

SCENE 3: CASTLE HALLWAY/ELSA'S BEDROOM

YOUNG ANNA skips through the hall.
Sees outside--

(#03) DO YOU WANT TO BUILD A SNOWMAN?

YOUNG ANNA

IT'S SNOWING!

All excited, YOUNG ANNA rushes to
Elsa's door. Knocks.

YOUNG ANNA (CONT'D)

Elsa?

DO YOU WANT TO BUILD A SNOWMAN?
COME ON LET'S GO AND PLAY
I NEVER SEE YOU ANYMORE
COME OUT THE DOOR
IT'S LIKE YOU'VE GONE AWAY
WE USED TO BE BEST BUDDIES
AND NOW WE'RE NOT
I WISH YOU WOULD TELL ME WHY

DO YOU WANT TO BUILD A SNOWMAN?
IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE A SNOWMAN

We hear YOUNG ELSA through the
door.

YOUNG ELSA (O.S.)

Go away, Anna.

YOUNG ANNA

(disappointed)

OKAY, BYE

Elsa's Bedroom. KING AGNARR is
with YOUNG ELSA. Elsa holds her
gloved hands to her chest, guarded.
She's doing all she can to hold in
her spirit, to not mess up.

YOUNG ELSA

I'm doing everything you said, Papa. The gloves are
helping.

KING AGNARR

Good. But there will come a day when you'll have to
stand before your people without them. You must be
prepared for everything, Elsa. Now, again....

YOUNG ELSA

Conceal it. Don't feel it.

KING AGNARR & YOUNG ELSA

Don't let it show.

YOUNG ELSA

Conceal it. Don't feel it. Don't let it show...

Hallway. Time has passed, YOUNG
ANNA rides up to Elsa's door on a
bicycle.

YOUNG ANNA

DO YOU WANT TO BUILD A SNOWMAN?
OR RIDE OUR BIKE AROUND THE HALLS?

YOUNG ANNA rides her bike around
the corridors.

YOUNG ANNA (CONT'D)

I THINK SOME COMPANY IS OVERDUE
I'VE STARTED TALKING TO
THE PICTURES ON THE WALLS

Hang in there, Joan.

IT GETS A LITTLE LONELY
ALL THESE EMPTY ROOMS
JUST WATCHING THE HOURS TICK BY
TICK TOCK, TICK TOCK, TICK TOCK

KING AGNARR and QUEEN IDUNA try to
comfort a panicked YOUNG ELSA.

YOUNG ELSA

It's getting stronger. I can't laugh. I can't cry. I
can't dream. I can't LIVE without it bursting out.

KING AGNARR

Breathe. Just breathe.

YOUNG ELSA

I can't breathe! I can't do anything!

QUEEN IDUNA

(to the KING)

This is too much for her. We shouldn't go.

(to YOUNG ELSA)

Come here, my poor child.

QUEEN IDUNA goes to hug YOUNG ELSA.

YOUNG ELSA

No. Don't touch me! I don't want to hurt you.

(pacing)

Conceal it. Don't feel it. Conceal it. Don't feel it.
Conceal it, don't--

YOUNG ELSA stops as she sees YOUNG ANNA enter, carrying the Olaf snowman they made long ago. The girls look at one another, distant, curious.

QUEEN IDUNA

Anna. It's time.

YOUNG ANNA hugs her mother.

YOUNG ANNA

I'm going to miss you.

QUEEN IDUNA

We'll only be gone a couple of weeks, my sunshine.

In a separate hallway, YOUNG ELSA stands at a formal distance from KING AGNARR.

YOUNG ELSA

Please, do you have to go?

KING AGNARR

There are answers out there, Elsa, to help you, to help all of us.

YOUNG ELSA

I can't do this here on my own.

KING AGNARR

(to ELSA)

You can. And you must.... I'm proud of you.

He makes like he wants to hug her, but knows better. He bows. She curtseys.

YOUNG ELSA

I'll try not to let you down, Father.

YOUNG ELSA and YOUNG ANNA look around, not seeing each other or anyone else. They are both so alone.

The castle darkens, grows cold.

Solemn music.