

Young Elsa & Young Anna

Young Elsa: What do we call him

Young Anna: Um.. Olaf!

Young Elsa: (*funny voice*) Hi, I'm Olaf, and I like warm hugs.

Young Anna: I love you, Olaf.

Young Elsa: Okay. Time for bed.

Young Anna: No. Time for more magic!

Young Elsa: Anna, you know I'm not supposed to.

Young Anna: But your magic is the most beautiful, wonderful, perfect full thing in the whole wide world!

Young Elsa: Do you really think so?

Young Anna: Yes!

Young Elsa: Okay. (*Does magic, accidentally hitting Anna*).

Young Anna: Ow! My head!

Young Elsa: Anna! Mama! Papa! Wake up, Anna. Please wake up. Help!

Reading for Queen, King, Pabbie And Bulda

Queen: Anna!

King: Elsa. What have you done?

Young Elsa: I didn't mean it.

King: Her skin is ice.

Queen: We need the Hidden Folk of the mountains. They have healing powers!

King: Yse, the Hidden Folk!! Call for them quickly!

Pabbie: A queen who knows our call?

Queen: I'm a child of the Northern Nomads.

Bulda: And now you're a queen... good for you.

Queen: Please, our daughter is hurt.

Pabbie: This is a magic strike.

Bulda: Born with the powers or cursed?

King: Born, and they're getting stronger.

Pabbie: You're lucky she did not strike her heart. A heart is not so easily changed but a head may be persuaded.

Bulda: We are removing all magic. Even the magic that fills her memories, to be safe.

Reading for Olaf:

Olaf: Okay. Let's start this thing over. Hi everyone, I'm Olaf and I like warm hugs.

Anna: Olaf?

Olaf: Yeah-huh.

Kristoff: Olaf?

Olaf: Like I said, yeah-huh... and who's thee funky looking donkey?

Anna: That's Sven.

Olaf: Ah-huh. And who's the reindeer?

Anna; Sven...

Olaf: Oh good. They're both Sven. Makes it easier for me. And you're Anna.

Anna: How do you know my name?

Olaf: Because you gave me my big... bouncy...

Anna: Butt?

Olaf: That's right. Don't you remember?

Anna: I think I'm starting to.

Olaf: I'm a little like you. And a little like-

Anna: Elsa- Olaf, did Elsa build you?

Olaf: Yeah. Why?

Anna: Do you know where she is?

Olaf: yeah, Why?

Anna: Do you think you could show us the way?

Olaf: Yeah. Why?

Kristoff; I'll tell you why. We need Elsa to bring back summer.

Olaf: Summer? Oh I don't know why but I've always love the idea of summer, the sun and all things hot.

Reading for Oaken:

Oaken: Hoo-Hoo! Hello, man. Hello, lady. Hello, reindeer. Hello, little one in snowman costume!

Anna: Oh hello, who are you?

Oaken: I am Oaken, from Wandering Oaken's Trading post and Sauna. And this is my family.

Family: Hoo-Hoo!

Oaken: And today is lucky for you! We are offering a Big Summer Blow-Out Sale!

Reading for Hans:

Anna: Hans! Oh Hans, Elsa froze my heart and only an act of true love can save me.

Hans: Oh Anna. If only there was someone out there who loved you.

Anna: But you said you did!

Hans: I lied. As thirteenth in line, I knew I'd have to marry into the throne. You were an obvious target, but who knew Elsa would make this so easy for me?

Anna: What?

Hans: You two doomed each other and made me the hero who just tried to help.

Anna: No!

Hans: Now once I tell everyone we're married and get rid of Elsa, I am King Hans of Arendelle.

Anna: You're no match for Elsa. You won't get away with this.

Hans: Oh, I already have.

Reading for Anna & Elsa

Anna: Elsa? It's me.. Anna?

Elsa: Anna! I'm so happy to see you!

Anna: Elsa. This place is incredible.

Elsa: Thank you. I never knew I could create something like this.

Anna: I'm so sorry about what happened.

Elsa: no, you don't have to apologize. It wasn't your fault. You didn't know.

Anna: Did Mother And Father know?

Elsa: yes.

Anna: So why didn't I know?

Elsa: For your own safety, Anna. I nearly killed you with my magic. You were six years old.

Anna: Well, I'm not a child anymore, Elsa.

Elsa: Neither am I, and my powers are much stronger than they were. You should probably go now please.

Anna: I don't want to let you go.

Elsa: I'm just trying to protect you.

Anna: You don't have to protect me. I'm not afraid.

Elsa: Anna, go back to Arendelle.

Anna: Um... you kind of set off an eternal winter in Arendelle. Actually, everywhere.

Elsa: Everywhere?

Reading for Kristoff & Sven

Kristoff: Sven, come on, it's not your fault that we're caught in a surprise, magical, summer blizzard, and no one will give us a room.

Sven: Or a barn. Or even a fish hut.

Kristoff: Yeah, what do they have against reindeer?

Sven: You got me.

Kristoff: Hey, aren't you the princess of Arendelle?

Anna: Yes, I. Am. Do i know you?

Kristoff: The name's Kristoff, and I'm an ice harvester. I mean, a recently unemployed ice harvester. What are you doing out here?

Anna: I'm looking for my sister.

Kristoff: The one that went all ice-crazy and ruined my business.... ummm I wouldn't go that way if I were you... Hmm, what do you think, Sven?

Sven: I think she's gonna die on her own. You should offer to help her.

Kristoff: I would offer to help her, but I don't think she'd take it.

Anna: Wait, how can you help me?

Kristoff: Well, the storm is coming from the North Mountain, which is where I'm guessing you'll find your sister. And I know how to get up there. Without diving.

Reading for Weselton:

Bishop: Your Majesty, may I present the Duke of Weasletown?

Weselton: Weselton! The Duke of Weselton. Your majesty, as your most profitable trading partner, it's about time we met face to face. And what a wonderful face you have. With some queens, what you get is what you get. But you are a model queen.

Elsa: thank you?

Weselton: Might I tempt you with my tango?

Elsa: Oh, um, I don't dance.

Weselton: Don't worry, I'll lead you. *(Weselton performs a ridiculous dance move).*

Anna: What she means is she can't dance. She's terrible. I wouldn't want you to lose a toe!

Weselton: I've never heard of a queen who can't dance.

Anna: Well, I've heard what you get is what you get.

Weselton: *(to himself)*. There's something severely wrong with those two.