

START

ELSA

Forgive me, I'm confused.

ANNA

Well, we haven't worked out all the details yet, of course. We'll need a few days to plan the ceremony.

ELSA

That's not what I--

ANNA

Of course we'll have soup, roast, and ice cream, and then-- Wait. Would we live here?

~~ELSA~~

~~Here?~~

~~HANS~~

~~Absolutely!~~

ELSA

Absolutely not.

ANNA

Wait, what?

ELSA

May I speak with you alone please, Anna?

ANNA

(contemplates, chooses to hook arms with HANS)

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

ELSA

All right. You can't marry a man you just met.

ANNA

You can if it's true love.

ELSA

What do you know about true love?

ANNA

What do you know about me?

ELSA

(rattled)

You asked me for my blessing, but my answer is no. I'm sorry. Now, excuse me.

~~HANS~~

~~Your Majesty, if I may ease your~~

Continue

ELSA

~~No, you may not. And I think you should go.~~ The celebration is over. Close the gates.

ANNA

What? Elsa, no. No, wait!

*ANNA grabs ELSA's hand and 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)
Elsa, please. Please. I can't live like this anymore.

ELSA

(beat, takes all she has not to get emotional)
Then leave.

ELSA sees ANNA's hurt face; it's too much. She can't hold it in. She turns and rushes away.

ANNA

What did I ever do to you?!

ELSA

Enough, Anna.

ANNA

Why?! Why do you shut me out?!

ELSA

Please. I can't do this here.

ANNA

Why do you shut the world out? What are you so afraid of?!

ELSA

I said, enough!

Ice shoots from ELSA's hand. Ballroom guests GASP.

(#07B) ELSA FLEES

Panicked, ELSA backs away.

~~**WESELTON**~~

~~Sorcery.~~

Continue

ANNA

Elsa?

ELSA

I didn't mean it. I'm sorry--

~~WESELTON~~

~~I knew there was something dubious going on here.~~

ANNA

(seeing ELSA's fear)

It's okay, Elsa. It's--

ANNA takes a step toward ELSA.

ELSA

No. Don't come near me. Stay away.

END

WESELTON

Monster! She's a monster!

ELSA flees.

ANNA

Elsa!

(to HANS)

I'm going after her. Take care of Arendelle.

(calling out)

I leave Prince Hans in charge!

HANS

Wait! I don't want you getting hurt. How do you know you can trust her?

ANNA

Because she's my sister.

ANNA rushes off after ELSA.

ELSA heads for the mountains. In her panic, she ices over the proscenium and the fjord and earth around her. She collapses, scared, overwhelmed.

KRISTOFF (O.S.)

Sven, wait up, Sven! Come back!

ELSA gets up, runs away.