OPEN ON: ICE.

We’re underwater looking up at it. A saw cuts through, heading right for us.

EXT. SNOW-CAPPED MOUNTAINS — DUSK

ICE HARVESTERS, dressed in traditional Sami clothing, score a frozen lake. They SING.

"The Frozen Heart (Ice Worker’s Song)"

ICE HARVESTERS
BORN OF COLD AND WINTER AIR
AND MOUNTAIN RAIN COMBINING,
THIS ICY FORCE BOTH FOUL AND FAIR
HAS A FROZEN HEART WORTH MINING.

The men drag giant ice blocks through channels of water.

ICE HARVESTERS (CONT’D)
CUT THROUGH THE HEART, COLD AND CLEAR.
STRIKE FOR LOVE AND STRIKE FOR FEAR.

SEE THE BEAUTY SHARP AND SHEER.
SPLIT THE ICE APART!
AND BREAK THE FROZEN HEART.
Hup! Ho! Watch your step! Let it go!

A young Sami boy, KRISTOFF (8), and his reindeer calf, SVEN, share a carrot as they try to keep up with the men.

ICE HARVESTERS (CONT’D)
Hup! Ho! Watch your step! Let it go!

Young Kristoff struggles to get a block of ice out of the water. He fails, ends up soaked. Sven licks his wet cheek.

ICE HARVESTERS (CONT’D)
BEAUTIFUL! POWERFUL! DANGEROUS! COLD!
ICE HAS A MAGIC CAN’T BE CONTROLLED.

A sharp ice floe overtakes the workers, threateningly. They fight it back.

ICE HARVESTERS (CONT’D)
STRONGER THAN ONE, STRONGER THAN TEN
STRONGER THAN A HUNDRED MEN!

Massive fjord horses drag heavy ice plows.
ICE HARVESTERS (CONT’D)
BORN OF COLD AND WINTER AIR
AND MOUNTAIN RAIN COMBINING

The sun sets. Lanterns are lit.

ICE HARVESTERS (CONT’D)
THIS ICY FORCE BOTH FOUL AND FAIR
HAS A FROZEN HEART WORTH MINING.
CUT THROUGH THE HEART, COLD AND CLEAR.

In the dark, Kristoff and Sven finally manage to get a single block of ice out of the water.

ICE HARVESTERS (CONT’D)
STRIKE FOR LOVE AND STRIKE FOR FEAR.
THERE’S BEAUTY AND THERE’S DANGER HERE.
SPLIT THE ICE APART!
BEWARE THE FROZEN HEART.

The workers pile onto the giant horse-drawn ice sled as it pulls away.

Left behind, Kristoff and Sven push their ice block onto a dinky little sled then head off.

We sweep up from them to the Northern Lights filling the sky...then move across the mountains...beneath the snowline...and descend upon...

EXT. THE KINGDOM OF ARENDELLE — NIGHT

A humble castle, built of wood, nestled in a deep fjord.

INT. CASTLE, NURSERY — NIGHT

ELSA (8) sleeps in her bed. Her little sister ANNA (5) pops up beside her.

YOUNG ANNA

Elsa doesn’t stir. Anna sits on Elsa and bounces.

YOUNG ANNA (CONT’D)
Wake up. Wake up. Wake up.

YOUNG ELSA
(grumbling)
Anna, go back to sleep.

Anna rolls onto her back and spreads all her weight on Elsa.
YOUNG ANNA
(drama queen-ish)
I just can’t. The sky’s awake, so I’m awake, so we have to play.

YOUNG ELSA
...Go play by yourself.

Elsa shoves Anna off the bed.

Anna lands butt to floor, sighs, defeated. But then she gets an idea. She hops back on the bed and lifts one of Elsa’s eyelids.

YOUNG ANNA
(mischievously)
Do you want to build a snowman?

Elsa’s eyes both pop open. She smiles.

INT. CASTLE STAIRCASE – NIGHT

Anna, now wearing snow boots, pulls Elsa by the hand.

YOUNG ANNA
Come on, come on, come on, come on.

Elsa tries to shush her, but Anna’s too excited.

INT. BALLROOM – NIGHT

The girls sneak into the ballroom. Elsa shuts the door.

YOUNG ANNA
Do the magic! Do the magic!

Elsa laughs and waves her hands together. Snowflakes suddenly burst forth and dance between her palms, forming a snowball. Elsa throws the snowball high into the air. Snow bursts out and flurries around the room. Anna dances about, catching flakes in her palms and mouth.

YOUNG ANNA (CONT’D)
This is amazing!

YOUNG ELSA
Watch this!

Elsa stomps her little slippered foot and a layer of ice suddenly coats the floor, forming a giant ice rink. Anna slides off, laughing.
PLAY MONTAGE:

-Anna and Elsa roll giant snowballs and build a snowman together. Elsa moves his stick arms around.

  YOUNG ELSA (CONT’D)
    (goofy voice)
    Hi, I’m Olaf and I like warm hugs.

Anna jumps up and hugs him.

  YOUNG ANNA
  I love you, Olaf.

-Anna and Olaf appear to be dancing. REVEAL: Elsa is actually propelling them across the ice floor with her magic.

-The girls slide down snowbanks together!

-Anna fearlessly jumps off a snow peak into mid air.

  YOUNG ANNA (CONT’D)
  Catch me!

Elsa makes another peak to catch Anna.

  YOUNG ELSA
  Gotcha!

Anna keeps jumping. Elsa keeps casting magic.

  YOUNG ANNA
    (jumping faster)
    Again! Again!

  YOUNG ELSA
    (struggling to keep up)
    Slow down!

Elsa suddenly slips.

Her magic accidentally STRIKES Anna in the head. Anna tumbles down a snowbank and lands, unconscious.

  YOUNG ELSA (CONT’D)
  ANNA!

Elsa runs to Anna and takes her in her arms. A streak of Anna’s hair, where struck, turns white.

  YOUNG ELSA (CONT’D)
  MAMA! PAPA!

The room around them fills with frightening ice spikes.
The parents burst through the frozen door. GASP at the sight of the room.

KING
Elsa, what have you done? This is getting out of hand!

QUEEN
(seeing Anna)
Anna!

The King and Queen rush to Anna and take her in their arms.

ELSA
It was an accident. I’m sorry, Anna.

QUEEN
(about Anna)
She’s ice cold.

KING
...I know where we have to go.

SLAM CUT TO:

INT. DARK ROOM — NIGHT

The King sifts through a shelf to find an ancient book inscribed with Old Norse runes. He opens the book, scrambles to a page with an ancient map.

EXT. ARENDELL — NIGHT

Carrying the girls, the King and Queen ride their horses out of the kingdom. Snow streams from Elsa’s hands, leaving a trail of ice behind them.

EXT. FJORD MOUNTAIN FOREST — NIGHT

A sleepy Kristoff and Sven travel alone through the dark woods. All of a sudden, the King and Queen race by with the girls, leaving the wake of ice.

KRISTOFF
Ice?

SLAM CUT TO:
EXT. BLACK MOUNTAINS — NIGHT

Kristoff rides Sven as they follow the trail of ice.

    YOUNG KRISTOFF
    Faster, Sven!

EXT. THE VALLEY OF THE LIVING ROCK — NIGHT

Kristoff hops off Sven at the edge of a deep valley. They hide behind a rock and peek out.

Down below, the King holds a frightened Elsa. The Queen holds the still unconscious Anna.

    KING
    Please, help. My daughter!

Suddenly, a bunch of rocks tumble down the valley toward them. It looks as though they’ll be crushed!

But, luckily, the rocks stop at their feet. The rocks then unfold, revealing bright faces.

    YOUNG KRISTOFF
    Trolls...?

The rock in front of Kristoff “wakes up.” Meet BULDA.

    BULDA
    Shush. I’m trying to listen.

She grabs Kristoff and Sven by hand and hoof and hugs them close. Sven licks her face and she eyes them both.

    BULDA (CONT’D)
    Cuties. I’m gonna keep you.

Back below, the crowd parts for a troll as old as the Earth. They call him GRAND PABBIE. He approaches arthritically, but determined. He nods respectfully to the king.

    GRAND PABBIE
    Your Majesty.
    (referring to Elsa)
    Born with the powers or cursed?

    KING
    Born. And they’re getting stronger.

Grand Pabbie motions for the Queen to bring Anna to him. She does. He examines her.
GRAND PABBIE
(about Anna)
You are lucky it wasn’t her heart.
The heart is not so easily changed,
but the head can be persuaded.

KING
Do what you must.

GRAND PABBIE
I recommend we remove all magic,
even memories of magic to be
safe.... But don’t worry, I’ll
leave the fun.

Grand Pabbie pulls out a glowing blue energy from Anna’s head. We see her memories floating right above her. Grand Pabbie changes all of her magical memories to ordinary memories -- snowy play indoors with the girls in their nightgowns changes to outdoors on the winter fjords with the girls in winter gear. He puts the ordinary memories back in her head.

GRAND PABBIE (CONT’D)
She will be okay.

YOUNG ELSA
But she won’t remember I have powers?

KING
It’s for the best.

PABBIE
Listen to me, Elsa, your power will
only grow.

As he speaks, he conducts the Northern Lights to show a silhouette of an adult Elsa creating magical snowflakes.

PABBIE (CONT’D)
There is beauty in your magic....
But also great danger.

The snowflakes turn to sharp spikes.

PABBIE (O.S.) (CONT’D)
You must learn to control it.

In the Northern Lights display, the sharp spikes cause human figures to panic and attack Elsa.

PABBIE (CONT’D)
Fear will be your enemy.
Elsa gasps and buries her face in the King’s chest. The King wraps his arms around Elsa, protectively.

**KING**

No. We’ll protect her. She can learn to control it. I’m sure.

Over the King’s words we...

-DISSOLVE TO:

-The Arendelle castle gates shutting.

**KING (O.S.) (CONT’D)**

Until then, we’ll lock the gates. We’ll reduce the staff. We will limit her contact with people and keep her powers hidden from everyone... including Anna.

-The castle shutters close.

-Anna sits on her bed as Elsa’s furniture disappears.

-Anna rushes to the hall to see Elsa shut the door to her new room. Anna watches, confused and sad.

-DISSOLVE TO:

**INT. CASTLE WINDOW — DAY**

We look out on a gentle snowfall. Little Anna skips up to the window. She lights up at the sight of the snow and rushes down the hall.

**INT. HALLWAY, ELSA’S DOOR — DAY**

Anna knocks on Elsa’s door and SINGS.

“**Do You Want to Build a Snowman?**”

**YOUNG ANNA**

DO YOU WANT TO BUILD A SNOWMAN?
COME ON LET’S GO AND PLAY.

Anna peeks under the door.

**YOUNG ANNA (CONT’D)**

I NEVER SEE YOU ANYMORE.
COME OUT THE DOOR.
IT’S LIKE YOU’VE GONE AWAY.
-INT. ANNA’S ROOM — Anna plays with two dolls, gives up, sad.

    YOUNG ANNA (CONT’D)
    WE USED TO BE BEST BUDDIES
    AND NOW WE’RE NOT.
    I WISH YOU WOULD TELL ME WHY.

-ELSA’S DOOR. Anna peeks through the key hole.

    YOUNG ANNA (CONT’D)
    DO YOU WANT TO BUILD A SNOWMAN?

-Anna calls through the keyhole.

    YOUNG ANNA (CONT’D)
    IT DOESN’T HAVE TO BE A SNOWMAN.

    YOUNG ELSA (O.S.)
    Go away, Anna.

    YOUNG ANNA
    (heartbroken)
    ...OKAY BYE.

-BEHIND THE DOOR — DAY. Elsa sits at the window looking out, longingly. Suddenly, her icy hands freeze the windowsill.

-LATER. The King slips leather gloves onto Elsa’s hands.

    KING
    The gloves will help.

He pats her gloved hand.

    KING (CONT’D)
    See? You’re good...
    (starting their mantra)
    Conceal it.

    YOUNG ELSA
    Don’t feel it.

    YOUNG ELSA & KING
    Don’t let it show.

-INT. HALLWAY, ELSA’S DOOR — DAY. Anna, now 9, knocks on Elsa’s door.

    ANNA (9)
    DO YOU WANT TO BUILD A SNOWMAN?

-INT. HALLWAY — DAY. Alone, Anna rides a bicycle built for two in the hall by standing on the back seat.
ANNA (9) (CONT’D)
OR RIDE OUR BIKE AROUND THE HALL?
I THINK SOME COMPANY IS OVERDUE...

-INT. PORTRAIT ROOM — DAY. Anna runs around the portrait room, gaining momentum to flip over the arm of the couch.

ANNA (9) (CONT’D)
I’VE STARTED TALKING TO
THE PICTURES ON THE WALLS.

Anna lands PLOP on the cushions, then looks up at the painting above her of the courageous Joan of Arc.

ANNA (9) (CONT’D)
Hang in there, Joan.

-INT. EMPTY LIBRARY — DAY. Looks like no one’s around.

ANNA (9) (CONT’D)
IT GETS A LITTLE LONELY
ALL THESE EMPTY ROOMS.

But then we find Anna, laying at the base of the grandfather clock, playing with her braids, bored out of her mind.

ANNA (9) (CONT’D)
JUST WATCHING THE HOURS TICK BY.

Anna’s eyes follow the grandfather clock’s pendulum.

ANNA (9) (CONT’D)
TICK TOCK. TICK TOCK. TICK TOCK.

-INT. ELSA’S ROOM — NIGHT. Elsa (now 12) paces as she panics. The entire wall is frozen behind her.

ELSA (12)
I’m scared. It’s getting stronger.

KING
Getting upset only makes it worse.

The King goes to hug her.

ELSA (12)
No. Don’t touch me. I don’t want to hurt you.

He and the Queen look at each other with alarmed sadness.

-INT. LIBRARY — DAY. Anna, now a teenager, slides past Elsa’s room without stopping.
-INT. KING AND QUEEN’S QUARTERS — DAY. Anna runs into the room and throws herself into her parents’ arms.

TEEN ANNA
See you in two weeks.

-INT. ELSA’S ROOM — DAY. Elsa curtsies in front of her parents, formally, not touching them.

TEEN ELSA
Do you have to go?

KING
You’ll be fine, Elsa.

-EXT. DOCKS — DAY. The King and Queen leave on a ship.

-EXT. ROUGH SEAS — NIGHT. Lightning flashes. The sea rages in a storm. The King and Queen’s ship is lost in the waves.

-INT. CASTLE — DAY. A portrait of the King and Queen is covered in mourning cloth.

-EXT. CEMETERY — DAY. Anna looks small, standing before her people, beside burial stones.

-INT. HALLWAY, ELSA’S DOOR. Anna, still in her mourning clothes, approaches and knocks.

ANNA
(singing)
Elsa? PLEASE I KNOW YOU’RE IN THERE
PEOPLE ARE ASKING WHERE YOU’VE BEEN
THEY SAY HAVE COURAGE
AND I’M TRYING TO
I’M RIGHT OUT HERE FOR YOU.
PLEASE LET ME IN.

Anna slides down the door and sits with her head against it.

ANNA (CONT’D)
WE ONLY HAVE EACH OTHER.
IT’S JUST YOU AND ME.
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?
(weak, internal)
DO YOU WANT TO BUILD A SNOWMAN?

We move through the door...

-INT. ELSA’S ROOM — DAY. Elsa is sitting in the exact same pose as Anna. Her bedroom is frozen with ice. Snowflakes hang in the air, suspended by grief.

FADE OUT.
EXT. THE KINGDOM OF ARENDELLE — MORNING

A new dawn rises over the fjords.

Ships pull up to the docks. Guests pile out.

DOCK MASTER
Welcome to Arendelle!

