FROZEN Part 6

<u>Cast</u>

Anna Elsa Hans

Duke Bishop Miscellaneous (Kai, Crowd)

EXTERIOR CASTLE HALL — DAY

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: (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: 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: (bowing) Prince Hans of the Southern Isles.

ANNA: (curtseying) 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. (to Hans) 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: 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.

INTERIOR 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: (formal, in Old Norse) Sehm hon HELL-drr IN-um HELL-gum AYG-num ok krund ee THES-um HELLgah STAHTH, ehk teh frahm FUR-ear Uthear...

The scepter and orb start to freeze over.

BISHOP: ...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.

INTERIOR 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: 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: 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: (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.

1) What happens during Elsa's coronation when she takes off her gloves?

Her powers begin to come out of control.

2) What food do Elsa and Anna like?

They both like chocolate.

3) What does the Duke ask Elsa and Anna to do?

He asks them to dance.

