!

TOWN CHIEF: Everybody! It's unavoidable - let's go out of the clouds and fight!

MAN: Ah!!

TOWN CHIEF: We weren't reading!

ASBEL: Shit - what do they think they're doing!

NAUSICAA: The clouds! Forcing us into the clouds, they mean to board the ship!

(The corvette lands on top of the larger Pejite ship, and boarding parties enter)

ASBEL: The rascals are coming! You must fly out now!

NAUSICAA: It's no use! I'll stay behind, too! I can't leave... mother alone, or the girl who took my place!!

ASBEL: Only you can save the people of the Valley! Please - Go! Go for us!!

NAUSICAA: Ah!

(There is fighting in the corridors)

GUARD: Take the ship.

GUARD: Don't take prisoners. Beat it down!

(A man appears in the hatchway to the hold)

NAUSICAA: Hah!

ASBEL: Go, Nausicaa!! GO!!

(Nausicaa leaves the plane, and is immediately lost in the clouds)

NAUSICAA: Asbel!!

(The corvette leaves the Pejite ship and chases Nausicaa, guns blazing. Suddenly, the Valley gunship appears)

NAUSICAA: Ah!

MITO: Princess!!

NAUSICAA: Mito!

MITO: Yay!!

NAUSICAA: Mito! Lord Yupa!!

MITO: Princess!!

NAUSICAA: Hurry! Everyone...! Everyone!!

MITO: I'll send out a travel hook now! Lord Yupa! Pull the red lever on the right!

(Back aboard the Pejite ship)

GUARD: This is the only place left. Hurry!

MAN: Oof ... All strength to the job at hand!

ASBEL: The door ... is breaking!

TOWN CHIEF: Let them come ... Make them pay for the pride of Pejite!

GIRL: What's that...? A bird...

LOOKOUT: It's a ship! A gunship from the Valley of the Wind!

GUARD: What!?

LOOKOUT: Wah!

LOOKOUT: Wah! YOU!

GUARD: It's Yupa! Kill him and you'll be famous!

GUARD: Wah!

GUARD: Wah!

YUPA: Surrender! The corvette will not return any more!

GUARD: V - Violent...

(In the gunship)

MITO: Princess, this is ridiculous! The engine will explode!

NAUSICAA: As long as it makes it to the Valley! Raise it to 3...

Dear God...! God of the Wind! Protect everyone, somehow...

(The people of the Valley are holed up in the wreck of the Pejite transport; the Tolumekian army has them surrounded)

KUROTAWA: Can't we move it with a lever...

KUSHANA: I'm waiting for their return.

KUROTAWA: Return?

KUSHANA: I believe that girl will return with the gunship ...

KUROTAWA: That gunship is troublesome, isn't it... And now you trust it?

KUSHANA: You know about that ship, somehow?

KUROTAWA: That it was built before the Seven Days of Fire? I... know if that's true or false, but can it somehow go as far as

the stars...? And the guns don't work very well, either...

Well, if we/they throw it into a hole...

KUSHANA: I want to wait.

KUROTAWA: Huh?

KUSHANA: Really, from the deep part of the Wasteland, if things are

to be returned to life... That girl once told me that

deliberately.

KUSHANA: What's the matter? Given up? I advise you to surrender.

If you do, I'll let you go. Do you want this to be another Pejite?!

GIKKURI: Although you're a Princess, too, you're very different from our Princess...

GOLL: Look at this hand. It's the same disease as Jiru's. In half

a year, it'll become just like a rock... But, our Princess

will say she loves this hand. She'll say it's a beautiful

hand of a hard-working person!

KUSHANA: Affected by the poisons of the Wasteland. However, you say

you will live with the Wasteland?

GIKKURI: You will use fire... We tried to use that, too...

GOLL: Too much fire, and nothing will live... The fire
will turn
the forest to ash in one day...

GOLL: For hundreds of years, the forest was nurtured by
water and
wind.

GIKKURI: We like the way of water and wind...

NIGA: The Princess will be sad when she sees that forest...

GUARD: Chief of Staff - still no orders?

KUROTAWA: Mind your own business...

GUARD: Yes, sir!

KUROTAWA: I don't know what it was, but you've become cute...

KUSHANA: Kurotawa! Let those people go!

KUROTAWA: Huh?

KUROTAWA: Hey, will you wait?

KUSHANA: Feed the troops! In one hour we'll begin the attack!

KUROTAWA: Ho, a meal, is it...? I'll eat it slowly...?

(Later, in the evening)

GUARD: Hm? Somebody's coming!

OTHER GUARD: It's Goll and the others!

GOLL: Hm?

GIKKURI: What's the matter...?

GOLL: There's no wind...

GIKKURI: No wind? It's true... The wind has stopped...

GRANDMA: Oh ...

GIRL: Grandma, what's the matter?