A BOY tries to get away as his MOTHER tries to stuff him in his bunad jacket.

BOY
Why do I have to wear this?

MOTHER
Because the Queen has come of age.
It’s Coronation Day!

BOY
That’s not my fault.

They pass the May Pole being raised and a Sami ice harvester chatting with his reindeer. We recognize them as Kristoff and Sven, all grown up. Sven hops around excitedly like a dog and nuzzles Kristoff’s chest.

KRISTOFF
What do you want, Sven?

Kristoff leans in and speaks for Sven, as if he can.

KRISTOFF (AS SVEN) (CONT’D)
Give me a snack.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
What’s the magic word?

KRISTOFF (AS SVEN) (CONT’D)
Please!

Kristoff pulls a carrot out of his shirt pocket and hands it to Sven. Sven tries to bite the whole thing.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
Hey, hey, hey! Share!

Sven takes a smaller bite. Kristoff then has a bite himself, not seeming to care that it’s covered in reindeer slobber.

We move on to PERSI and AGGIE, a super-excited couple who rush towards the castle.
PERSI
I can’t believe they’re finally opening up the gates!

AGGIE
And for a whole day! Faster, Persi!

They pass a tiny but menacing DUKE, who wears taps on his shoes to “enhance” his presence. Two THUG guards follow close behind him.

DUKE
Ah, Arendelle, our most mysterious trade partner. Open those gates so I may unlock your secrets and exploit your riches.
(catching himself)
...Did I just say that out loud?

We leave him and head down the bridge towards the castle gates, passing an Irishman and a Spanish Dignitary.

IRISHMAN
Oh, me sore eyes can’t wait to see the Queen and the Princess. I bet they’re absolutely lovely.

SPANISH DIGNITARY
I bet they are beautiful.

We move past them, to a particular castle window.

CUT TO:

INT. CASTLE, ANNA’S BEDROOM — DAY

Anna, 18, snores. Drools. KNOCK. KNOCK.

KAI (O.S.)
Princess Anna...?

Anna sits up. She’s got major bedhead. She coughs. Snorts. Pulls a hair from her mouth.

ANNA
...Huh? Yeah?

KAI (O.S.)
Sorry to wake you, ma’am but--

ANNA
No, you didn’t. I’ve been up for hours.
She falls back asleep while sitting. She snores. Her head drops, startling her awake.

    ANNA (CONT’D)
    Who is it?

    KAI (O.S.)
    It’s still me, ma’am. Time to get ready.

    ANNA
    Ready for what?

    KAI (O.S.)
    Your sister’s coronation, ma’am.

    ANNA
    My sister’s cor-neration...

One eye opens enough to catch sight of her coronation dress. She bolts, wide awake in excitement.

    ANNA (CONT’D)
    Coronation Day! Ha ha!

SLAM CUT TO:

EXT. CASTLE HALL — DAY

Anna bursts out of her room, wearing her coronation dress. She finishes pinning ribbons in her hair. Seeing the hustle and bustle of preparations, she can’t help but SING.

    “For the First Time in Forever”

    ANNA
    THE WINDOW IS OPEN!
    SO’S THAT DOOR!
    I DIDN’T KNOW THEY DID THAT ANYMORE.
    WHO KNEW WE OWNED 8000 SALAD PLATES...?

–Anna slides along the floor of the ballroom in her socks.

    ANNA (CONT’D)
    FOR YEARS I HAVE ROAMED THESE EMPTY HALLS
    WHY HAVE A BALLROOM WITH NO BALLS?
    FINALLY, THEY’RE OPENING UP THE GATES!

–She shakes hands with a suit of armor. Breaks it. Hides the evidence.
ANNA (CONT’D)
THERE’LL BE REAL, ACTUAL PEOPLE -
IT’LL BE TOTALLY STRANGE.
BUT WOW AM I SO READY FOR THIS CHANGE!

-Anna comes to a window and jumps out onto a window washer’s pulley. She raises herself up to see the ships arriving.

ANNA (CONT’D)
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER,
THERE’LL BE MUSIC, THERE’LL BE LIGHT.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER,
I’LL BE DANCING THROUGH THE NIGHT.

-Anna walks through the garden and follows a family of geese.

ANNA (CONT’D)
DON'T KNOW IF I'M ELATED OR GASSY,
BUT I'M SOMEWHERE IN THAT ZONE
'CAUSE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER,
I WON'T BE ALONE.
(speaking)
I can’t wait to meet everyone....
(GASP) What if I meet THE ONE?

-Anna twists herself in a velvet drape like it’s a gown. She acts like she looks gorgeous, but she looks ridiculous.

ANNA (CONT’D)
TONIGHT, IMAGINE ME GOWN AND ALL-
FETCHINGLY DRAPED AGAINST THE WALL.
THE PICTURE OF SOPHISTICATED GRACE.

-She notices the bust of a man across the room.

ANNA (CONT’D)
(google-eyed)
I SUDDENLY SEE HIM STANDING THERE,
A BEAUTIFUL STRANGER TALL AND FAIR.
(mouth full of chocolate)
I WANNA STUFF SOME CHOCOLATE IN MY
FACE!

-She grabs the bust of the man and swings it around.

ANNA (CONT’D)
BUT THEN WE LAUGH AND TALK ALL EVENING,
WHICH IS TOTALLY BIZARRE.
NOTHING LIKE THE LIFE I'VE LED SO FAR.

The bust goes flying and lands on the top of the cake.

-Anna bursts into the portrait room, bounces on the furniture, and interacts with the paintings.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER,
THERE'LL BE MAGIC, THERE'LL BE FUN.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER,
I COULD BE NOTICED BY SOMEONE.
AND I KNOW IT IS TOTALLY CRAZY
TO DREAM I'D FIND ROMANCE.
BUT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER,
AT LEAST I'VE GOT A CHANCE!

-INT. LIBRARY. ELSA, now a very poised 21, watches out the window as the coronation guests arrive.

ELSA
DON'T LET THEM IN.
DON'T LET THEM SEE.
BE THE GOOD GIRL
YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO BE.

Elsa moves to a painting of her father’s coronation. She takes off her gloves and mimics the painting by holding a candlestick and ornament in place of an orb and scepter.

ELSA (CONT’D)
CONCEAL. DON'T FEEL.
PUT ON A SHOW.
MAKE ONE WRONG MOVE
AND EVERYONE WILL KNOW.

The candlestick and ornament ice over. Elsa gasps, slams them back down onto the table. She tries to reassure herself.

ELSA (CONT’D)
BUT IT'S ONLY FOR TODAY.

We cut between Anna’s excitement and Elsa’s nerves.

ANNA
IT'S ONLY FOR TODAY!

ELSA
IT'S AGONY TO WAIT.

ANNA
IT'S AGONY TO WAIT!!!

ELSA
TELL THE GUARDS TO OPEN UP THE GATE.

ANNA
THE GATE!!!

-Finally, the gates are open! Anna moves through the crowd, admiring the people around her.
ANNA (CONT’D)
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN
FOREVER.

ELSA
DON’T LET THEM IN
DON’T LET THEM SEE

ANNA
I’M GETTING WHAT I’M DREAMING
OF

ELSA
BE THE GOOD GIRL
YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO BE

ANNA
A CHANCE TO LEAVE MY SISTER’S
WORLD
A CHANCE TO FIND TRUE LOVE

ELSA
CONCEAL.
CONCEAL. DON’T FEEL.
DON’T LET THEM KNOW.

Anna hurries over the bridge and into the village square.

ANNA (CONT’D)
I KNOW IT ALL ENDS TOMORROW,
SO IT HAS TO BE TODAY!!
‘CAUSE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN
FOREVER. . .
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER!
NOTHING’S IN MY WAY!!!

Anna SLAMS right into the breast of a HORSE!

She falls back and lands in a small wooden boat. It tips off
of the dock. She’s heading overboard. But just then, the
horse slams his hoof into the boat and steadies it.

ANNA (CONT’D)
(frustrated)
Hey!

HANS
I’m so sorry. Are you hurt?

The rider, HANS, sure is handsome and regal.

ANNA
(gentler)
Hey. I-ya, no. No. I’m okay.

HANS
Are you sure?

ANNA
Yeah, I just wasn’t looking where I
was going. But I’m okay.

He hops down from his horse and steps into the boat.

ANNA (CONT’D)
I’m great, actually.
HANS
Oh, thank goodness.

He offers her a hand and their eyes meet. Chemistry. He helps her to her feet.

HANS (CONT’D)
(bowing)
Prince Hans of the Southern Isles.

ANNA
(curseying)
Princess Anna of Arendelle.

HANS
Princess...? My Lady.

He drops to his knees, head bowed. The horse bows too, curling his hoof up and out of the boat.

The boat tips. Hans tumbles on top of Anna. Awkward.

ANNA
Hi...again.

The horse slams his foot back into the boat to stabilize it. Anna and Hans tumble the other way. Anna lands on top of him.

HANS
Oh boy.

ANNA
Ha. This is awkward. Not you’re awkward, but just because we’re--
I’m awkward. You’re gorgeous.
(did she just say that?)
Wait, what?

Hans quickly gets to his feet and helps Anna up again.

HANS
I’d like to formally apologize for hitting the Princess of Arendelle with my horse...and for every moment after.

ANNA
No. No-no. It’s fine. I’m not THAT Princess. I mean, if you’d hit my sister Elsa, that would be-- yeash! ‘Cuz, you know...
(patting the horse)
Hello.

(MORE)
But, lucky you, it’s—it’s just me.

HANS
Just you?

Hans smiles, amused. She smiles back. The bells RING. She doesn’t notice at first; she’s too busy drinking in Hans’s handsomeness.

ANNA
...The bells. The coronation. I-I-I better go. I have to...I better go.

She hurries off, stops, turns back. Gives Hans a little wave.

ANNA (CONT’D)
Bye!

As she rushes off again, Hans waves back. The horse waves too, once again taking his hoof out of the boat.

HANS
Oh no.

The boat falls, with Hans in it. SPLASH! It lands upside down in the water. Hans raises it up off of him, gasping for air.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH CHAPEL — DAY

Elsa stands at the alter. Anna stands off to one side. She peeks out to the audience.

Hans waves at her from the pews. He’s changed his clothes.

The crown is placed on Elsa’s head. The scepter and orb are presented to Elsa on a pillow. She slowly reaches for them.

BISHOP
(a whisper)
Your Majesty, the gloves.

Elsa hesitates. She breathes nervously, removes her gloves, places them on the pillow. Her hands shake. She takes the orb and scepter, then turns to the people.

BISHOP (CONT’D)
(formal, in Old Norse)
Sehm hon HELL-drr IN-um HELL-gum
AYG-num ok krund ee THES-um HELL-gah STAHTH, ehk teh frahm FUR-ear U-thear...
The scepter and orb start to freeze over.

BISHOP (CONT’D)
...Queen Elsa of Arendelle.

CROWD
Queen Elsa of Arendelle.

Just in time. Elsa manages to set the orb and scepter back down on the pillow before anyone notices the ice. She picks up her gloves and slips them on. She made it.

CUT TO:

INT. GREAT HALL – NIGHT

Springy music fills the Great Hall. Guests dance. Eat. Laugh.

TRUMPETS SOUND.

KAI
(announcing)
Queen Elsa of Arendelle.

Elsa enters, poised and looking surprisingly content. She stands under a formal awning.

KAI (CONT’D)
Princess Anna of Arendelle!

Anna runs into the room, waves awkwardly. Kai ushers her over to stand right next to Elsa.

ANNA
Here? Are you sure?

She and Elsa sneak awkward peeks at each other.

ELSA
...Hi.

ANNA
Hi me...? Oh. Um. Hi.

ELSA
...You look beautiful.

ANNA
Thank you. You look beautifuller. I mean, not fuller. You don’t look fuller, but more beautiful.
ELSA
Thank you.

They look out at the celebration.

ELSA (CONT’D)
So, this is what a party looks like?

ANNA
It’s warmer than I thought.

ELSA
And what is that amazing smell?

They both close their eyes and inhale.

ANNA AND ELSA (TOGETHER)
...Chocolate.

Their eyes pop open. They laugh.

Elsa looks back out at the party. Anna looks at Elsa. She wants to say so much, but she can’t think of where to start. Just as she finds her way, Kai interrupts.

KAI
Your Majesty. The Duke of Weaseltown.

DUKE
Weselton. The Duke of Weselton.
(to Elsa)
Your Majesty, as your closest partner in trade, it seems only fitting that I offer you your first dance as queen.

The Duke does a funny flitter of his feet, a hitch-kick, and a deep bow.

DUKE (CONT’D)
(whispers to himself)
One, two, three. Jump.

As he holds out his hand, head down, his toupee dips forward. Anna giggles. Elsa looks at Anna, stifles a giggle herself.

ELSA
(to the Duke)
Thank you...only I don’t dance.
DUKE
(offended)
Oh...?

ELSA
But my sister does.

ANNA
What?

DUKE
Lucky you....

ANNA
Oh, I don’t think--

The Duke grabs Anna’s arm and yanks her away before she can protest.

DUKE
If you swoon, let me know, I’ll catch you.

Anna looks back at Elsa, desperately.

ELSA
Sorry.

OUT ON THE DANCE FLOOR: The Duke showboats, but he’s just awful. Anna tries to make the best of it.

DUKE
Like an agile peacock... CLUCK-CLUGGLE-CLUCK!

He lands on her feet.

ANNA
Ow. Ow.

DUKE
Speaking of, so great to have the gates open. Why did they shut them in the first place? Do you know the reason? Hmm?

He gets in her face, suspicious.

ANNA
...No.
DUKE
Oh, all right. Hang on. They don’t call me the little dipper for nothing.

He dips Anna back. Elsa peeks through the crowd, can barely hold in her laughter. Anna shoots Elsa funny, help-me looks.

DUKE (CONT’D)
(groove fully on)
Like a chicken...with the face of a monkey...I fly.

JUMP CUT TO:

MOMENTS LATER...

Anna limps back to Elsa.

DUKE (O.S.)
Let me know when you’re ready for another round, M’Lady.

ELSA
Well, he was sprightly.

ANNA
(rubbing her sore feet)
Especially for a man in heels.

ELSA
Are you okay?

ANNA
(loving Elsa’s attention)
I’ve never been better. This is so nice. I wish it could be like this all the time.

ELSA
(sincere)
Me too....

But then Elsa catches herself. She stiffens up, looks away.

ELSA (CONT’D)
But it can’t.

ANNA
Why not? If--

ELSA
It just can’t.
Anna’s smile drops. She tries not to get emotional.

    ANNA
    Excuse me for a minute.

She walks away. Elsa watches her go, saddened.

Moving through the crowd, Anna gets bumped by a bowing man’s butt. She falls. Just before she hits the floor, Hans catches her. He smiles perfectly.

    HANS
    Glad I caught you.

    ANNA
    Hans.

He smoothly sets his drink down on a passing tray. He lifts her up and leads her in a romantic dance.

DISSOLVE TO:

LATER: Anna and Hans drink and chat.

    ANNA (CONT’D)
    I often had the whole parlor to myself to slide... Oops. Sorry.

She hits him in the face by mistake with her hand. He laughs.

DISSOLVE TO:

–THE CASTLE DOORS: Anna and Hans stroll out of the castle.

    ANNA (CONT’D)
    ...Your physique helps I’m sure.

DISSOLVE TO:

–THE ROSE GARDEN... Hans notices her white streak.

    HANS
    (about her white streak)
    What’s this?

    ANNA
    I was born with it, although I dreamt I was kissed by a troll.

    HANS
    I like it.

DISSOLVE TO:
EXT. BALCONY — NIGHT

Anna teaches Hans how to eat krumkake.

