

SCENE 5: CASTLE COURTYARD

ANNA

FOR THE FIRST TIME
IN FOREVER
I'M GETTING WHAT
I'M DREAMING OF
A CHANCE TO LEAVE
MY LONELY WORLD
A CHANCE TO FIND TRUE LOVE

ELSA

DON'T LET THEM IN
DON'T LET THEM SEE
BE THE GOOD GIRL
YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO BE
CONCEAL
CONCEAL, DON'T FEEL
DON'T LET THEM KNOW

TOWNSPEOPLE

FOR THE FIRST TIME

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER
THE GATES ARE OPEN WIDE
I KNOW IT ALL ENDS TOMORROW
SO IT HAS TO BE TODAY
'CAUSE FOR THE FIRST
TIME IN FOREVER
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER
NOTHING'S IN MY WAY!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER
WE'RE NO LONGER SHUT OUTSIDE
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER
THE GATES ARE OPEN WIDE

THE FIRST TIME THE FIRST TIME
THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER

TODAY!

(#04A) FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER (PLAYOFF)

As the music buttons...

ANNA slams into HANS! They fall
into the ice cart.

KRISTOFF is taken aghast. They're
all over his beautiful ice.

ANNA

Oh, I'm sorry. So sorry...

HANS

Oh no. Are you okay?

KRISTOFF watches them phumpher.

ANNA

I'm fine. How embarrassing. I--

HANS

It's perfectly fine. Hi.

ANNA

...Hi.

KRISTOFF

(leaning in between them, smiling)
Hi...Can I ask you lovebirds something?

ANNA

Lovebirds? Ha. No. We've actually never met.

HANS

But we're meeting now.

ANNA

(smitten)
Yeah, we are.

KRISTOFF

That's great. Do you like cold drinks?

HANS

Very much.

ANNA

Very much.

JINX. They laugh.

KRISTOFF

You know what makes them so special...? Ice.

HANS and ANNA nod, agreeing.

KRISTOFF (CONT'D)

Nice. CLEAN. Ice.
(They don't get the hint.)
So, get off my ice!

HANS helps ANNA off the ice. SVEN
sniffs HANS, his antlers butt him
in an awkward place.

KRISTOFF (CONT'D)

Come on, Sven.
(calling out)
ICE! NICE, CLEAN ICE!

The GUARDS escort KRISTOFF and SVEN
out through the gates. The gates
close.

ANNA

Goodness. That was awkward.
(to HANS)
Not that you're awkward, but just because we're -- I'm
awkward. You're gorgeous. Wait, what?

HANS

Not nearly as pleasing on the eyes as you.

HANS is such a gentleman.

ANNA

Me? Ha. Thank you.
(*curtseying*)
Oh, Princess Anna of Arendelle.

HANS

Princess? My Lady.

HANS falls to his knees.

ANNA

Oh, no. You don't have to do that. I'm not that
princess.
(*helping HANS up to his feet*)
No, my sister Elsa is the Queen. I'm not. No. I'm
just me.

HANS

Just you?

ANNA

I mean, I'm not the heir, I'm just the spare. Not that
I'm complaining. I'm not a complainer.
(*feeling foolish*)
Forget it. I'm not making any sense. See, I've lived a
bit of a sheltered life.

HANS

Really?

ANNA

Yeah, so, I'm not so good with actual real live people.
But I want to be....

HANS

...Good for you.

ANNA

And you're looking at me like I'm crazy.
(*starting to walk away*)
So, I'm going to go. Have a great day. Forget this
ever happened.

ANNA starts to leave.

HANS

Wait. Don't go.

ANNA turns back.