Frozen

By Jennifer Lee
OPEN ON:
We’re underwater looking up at it. A saw cuts through, heading right for us.
EXT. SNOW-CAPPED MOUNTAINS — DUSK
ICE HARVESTERS, dressed in traditional Sami clothing, score a frozen lake. They SING.
“The Frozen Heart (Ice Worker’s Song)”

ICE HARVESTERS :
BORN OF COLD AND WINTER AIR
AND MOUNTAIN RAIN COMBINING,
THIS ICY FORCE BOTH FOUL AND FAIR
HAS A FROZEN HEART WORTH MINING.
The men drag giant ice blocks through channels of water.
ICE HARVESTERS (CONT’D)
CUT THROUGH THE HEART, COLD AND CLEAR.
STRIKE FOR LOVE AND STRIKE FOR FEAR.
SEE THE BEAUTY SHARP AND SHEER.
SPLIT THE ICE APART!
AND BREAK THE FROZEN HEART.
Hup! Ho! Watch your step! Let it go!
A young Sami boy, KRISTOFF (8), and his reindeer calf, SVEN,
share a carrot as they try to keep up with the men.
ICE HARVESTERS (CONT’D)
Hup! Ho! Watch your step! Let it go!
Young Kristoff struggles to get a block of ice out of the water. He fails, ends up soaked. Sven licks his wet cheek.
ICE HARVESTERS (CONT’D)
BEAUTIFUL! POWERFUL! DANGEROUS! COLD!
ICE HAS A MAGIC CAN’T BE CONTROLLED.
A sharp ice floe overtakes the workers, threateningly. They fight it back.
ICE HARVESTERS (CONT’D)
STRONGER THAN ONE, STRONGER THAN TEN
STRONGER THAN A HUNDRED MEN!
Massive fjord horses drag heavy ice plows.
FROZEN — J. Lee
ICE HARVESTERS (CONT’D)
BORN OF COLD AND WINTER AIR
AND MOUNTAIN RAIN COMBINING
The sun sets. Lanterns are lit.
ICE HARVESTERS (CONT’D)
THIS ICY FORCE BOTH FOUL AND FAIR
HAS A FROZEN HEART WORTH MINING.
CUT THROUGH THE HEART, COLD AND CLEAR.
In the dark, Kristoff and Sven finally manage to get a single block of ice out of the water.
ICE HARVESTERS (CONT’D)
STRIKE FOR LOVE AND STRIKE FOR FEAR.
THERE’S BEAUTY AND THERE’S DANGER HERE.
SPLIT THE ICE APART!
BEWARE THE FROZEN HEART.
The workers pile onto the giant horse-drawn ice sled as it pulls away.
Left behind, Kristoff and Sven push their ice block onto a dinky little sled then head off.
We sweep up from them to the Northern Lights filling the sky...then move across the mountains...beneath the snowline...and descend upon...

EXT. THE KINGDOM OF ARENDELLE — NIGHT
A humble castle, built of wood, nestled in a deep fjord.
INT. CASTLE, NURSERY — NIGHT
ELSA (8) sleeps in her bed. Her little sister ANNA (5) pops up beside her.

YOUNG ANNA:
Elsa doesn’t stir. Anna sits on Elsa and bounces.
YOUNG ANNA (CONT’D)
Wake up. Wake up. Wake up.

YOUNG ELSA:
(grumbling)
Anna, go back to sleep.
Anna rolls onto her back and spreads all her weight on Elsa.
FROZEN — J. Lee

YOUNG ANNA:
(drama queen-ish)
I just can’t. The sky’s awake, so
I’m awake, so we have to play.

YOUNG ELSA:
...Go play by yourself.
Elsa shoves Anna off the bed.
Anna lands butt to floor, sighs, defeated. But then she gets an idea. She hops back on the bed and lifts one of Elsa’s
eyelids.

YOUNG ANNA:
(mischievously)
Do you want to build a snowman?
Elsa’s eyes both pop open. She smiles.
INT. CASTLE STAIRCASE – NIGHT
Anna, now wearing snow boots, pulls Elsa by the hand.

YOUNG ANNA:
Come on, come on, come on, come on.
Elsa tries to shush her, but Anna’s too excited.
INT. BALLROOM – NIGHT
The girls sneak into the ballroom. Elsa shuts the door.