ANNA
Yeah, the whole thing! You got it.

They laugh as the krumkake crumbles in his face.

ANNA (CONT’D)
Okay wait, wait. So you have how many brothers?

HANS
Twelve older brothers. Three of them pretended I was invisible... literally...for two years.

ANNA
That’s horrible.

HANS
It’s what brothers do.

ANNA
...And sisters. Elsa and I were really close when we were little. But then, one day she just shut me out, and I never knew why.

He takes her hand. Leans in close.

HANS
I would never shut you out.

ANNA
Okay, can I just say something crazy?

HANS
I love crazy.

“Love is an Open Door”

ANNA
(singing)
ALL MY LIFE HAS BEEN A SERIES OF DOORS IN MY FACE. AND THEN SUDDENLY I BUMP INTO YOU.

HANS
I was thinking the same thing, because like... 

(MORE)
I'VE BEEN SEARCHING MY WHOLE LIFE
TO FIND MY OWN PLACE.
AND MAYBE IT'S THE PARTY TALKING,
OR THE CHOCOLATE FONDUE.

BUT WITH YOU-

BUT WITH YOU,
I FOUND MY PLACE.

I SEE YOUR FACE.

AND IT'S NOTHING LIKE I'VE EVER
KNOWN BEFORE.

They jump to the neighboring balcony and enter a door.

They come out on top of one of the castle’s towers.

LOVE IS AN OPEN DOOR!
LOVE IS AN OPEN DOOR!

Cut to them sliding across an empty hallway in their socks.

LOVE IS AN OPEN DOOR

WITH YOU!

WITH YOU!

WITH YOU!

WITH YOU!

LOVE IS AN OPEN DOOR.

They hop up on the castle roof and watch a shooting star.

I MEAN IT'S CRAZY.

What?
HANS
WE FINISH EACH OTHER'S-

ANNA
SANDWICHES!

HANS
That's what I was gonna say!

They slide down the back of the roof out of sight.

We next find them strutting on a bridge ledge.

ANNA
I'VE NEVER MET SOMEONE-

BOTH
WHO THINKS SO MUCH LIKE ME.

BOTH (SPOKEN) (CONT'D)
Jinx... jinx again.

Are they doing the robot? No. They're imitating the mechanical figures on the clock tower.

BOTH (CONT'D)
OUR MENTAL SYNCHRONIZATION CAN HAVE BUT ONE EXPLANATION,

HANS
YOU-

ANNA

AND I-

HANS
WERE-

ANNA
JUST-

BOTH
MEANT TO BE.

Anna and Hans dance on top of the lighthouse and cast dancing shadows across the sails of ships in the docks.

ANNA
SAY GOODBYE-

HANS
SAY GOODBYE-
BOTH
TO THE PAIN OF THE PAST.

BOTH (CONT’D)
WE DON'T HAVE TO FEEL IT ANYMORE!
LOVE IS AN OPEN-

They play hide and seek amongst the stable doors.

BOTH (CONT’D)
DOOR! LOVE IS AN OPEN DOOR!

They climb to the waterfall looking out over the kingdom.

Anna raises up her hands to frame the moon. Hans puts his hands on top of hers. Together their hands form a heart.

BOTH (CONT’D)
LIFE CAN BE SO MUCH MORE-

ANNA
WITH YOU!

HANS
WITH YOU!

ANNA
WITH YOU!

HANS
WITH YOU!

BOTH
LOVE IS AN OPEN
HANS
DOOR.

ANNA
DOOR.

HANS
Can I say something crazy...? Will you marry me?

ANNA
Can I just say something even crazier? Yes.

CUT TO:
INT. BALL — NIGHT

Anna pushes through the crowd towards Elsa, Hans in tow.

    ANNA
    Oops! Pardon. Sorry. Can we just get around you there? Thank you. Oh, there she is. Elsa!

Elsa turns to Anna. Anna curtseys awkwardly.

    ANNA (CONT’D)
    I mean...Queen.... Me again. Um. May I present Prince Hans of the Southern Isles.

    HANS
    (bowing)
    Your Majesty.

Elsa gives a polite but reserved curtsey.

    ANNA
    We would like--

    HANS
    --your blessing--

    ANNA
    --of--

    ANNA/HANS
    --our marriage!

    ELSA
    Marriage...?

    ANNA
    Yes!

    ELSA
    I’m sorry, I’m confused.

    ANNA
    Well, we haven’t worked out all the details ourselves. We’ll need a few days to plan the ceremony. Of course we’ll have soup, roast, and ice cream and then--
    Wait. Would we live here?

    ELSA
    Here?
HANS
Absolutely!

ELSA
Anna--

ANNA
Oh, we can invite all twelve of your brothers to stay with us--

ELSA
What? No, no, no, no, no.

ANNA
Of course we have the room. I don’t know. Some of them must--

ELSA
Wait. Slow down. No one’s brothers are staying here. No one is getting married.

ANNA
Wait, what?

ELSA
May I talk to you, please. Alone.

Anna sees Hans’s worried face. Hooks arms with him.

ANNA
No. Whatever you have to say, you— you can say to both of us.

ELSA
Fine. You can’t marry a man you just met.

ANNA
You can if it’s true love.

ELSA
Anna, what do you know about true love?

ANNA
More than you. All you know is how to shut people out.

ELSA
You asked for my blessing, but my answer is no. Now, excuse me.
HANS
Your Majesty, if I may ease your--

ELSA
(flustered)
No, you may not. And I-I think you should go.

Elsa walks away. As she passes the Royal Handler--

ELSA (CONT’D)
The party is over. Close the gates.

ANNA
What? Elsa, no. No, wait!

Anna grabs Elsa’s hand. She pulls off Elsa’s glove. Elsa gasps, spins around and reaches for the glove in panic.

ELSA
Give me my glove!

Anna holds the glove away from Elsa.

ANNA
(desperate)
Elsa, please. Please. I can’t live like this anymore.

Elsa fights tears.

ELSA
(weak)
...Then leave.

Elsa sees Anna’s hurt face. It’s too much. She can’t hold it in. She turns and rushes away.

ANNA
(heartbroken)
...What did I ever do to you?!

The party goes silent as everyone watches the sisters.

ELSA
Enough, Anna.

ANNA
No. Why? Why do you shut me out?! Why do you shut the world out?! What are you so afraid of?!

ELSA
I said, enough!
Ice shoots from Elsa’s hand, spikes across the floor! Guests cry out in shock, back away.

DUKE
(ducking behind his men)
...Sorcery. I knew there was something dubious going on here.

ANNA
Elsa...?

Elsa rushes out of the room.

CUT TO:

EXT. COURTYARD — NIGHT

Elsa bursts out of the castle door. The CITIZENS CHEER!

CROWD
There she is. Your Majesty! Long live the Queen! Queen Elsa.... Come drink with us.

Elsa ducks through the crowd, holding her bare hand.

BOWING TOWNSMAN
Queen Elsa.

TOWNSWOMAN WITH BABY
Your Majesty? Are you all right?

Elsa backs away from the baby. She knocks into the fountain, grabs its edge. The waters freeze at her touch.

GASPS of shock and fear sweep over the crowd.

The Duke and thugs come out the door.

DUKE
There she is! Stop her!

ELSA
(to the Duke)
Please, just stay away from me.
Stay away!

Magic accidentally shoots from her hand and turns the staircase into ice. The thugs and the Duke fall.

DUKE
Monster.... Monster!
The crowd panics.

A snowstorm begins. Elsa flees.

Anna runs out of the palace doors, carrying the glove.

ANNA
Elsa!

Hans follows closely behind her.

**GATES TO THE KINGDOM:** Elsa runs out of the gates and down to the water’s edge. The shoreline freezes under her feet.

Anna calls to her from the gates.

ANNA (CONT’D)
Elsa! Wait, please!

Elsa glances back at Anna, but turns away. She tentatively steps out onto the fjord. It freezes instantly. She breaks into a run, as the water freezes over with each step.

ANNA (CONT’D)
Elsa, stop!

Anna rushes out onto the fjord ice, slips, falls.

HANS
Anna!

Hans rushes to Anna’s side.

Elsa reaches the far shore. She doesn’t look back. She just scrambles into the mountains.

ANNA
No.

HANS
(shocked)
Look.... The fjord.

The ice spreads out until the entire fjord is frozen, locking the ships in place.

**INT. CASTLE COURTYARD – NIGHT**

Snow falls. Hans and Anna move through the panicking crowd.

CROWD WALLAH
Snow? It’s...snow...in July.
HANS
...Are you all right?

ANNA
(in shock)
No.

HANS
Did you know?

ANNA
No.

Nearby, the Duke flutters about in fright.

DUKE
Look! It’s snowing! It’s snowing!
The Queen has cursed this land! She
must be stopped!
(to his thugs)
You have to go after her.

Anna rushes up to the Duke.

ANNA
Wait, no!

The Duke hides behind his thugs and points out at Anna.

DUKE
You! Is there sorcery in you, too?
Are you a monster, too?

ANNA
No. No. I’m completely ordinary.

HANS
That’s right she is...
(realizing how that
sounds)
...in the best way.

ANNA
...And my sister’s not a monster.

DUKE
She nearly killed me.

HANS
You slipped on ice.

DUKE
Her ice!
ANNA
It was an accident. She was scared. She didn’t mean it. She didn’t mean any of this.... Tonight was my fault. I pushed her. So I’m the one that needs to go after her.

DUKE
Yes. Fine. Do.

HANS
What?

ANNA
(to the Royal Handler)
Bring me my horse, please.

HANS
Anna, no. It’s too dangerous.

ANNA
Elsa’s not dangerous. I’ll bring her back, and I’ll make this right.

The Royal Handler brings Anna her horse and a cloak.

HANS
I’m coming with you.

ANNA
No, I need you here to take care of Arendelle.

He sees the desperation in her eyes.

HANS
...On my honor.

She throws on the cloak and hops right onto the horse, coronation dress and all.

ANNA
(to the crowd)
I leave Prince Hans in charge!

HANS
(before letting her go)
Are you sure you can trust her? I don’t want you getting hurt.

ANNA
She’s my sister; she would never hurt me.
She snaps the reins and rides out. Hans watches after her.

The snow picks up and overtakes our view. We push through a blizzard...lose our way...then finds ourselves...

**EXT. HIGH UP IN THE MOUNTAINS — NIGHT**

Well above the snow-line, a small figure climbs the highest peak. It’s Elsa. Finally, she stops, looks around. Catches her breath and sings...

**“Let It Go”**

**Elsa**

THE SNOW GLOWS WHITE  
ON THE MOUNTAIN TONIGHT,  
NOT A FOOTPRINT TO BE SEEN.  
A KINGDOM OF ISOLATION  
AND IT LOOKS LIKE I’M THE QUEEN.

THE WIND IS HOWLING  
LIKE THIS SWIRLING STORM INSIDE.  
COULDN'T KEEP IT IN,  
HEAVEN KNOWS I TRIED. . .

DON'T LET THEM IN,  
DON'T LET THEM SEE,  
BE THE GOOD GIRL YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO BE.  
CONCEAL,  
DON'T FEEL,  
DON'T LET THEM KNOW.  
WELL, NOW THEY KNOW.

Elsa takes off her glove and throws it into the air.

**Elsa (CONT’D)**

LET IT GO. LET IT GO.  
CAN'T HOLD IT BACK ANYMORE.

Elsa creates a snowman, just like the one she made with Anna when they were children.

**Elsa (CONT’D)**

LET IT GO. LET IT GO.  
TURN AWAY AND SLAM THE DOOR.  
I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY’RE GOING TO SAY.  
LET THE STORM RAGE ON.  
THE COLD NEVER BOTHERED ME ANYWAY.

Elsa lets her cape fly back into the wind.
ELSA (CONT'D)
IT'S FUNNY HOW SOME DISTANCE
MAKES EVERYTHING SEEM SMALL.
AND THE FEARS THAT ONCE CONTROLLED ME
CAN'T GET TO ME AT ALL.
IT'S TIME TO SEE
WHAT I CAN DO,
TO TEST THE LIMITS AND BREAK THROUGH.
NO RIGHT, NO WRONG,
NO RULES FOR ME...I'M FREE!

Elsa creates ice steps and climbs them.

ELSA (CONT'D)
LET IT GO! LET IT GO!
I AM ONE WITH THE WIND AND SKY.
LET IT GO! LET IT GO!
YOU'LL NEVER SEE ME CRY.
HERE I STAND AND HERE I'LL STAY.

Elsa slams her foot down and forms a giant snowflake.

ELSA (CONT'D)
LET THE STORM RAGE ON....

In a flurry of creative release, she raises the snowflake on
ice beams, builds walls, archways, a glistening chandelier,
and an intricate ceiling that leaves the sky visible.

ELSA (CONT'D)
MY POWER FLURRIES THROUGH THE AIR
INTO THE GROUND.
MY SOUL IS SPIRALING IN FROZEN
FRACtALS ALL AROUND.
AND ONE THOUGHT CRYSTALLIZES LIKE
AN ICY BLAST-

Standing firmly in her mighty ice palace, Elsa removes her
crown and throws it.

ELSA (CONT'D)
I'M NEVER GOING BACK,
(back to resolve)
THE PAST IS IN THE PAST!

She takes down her hair and creates a new dress made of ice.

ELSA (CONT'D)
LET IT GO! LET IT GO!
AND I'LL RISE LIKE THE BREAK OF DAWN.
LET IT GO! LET IT GO!

The sun rises. Elsa struts onto out onto a balcony and into
the light. She's free.
ELSA (CONT’D)
THAT PERFECT GIRL IS GONE.
HERE I STAND IN THE LIGHT OF DAY.
LET THE STORM RAGE ON!!
THE COLD NEVER BOTHERED ME ANYWAY.

She turns and slams her ice palace door on us.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE FJORD FOREST — DAY

Anna rides her horse through two feet of snow. She shivers.

ANNA
(shivering)
Elsa! Elsa! It’s me, Anna...your
sister who didn’t mean to make you
freeze the summer. I’m sorry. It’s

DISSOLVE TO:

LATER: Anna and the horse struggle through a wooded area.

ANNA (CONT’D)
(hearing a wolf howl)
Of course, none of this would have
happened if she’d just told me her
secret...ha...she’s a stinker.

A branch of a nearby tree snaps and startles the horse. Anna
goes flying off, lands face down in the snow. She sits up.
Spits out snow. Sees the horse running away.

ANNA (CONT’D)
No. No. No.... Oooo-kay.

He doesn’t come back. Anna grabs onto a branch of a leaning
conifer, tries to pull herself to her feet, but the tree
snaps upright and releases all its snow onto her. GROAN.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN — NIGHT

The Northern Lights shine as Anna struggles, out of breath,
reaching the top of a hill.
ANNA
Snow, it had to be snow, she
couldn’t have had tr-tr-tropical
magic that covered the f-f-fjords
in white sand and warm --

She sees smoke rising up in the distance.

ANNA (CONT’D)
Fire! WHOA!

Anna goes tumbling down the hill. She lands with a crash in
an icy stream at the bottom.

ANNA (CONT’D)
(from inside the snowball)
Cold, cold, cold, cold, cold...

EXT. A SMALL BUILDING AND STABLE — NIGHT

Anna shuffles up to the building, her dress frozen stiff. She
shakes the snow off a sign and reads:

ANNA
Wandering Oaken’s Trading Post.

Snow drops off a smaller sign. She reads it, happily.

ANNA (CONT’D)
Ooh! And Sauna...

INT. WANDERING OAKEN’S TRADING POST & SAUNA — NIGHT

Anna steps cautiously through the door—which hits her frozen
butt and knocks her into the center of the shop. She looks
around, sees only summer supplies.