WOMAN: Grandma??

GRANDMA: Somebody... Please walk beside me... Ah ...

GRANDMA: Ah ...

GIRL 1: Why is the wind beginning to stop...

GIRL 2: Grandma, my ears hurt...

GRANDMA: Oh... The atmosphere... The atmosphere is
being filled
with anger...

(Aboard the gunship)

NAUSICAA: We're close!

MITO: We've cut through the Wasteland! Three minutes until
the acid
sea!

NAUSICAA: Engines slow! Descend to beneath the clouds.

MITO: What are these lights?!

NAUSICAA: Ohmu...!

MITO: The Wasteland is flooded with them! They're
approaching the
Valley of the Wind...

NAUSICAA: Why...! What's doing this to the Ohmu...

NAUSICAA: Hah!

NAUSICAA: Someone is calling the herd... Mito - fly
towards Sirius!

MITO: Y - Yes.

NAUSICAA: It's there!

NAUSICAA: Mito - a flare!
 NAUSICAA: Get ready... Fire!

MITO: All right... There!!

(A small Ohmu is being carried through the air)

MITO: What's that...?

NAUSICAA: Ah!!

NAUSICAA: What a cruel thing to do... They're making that lit...
 one into a lure to call the others.

MITO: Shit!! I'll knock them down!

NAUSICAA: It's no use!! It's no use shooting! Mito - stop!!

MITO: Why! Why won't you let me shoot!!

NAUSICAA: If we kill the Ohmu's little one, we won't be able
 to stop
 the stampede!!

MITO: Then what can we do?! As it stands, the Valley will be
 destroyed!!

NAUSICAA: Calm down, Mito! I'll return the little Ohmu to
 the herd.

NAUSICAA: I'll try my luck! Oof...

MITO: Princess, what are you doing?!

NAUSICAA: Mito, let everyone know!
 (Nausicaa leaves on Mehve)

MITO: Princess!! You don't have any weapons...! Ah!!
 (Back in the Valley)

GUARD: That's not one of our flares!

KUSHANA: Distance?!

GUARD: About 20 leagues. [20 leagues is about 60 miles,
 a distance
 impossible to reconcile with the movie's continuity]

KUSHANA: Do you think it's the gunship?

KUROTAWA: Probably...

KUROTAWA: I'm afraid it is.

KUSHANA: It's the gunship after all, isn't it. In just
 one hour -
 let's go.

KUROTAWA: Won't you wait?

KUSHANA: After all, it's the way of bloodshed...

GUARD: Armored troops - forward!

KUROTAWA: Your Majesty, to the center...

KUSHANA: Here is fine ...

GUARD: Hm - A gunship!

GUARD 2: An air raid!!

KUSHANA: Don't shoot!! Stop. Won't you stop??

GOLL: Ah... Princess!!

KUSHANA: Await orders here! Don't attack!!

KUROTAWA: Ah - your Majesty!
 (The gunship lands)

KUSHANA: What happened to that girl!

GOLL: The Princess!?

GIKKURI: She's not riding in back!

MITO: It's the Ohmu! A herd of Ohmu is coming this way!
 GOLL: What??

MAN: Ohmu?

MITO: The Princess stayed behind to stop the stampede alone.

MITO: There's no time left to fight! Everyone, run to the high ground! Hurry!!

PEOPLE: Wah!

KUROTAWA: Yeah ...!

(Atop the wreck, looking on)

GIRL 1: Oh...! Grandma, I can see red lights! They're coming... way!

GIRL 2: It looks like they're multiplying rapidly...

GRANDMA: Hang on tight to Grandma... Nobody can stop them now...

VOICES: Remain calm!! There's still time. It's still all right!

Hurry!

OLD WOMAN: Mito... If I die, I will die in the Valley...

MITO: It's no use... The Princess would never give up - don't you give up!

(Kushana is addressing her troops)

KUSHANA: All right?! We can only gain time! I will come back at once!

KUROTAWA: Your Majesty! That's impossible?! Soon they will be here!

KUSHANA: If it doesn't work now, when will it work? Go!!
(Nausicaa is buzzing the Pejite 'flying jar')

NAUSICAA: Don't shoot! Listen to me!!

MAN: Shit... That one looks like a bird!

GUNNER: That person's not an enemy. She was crying out something.

MAN: That person is hindering this operation - everyone's an enemy.

It's coming! Fire when they're well in range .

GUNNER: Ah...

MAN: Now! Shoot!!

GUNNER: No!! Lastelle... [?]

MAN: Get out of the way!!

(Nausicaa leaps from Mehve into the flying jar)

NAUSICAA: Oof!!

MAN: Wah!!

NAUSICAA: Ah... Oof...

(The flying jar comes to rest on a sandbar in the acid lake)

NAUSICAA: Ohmu... Ah!