YOUNG ANNA:
Do the magic! Do the magic!
Elsa laughs and waves her hands together. Snowflakes suddenly
burst forth and dance between her palms, forming a snowball.
Elsa throws the snowball high into the air. Snow bursts out
and flurries around the room. Anna dances about, catching
flakes in her palms and mouth.
YOUNG ANNA (CONT’D)
This is amazing!

YOUNG ELSA:
Watch this!
Elsa stomps her little slippered foot and a layer of ice
suddenly coats the floor, forming a giant ice rink. Anna
slides off, laughing.
FROZEN – J. Lee

PLAY MONTAGE:
~Anna and Elsa roll giant snowballs and build a snowman
together. Elsa moves his stick arms around.
YOUNG ELSA (CONT’D)
(goofy voice)
Hi, I’m Olaf and I like warm hugs.
Anna jumps up and hugs him.

YOUNG ANNA:
I love you, Olaf.
~Anna and Olaf appear to be dancing. REVEAL: Elsa is actually
propelling them across the ice floor with her magic.
The girls slide down snowbanks together!
Anna fearlessly jumps off a snow peak into mid air.

YOUNG ANNA (CONT’D)
Catch me!
Elsa makes another peak to catch Anna.

YOUNG ELSA :
Gotcha!
Anna keeps jumping. Elsa keeps casting magic.

YOUNG ANNA :
(jumping faster)
Again! Again!

YOUNG ELSA :
(struggling to keep up)
Slow down!
Elsa suddenly slips.
Her magic accidentally STRIKES Anna in the head. Anna tumbles down a snowbank and lands, unconscious.

YOUNG ELSA (CONT’D)
ANNA!
Elsa runs to Anna and takes her in her arms. A streak of Anna’s hair, where struck, turns white.

YOUNG ELSA (CONT’D)
MAMA! PAPA!
The room around them fills with frightening ice spikes.

FROZEN - J. Lee
The parents burst through the frozen door. GASP at the sight of the room.

KING :
Elsa, what have you done? This is getting out of hand!

QUEEN :
(seeing Anna)
Anna!
The King and Queen rush to Anna and take her in their arms.

ELSA :
It was an accident. I’m sorry,
Anna.
QUEEN:
(about Anna)
She’s ice cold.

KING:
...I know where we have to go.

SLAM CUT TO:
INT. DARK ROOM — NIGHT
The King sifts through a shelf to find an ancient book
inscribed with Old Norse runes. He opens the book, scrambles
to a page with an ancient map.

EXT. ARENDELLE — NIGHT
Carrying the girls, the King and Queen ride their horses out
of the kingdom. Snow streams from Elsa’s hands, leaving a
trail of ice behind them.

EXT. FJORD MOUNTAIN FOREST — NIGHT
A sleepy Kristoff and Sven travel alone through the dark
woods. All of a sudden, the King and Queen race by with the
girls, leaving the wake of ice.

KRISTOFF:
Ice?

SLAM CUT TO:
FROZEN — J. Lee
EXT. BLACK MOUNTAINS — NIGHT
Kristoff rides Sven as they follow the trail of ice.

YOUNG KRISTOFF:
Faster, Sven!

EXT. THE VALLEY OF THE LIVING ROCK — NIGHT
Kristoff hops off Sven at the edge of a deep valley. They
hide behind a rock and peek out.
Down below, the King holds a frightened Elsa. The Queen holds
the still unconscious Anna.

KING:
Please, help. My daughter!
Suddenly, a bunch of rocks tumble down the valley toward
them. It looks as though they’ll be crushed!
But, luckily, the rocks stop at their feet. The rocks then
unfold, revealing bright faces.
YOUNG KRISTOFF :
Trolls...?
The rock in front of Kristoff “wakes up.” Meet BULDA.

BULDA :
Shush. I’m trying to listen.
She grabs Kristoff and Sven by hand and hoof and hugs them
close. Sven licks her face and she eyes them both.
BULDA (CONT’D)
Cuties. I’m gonna keep you.
Back below, the crowd parts for a troll as old as the Earth.
They call him GRAND PABBIE. He approaches arthritically, but
determined. He nods respectfully to the king.

GRAND PABBIE :
Your Majesty.
(referring to Elsa)
Born with the powers or cursed?