OAKEN (O.S.)
Hoo hoo.

Anna turns to see a bright-faced fellow sitting low behind
the counter, fingers tapping tip to tip.

OAKEN (CONT’D)
Big summer blow out. Half off
swimming suits, clogs, and a sun
balm of my own invention, yah?

ANNA
Oh, great. For now, how about
boots. Winter boots...and dresses?
OAKEN
(slight disappointment)
That would be in our winter department.

The winter department contains one outfit, a pick ax, and a lonely pair of boots.

ANNA
Oh. Um, I was just wondering; has another young woman, the Queen perhaps, I don’t know, passed through here?

She brings the clothes and boots to the counter.

OAKEN
Only one crazy enough to be out in this storm is you, dear?

The front door suddenly blows open and in walks a mass of a man covered in ice. Underneath is KRISTOFF.

OAKEN (CONT’D)
You and this fellow.... Hoo hoo. Big summer blow out.

Kristoff walks right up to Anna.

KRISTOFF
(in her face)
Carrots.

ANNA
Huh?

KRISTOFF
Behind you.

ANNA
Oh, right. Excuse me.

Anna moves out of Kristoff’s way. He grabs a bunch of carrots, tosses them on the counter, then moves through the place, gathering other supplies.

OAKEN
(to Kristoff)
A real howler in July, yah? Where ever could it be coming from?

KRISTOFF
The North Mountain.
ANNA
(to herself)
North Mountain.

Kristoff brings his supplies to the counter. Oaken counts on his fingertips.

OAKEN
That’ll be forty.

KRISTOFF
Forty? No, ten.

OAKEN
(sweet as pie)
Oh dear, that’s no good. See these are from our winter stock, where supply and demand have a big problem.

KRISTOFF
You want to talk about a supply and demand problem? I sell ice for a living.

Kristoff motions out the window, where we see the blocks of ice on his sled, covered in snow.

ANNA
Ooh, that’s a rough business to be in right now. I mean, that is really...

(he shoots her a look)
Ahem. That’s unfortunate.

OAKEN
Still forty. But I will throw in a visit to Oaken’s sauna. Hoo hoo!
Hi, family.

Kristoff and Anna turn to see a naked family waving through the window of the steaming sauna.

NAKED FAMILY
Hoo hoo!

KRISTOFF
...Ten’s all I got. Help me out.

OAKEN
(isolating the carrots)
Ten will get you this and no more.

Kristoff seethes. Stalemate.
ANNA
Okay, just tell me one thing; what was happening on the North Mountain? Did it seem magical?

Kristoff pulls down his scarf and gives Anna a firm answer.

KRISTOFF
Yes! Now, back up while I deal with this crook here.

Oaken stands up, revealing his seven-foot stature.

OAKEN
What did you call me?

EXT. WANDERING OAKEN’S TRADING POST AND SAUNA — NIGHT

Oaken stomps out the door, carrying Kristoff with one arm.

KRISTOFF
Okay. Okay, I’m- Ow! Whoa!

Oaken throws Kristoff, who face-plants in the snow.

OAKEN
Bye bye.

Oaken slams the door. Kristoff sits up. His reindeer, Sven, canters over, snorts, and nudges him, expectantly.

KRISTOFF
No Sven, I didn’t get your carrots.

Sven huffs in his face. Kristoff turns away and sees something. He points to a dilapidated barn.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
But I did find us a place to sleep. And it’s free.

INT. WANDERING OAKEN’S TRADING POST AND SAUNA — NIGHT

Anna stands watching Oaken and all his great height as he squeezes behind the counter and sits down low again.

OAKEN
(teddy bear)
I’m sorry about this violence. I will add a quart of lutefisk, so we’ll have good feelings. Just the outfit and boots, yah?
Anna looks between Kristoff’s supplies and the door.

CUT TO:

INT. OAKEN’S STABLES – NIGHT

Kristoff, now unfrozen, relaxes on a bed of hay, playing his lute and singing to (and for) Sven.

"Reindeer(s) are Better than People"

KRISTOFF
REINDEERS ARE BETTER THAN PEOPLE.
SVEN, DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S TRUE?

KRISTOFF (AS SVEN) (CONT’D)
(throwing his voice)
YEAH, PEOPLE WILL BEAT YOU & CURSE
YOU & CHEAT YOU.
EVERY ONE OF EM'S BAD, EXCEPT YOU.
(speaking)
Oh, thanks, Buddy.
(singing, as Kristoff)
BUT PEOPLE SMELL BETTER THAN
REINDEERS.
SVEN, DON'T YOU THINK I'M RIGHT?

(As Sven)
THAT’S ONCE AGAIN TRUE,
FOR ALL EXCEPT YOU.
(As Kristoff)
YOU GOT ME. LET’S CALL IT A NIGHT.
(As Sven)
GOOD NIGHT.
(As Kristoff)
DON'T LET THE FROSTBITE BITE.

The door opens. Anna enters.

ANNA
Nice duet.

Kristoff sits up with a start...sees who it is.

KRISTOFF
Oh, it’s just you. What do you want?

ANNA
I want you to take me up the North Mountain.
KRISTOFF
I don’t take people places.

He lays back down, closes his eyes.

ANNA
Let me rephrase that...

A sack of supplies lands in Kristoff’s lap.

KRISTOFF
Umph.

He sits up. Looks in the bag.

ANNA
Take me up the North Mountain....
Please.

He eyes her. He clearly doesn’t take orders.

ANNA (CONT’D)
Look, I know how to stop this winter.

He considers, lies back down, pulls his hat over his eyes.

KRISTOFF
We leave at dawn.... And you forgot the carrots for Sven.

A bag of carrots hits Kristoff in the face.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
Ugh!

ANNA
Oops. Sorry. Sorry. I’m sorry. I didn’t--
(catching herself)
We leave now. Right now.

She steps back outside and waits, anxiously. Annoyed, Kristoff offers Sven a carrot. Sven has a bite. Then Kristoff has a bite, contemplating.

SLAM CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN HIGH — NIGHT

Sven races, top speed, up a narrow cliff, pulling the sled, which skids precariously. Kristoff mans the reins. Anna sits beside him.
KRISTOFF
(trying to scare Anna)
Hang on! We like to go fast!

ANNA
(fearless)
I like fast!

Anna leans back and puts her feet up on the dashboard.

KRISTOFF
Whoa, whoa! Get your feet down.

He pushes her feet down.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
This is fresh lacquer. Seriously, were you raised in a barn?

Kristoff spits on the dash to clean it. The spit flies back and hits Anna in the face.

ANNA
(grossed out)
Ew. No, I was raised in a castle.

She wipes off her face.

KRISTOFF
So tell me, what made the Queen go all ice-crazy?

ANNA
...Oh well, it was all my fault. I got engaged but then she freaked out because I’d only just met him, you know, that day. And she said she wouldn’t bless the marriage--

KRISTOFF
Wait. You got engaged to someone you just met?

ANNA
Yeah. Anyway, I got mad and so she got mad and then she tried to walk away, and I grabbed her glove--

KRISTOFF
Hang on. You mean to tell me you got engaged to someone you just met?!
ANNA
Yes. Pay attention. But the thing is she wore the gloves all the time, so I just thought, maybe she has a thing about dirt.

KRISTOFF
Didn’t your parents ever warn you about strangers?

Anna eyes Kristoff up and down, then slides away from him.

ANNA
Yes, they did.... But Hans is not a stranger.

KRISTOFF
Oh yeah? What’s his last name?

ANNA
...Of-the-Southern-Isles?

KRISTOFF
What’s his favorite food?

ANNA
...Sandwiches.

KRISTOFF
Best friend’s name?

ANNA
Probably John.

KRISTOFF
Eye color.

ANNA
Dreamy.

KRISTOFF
Foot size...?

ANNA
Foot size doesn’t matter.

KRISTOFF
Have you had a meal with him yet? What if you hate the way he eats? What if you hate the way he picks his nose?

ANNA
Picks his nose?
KRISTOFF
And eats it.

ANNA
Excuse me, sir. He’s a prince.

KRISTOFF
All men do it.

ANNA
Ew. Look it doesn’t matter; it’s true love.

KRISTOFF
 Doesn’t sound like true love.

ANNA
Are you some sort of love expert?

KRISTOFF
No. But I have friends who are.

ANNA
You have friends who are love experts.... I’m not buying it.

Sven suddenly stops, ears perked in alarm.

KRISTOFF
(to Anna)
Stop talking.

ANNA
No, no, no. I’d like to meet these--

Kristoff clamps his hand over Anna’s mouth.

KRISTOFF
I mean it. SHHH.

Kristoff stands, looks into the dark woods surrounding them. Sensing something behind them, he holds up his lantern. Its light reflects off...EYES. Several.

KRISTOFF(CONT’D)
Sven, go. Go!

Sven takes off.

ANNA
What are they?

KRISTOFF
Wolves.
Flashes of white dart through the woods. Kristoff hops into the back of the sled, grabs a torch. Lights it.

ANNA
Wolves. What do we do?

KRISTOFF
I’ve got this. You just...don’t fall off and don’t get eaten.

ANNA
But I wanna help.

KRISTOFF
No.

ANNA
Why not?

KRISTOFF
Because I don’t trust your judgement.

ANNA
Excuse me?!

A wolf jumps at them, but Kristoff kicks it off.

KRISTOFF
Who marries a man she just met?

Anna grabs the lute, swings it right at Kristoff’s head.

ANNA
It’s true love!

He screams, as she...BAM!...swings past Kristoff and knocks a wolf away.

KRISTOFF
(shocked)
Whoa.

Just then Kristoff is yanked off the sled by another wolf. The torch goes flying. Anna catches it, shocked.

ANNA
Christopher!

Kristoff grabs onto a loose rope hanging from the back of the sled and holds on for dear life as he’s dragged behind.

KRISTOFF
It’s Kristoff!
A wolf jumps on Kristoff’s back.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
AH!

Anna thinks fast, uses the torch to light a blanket on fire.

ANNA
Duck!

Anna throws the flaming blanket right at him. He ducks. The blanket hits the wolves. They tumble off Kristoff.

KRISTOFF
You almost set me on fire!

Anna reaches out a hand, pulls Kristoff back onto the sled.

ANNA
But I didn’t.

Sven cries out. There is a massive gorge ahead.

ANNA (CONT’D)
Get ready to jump, Sven!

KRISTOFF
You don’t tell him what to do!

Kristoff shoves a satchel into her arms then scoops her up.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
I do!

Kristoff tosses Anna onto Sven, then unhooks Sven’s harness from the sled.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
Jump, Sven!

Sven jumps the gorge with Anna on his back.

Kristoff goes flying off behind them, still on the sled.

Anna and Sven land safely on the other side of the gorge.

Kristoff’s sled loses momentum. It’s not going to make it. He leaps off. He flaps his arms, claws at the air.

He slams into the snowy edge of the cliff. Hanging by his hands, he looks down to see his sled hit the ground far below and burst into flames.
...But I just paid it off.

Suddenly, he starts to slip. He claws at the loose snow, but it’s clearly hopeless. He’s going down.

Uh-oh. No, no, no.

To make matters worse, an AXE comes flying right at his face.

AH! NO, NO, NO!

The axe slams into the snow, inches from his nose.

Grab on!

Kristoff grabs on.

Pull, Sven! Pull!

REVEAL: The axe is tied to a rope, then wrapped around Sven. Anna helps Sven pull Kristoff to safety.

Kristoff rolls onto his back, exhausted. Anna peeks down at the burning sled.

Whoa.... I’ll replace your sled and everything in it.

Kristoff groans.

And I understand if you don’t want to help me anymore.

Anna walks off, sadly. Sven comes over and nuzzles Kristoff.

Of course I don’t want to help her anymore. In fact, this whole thing has ruined me for helping anyone ever again.

But she’ll die on her own.

I can live with that.
Through their conversation, they watch Anna go the wrong way...turn, go the other wrong way, turn, trip...

KRISTOFF (AS SVEN) (CONT’D)
But you won’t get your new sled if she’s dead.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
(knowing he’s got a point)
...You know sometimes I really don’t like you.

Sven licks Kristoff happily.

KRISTOFF (AS SELF) (CONT’D)
(to Anna)
Hold up. We’re coming?!

ANNA
(excited)
You are?!
(catching herself)
I mean, sure. I’ll let you tag along.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SHARP MOUNTAIN RIDGE — DAWN

Kristoff, Sven and Anna walk on a narrow rim of a mountain.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN FOREST CLEARING — DAY

As they step out of the thick trees, Anna catches sight of something far below.

ANNA
Arendelle.

KRISTOFF
It’s completely frozen.

ANNA
...But it’ll be fine. Elsa will thaw it.

KRISTOFF
Will she?
ANNA (uncertain)
...Yeah. Now come on. This way to the North Mountain?

She points straight ahead.

KRISTOFF
More like this way.

He points her finger up towards a perilously mighty mountain.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. FROZEN WILLOW TREES – DAY

Anna, Kristoff, and Sven walk beneath frozen willows. The hanging branches glisten like Christmas lights. Sven knocks them with his antlers. They tinkle like chimes.

ANNA
I never knew winter could be so beautiful.

Suddenly, a voice comes in from nowhere. We’ll call that voice OLAF.

OLAF (O.S.)
YEAH...It really is beautiful, isn’t it? But it’s so white. You know, how about a little color? Must we bleach the joy out of it all? I’m thinking like maybe some crimson, chartreuse...

While this is going on, Anna and Kristoff look around for the source of the rambling. They look at Sven – could he actually be talking? Sven looks back at them, his antlers tangled in branches, just as baffled as they are.

In the meantime, a nose-less snowman, Olaf, wanders up behind them.

OLAF (CONT’D)
How ‘bout yellow--no, not yellow. Yellow and snow? Brrrr...no go.

He stops between Kristoff and Anna. They look down at him. How did he get there? He suddenly looks up at Anna.

OLAF (CONT’D)
Am I right?
Anna SCREAMS! Reflexes take over and she kicks Olaf’s head, sending it flying off his body and into Kristoff’s arms.

OLAF (CONT’D)
(cheery, to Kristoff)
Hi!

KRISTOFF
You’re creepy.

Kristoff tosses the head back to Anna and they commence a game of hot potato.

ANNA
I don’t want it!

KRISTOFF
Backatchya!

OLAF
Please don’t drop me.

ANNA
Don’t!

KRISTOFF
Come on, it’s just a head.

ANNA
No!

Olaf’s body runs at Anna, arms waving.

OLAF (O.S.)
All right, we got off to a bad start.

ANNA
Ew, ew, the body!

Anna slams Olaf’s head back on the body, upside down. Olaf smiles happily, then looks confused.

OLAF
Wait, what am I looking at right now? Why are you hanging off the earth like a bat?

ANNA
(sympathetic)
...Okay. Wait one second.

Anna kneels in front of Olaf and rights his head.
OLAF
Oooh! Thank you!

ANNA
You’re welcome.

OLAF
Now I’m perfect.

She looks over his innocent face, gets an idea.

ANNA
Well, almost.

She digs into Kristoff’s satchel, holds up a carrot just as Olaf turns toward her. The carrot accidentally slams all the way through his head.

OLAF
Woo! Head rush!

ANNA
Oh! Too hard. I’m sorry! I-I, I was just.... Are you okay?

Olaf sees a tiny piece of carrot sticking out between his eyes. He lights up.

OLAF
Are you kidding me? I am wonderful! I’ve always wanted a nose.
  (going cross-eyed to look at his tiny nose)
  So cute. It’s like a little baby unicorn.

Anna reaches behind Olaf to the bulk of the carrot sticking out the back of his head, and pushes it forward.

