

ANNA

What she means is she can't dance. She's terrible. Worst I've ever seen, frankly. I wouldn't want you to lose a toe.

(seeing his fancy shoes)

Or mess up those fantastic boots. Wow. What do they give you another two, three inches?

WESELTON

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

ANNA

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

WESELTON marches off, offended.

WESELTON

(to himself)

There's something severely wrong with those two.

START

ELSA

(to Anna)

Thank you.... You are a model princess.

ANNA

How kind of you. I take after my sister.

ANNA and ELSA laugh, take hands, and lose themselves in the festivities.

They step out of the dance, comfortable and open...

ANNA (CONT'D)

This is nice, Elsa. Us talking.

ELSA

Yeah, it is.

ANNA

Maybe we could do it more often?

ELSA

I'd really like that, Anna.

ANNA

(a rush of joy hits her)

And maybe... we could keep the gates open. Why should this joy have to be only for today?

ELSA

Keep the gates open?

ANNA

We could let life back in the castle. Let people back in the castle.

Continue

ELSA

Wait, no. We can't just--

ANNA

Can't we? Who's stopping us? You're the queen; you can do whatever you want.

ELSA

Well, then I'm stopping us.

ANNA

But why? I don't understand--

ELSA

That's right, you don't.

(off ANNA's hurt look)

I'm sorry. I...

ANNA

No, I'm sorry. I--

ELSA

Can you excuse me for a minute?

ELSA exits. ANNA stands there, alone, hurt. HANS spots her. Steps up with a smile.

END

HANS

Hello again.

ANNA

Hans.

HANS

You look upset. Are you okay?

ANNA

Long story... Do you want to get some air?

HANS

I thought you'd never ask.

As ANNA and HANS exit, WESELTON tries to tempt us with his Tango.

(#06B) ANNA & HANS

ANNA and HANS stroll together.

HANS

I bet you were just the sweetest little girl.