KING :
Born. And they’re getting stronger.
Grand Pabbie motions for the Queen to bring Anna to him. She
does. He examines her.
FROZEN - J. Lee

GRAND PABBIE:
(about Anna)
You are lucky it wasn’t her heart.
The heart is not so easily changed,
but the head can be persuaded.

KING :
Do what you must.

GRAND PABBIE :
I recommend we remove all magic,
even memories of magic to be
safe.... But don’t worry, I’ll
leave the fun.
Grand Pabbie pulls out a glowing blue energy from Anna’s
head. We see her memories floating right above her. Grand
Pabbie changes all of her magical memories to ordinary
memories -- snowy play indoors with the girls in their
nightgowns changes to outdoors on the winter fjords with the
girls in winter gear. He puts the ordinary memories back in her head.

GRAND PABBIE (CONT’D)
She will be okay.

YOUNG ELSA:
But she won’t remember I have powers?

KING:
It’s for the best.

PABBIE:
Listen to me, Elsa, your power will only grow.
As he speaks, he conducts the Northern Lights to show a silhouette of an adult Elsa creating magical snowflakes.

PABBIE (CONT’D)
There is beauty in your magic....
But also great danger.
The snowflakes turn to sharp spikes.

PABBIE (O.S.) (CONT’D)
You must learn to control it.
In the Northern Lights display, the sharp spikes cause human figures to panic and attack Elsa.

PABBIE (CONT’D)
Fear will be your enemy.

FROZEN - J. Lee
Elsa gasps and buries her face in the King’s chest. The King wraps his arms around Elsa, protectively.

KING:
No. We’ll protect her. She can learn to control it. I’m sure.
Over the King’s words we...

DISSOLVE TO:
–The Arendelle castle gates shutting.

KING (O.S.) (CONT’D)
Until then, we’ll lock the gates.
We’ll reduce the staff. We will limit her contact with people and keep her powers hidden from everyone... including Anna.
The castle shutters close.
Anna sits on her bed as Elsa’s furniture disappears.
Anna rushes to the hall to see Elsa shut the door to her new room. Anna watches, confused and sad.

DISOLVE TO:
INT. CASTLE WINDOW — DAY
We look out on a gentle snowfall. Little Anna skips up to the window. She lights up at the sight of the snow and rushes down the hall.
INT. HALLWAY, ELSA’S DOOR — DAY
Anna knocks on Elsa’s door and SINGS. “Do You Want to Build a Snowman?”

YOUNG ANNA:
DO YOU WANT TO BUILD A SNOWMAN?
COME ON LET’S GO AND PLAY.
Anna peeks under the door.
YOUNG ANNA (CONT’D)
I NEVER SEE YOU ANYMORE.
COME OUT THE DOOR.
IT’S LIKE YOU’VE GONE AWAY.
FROZEN - J. Lee
-INT. ANNA’S ROOM — Anna plays with two dolls, gives up, sad.
YOUNG ANNA (CONT’D)
WE USED TO BE BEST BUDDIES
AND NOW WE’RE NOT.
I WISH YOU WOULD TELL ME WHY.
-ELSA’S DOOR. Anna peeks through the key hole.
YOUNG ANNA (CONT’D)
DO YOU WANT TO BUILD A SNOWMAN?
-Anna calls through the keyhole.
YOUNG ANNA (CONT’D)
IT DOESN’T HAVE TO BE A SNOWMAN.
YOUNG ELSA (O.S.)
Go away, Anna.

YOUNG ANNA:
(heartbroken)
...OKAY BYE.
-BEHIND THE DOOR — DAY. Elsa sits at the window looking out, longingly. Suddenly, her icy hands freeze the windowsill.
-LATER. The King slips leather gloves onto Elsa’s hands.
KING:
The gloves will help.
He pats her gloved hand.
KING (CONT’D)
See? You’re good....
(starting their mantra)
Conceal it.

YOUNG ELSA:
Don’t feel it.
YOUNG ELSA & KING
Don’t let it show.

-INT. HALLWAY, ELSA’S DOOR — DAY. Anna, now 9, knocks on Elsa’s door.
ANNA (9)
DO YOU WANT TO BUILD A SNOWMAN?

-INT. HALLWAY — DAY. Alone, Anna rides a bicycle built for two in the hall by standing on the back seat.
FROZEN — J. Lee
ANNA (9) (CONT’D)
OR RIDE OUR BIKE AROUND THE HALL?
I THINK SOME COMPANY IS OVERDUE...