OLAF (CONT’D)
What? Hey! Whoa.
  (seeing his now big nose)
Oh, I love it even more! Hah....
All right, let’s start this thing over. Hi everyone. I’m Olaf. And I like warm hugs.

Olaf opens his arms wide to Anna. That triggers a memory. It takes her a moment to place it, but then she does.

ANNA
Olaf?...That’s right, Olaf.
OLAF
...And you are?

ANNA
Oh, um...I’m Anna.

OLAF
And who’s the funky-looking donkey over there?

ANNA
That’s Sven.

OLAF
Uh-huh. And who’s the reindeer?

ANNA
...Sven.

Olaf looks from Kristoff to Sven, confused.

OLAF
Oh. They’re--oh, okay....
(accepting it)
Makes things easier for me.

Sven tries to bite Olaf’s nose.

OLAF (CONT’D)
Ha. Aw, look at him tryin’ to kiss my nose.
(gushes)
I like you, too!

ANNA
Olaf, did Elsa build you?

OLAF
Yeah. Why?

Curious, Kristoff takes one of Olaf’s twig arms off, studies it. It seems to be moving in sync with his other arm.

ANNA
Do you know where she is?

KRISTOFF
(studying the arm)
Fascinating...

OLAF
Yeah. Why?
ANNA
Do you think you could show us the way?

OLAF
Yeah. Why?

KRISTOFF
(bending the arm)
How does this work?

Olaf’s dismembered arm slaps Kristoff across the face.

OLAF
Stop it, Sven. Trying to focus here.

(to Anna)
Yeah, why?

KRISTOFF
I’ll tell you why. We need Elsa to bring back summer.

OLAF
(shocked)
Summer?

(sinking into wistfulness)
Oh, I don’t know why but I’ve always loved the idea of summer, and sun, and all things hot.

KRISTOFF
Really? I’m guessing you don’t have much experience with heat.

OLAF
Nope. But sometimes I like to close my eyes and imagine what it’d be like when summer does come.

DISSOLVE TO:

OLAF’S FANTASY WORLD — PERFECT SUMMER DAY

Olaf walks through a grassy meadow with the sun shining behind him. He SINGS.

“In Summer”

OLAF
BEES’LL BUZZ / KIDS’LL BLOW
DANDELION FUZZ / AND I’LL BE DOING
WHATEVER SNOW DOES IN SUMMER.
-Olaf now lies in the sand on a beach.

   OLAFF (CONT’D)
   A DRINK IN MY HAND / MY SNOW UP
   AGAINST THE BURNING SAND / PROB’LY
   GETTING GORGEOUSLY TANNED IN
   SUMMER.

-Olaf sails in a boat.

   OLAFF (CONT’D)
   I’LL FINALLY SEE A SUMMER BREEZE /
   BLOW AWAY A WINTER STORM /

-Olaf floats in the water. All his pieces begin to separate.

   OLAFF (CONT’D)
   AND FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS TO SOLID
   WATER / WHEN IT GETS WARM.

-Olaf tumbles on a sandy beach with sand-snowmen.

   OLAFF (CONT’D)
   AND I CAN’T WAIT TO SEE / WHAT MY
   BUDDIES ALL THINK OF ME / JUST
   IMAGINE HOW MUCH COOLER I’LL BE IN
   SUMMER . . !

-Olaf and the seagull break out into a tap-dance.

   OLAFF (CONT’D)
   DA DA . . . DA DOO / AH BAH BAH BAH
   BAH BAH BOO.

-Olaf and another snowman drink hot chocolate in a hot tub.

   OLAFF (CONT’D)
   THE HOT AND THE COLD ARE BOTH SO
   INTENSE / PUT ’EM TOGETHER, IT JUST
   MAKES SENSE!

-Olaf tap dances with a gaggle of seagulls.

   OLAFF (CONT’D)
   RATDADAT DAD DADA DOO . . .

-Olaf bounds down a grassy hill.

   OLAFF (CONT’D)
   WINTER’S A GOOD TIME TO STAY IN AND
   CUDDLE / BUT PUT ME IN SUMMER AND
   I’LL BE A...

He stops at a puddle, looks down at it. Smiles. Hops over it.
OLAF (CONT’D)
HAPPY SNOWMAN!

–Olaf runs with a checkered blanket that he spreads out. He
relaxes and stares at the blue sky.

OLAF (CONT’D)
WHEN LIFE GETS ROUGH I LIKE TO HOLD
ON TO MY DREAM / OF RELAXING IN THE
SUMMER SUN JUST LETTING OFF STEAM!

Sven, Anna, Kristoff and Olaf have a picnic.

OLAF (CONT’D)
OH THE SKY WILL BE BLUE / AND YOU
GUYS’LL BE THERE TOO / WHEN I
FINALLY DO WHAT FROZEN THINGS DO IN
SUMMER!

KRISTOFF
I’m gonna tell him.

ANNA
Don’t you dare.

OLAF
IN SUMMER!

Olaf sings the final note. We swing around him and return to:
REALITY. He then straightens up and smiles.

OLAF (CONT’D)
So, come on! Elsa’s this way. Let’s
go bring back summer!

Olaf grabs Anna’s hand and pulls her along up the mountain.

ANNA
(laughing)
I’m coming!

Sven hops along, happily following them. Kristoff watches all
of them like they’re nuts.

KRISTOFF
Somebody’s got to tell him.

DISSOLVE TO:
EXT. ARENDELLE, VILLAGE — DAY

A layer of solid ice coats everything. People huddle around weak fires. Anxiety runs high amongst the villagers and guests. We pass two CITIZENS fighting over a woodpile.

CITIZEN ONE
No. No. You’ve got the bark facing down. The bark needs to be face-up.

CITIZEN TWO
Bark down is drier.

CITIZEN ONE
Bark up.

CITIZEN TWO
Bark down.

CITIZEN ONE
Bark up.

Like a light in the dark, Hans moves through the crowd.

HANS
Cloak. Does anyone need a cloak?

GERDA
Arendelle is indebted to you, Your Highness.

HANS
The castle is open. There’s soup and hot glögg in the Great Hall.

He hands the stack of cloaks to a guard.

HANS (CONT’D)
Here. Pass these out.

Just then the Duke approaches Hans.

DUKE
Prince Hans, are we just expected to sit here and freeze while you give away all of Arendelle’s tradable goods?

HANS
(tall and confident)
Princess Anna has given her orders and--
DUKE
And that’s another thing; has it dawned on you that your princess may be conspiring with a wicked sorceress to destroy us all?

Hans’s nice eyes turn to threatening slits.

HANS
Do not question the Princess. She left me in charge, and I will not hesitate to protect Arendelle from treason.

DUKE
(flabbergasted, offended)
Treason?!

Suddenly they hear the alarmed whinny of Anna’s horse. It returns alone, bucking and kicking. Hans grabs its reins.

HANS

CROWD
(various)
Princess Anna’s horse. What happened to her? Where is she?

Hans steadies the horse, looks up at the mountain. He sees all the panicked faces of the kingdom looking to him.

HANS
...Princess Anna is in trouble.
(calling out)
I need volunteers to go with me to find her!

Volunteers, some from Arendelle, some from other lands, rush up to offer their services.

DUKE
I volunteer two men, my Lord!
(quietly to his thugs)
Be prepared for anything, and should you encounter the Queen, you are to put an end to this winter. Do you understand?

His two thugs sneer.

CUT TO:
EXT. THE NORTH MOUNTAIN — DAY

Anna, Kristoff, Sven, and Olaf move through hostile terrain. Wind-swept icicles face horizontal.

KRISTOFF
So how exactly are you planning to stop this weather?

ANNA
(confident)
Oh, I am gonna talk to my sister.

KRISTOFF
That’s your plan? My ice business is riding on you talking to your sister.

ANNA
Yup.

Kristoff, so stunned by her casual plan, doesn’t look where he’s going and ends up with an ice-spike to the nose. He stops short, GULP, moves carefully around the spike.

KRISTOFF
So you’re not at all afraid of her?

ANNA
Why would I be?

OLAF
(oblivious)
Yeah. I bet Elsa’s the nicest, gentlest, warmest person ever.

Olaf backs right into an icicle. It runs through his torso.

OLAF (CONT’D)
Oh, look at that. I’ve been impaled.

He laughs it off.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. STEEP MOUNTAIN FACE — DAY

Anna and Kristoff hit what looks like a dead end. The face of the mountain goes straight up.

ANNA
What now?
Kristoff looks around, sighs. Digs in his rucksack.

KRISTOFF
...It’s too steep. I’ve only got one rope, and you don’t know how to climb mountains.

ANNA (O.S.)
Says who?

Sven nudges Kristoff, who looks up to see Anna trying to climb the cliff’s flat face.

KRISTOFF
(finding her ridiculous)
What are you doing?

ANNA
(straining)
...I’m going to see my sister.

KRISTOFF
You’re going to kill yourself.

Kristoff watches her searching for footholds and hand-holds.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
I wouldn’t put my foot there.

ANNA (O.S.)
You’re distracting me.

KRISTOFF
Or there. How do you know Elsa even wants to see you?

ANNA (O.S.)
I’m just blocking you out cause I gotta concentrate here.

KRISTOFF
You know, most people who disappear into the mountains want to be alone.

ANNA (O.S.)
Nobody wants to be alone. Except maybe you--

KRISTOFF
I’m not alone.... I have friends, remember?

Anna kicks a foot above her head to catch a foot hold.
ANNA
You mean the love experts?

KRISTOFF
Yes, the love experts!

Anna realizes she’s stuck.

ANNA
...Please tell me I’m almost there.

REVEAL: she’s only about six feet up. Her muscles shake.

ANNA (CONT’D)
...Does the air seem a bit thin to you up here?

Kristoff smiles, getting a kick out of her.

KRISTOFF
Hang on.

He pulls the rope from his bag. Just then Olaf steps out from behind a rock and waves to Kristoff.

OLAF
Hey, Sven? Not sure if this is going to solve the problem, but I found a staircase that leads exactly where you want it to go.

ANNA
Ha ha. Thank goodness. Catch!

Anna drops off the cliff. Kristoff catches her.

ANNA (CONT’D)
Thanks! That was like a crazy trust exercise.

She hops down, brushes off her dress, and bounds off. Kristoff watches after her, digging her fearless pluck.

EXT. BASE OF THE ICE PALACE — DAY

Anna, Kristoff, and Olaf approach Elsa’s elegant ice palace.

ANNA
Whoa.

KRISTOFF
(in awe)
Now that’s ice. I might cry.
ANNA
Go ahead. I won’t judge.

Anna climbs the steps with Olaf. Sven tries to follow. His hooves slip out. He scrambles but can’t get traction. Kristoff runs to his aide.

KRISTOFF
All right, take it easy. I gotcha.

Kristoff settles Sven back down the stairs and pats him.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
You stay right here, buddy.

Sven obediently plops his reindeer butt down and wags his tail. Kristoff climbs the stairs, admiring the ice details.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
...Flawless.

Anna arrives at the door. Hesitates.

OLAF
...Knock....
(she doesn’t)
Just knock....
(she doesn’t. To Kristoff)
Why isn’t she knocking...? Do you think she knows how to knock?

Anna finally KNOCKS. The sound echoes inside. The ice doors slide open.

ANNA
Ha. It opened. That’s a first.

Anna goes to step in. Kristoff follows. She gets a thought, stops him.

ANNA (CONT’D)
You should probably wait out here.

KRISTOFF
What?

ANNA
Last time I introduced her to a guy, she froze everything.

KRISTOFF
But, it’s a palace made of ice. Ice is my life.
OLAF
Bye, Sven.

Olaf starts to head inside. Anna stops him.

ANNA
You too, Olaf.

OLAF
Me?

ANNA
Just give us a minute.

OLAF
Okay.

As Anna walks inside. Olaf starts counting.

OLAF (CONT’D)
One...two...

Kristoff joins in.

OLAF AND KRISTOFF
Three...four...

INT. ELSA’S PALACE – DAY

Anna walks into a great foyer. The place is beautiful, but also eerie.

ANNA
Elsa? It's me...Anna?!

Anna slips. Steadies herself.

ELSA (O.S.)
Anna.

Elsa steps out of the shadows onto a balcony. She sees Anna, looks to her longingly.

Anna can’t help but be struck by Elsa’s beauty.

ANNA
Elsa, you look different.... It’s a good different.... And this place is amazing.
ELSA
(cautious, polite)
Thank you, I never knew what I was capable of.

Anna starts to climb the stairs.

ANNA
...I’m so sorry about what happened. If I’d known--

Elsa backs up, away from Anna.

ELSA
(on guard)
No, it’s okay. You don’t have to apologize.... But you should probably go, please.

ANNA
But I just got here.

ELSA
...You belong in Arendelle.

ANNA
So do you.

Anna takes another step up. Elsa backs up more.

ELSA
No, I belong here. Alone. Where I can be who I am without hurting anybody.

ANNA
...Actually, about that--

OLAF (O.S.)
58...59...60.

ELSA
Wait. What is that?

Olaf comes running in the front door. He waves.

OLAF
Hi, I'm Olaf and I like warm hugs.

ELSA
(shocked)
Olaf?

Olaf stops beside Anna, looks up at Elsa, intimidated.
OLAF
(bashful)
You built me. You remember that?

ELSA
(astonished)
And you're alive?

OLAF
Um...I think so?

Anna kneels down beside Olaf.

ANNA
He's just like the one we built as kids.... We were so close. We can be like that again.

Elsa smiles, but then a memory returns to her.

FLASH CUT TO:

FLASHBACK: Young Anna is struck by Elsa's powers.

YOUNG ELSA
Anna!

Young Anna falls unconscious. Young Elsa races to her.

FLASH CUT TO:

THE PRESENT: Elsa's face sinks in pain.

ELSA
No, we can't.

Elsa turns and heads up the second story steps.

ELSA (CONT'D)
Goodbye, Anna.

ANNA
Elsa, wait--

ELSA
(calling back)
I'm just trying to protect you.

Elsa continues to flee. Anna pursues.

ANNA
You don't have to protect me. I'm not afraid. Please don't shut me out again.
Anna SINGS.

"First Time in Forever, Reprise"

ANNA (CONT’D)
PLEASE DON’T SLAM THE DOOR.
YOU DON’T HAVE TO KEEP YOUR
DISTANCE ANYMORE.

‘CAUSE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN
FOREVER,
I FINALLY UNDERSTAND.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER,
WE CAN FIX THIS HAND IN HAND.
WE CAN HEAD DOWN THIS MOUNTAIN
TOGETHER.
YOU DON’T HAVE TO LIVE IN FEAR.
‘CAUSE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN
FOREVER,
I WILL BE RIGHT HERE.

They arrive on the top floor, Elsa’s main living space. Elsa turns back to Anna, grateful, but determined.

ELSA
Anna,
PLEASE GO BACK HOME.
YOUR LIFE AWAITS.
GO ENJOY THE SUN
AND OPEN UP THE GATES.

ANNA
Yeah, but--

ELSA
I know!
YOU MEAN WELL,
BUT LEAVE ME BE.
YES, I’M ALONE BUT I’M ALONE AND
FREE.

Elsa opens up the balcony doors.

ELSA (CONT’D)
JUST STAY AWAY AND YOU’LL BE SAFE
FROM ME.

ANNA
ACTUALLY, WE’RE NOT.

ELSA
WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU’RE NOT?
ANNA
I GET THE FEELING YOU DON’T KNOW?

ELSA
WHAT DO I NOT KNOW?

ANNA
ARENDELLE’S IN DEEP DEEP DEEP DEEP SNOW.

ELSA
What?

Elsa looks past Anna’s shoulder out white-peaked mountains.