NAUSICAA: Don't be angry... Don't be frightened... I'm not your

enemy... I'm sorry... Forgive them... I don't mean that I

approve of what they did... It was more than cruel...

NAUSICAA: Ah!! It's no use, moving!! You'll open your wounds!! Be

a good boy, don't move...

NAUSICAA: Ah!

MAN: It's an emergency! We've been seen!

GUNNER: Ah... Come here!

(The small Ohmu tries to enter the water, to rejoin the other Ohmu)

NAUSICAA: It's no use! If you go in with wounds like that...!... acid water is no good!

(Nausicaa's foot enters the water and is burned)

NAUSICAA: Ah!!

(The Ohmu lifts her away from the lake)

NAUSICAA: You...

NAUSICAA: Gentle child... I am all right... Now we'll go back to

everyone, OK?

NAUSICAA: Ah - they're going... Don't come this way!

Ohmu! It's

no use!

NAUSICAA: The Valley of the Wind is that way!

NAUSICAA: In anger, they forgot us... The peaceful Valley...!

MAN: Ha, ha, ha... Fools! We made them take our invitation.

GUNNER: We're saved...

MAN: Let's take off at once. Check out the engine... Oh! Stop!

(Nausicaa has dismounted the flying jar's machine gun...)

MAN: If you let us go, we'll explain!

NAUSICAA: Carry us... I will return that baby to the herd!

MAN: It's ridiculous, doing a thing like that. The herd won't stop...

NAUSICAA: I only want you to carry us to the front of the herd...

Carry us!

GUNNER: But... You'll die, too!

(Not far away)

GIRL 1: Will everyone die, Grandma?

GRANDMA: It cannot be determined... We can only wait...

KUROTAWA: Don't be afraid.

GUARD: Let's retreat.

KUROTAWA: Idiot. You can run, but where will you run to?

SOLDIERS: Wah!

KUROTAWA: Ah! Hey! Don't run away! Wait! Hey!

KUROTAWA: Stand your ground until Her Majesty returns!

SOLDIERS: Run...

KUROTAWA: Her Majesty... Oh! It's Her Majesty!

(A huge figure appears behind Princess Kushana)

SOLDIERS: Oh! Go! Attack!!

PEOPLE: It's the Giant Guardian!

KUROTAWA: It's falling apart... We're just in time.

KUSHANA: Reduce them to ashes!! What's the matter...?!

So that's

the most evil clan on the face of the earth?!

(The Giant Guardian opens fire on the Ohmu)

KUROTAWA: Amazing... So that's why the world burned...

GUARD: Her Majesty Kushana... Banzai! Banzai!

KUSHANA: Burn them! What's the matter with you, monster? Can...
fire at once?

(The Giant Guardian is disintegrating)

SOLDIERS: Oh! It's no good! RUN! Wah!

GIRL 1: The Giant Guardian died... .

GRANDMA: That way is best. The anger of the Ohmu is the anger...
the Earth. For prolonging the life of a thing like that...

GIRL 1: Princess!! The Princess!

VOICES: It's the Princess. Princess...!

(Nausicaa is riding with the small Ohmu, and they are landed
in front of the charging Ohmu swarm)

MAN: Ah! In a place like that...!

WOMAN: It's crazy...

GIRL: Princess!

(The Ohmu arrive, and Nausicaa's body is tossed into the air)

VOICES: Oh!!

YUPA: The Ohmu's attack color is going out...!

GRANDMA: Ah... The anger has disappeared from the
atmosphere...

MITO: They've stopped... . The Ohmu have stopped.

GIRL 1: The Princess!!

VOICES: Oh!!

GIRL 1: The Princess is dead...

GRANDMA: She quieted the Ohmu's anger with her own
life... That
child protected the Valley...

PEOPLE: CRY

(The Ohmu lift Nausicaa's body on their tendrils)

MAN: Look!

YUPA: Oh!

KUROTAWA: What are these lights ...?

NAUSICAA: Teto...

NAUSICAA: Good...

NAUSICAA: Ohmu, thank you... Thank you...!

GOLL: It's a miracle... It's a miracle!

GRANDMA: Oh... What sympathy and friendship it is... The
Ohmu are
opening their hearts... Children - substitute for my blind
eyes and look well for me...

GIRL 1: The Princess is wearing a deep blue dress.

GIRL 1: It looks just like she's standing in a golden field.

GRANDMA: Oh!!

GRANDMA: "That person, wearing a blue robe, shall stand in
a golden
field..." Oh!

GIRL 1: Grandma!?

GRANDMA: She used the old words...

GIRL 3: Oh - Look!

GIRL 2: Ah!

GIRL 1: Ah!

MAN: It's Mehve!

VOICE: It's the wind...! The wind has come back.
(The people run to meet Nausicaa)

The En