

## FROZEN Part 11

### Cast

Anna Oaken Kristoff  
Miscellaneous (Naked Family)

### **EXTERIOR 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 all my f-f-f-f-f-fault.

### **LATER**

*Anna and the horse struggle through a wooded area.*

**ANNA :** (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:** Oh no. No. No. No. Come back. No. 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.*

### **EXTERIOR 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:** Fire! WHOA!

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

**ANNA:** (from inside the snowball) Cold, cold, cold, cold, cold...

### **EXTERIOR 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:** Ooh! And Sauna...

### **INTERIOR 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:** 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:** 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?

#### **EXTERIOR 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:** But I did find us a place to sleep. And it's free.

#### **INTERIOR 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.*

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**1) How did Anna lose her horse?**

It got scared and she fell off.

**2) Where did Anna go?**

She went to Oaken's trading post.

**3) What did Kristoff want?**

He wanted carrots.

**4) Why did Oaken and Kristoff argue?**

Oaken wanted forty for the carrots.



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