ANNA
You kind of set off an eternal winter...everywhere.

ELSA
Everywhere?

ANNA
It’s okay, you can just unfreeze it.

ELSA
No, I can’t. I don’t know how.

ANNA
Sure you can. I know you can.

Snow starts to swirl around the room.

ANNA (CONT’D)
CUZ FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER,

ELSA (panicking)
I’M SUCH A FOOL!
I CAN’T BE FREE!

ANNA
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID.

ELSA
NO ESCAPE
FROM THE STORM INSIDE OF ME!

The snow picks up. Anna tries to fight through it.

ANNA
WE CAN WORK THIS OUT TOGETHER.
ELSA
I CAN’T CONTROL THE CURSE!

ANNA
WE’LL REVERSE THE STORM YOU’VE MADE.

ELSA
ANNA, PLEASE, YOU’LL ONLY MAKE IT WORSE!

ANNA
DON’T PANIC.

ELSA
THERE’S SO MUCH FEAR!

ANNA
WE’LL MAKE THE SUN SHINE BRIGHT.

ELSA
YOU’RE NOT SAFE HERE!

ANNA
WE CAN FACE THIS THING TOGETHER...

But as Anna sings, we lose sight of her in the thickening blizzard taking over the room.

ELSA
NO!

ANNA (O.S.)
WE CAN CHANGE THIS WINTER WEATHER, AND EVERYTHING WILL BE...

Anna’s voice disappears in the storm as Elsa cries out.

ELSA
I CAN’T!

Elsa’s fear, so strong, sucks the blizzard back into her and then it bursts out, unwittingly, like a sharp snowflake.

Anna is STRUCK right in the heart. She grasps her chest in pain and stumbles back. She falls to her knees.

Elsa gasps when she sees Anna. Just then, Olaf and Kristoff rush into the room to Anna’s side.

KRISTOFF
Anna. Are you okay?
ANNA
I’m okay.... I’m fine.

Anna gets to her feet, determined to hide the pain.

ELSA
(scared)
Who’s this? Wait, it doesn’t matter. You have to go.

ANNA
No, I know we can figure this out together--

ELSA
(desperate)
How? What power do you have to stop this winter? To stop me?

Anna doesn’t have the answer. Kristoff sees spiky ice shadows creeping down the walls. Puts a protective arm around Anna.

KRISTOFF
Anna, I think we should go.

ANNA
(close to tears)
No. I’m not leaving without you, Elsa.

ELSA
(heartbroken but decisive)
Yes, you are.

Elsa waves her arms and builds a giant, menacing snowman. We’ll call him MARSHMALLOWS.

SLAM CUT TO:

EXT. ICE PALACE — DAY

Marshmallow holds Anna and Kristoff by the scruff of their necks in one hand and Olaf in the other.

ANNA
Stop. Put us down!

OLAF
(to Marshmallow)
You are a lot stronger than I think you realize.

Marshmallow tosses Kristoff and Anna down the steps.
MARSHMALLOW  
(like a bouncer)  
Go away!

Anna and Kistoff slide past Sven, who’s got his tongue stuck to the ice railing.

OLAF (O.S.)

Heads up!

Olaf’s head smashes into a snowbank nearby.

ANNA

Olaf!

OLAF

Watch out for my butt!

Anna and Kristoff duck as the rest of Olaf slams into the snowbank.

Marshmallow turns to go back into the castle.

Incensed, Anna tries to march back up the stairs.

ANNA

It is not nice to throw people!

Kristoff grabs her, pulls her back.

KRISTOFF

All right feisty pants. Calm... Let me at him. I want to get down. Woaw. Just let the snow man be.

ANNA

Okay. I’m Calm.

Anna backs down...for a moment. Then she grabs a snowball and throws it at Marshmallow.

The tiny little ball hits Marshmallow’s back, not making even the slightest dent. But it’s enough to infuriate him. He ROARS. Spikes shoot out of his joints.

KRISTOFF

Uh-oh. Now you made him mad!

OLAF

...I’ll distract him. You guys go.

Kristoff pushes Anna along. Sven runs off in the opposite direction. Olaf’s belly and butt fall and follow Sven.

OLAF (CONT’D)

No, no, not you guys.
Marshmallow goes charging after Anna and Kristoff as Olaf’s head falls and lands face down in snow.

    OLAF (CONT’D)
    (muffled)
    This just got a whole lot harder.

Anna and Kristoff leap and slide down a steep slope. They tumble to a stop at the bottom just as Marshmallow lands hard right behind them.

They’re off again...through a maze of conifers that sag under the weight of the snow, Marshmallow hot on their trail.

    KRISTOFF
    This way!

Anna grabs a branch of a sagging trees and releases all of the snow. The tree snaps upright, knocking Marshmallow back.

    KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
    (impressed)
    Ho-ho-ho!

    ANNA
    I got him!

Anna and Kristoff burst out of the conifer forest and almost run right off a cliff. They stop short, toes on the edge.

    KRISTOFF
    Whoa, stop!

    ANNA
    It’s a hundred foot drop.

    KRISTOFF
    It’s two hundred.

Kristoff ties the rope around Anna and pulls tight.

    ANNA
    Ow.

He drops to his knees and starts digging a u-shape in the snow with a pick axe.

    ANNA (CONT’D)
    What’s that for?

    KRISTOFF
    I’m digging a snow anchor.
ANNA
(not trusting)
Okay. What if we fall?

KRISTOFF
There’s twenty feet of fresh powder
down there; it’ll be like landing
on a pillow.... Hopefully.

They hear an angry ROAR coming closer.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
Okay, Anna. On three.

Anna preps for the jump like a boxer getting ready to fight.

ANNA
Okay. You tell me when...

KRISTOFF
One...

ANNA
...I’m ready to go....

KRISTOFF
Two...

ANNA
(pumped up)
...I was BORN ready! Yes!

KRISTOFF
Calm down.

A huge tree flies through the air toward them.

ANNA (O.S.)
TREE!

Anna jumps and pulls Kristoff over the edge with her. They
hang upside down over the cliff by the rope. The rope catches
their fall.

KRISTOFF
Whoa! That happened.

Back up top, Olaf emerges from the woods. He’s a complete
mess, all his body parts are in the wrong places. He huffs
and puffs, struggling to run.

OLAF
Ah. Ah. Man, am I out of shape.
He stops. Puts his body back together in the right order.

OLAF (CONT’D)
There we go. Hey, Anna! Sven!
Where’d ya guys go? We totally lost
Marshmallow back there!

Marshmallow steps up behind Olaf. Olaf turns to face him.

OLAF (CONT’D)
(happily)
Hey. We were just talking about
you. All good things, all good
things.

Marshmallow roars and approaches Kristoff’s snow anchor.

OLAF (CONT’D)
NO!

Olaf jumps onto Marshmallow’s leg trying to stop him, but not
making much of a difference.

OLAF (CONT’D)
This is not making much of a
difference!

Marshmallow flicks Olaf off his leg and right over the cliff.

OLAF (CONT’D)
WHOA!

Olaf passes Anna and Kristoff.

ANNA
Olaf!

OLAF
Hang in there, guys!

Marshmallow starts yanking Kristoff and Anna’s rope up.

ANNA
Wait, what?

Kristoff’s head hits the cliff.

KRISTOFF
Aargghh!

Kristoff passes out and hangs like a rag doll.

ANNA
Kristoff!
Marshmallow pulls them up. He roars and breathes snow all over them.

MARSHMALLOW
Don’t come back!

ANNA
(grossed out by his snow breath)
Ugh. We won’t.

Anna whips out a knife and cuts the rope. Kristoff comes to just as they fall. They both SCREAM!

SLAM!

REVEAL: Anna opens her eyes to find herself buried up to her shoulders in the soft thick snow. She laughs.

ANNA (CONT’D)
Hey, you were right. Just like a pillow.

She looks up to see Olaf’s upper half hanging onto Kristoff’s boots, which are sticking out of the snow.

OLAF
(shaking the boots)
I can’t feel my legs! I can’t feel my legs!

Suddenly, Kristoff’s head pops up. He spits out snow.

KRISTOFF
Those are my legs.

Olaf’s bottom goes running by.

OLAF
(to Kristoff)
Ooh. Hey, do me a favor, grab my butt.

Kristoff grabs Olaf’s head and puts it on his body.

OLAF (CONT’D)
Oh, that feels better.

Sven walks up and sniffs Olaf’s nose.

OLAF (CONT’D)
Hey, Sven!
Olaf turns to Anna and Kristoff just as Sven goes to bite off his nose -- and misses.

OLAF (CONT’D)
He found us.
(to Sven, funny voice)
Who’s my cute little reindeer?

KRISTOFF
Don’t talk to him like that.

Kristoff goes over to help Anna, who is stuck in the snow.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
Here.

He lifts her out easily.

ANNA
(impressed)
Whoa!

KRISTOFF
You okay?

ANNA
Thank you.

They meet eyes. Wait. Is that chemistry?

ANNA (CONT’D)
...Um.... How’s your head?

She touches the spot where he banged his head.

KRISTOFF
(in pain)
Ah! Ooh!

He catches himself. Waves off the pain with a giggle.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
I mean, It’s fine. Ah...I’m good.
Ha. I’ve got a thick skull.

OLAF
I don’t have a skull.... Or bones.

KRISTOFF
...So....

The awkwardness is killing him.
KRISTOFF (CONT’D)

(shy)
Now what?

ANNA

(shy)
Now what?
(then...panicking)
Now what?! Oh! What am I gonna do? She threw me out. I can’t go back to Arendelle with the weather like this. And then there’s your ice business--

KRISTOFF
Hey, hey, don’t worry about my ice business...
(noticing something)
Worry about your hair?!

She thinks he means it looks bad. She smooths it down.

ANNA
What? I just fell off a cliff. You should see your hair.

KRISTOFF
No, yours is turning white.

She grabs her braid as a tendril turns white.

ANNA
White? It’s what?

KRISTOFF
It’s because she struck you; isn’t it?

ANNA
Does it look bad?

KRISTOFF
(thinking)
...No.

Olaf’s head pops up. He’s holding his head up off his body to join the conversation.

OLAF
You hesitated.

KRISTOFF
No, I didn’t. Anna, you need help. Now, come on.
He heads towards the sunset. Sven and Olaf follow.

OLAF
Okay! Where are we going?

KRISTOFF
To see my friends.

ANNA
(catching up)
The love experts?

OLAF
Love experts?!

KRISTOFF
Yes. And don’t worry; they’ll be able to fix this.

ANNA
How do you know?

He looks her over, remembering the moment he saw the trolls heal her as a child.

KRISTOFF
...Because I’ve seen them do it before.

As they round the bend, the sun sets and Olaf turns to Sven.

OLAF
I like to consider myself a love expert.

CUT TO:

INT. ELSA’S PALACE — DAY

Elsa paces, distraught. She talks to herself.

ELSA
(mantra-style)
Get it together. Control it. Don’t feel. Don’t feel. Don’t FEEL!

She hears ice cracking. Stops. Looks around. She’s left a sharp wake of ice spikes behind her on the floor. They grow up the wall, taking over the castle.

DISSOLVE TO:
EXT. BLACK MOUNTAINS — NIGHT

The Northern Lights are bright. Olaf stares at them in awe as he rides on Sven’s back.

OLAF

Look, Sven. The sky’s awake.

Behind Olaf and Sven, Anna walks with Kristoff. She shivers.

KRISTOFF

Are you cold?

ANNA

...A little.

He reaches like he might put an arm around her, but decides against it. He looks around as if he doesn’t know what to do, then gets a thought.

KRISTOFF

Wait. Come here.

He takes her hand and pulls her around a bend into a rock-lined pass.

Steam vents, powered by the volcanic activity, dot the path. He holds her hands over one of them.

ANNA

Oooh.... That’s nice.

They continue on the path, walking from vent to vent.

KRISTOFF

(taking a deep breath)

So, about my friends...well, I say friends, they’re more like family.... Anyway, when I was a kid, it was just me and Sven...until they took me in.

ANNA

(moved)

They did?

KRISTOFF

(nervous ramble)

Yeah. I don’t want to scare you, they can be a little bit inappropriate...and loud...very loud...they’re also stubborn at times, and a little overbearing. And heavy. Really, really heavy.

(MORE)
But they’re fine. You’ll get it. They mean well.

Anna touches Kristoff’s arm, reassuringly.

ANNA
Kristoff, they sound wonderful.

Kristoff smiles, appreciating her sincerity.

KRISTOFF
Okay then....

Mustered the courage, Kristoff steps forward and with a wave of the arms announces--

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
Meet my family.

REVEAL: he’s surrounded by rocks.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
(to the rocks)
Hey, guys!

As Kristoff and Sven move through the rocks, waving and greeting, Olaf and Anna stand frozen, dumbfounded.

ANNA
(to herself)
...They’re rocks.

OLAF
(realizing)
He’s crazy.
(covertly, to Anna)
I’ll distract them while you run.
(Loud and slow to a rock)
Hi, Sven’s family! It’s nice to meet you!
(quietly to Anna)
Anna, because I love you, I insist you run.
(to the rock)
I understand you’re love experts!
(to Anna)
Why aren’t you running?

Anna snaps out of her shock and starts backing away.

ANNA
Okay. Um...I’m gonna go--

Just then the rocks around her start rolling.
ANNA (CONT’D)
(panicking)
Kristoff!

Olaf lights up and chases the rocks, who surround Kristoff and unfold as trolls.

BULDA
KRISTOFF’S HOME!

TROLLS (VARIOUS)
Kristoff! Kristoff’s home! It’s been too long! Kristoff’s home!

Olaf jumps around all excitedly.

OLAF
(excitedly)
Kristoff’s home.

He then stops, confused, and looks to one of the trolls.

OLAF (CONT’D)
Wait? Kristoff?

Anna watches, shocked and confused.

The trolls all want Kristoff’s attention. One troll yanks him down with a boulder’s strength.

TROLL ONE
Oh, lemme look at you!

Another troll tries to pull off his clothes.

TROLL TWO
Oh, take off your clothes, Kristoff; I wash them.

KRISTOFF
(holding up his pants)
Ah! No. I’m gonna keep my clothes on, thank you.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
Great to see you all. Where’s grandpa?

MUSHROOM KID TROLL
He’s napping. But look, I grew a mushroom.

TROLL SCOUT KID
And I earned my fire crystal.
KIDNEY STONE TROLL
I passed a kid-ney stone.

PICK ME UP TROLL
Pick me up.

The kid troll jumps up on Kristoff’s arm. Kristoff sinks under the weight of him.

Anna still stares, confused, then realizes...

ANNA
Trolls? They’re trolls.

Silence. All troll eyes turn to Anna. Blink. Blink.

BULDA
...He’s brought a girl!

TROLLS (TOGETHER)
He’s brought a girl!

Suddenly Anna is surrounded by trolls. They body-surf/roll Anna over to Kristoff. She falls into his arms.

ANNA
What’s going on?

KRISTOFF
I’ve learned to just roll with it.

Bulda climbs on top of her husband, Cliff, to get a good look at Anna. She studies her like she’s a piece of cattle.

BULDA
Let me see. Bright eyes. Working nose. Strong teeth. Yes, yes, yes. She’ll do nicely for our Kristoff.

ANNA
Wait. Oh. Um. No.

KRISTOFF
You’ve got the wrong idea. That’s not why I brought her here.

ANNA
Right. We’re not. I’m not--

Anna laughs, uncomfortable, not knowing what to say.
BULDA
(to Anna)
What’s the issue, dear? Why are you holding back from such a man?

Bulda SINGS.