-INT. PORTRAIT ROOM — DAY. Anna runs around the portrait room, gaining momentum to flip over the arm of the couch.
ANNA (9) (CONT’D)
I’VE STARTED TALKING TO THE PICTURES ON THE WALLS.
Anna lands PLOP on the cushions, then looks up at the painting above her of the courageous Joan of Arc.
ANNA (9) (CONT’D)
Hang in there, Joan.

-INT. EMPTY LIBRARY — DAY. Looks like no one’s around.
ANNA (9) (CONT’D)
IT GETS A LITTLE LONELY ALL THESE EMPTY ROOMS.
But then we find Anna, laying at the base of the grandfather clock, playing with her braids, bored out of her mind.
ANNA (9) (CONT’D)
JUST WATCHING THE HOURS TICK BY.
Anna’s eyes follow the grandfather clock’s pendulum.
ANNA (9) (CONT’D)
TICK TOCK. TICK TOCK. TICK TOCK.

-INT. ELSA’S ROOM — NIGHT. Elsa (now 12) paces as she panics.
The entire wall is frozen behind her.
ELSA (12)
I’m scared. It’s getting stronger.

KING :
Getting upset only makes it worse.
The King goes to hug her.
ELSA (12)
No. Don’t touch me. I don’t want to
hurt you.
He and the Queen look at each other with alarmed sadness.

-INT. LIBRARY — DAY. Anna, now a teenager, slides past Elsa’s
room without stopping.

FROZEN - J. Lee

-INT. KING AND QUEEN’S QUARTERS — DAY. Anna runs into the
room and throws herself into her parents’ arms.

TEEN ANNA :
See you in two weeks.

-INT. ELSA’S ROOM — DAY. Elsa curtsies in front of her
parents, formally, not touching them.

TEEN ELSA :
Do you have to go?

KING :
You’ll be fine, Elsa.

-EXT. DOCKS — DAY. The King and Queen leave on a ship.
-EXT. ROUGH SEAS — NIGHT. Lightning flashes. The sea rages in
a storm. The King and Queen’s ship is lost in the waves.
-INT. CASTLE — DAY. A portrait of the King and Queen is
covered in mourning cloth.
-EXT. CEMETERY — DAY. Anna looks small, standing before her
people, beside burial stones.
-INT. HALLWAY, ELSA’S DOOR. Anna, still in her mourning
clothes, approaches and knocks.

ANNA:
(singing)
Elsa? PLEASE I KNOW YOU’RE IN THERE
PEOPLE ARE ASKING WHERE YOU’VE BEEN
THEY SAY HAVE COURAGE
AND I’M TRYING TO
I’M RIGHT OUT HERE FOR YOU.
PLEASE LET ME IN.
Anna slides down the door and sits with her head against it.

ANNA (CONT’D)
WE ONLY HAVE EACH OTHER.
IT’S JUST YOU AND ME.
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?
(weak, internal)
DO YOU WANT TO BUILD A SNOWMAN?

We move through the door...

-INT. ELSA’S ROOM — DAY. Elsa is sitting in the exact same pose as Anna. Her bedroom is frozen with ice. Snowflakes hang in the air, suspended by grief.

FADE OUT.

FROZEN — J. Lee

EXT. THE KINGDOM OF ARENDELLE — MORNING

A new dawn rises over the fjords. Ships pull up to the docks. Guests pile out.

DOCK MASTER :
Welcome to Arendelle!

A BOY tries to get away as his MOTHER tries to stuff him in his bunad jacket.

BOY :
Why do I have to wear this?

MOTHER :
Because the Queen has come of age.
It’s Coronation Day!

BOY :
That’s not my fault.

They pass the May Pole being raised and a Sami ice harvester chatting with his reindeer. We recognize them as Kristoff and Sven, all grown up. Sven hops around excitedly like a dog and nuzzles Kristoff’s chest.

KRISTOFF :
What do you want, Sven?

Kristoff leans in and speaks for Sven, as if he can.

KRISTOFF (AS SVEN) (CONT’D)
Give me a snack.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
What’s the magic word?

KRISTOFF (AS SVEN) (CONT’D)
Please!
Kristoff pulls a carrot out of his shirt pocket and hands it to Sven. Sven tries to bite the whole thing.

KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
Hey, hey, hey! Share!
Sven takes a smaller bite. Kristoff then has a bite himself, not seeming to care that it’s covered in reindeer slobber.

We move on to PERSI and AGGIE, a super-excited couple who rush towards the castle.

PERSI
I can’t believe they’re finally opening up the gates!

AGGIE
And for a whole day! Faster, Persi!

DUKE
Ah, Arendelle, our most mysterious trade partner. Open those gates so I may unlock your secrets and exploit your riches.
(catching himself)
...Did I just say that out loud?

We leave him and head down the bridge towards the castle gates, passing an Irishman and a Spanish Dignitary.

IRISHMAN
Oh, me sore eyes can’t wait to see the Queen and the Princess. I bet they’re absolutely lovely.

SPANISH DIGNITARY
I bet they are beautiful.

We move past them, to a particular castle window.

CUT TO:
INT. CASTLE, ANNA’S BEDROOM — DAY
Anna, 18, snores. Drools. KNOCK. KNOCK.
KAI (O.S.)
Princess Anna...?
Anna sits up. She’s got major bedhead. She coughs. Snorts. Pulls a hair from her mouth.

**ANNA:**
...Huh? Yeah?
KAI (O.S.)
Sorry to wake you, ma’am but--

ANNA:
No, you didn’t. I’ve been up for hours.
FROZEN - J. Lee
She falls back asleep while sitting. She snores. Her head drops, startling her awake.
ANNA (CONT’D)
Who is it?
KAI (O.S.)
It’s still me, ma’am. Time to get ready.

ANNA:
Ready for what?
KAI (O.S.)
Your sister’s coronation, ma’am.

ANNA:
My sister’s cor-ner-ation...
One eye opens enough to catch sight of her coronation dress.
She bolts, wide awake in excitement.
ANNA (CONT’D)
Coronation Day! Ha ha!

SLAM CUT TO:
EXT. CASTLE HALL — DAY
Anna bursts out of her room, wearing her coronation dress. She finishes pinning ribbons in her hair. Seeing the hustle and bustle of preparations, she can’t help but SING. “For the First Time in Forever”

ANNA:
THE WINDOW IS OPEN!
SO’S THAT DOOR!
I DIDN'T KNOW THEY DID THAT ANYMORE.
WHO KNEW WE OWNED 8000 SALAD PLATES...?
Anna slides along the floor of the ballroom in her socks.

ANNA (CONT’D)
FOR YEARS I HAVE ROAMED THESE EMPTY HALLS
WHY HAVE A BALLROOM WITH NO BALLS?
FINALLY, THEY'RE OPENING UP THE GATES!

-She shakes hands with a suit of armor. Breaks it. Hides the evidence.

FROZEN - J. Lee

ANNA (CONT’D)
THERE'LL BE REAL, ACTUAL PEOPLE IT'LL
BE TOTALLY STRANGE.
BUT WOW AM I SO READY FOR THIS CHANGE!

-Anna comes to a window and jumps out onto a window washer’s pulley. She raises herself up to see the ships arriving.

ANNA (CONT’D)
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER,
THERE'LL BE MUSIC, THERE'LL BE LIGHT.
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER,
I'LL BE DANCING THROUGH THE NIGHT.

-Anna walks through the garden and follows a family of geese.

ANNA (CONT’D)
DON'T KNOW IF I'M ELATED OR GASSY,
BUT I'M SOMEWHERE IN THAT ZONE
'CAUSE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER,
I WON'T BE ALONE.

(speaking)
I can’t wait to meet everyone....
(GASP) What if I meet THE ONE?

-Anna twists herself in a velvet drape like it’s a gown. She acts like she looks gorgeous, but she looks ridiculous.

ANNA (CONT’D)
TONIGHT, IMAGINE ME GOWN AND ALLFETCHINGLY
DRAPE AGAINST THE WALL.
THE PICTURE OF SOPHISTICATED GRACE.

-She notices the bust of a man across the room.

ANNA (CONT’D)

(google-eyed)
I SUDDENLY SEE HIM STANDING THERE,
A BEAUTIFUL STRANGER TALL AND FAIR.

(mouth full of chocolate)
I WANNA STUFF SOME CHOCOLATE IN MY FACE!

-She grabs the bust of the man and swings it around.

