

HANS

I lied. As thirteenth in line, I knew I'd have to marry into the throne. You were an obvious target, but who knew Elsa would make this so easy for me? You two have doomed each other...and made me the hero who just tried to help.

HANS puts out the fire in the fireplace. He then kneels before ANNA. He takes a ring off his finger.

HANS (CONT'D)

It's worked out well--

ONCE I KILL ELSA
AND GIVE YOU THIS RING

He pushes the ring onto her finger then removes the blanket.

HANS (CONT'D)

I AM KING HANS
OF ARENDELLE

ANNA

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

HANS

Oh, I already have.

HANS locks ANNA in the room, leaving her to die. She hears the door lock. All her strength and will drains from her.

ANNA

No.

She looks around the room, shocked and weak. The room starts to freeze. ANNA shivers.

She looks up and sees her younger self playing with YOUNG ELSA on the other side of the room. She reaches out towards them as...

OLAF enters, having picked the lock of the door.

(#17A) ANNA & OLAF**START**

Anna!

OLAF

Olaf?!

ANNA**Continue**

OLAF

Warm hug!

OLAF

Oh no. The fire's out!

OLAF rushes past ANNA, grabs a match and re-lights the fire. The flames shoot up.

OLAF reaches a twig finger towards the fire. It catches on fire.

ANNA

Careful, Olaf!

OLAF

Whoa. So that's heat. I love it! So where's Hans? What happen--Ooh! But don't touch it! So, where's Hans? What happened to your kiss?

ANNA

I was wrong about him. It wasn't true love. 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.

ANNA

I don't even know what love is.

OLAF

That's okay, I do... Love is putting someone else's needs before yours, you know, like 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?

OLAF starts to melt.

ANNA

Olaf, you're melting.

OLAF

Some people are worth melting for.

Suddenly, a cold wind blows through the open window!

Continue

OLAF (CONT'D)

Just maybe not right this second.

(Anna shivers as the wind hits her)

It's okay. I've got it.

(scurries to the window, struggles to close it)

We're going to get through-- Oh, wait. Look! It's Kristoff and Sven, coming back this way!

There's your act of true love, right there, riding across the fjords like a valiant, pungent reindeer king! We've got to get you to Kristoff! Come on!

They exit.

TRANSITION to an abstract space.

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