“Fixer-Upper”

TROLLS (VARIOUS)
IS IT THE CLUMPY WAY HE WALKS?
OR THE GRUMPY WAY HE TALKS?
OR THE PEAR-SHAPED, SQUARE-SHAPED WEIRDNESS OF HIS FEET?
AND THOUGH WE KNOW HE WASHES WELL HE ALWAYS ENDS UP SORTA SMELLY.
BUT YOU’LL NEVER MEET A FELLA WHO’S AS SENSITIVE AND SWEET.

TROLLS (CHORUS) (CONT’D)
SO HE’S A BIT OF A FIXER UPPER,
SO HE’S GOT A FEW FLAWS—
HIS PECULIAR BRAIN, DEAR.
HIS THING FOR THE REINDEER THAT OUTSIDE A FEW OF NATURE’S LAWS.
SO HE’S A BIT OF A FIXER UPPER,
BUT THIS WE’RE CERTAIN OF—
YOU CAN FIX THIS FIXER UPPER UP WITH A LITTLE BIT OF LOVE.

KRISTOFF
Can we just stop talking about this?! We’ve got a real, actual problem here.

BULDA
I’ll say--
(To Anna)
IS IT THE WAY THAT HE RUNS SCARED?

TROLLS (VARIOUS)
OR THAT HE’S SOCIALLY IMPAIRED?

KID TROLL
OR THAT HE ONLY LIKES TO TINKLE IN THE WOODS?

TROLLS (VARIOUS)
ARE YOU HOLDING BACK YOUR FONDNESS DUE TO HIS UNMANLY BLONDENESS?
OR THE WAY HE COVERS UP THAT HE'S THE HONEST GOODS?
TROLLS (CHORUS) (CONT’D)
HE’S JUST A BIT OF A FIXER UPPER—
HE’S GOT A COUPLE A’ BUGS.

KRISTOFF
No, I don’t.

TROLLS
HIS ISOLATION
IS CONFIRMATION
OF HIS DESPERATION FOR HEALING
HUGS.
SO HE’S A BIT OF A FIXER UPPER,
BUT WE KNOW WHAT TO DO.
THE WAY TO FIX UP THIS FIXER UPPER
IS TO FIX HIM UP WITH YOU.

The girl trolls sweep Anna away. The boys take Kristoff.

KRISTOFF
(to the male trolls)
Enough! She’s engaged to someone 
else. Okay?!

TROLLS beat. Blink. Blink. The boy trolls turn, huddle...

TROLLS (VARIOUS)
SO SHE'S A BIT OF A FIXER UPPER,
THAT'S A MINOR THING.
THIS QUOTE “ENGAGEMENT”
IS A FLEX ARRANGEMENT.

KID TROLL
AND BY THE WAY, I DON'T SEE NO
RING.

TROLLS (VARIOUS)
SO SHE'S A BIT OF A FIXER UPPER,
HER BRAIN'S A BIT BETWIXT.
GET THE FIANCE
OUT OF THE WAY
AND THE WHOLE THING WILL BE FIXED!

GIRL TROLLS
WE AREN'T SAYING YOU CAN CHANGE HIM

TROLLS (VARIOUS)
'CAUSE PEOPLE DON'T REALLY CHANGE. 
WE'RE ONLY SAYING THAT LOVE'S A 
FORCE
THAT'S POWERFUL AND STRANGE. 
PEOPLE MAKE BAD CHOICES
IF THEY'RE MAD OR SCARED OR
STRESSED.

(MORE)
Kristoff looks over at Anna. She actually looks shockingly beautiful dressed in moss, lit by shimmering crystals.

ALL TROLLS
EVERYONE’S A BIT OF A FIXER UPPER,
THAT’S WHAT IT’S ALL ABOUT
FATHER, SISTER, BROTHER
WE NEED EACH OTHER
TO RAISE US UP AND ROUND US OUT

By this time Kristoff and Anna are being ushered into a pit by the sheer force of numbers.

TROLLS
EVERYONE’S A BIT OF A FIXER UPPER,
BUT WHEN PUSH COMES TO SHOVE-
THE ONLY FIXER UPPER FIXER THAT CAN
FIX A FIXER UPPER IS
TRUE
TRUE
TRUE
TRUE
LOVE

During this last bit Anna and Kristoff are looking at each other differently. Hmmm. Maybe those trolls are right? Sparks! Chemistry!

TROLL PRIEST
Do you, Anna, take Kristoff to be your trollfully wedded--

ANNA
Wait, what?!

TROLL PRIEST
You’re getting married.

TROLLS
LOVE!

Just then, Anna collapses. Kristoff catches her. She’s shivering something fierce.

KRISTOFF
Anna?

He pulls off her cape and hat.
The scene continues with a crowd surrounding Anna, who is cold as ice.

Just then Grand Pabbie pushes his way through the crowd. Trolls clear the way for Pabbie. He stops at the edge of the pit.

**GRAND PABBIE**
There’s strange magic here!

**KRISTOFF**
Grand Pabbie!

**GRAND PABBIE**
Bring her to me, Kristoff.

Kristoff helps Anna over. Pabbie looks into her weak eyes.

**GRAND PABBIE (CONT’D)**
Anna, your life is in danger. There is ice in your heart, put there by your sister. If not removed, to solid ice will you freeze, forever.

**ANNA**
What...? No.

**KRISTOFF**
So remove it, Grand Pabbie.

**GRAND PABBIE**
I can’t. If it was her head, that would be easy. But only an act of true love can thaw a frozen heart.

**ANNA**
An act of true love?

**BULDA**
(googly, to her hubby)
A true love’s kiss, perhaps?

A bunch of trolls give each other kisses.

Anna shivers again, collapsing into Kristoff’s arms. More of her hair turns white.

**KRISTOFF**
Anna, we’ve got to get you back to Hans.

**ANNA**
 stil weak)
...Hans.
KRISTOFF
Help us out, Sven.

Kristoff grabs Sven’s antlers. Sven pulls them out.

Kristoff helps Anna onto Sven and hops up behind her.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
Come on, Olaf!

Sven takes off. Olaf grabs Sven’s tail, rides with them.

OLAF
I’m coming! Let’s go kiss Hans! Who is this Hans?!

CUT TO:

EXT. ELSA’S PALACE – DAWN

Hans and the men tread cautiously towards the castle.

HANS
We are here to find Princess Anna.
Be on guard, but no harm is to come to the Queen. Do you understand?

The Duke’s thugs exchange a look. Suddenly, a mass of snow rises from the ground behind Hans. It’s Marshmallow, Elsa’s snow guard.

MARSHMALLOW
Go away!

He slams a fist inches from Hans. Hans deftly dodges out of the way. All of the guards take up arms against Marshmallow, who quickly knocks them over.

Marshmallow throws down a guard and his horse, who topple over Hans. Marshmallow raises his foot to stomp on Hans, but Hans barrel-rolls himself to safety. He sees his sword, leaps, and grabs it.

Just then, Elsa peeks out the front doors.

The Duke’s two thugs see her.

DUKE’S THUG
The Queen.

The thugs charge up the stairs.
INT. ELSA'S PALACE – DAY

They guards burst through the ice doors.

Elsa flees to the top floor of her palace. The guards pursue.

They trap her on the top floor, raise their crossbows.

ELSA
(scared)
No. Please.

One of the thugs shoots an arrow right at Elsa. At the last moment she creates an ice wall. It stops the arrow, inches from her face.

The thugs reposition to take another shot.

ELSA (CONT’D)
Stay away!

Elsa shoots ice at the thugs. They duck out of the way and continue the attack.

THUG
Get her! Get her!

Elsa fights for her life.

BACK OUTSIDE: Hans is nearly crushed by Marshmallow. He rolls away. Jumps to his feet. And with agile might, he slices Marshmallow’s leg off with his sword. Marshmallow stumbles back, off balance. And falls off over the cliff, but not before striking Hans. Hans goes over the edge.

REVEAL: Hans clings to the ice steps. His men help him up and they rush into the ice palace.

INT. ICE PALACE – DAY

Elsa is surrounded. It’s do or die. In two swift moves, Elsa traps one thug in a cage of spikes that threaten his neck.

The other she pushes back with a wall of ice....up against the balcony doors...which BURST and CRACK.

OUT ONTO THE BALCONY.... The balcony doors shatter. The thug is pushed to the edge. He’s inches away from falling to his death.

BACK INSIDE: Hans and his men run in. See the destruction and the thugs near death.
HANS
Queen Elsa! Don’t be the monster they fear you are.

Elsa snaps out of her rage. She sees the men, frightened, moments from death. She stops. Elsa looks to Hans, overwhelmed, frightened.

The wall retreats from the thug on the balcony. The ice spikes lower from the second thug’s neck. He takes advantage and aims his crossbow at Elsa’s back.

Seeing it, Hans runs and pushes the crossbow up just as the arrow releases. The arrow hits the ice chandelier, hanging directly above Elsa.

The chandelier comes CRASHING DOWN.

Elsa dives out of the way but she falls in the blast.

All we see is ice smashing like glass, and all we hear is the sound of it shattering as it rings out.

CUT TO BLACK.

FADE IN ON:

Elsa’s face as her eyes flutter open.

She sits up. She’s surrounded by stone.

INT. ARENDELLE, DUNGEON — DAY

Elsa looks to the nearby window. Tries to rush to it. She’s pulled taut by giant shackles that fit like iron gloves. She’s chained to the wall.

Elsa strains to looks out a window...

INSET WINDOW: Arendelle is outside, frozen solid and getting further buried under the ice and snow that is falling.

ELS
No....What have I done?

Hans enters. He hangs a torch by the door.

ELS (CONT’D)
Why did you bring me here?

HANS
I couldn’t just let them kill you.
ELSA
But I’m a danger to Arendelle. Get Anna.

HANS
Anna has not returned....

Elsa looks to the storm with worry.

HANS (CONT’D)
If you would just stop the winter, bring back summer...please.

Elsa meets his eyes, desperate.

ELSA
Don’t you see...I can’t.

Hans sees the sincerity in her eyes.

ELSA (CONT’D)
You have to tell them to let me go.

Hans walks to the door. He takes the torch.

HANS
I will do what I can.

He opens the door and leaves.

Elsa, distraught, hears cracking. She looks down as her shackles begin to freeze over. The storm outside picks up.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE FJORDS — DAY

Sven charges down the mountain with Kristoff and Anna on his back. Olaf slides along beside them, penguin-style.

Anna shivers in Kristoff’s arms. She’s weakening. Kristoff takes off his hat and puts it on her head.

KRISTOFF
Just hang in there.
(to Sven)
Come on, buddy, faster!

They arrive at the walls of Arendelle. Olaf slides past them, out of control.

OLAF
I’ll meet you guys at the castle!
KRISTOFF
Stay out of sight, Olaf!

OLAF
I will!

He disappears into the village streets.

OLAF (O.S.) (CONT’D)
Hello!

TOWNSWOMAN (O.S.)
Ah! It’s alive!

CUT TO:

EXT. CASTLE COURTYARD — DAY

Guards see Kristoff and Anna approaching.

GUARD
It’s Princess Anna!

Sven skids to a stop outside the gates. Kristoff slides off, holding Anna, and carries her to the gate.

KRISTOFF
I’ve got you.

Anna looks up at him, gratefully.

ANNA
...Are you g-gonna be okay?

KRISTOFF
(touched, reassuring)
Don’t worry about me.

Just then the castle gates open. Gerda, Kai, and a handmaid rush to help Anna.

GERDA
Anna! Oh, you had us worried sick.

KAI
My Lady. You are freezing.

GERDA
You poor girl, you’re freezing. Let’s get you inside.
KRISTOFF
Get her warm and find Prince Hans, immediately.

KAI
We will. Thank you.

Anna is swept away from Kristoff and into the palace grounds.

KRISTOFF
Make sure she’s safe!

Kristoff is shut out as the castle gates close on him.

Kristoff stands there with Sven for a beat, staring with worry at the closed gates.

Finally, he sighs, turns and walks off. Sven reluctantly follows.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY — DAY

Hans stands with the dignitaries and guards.

HANS
I’m going back out to look for Princess Anna.

FRENCH DIGNITARY
You cannot risk going out there again.

HANS
If anything happens to her--

SPANISH DIGNITARY
If anything happens to the Princess, you are all Arendelle has left.

Hans hesitates, realizing how much this kingdom has come to depend on him. Is he really all they have left?

Just then the door opens and Gerda and Kai bring in Anna.

KAI
He’s in here. Prince Hans.

HANS
Anna.
Hans rushes to Anna. She falls into his arms.

    HANS (CONT’D)
    You’re so cold.

    ANNA
    (weak, but desperate)
    Hans, you have to kiss me.

    HANS
    What?

    ANNA
    Now. Here we go.

She tries to kiss him, but is too weak to pull herself up in his arms.

    GERDA
    We’ll give you two some privacy.

Everyone shuffles out, leaving Hans and Anna alone.

    HANS
    What happened out there?

    ANNA
    Elsa struck me with her powers.

    HANS
    You said she’d never hurt you.

    ANNA
    I was wrong.

Anna crumbles, weak.

    HANS
    Anna.

Hans carries her to a couch, sets her down.

    ANNA
    (shivering more)
    She froze my heart and only an act
    of true love can save me.

    HANS
    (understanding)
    A true love’s kiss.

He takes her chin in his hand and gives her a tender smile. He leans in slowly...gently...
Then he stops.

HANS (CONT’D)
Oh, Anna. If only there was someone out there who loved you.

ANNA
What?

Hans gets up, leaving her there.

ANNA (CONT’D)
...You said you did.

He goes to the window and shuts the curtains.

HANS
As thirteenth in line in my own kingdom, I didn’t stand a chance. I knew I’d have to marry into the throne somewhere--

ANNA
What are you talking about?

HANS
(putting out the candles)
As heir, Elsa was preferable, of course. But no one was getting anywhere with her. But you--

ANNA
Hans?

HANS
You were so desperate for love you were willing to marry me, just like that.

Hans crosses the room, grabs a pitcher of water from a table and goes to the fireplace.

HANS (CONT’D)
I figured, after we married, I’d have to stage a little accident for Elsa.

Hans pours the water on the fireplace, putting out the fire. Anna tries to stop him. She falls to the floor, weak.

ANNA
Hans. No, stop.
HANS
But then she doomed herself, and
you were dumb enough to go after
her.

ANNA
Please.

HANS
(chuckles)
All that’s left now is to kill Elsa
and bring back summer.

Hans approaches Anna.

ANNA
...You’re no match for Elsa.

He bends down, takes her chin in his hand again, this time
not so gently.

HANS
No, you’re no match for Elsa. I, on
the other hand, am the hero who is
going to save Arendelle from
destruction.

She wrenches her face out of his hands.

ANNA
(anger)
You won’t get away with this.

Hans rises and crosses to the door.

HANS
Oh, I already have.

Hans leaves and shuts her in, locking the door. Anna
struggles to the door, yanks on the locked handle.

ANNA
(hoarse and weak)
Please, somebody help.

The rest of her hair turns white and she crumbles to the
floor.

CUT TO:
INT. COUNCIL CHAMBER — NIGHT

The Duke looks out the window at the growing snowstorm. He rubs his arms and shivers.

DUKE
It’s getting colder by the minute.
If we don’t do something soon,
we’ll all freeze to death.

Hans comes in, putting on his most distraught face.

SPANISH DIGNITARY
Prince Hans.

HANS
Princess Anna is...dead.

VARIOUS DIGNITARIES
What...? No.... Mon dieu.

Hans stumbles, weak with grief. The men help him to a chair.

DUKE
What happened to her?

HANS
She was killed by Queen Elsa.

DUKE
Her own sister.

HANS
(really putting it on)
At least we got to say our marriage
vows...before she died in my arms.

He bows his head in a brilliant display of teary grief.

DUKE
There can be no doubt now; Queen
Elsa is a monster and we are all in
grave danger.

SPANISH DIGNITARY
Prince Hans, Arendelle looks to
you.

Hans nods; he knows what he’s being asked to do, and he’ll do
it with the perfect amount of authority and gravitas.
INT. ELSA’S DUNGEON — DAY

The cell ices over. Elsa looks out at the storm that is devastating Arendelle, then hears the guards approaching.

GUARD (O.S.)
She’s dangerous. Move quickly and with resolve.

Elsa pulls at her shackles. They crack. Just as the door busts open, the weight of the ice crumbles the walls. The men duck out of the way.

Hans pushes his way into the room...sees...

The back wall is blown open. Broken shackles rest on the floor. Elsa is gone.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN SLOPE — DAY

Kristoff heads into the mountains. Sven lags behind, not wanting to follow. He looks back at the kingdom, then shakes his head. Enough.

He runs past Kristoff. Stops and turns to face him. He snorts and grunts.

KRISTOFF
What is it, buddy?

Sven nudges Kristoff with his antlers.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
Hey, watch it. What’s wrong with you?

Sven snorts with more conviction, moos, brays.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
(avoiding)
...I don’t understand you when you talk like that.
Kristoff tries to walk on ahead, but Sven uses his antlers to lift Kristoff off the ground.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
Ah! Stop it! Put me down!

Sven drops him hard then “yells” at him once more.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
No, Sven! We’re not going back!

Sven shakes his head, angrily.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
She’s with her true love.

Sven makes an “of-course-she-isn’t” face. Kristoff gets it; he’s made his point.

Just then the wind picks up. Kristoff looks back at the kingdom. Sees a violent winter storm swirling over the castle. Sharp ice claws its way up the castle, encasing it.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
Anna.

Without hesitating, he dashes back down the mountain. Sven runs after him, catches up. Kristoff grabs Sven’s harness and jumps onto his back.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY — NIGHT

Anna shivers by the door. She looks up to see ice overtaking the ceiling.

The door handle suddenly jiggles. Stops. Jiggles again.

ANNA
(barely a whisper)
Help.

CLICK. The door swings open. We see a carrot in the lock and hear a giggle of victory. Olaf takes the carrot, puts it back on his face. Then he sees Anna lying there.

OLAF
Anna. Oh no.

He runs to the fireplace. Throws in some fresh wood, including one of his own arms, which he quickly rescues, before striking a match and relighting the fire.
ANNA
Olaf? Olaf. Get away from there.

OLAF
Whoa! So this is heat....
(considering)
I love it.

He reaches a twig finger toward the flames. It catches on fire.

OLAF (CONT’D)
Ooh! But don’t touch it!

He shakes the flame out, as he rushes over to help Anna to the fire.

OLAF (CONT’D)
So, where’s Hans? What happened to your kiss?

ANNA
I was wrong about him. It wasn’t true love.

OLAF
(confused innocence)
Huh. But we ran all the way here?

ANNA
Please Olaf, you can’t stay here; you’ll melt.

OLAF
I am not leaving here until we find some other act of true love to save you.

He sits down behind her, stubbornly. Leans his back against hers and thinks.

OLAF (CONT’D)
...Do you happen to have any ideas?

ANNA
I don’t even know what love is.

OLAF
(confident)
That’s okay, I do....

Olaf hops back up and puts a soothing hand on her shoulder.
OLAF (CONT’D)
Love is...putting someone else’s needs before yours, like, you know, how Kristoff brought you back here to Hans and left you forever.

ANNA
...Kristoff loves me?

OLAF
Wow, you really don’t know anything about love, do you?

His face starts to melt.

ANNA
Olaf, you’re melting.

OLAF
(sweet and reassuring)
Some people are worth melting for.

But then...his face REALLY melts. He panics, pushes the snow back in place.

OLAF (CONT’D)
Just maybe not right this second.

Suddenly, the window blows open, cold wind sweeps in.

OLAF (CONT’D)
Don’t worry, I’ve got it!

Olaf flitters to the window. He pulls one panel of it shut but struggles with the second panel.

OLAF (CONT’D)
(determined)
We’re going to get through--
(distracted)
Oh, wait. Hang on. I’m getting something.

He breaks an icicle off the window, uses it as a telescope and sees...

Kristoff and Sven running back down the mountain.

OLAF (CONT’D)
It’s Kristoff and Sven! They’re coming back this way.

ANNA
...They—they are?
Wow, he’s really moving fast.
Huh.... I guess I was wrong. I guess Kristoff doesn’t love you enough to leave you behind.

Anna tries to get to her feet.

Help me up, Olaf. Please.

He hurries over, tumbling over the couch, knocking over the chess set and water jugs.

No, no, no, no, no. You need to stay by the fire and keep warm.

I need to get to Kristoff.

(clueless)
Why...?
(realizing)
Oh, oh, oh, I know why.

He hops around in an excited display of hope.

There’s your act of true love, right there, riding across the fjords like a valiant, pungent reindeer king! Come on!

The walls crack under the ice pressure.

Look out!

They rush out the room just as the ceiling collapses.

Anna and Olaf struggle down the hall. Ice spikes grow and block their path.

We’re trapped.

Anna looks around desperately for a way out.
EXT. FJORD — DAY
Elsa runs, but is nearly blinded by the snow and wind.

EXT. CASTLE — DAY
Anna and Olaf bust open a window. The storm is so strong it sweeps the window panes away.

OLAF
Slide, Anna.

It’s a long, snowy way down. But what choice do they have? They slide down the iced-covered building.

Anna arrives at the bottom, weak but uninjured. Olaf gathers snow along the way. He arrives at the bottom as a giant snowball.

OLAF (CONT’D)
We made it!

He shakes off the extra snow as Anna struggles to her feet.

EXT. FJORD — DAY
Kristoff and Sven bound off the mountain and sprint across the frozen fjord waters and right into the heart of the storm. Its white-out wind pushes them back. But they fight through.

KRISTOFF
Come on, buddy, faster.

CUT TO:

Anna and Olaf reach the shore of the fjords.

ANNA
Kristoff!

The wind lifts Olaf up and pulls him apart. He goes swirling off into the storm.

OLAF
Keep going, Anna!

Anna struggles on.
ANNA
Kristoff!

PAN TO:

Kristoff rides Sven past cracking, frozen ships. Sven struggles over the uneven surface.

KRISTOFF
Come on! Come on!

Suddenly, a mangled ship, risen by ice, capsizes over them. They give it all they’ve got as debris falls all around them and the mast shatters. They make it past just as the entire ship slams down and cracks the thick ice beneath their feet.

The ice opens up. Sven bravely jumps over a gap. But it’s too wide. He bucks Kristoff to safety, but lands in the freezing water and disappears below.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
Sven? Sven!

At first there’s nothing but the wind and the tumbling icy water. But suddenly, Sven surfaces and claws his way to a floating ice chunk. He calls out, signalling for Kristoff to go on.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
Good boy.

CUT TO:

Anna moves blindly across the fjord. Anna’s hands frost over an icy blue. She stumbles on, determined. But she’s running out of time.

She clutches her chest. The color in her eyes fades, the inevitable is coming.

CUT TO:

Kristoff, lost in the white-out, doesn’t know which way to turn. But then he hears a faint--

ANNA (O.S.)
Kristoff.

KRISTOFF
Anna...? Anna!

WHITE OUT TO:
Elsa struggles through her own storm, but the fear is consuming her. A dark shadow approaches. It’s Hans.

HANS
Elsa. You can’t run from this!

Elsa backs away from him.

ELSA
...Just take care of my sister.

HANS
Your sister? She returned from the mountain weak and cold. She said you froze her heart.

ELSA
What? No.

HANS
I tried to save her, but it was too late. Her skin was ice. Her hair turned white...

Elsa’s face sinks as she realizes what she has done.

HANS (CONT’D)
Your sister is dead... because of you.

Elsa drops to her knees, emotionally broken. And with that, the swirling storm suddenly stops. The snow freezes mid-air, hangs suspended, trapped in grief.

Citizens and dignitaries rush to the wall’s edge and look out to see...

Anna, barely able to move but now able to see across the fjords to...

ANNA
(a whisper)
Kristoff.

KRISTOFF
Anna.

Anna pushes on towards Kristoff. He runs top speed towards her. There’s still a lot of fjord to cross, but Kristoff is giving it all he’s got. He’s going to make it.

But then, Anna hears the sound of a sword being drawn from its scabbard. She turns and sees Hans, behind Elsa, as he raises his sword over his head.
ANNA
Elsa.

Anna looks back at Kristoff as he runs for her. She gives him a longing look, but then turns away from him and then...

Using all of her remaining strength, as Hans brings his sword down, Anna throws herself in front of Elsa.

ANNA (CONT’D)
No!

In that instant, Anna freezes to solid ice. The sword hits her instead of Elsa. The sword shatters completely. The force of it sends Hans flying back and knocks him out.

ELSA
Anna!

Elsa rushes to Anna and touches her sister’s frozen face.

ELSA (CONT’D)
Oh, Anna...no...no, please no.

Olaf walks up and sees Anna, frozen.

OLAF
(confused, sad)
Anna?

Elsa hugs Anna and cries.

Kristoff watches in shocked despair. Sven steps up to his side.

Citizens and dignitaries on the castle walls bow their heads. All of Arendelle is joined in somber silence.

But then, Anna warms. She begins to thaw.

Olaf looks up and gasps. Kristoff and Sven notice, light up. Anna bends her arm and embraces Elsa.

ELSA
Wha-? Anna?

Anna opens her eyes. She smiles at Elsa, relieved.

ANNA
Oh, Elsa.

They embrace.
ELSA  
...You sacrificed yourself for me?

ANNA  
(weak)  
...I love you.

Olaf realizes what’s happened. He’s so excited about it, he lifts his head right off his body and exclaims--

OLAF  
An act of true love will thaw a frozen heart.

ELSA  
(processing)  
Love...will thaw...  
(realizing)  
Love.... Of course.

Elsa looks at Anna with confidence.

ANNA  
Elsa?

ELSA  
Love.

Elsa lifts her arms, and the ground shakes and cracks. The ice and snow breaks away and rises high into the air.

Beneath their feet the bow of a ship thaws.

The entire fjord melts and other boats right themselves.

The villagers come out to see the warmth returning.

In one final wave, Elsa draws all of the snow into a giant snowflake in the sky, then waves it away, leaving only a warm summer day.

ANNA  
I knew you could do it.

OLAF  
(melting, good-naturedly)  
Hands down, this is the best day of my life...and quite possibly the last.

ELSA  
Oh, Olaf. Hang on, little guy.
Elsa waves her hand and surrounds Olaf with a swirl of cold air. He refreezes. Above his head she leaves a little, perpetually-snowing storm cloud. Olaf loves it.

OLAF
Hey, my own personal flurry.

Kristoff sees Hans trying to get to his feet. He marches toward him, prepared for a fight. But Anna puts up a hand and stops him.

ANNA
Uh. Uh. Uh.

She’ll handle this. She goes over to Hans.

HANS
(confused)
Anna? But she froze your heart.

ANNA
The only frozen heart around here is yours.

She turns away from him, proud of her words. But not yet satisfied, she turns back and punches him right in the face.

HANS
Ah! Whoa, whoa, whoa!

He falls overboard.

Elsa comes over to Anna and hugs her. Over her shoulder, Kristoff meets Anna’s eyes. She smiles brighter, happy.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ARENDELLE — DAY

It’s a beautiful summer day. The mighty ships have been repaired and are sailing away.

On one of the ships, Hans is thrown into a brig.

FRENCH DIGNITARY
(to Kai)
I will return this scoundrel to his country. We shall see what his twelve big brothers think of his behavior.

KAI
Arendelle thanks you, my Lord.
Down on the dock, Arendelle guards lead the Duke and his two thugs to their ship.

**DUKE**
This is unacceptable. I am innocent. I’m a victim of fear. I’ve been traumatized.
(bad acting)
Ow! My neck hurts. Is there a doctor I could...No? And I demand to see the Queen!

Kai steps down from the gangplank to the dock.

**KAI**
I have a message from the Queen.
(reading a scroll)
Arendelle will henceforth and forever no longer do business of any sort with Weaseltown.

**DUKE**
Weselton. It’s Weselton!

The guards usher him and his thugs onto their ship.

**EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE — DAY**

Anna runs through the crowd, pulling a blindfolded Kristoff along behind her. She’s so excited she can’t stand it.

**ANNA**
Come on. Come on. Come on. Come on!

She runs him right into a pole.

**KRISTOFF**
Pole.

**ANNA**
Oops. Sorry.

**EXT. ARENDELLE DOCKS — DAY**

Anna skips to the perfect spot and stops.

**ANNA**
(stopping)
Okay. Okay. Here we are.
She takes off the blindfold. Kristoff opens his eyes. Before him sits the most beautiful, suped-up sled. Sven poses in front of it -- Vanna White-style.

    ANNA (CONT’D)
    I owe you a sled.

    KRISTOFF
    (blown away)
    Are you serious?

    ANNA
    Yes. And it’s the latest model.

    KRISTOFF
    No. I can’t accept this...

    ANNA
    You have to. No returns. No exchanges. Queen’s orders. She’s named you the official Arendelle Ice Master and Deliverer.

Sven shows off the Ice-Master-and-Deliverer medal like he’s king of the bucks.

    KRISTOFF
    What? That’s not a thing.

But he can’t help but admire her enthusiasm.

    ANNA
    Sure it is. And it even has a cup holder.... Do you like it?

    KRISTOFF
    Like it?

He sweeps her up high overhead and spins her around.

    KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
    I love it.... I could kiss you!

He drops her, suddenly embarrassed.

    KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
    ...I could. I mean I’d like to.
    I’d... may I? We me....I mean, may we? Wait, what?

She gives him a quick kiss on the cheek.

    ANNA
    We may.
He smiles and goes for it. It’s a true love’s kiss, alright.

We move past them to find Olaf enjoying the summer.

With his snow cloud safely overhead, he’s free to smell the flowers, which he does. Then sneezes his carrot nose off.

Sven catches it between his teeth. Olaf gasps as Sven sucks the whole carrot into his mouth. It’s gone.

Olaf’s face sinks in sadness. But not to fear, Sven spits the carrot back out and jams it into Olaf’s face where it belongs. It’s completely covered in reindeer spit, but Olaf doesn’t seem to mind. He hugs Sven happily.

CUT TO:

EXT. CASTLE COURTYARD — DAY

The gates to the castle are wide open. In the courtyard, stands Elsa.

    ELSA
          Are you ready?

Villagers cheer. Elsa stops and creates an ice rink. The people, skates at the ready, hope onto it and twirl about.

Elsa then freezes the fountain in a beautiful design and adds some snow flurries for atmosphere.

Anna comes slipping in. Elsa catches her.

    ANNA
          I like the open gates.

    ELSA
          We are never closing them again.

Elsa then waves her hand and magical ice skates (literally made of ice) form on Anna’s boots.

    ANNA
          What? Oh, Elsa, they’re beautiful, but you know I don’t ska--

Elsa grabs Anna’s hands and pulls her along on the ice. Anna slips and slides, but laughs in delight.

Sven goes slipping past. Kristoff runs after him.

    KRISTOFF
          Look out. Reindeer coming through!
Olaf skates and helps Elsa coach Anna.

OLAF
That’s it. Glide and pivot and glide and pivot.

We pull away slowly, into the sky. We arrive at a bird’s-eye view to see that where the castle had crumbled has been repaired with ice.

All is right in Arendelle.

FINAL FADE OUT.

THE END