ANNA (CONT’D)
BUT THEN WE LAUGH AND TALK ALL EVENING, WHICH IS TOTALLY BIZARRE.

NOTHING LIKE THE LIFE I'VE LED SO FAR.

The bust goes flying and lands on the top of the cake.

—Anna bursts into the portrait room, bounces on the furniture, and interacts with the paintings.

FROZEN - J. Lee

ANNA (CONT’D)

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER, THERE’LL BE MAGIC, THERE’LL BE FUN.

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER, I COULD BE NOTICED BY SOMEONE.

AND I KNOW IT IS TOTALLY CRAZY TO DREAM I'D FIND ROMANCE.

BUT FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER, AT LEAST I'VE GOT A CHANCE!

—INT. LIBRARY. ELSA, now a very poised 21, watches out the window as the coronation guests arrive.

ELSA :

DON'T LET THEM IN.

DON'T LET THEM SEE.

BE THE GOOD GIRL

YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO BE.

Elsa moves to a painting of her father’s coronation. She takes off her gloves and mimics the painting by holding a candlestick and ornament in place of an orb and scepter.

ELSA (CONT’D)

CONCEAL. DON'T FEEL.

PUT ON A SHOW.

MAKE ONE WRONG MOVE

AND EVERYONE WILL KNOW.

The candlestick and ornament ice over. Elsa gasps, slams them back down onto the table. She tries to reassure herself.

ELSA (CONT’D)

BUT IT'S ONLY FOR TODAY.

We cut between Anna’s excitement and Elsa’s nerves.

ANNA :

IT'S ONLY FOR TODAY!

ELSA :

IT'S AGONY TO WAIT.
ANNA:
IT'S AGONY TO WAIT!!!

ELSA:
TELL THE GUARDS TO OPEN UP THE GATE.

ANNA:
THE GATE!!!
-Finally, the gates are open! Anna moves through the crowd, admiring the people around her.

FROZEN - J. Lee
ANNA (CONT'D) ELSA
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN DON'T LET THEM IN FOREVER. DON'T LET THEM SEE

ANNA ELSA:
I'M GETTING WHAT I'M DREAMING BE THE GOOD GIRL OF YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO BE

ANNA ELSA:
A CHANCE TO LEAVE MY SISTER'S CONCEAL. WORLD CONCEAL. DON'T FEEL.
A CHANCE TO FIND TRUE LOVE DON'T LET THEM KNOW.
-Anna hurries over the bridge and into the village square.

ANNA (CONT'D)
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!!!
-Anna SLAMS right into the breast of a HORSE!
She falls back and lands in a small wooden boat. It tips off of the dock. She’s heading overboard. But just then, the horse slams his hoof into the boat and steadies it.

ANNA (CONT'D)
(frustrated)
Hey!

HANS:
I’m so sorry. Are you hurt?
The rider, HANS, sure is handsome and regal.

ANNA:
Hey. I-ya, no. No. I’m okay.

HANS :
Are you sure?

ANNA :
Yeah, I just wasn’t looking where I was going. But I’m okay.
He hops down from his horse and steps into the boat.
ANNA (CONT’D)
I’m great, actually.
FROZEN - J. Lee

HANS :
Oh, thank goodness.
He offers her a hand and their eyes meet. Chemistry. He helps her to her feet.
HANS (CONT’D)
(bowing)
Prince Hans of the Southern Isles.

ANNA :
(curtseying)
Princess Anna of Arendelle.

HANS :
Princess...? My Lady.
He drops to his knees, head bowed. The horse bows too, curling his hoof up and out of the boat.
The boat tips. Hans tumbles on top of Anna. Awkward.

ANNA :
Hi...again.
The horse slams his foot back into the boat to stabilize it.
Anna and Hans tumble the other way. Anna lands on top of him.

HANS :
Oh boy.

ANNA :
Ha. This is awkward. Not you’re awkward, but just because we’re-- I’m awkward. You’re gorgeous.
(did she just say that?)
Wait, what?
Hans quickly gets to his feet and helps Anna up again.

HANS :
I’d like to formally apologize for
hitting the Princess of Arendelle
with my horse...and for every
moment after.

ANNA :
No. No-no. It’s fine. I’m not THAT
Princess. I mean, if you’d hit my
sister Elsa, that would be-- yeash!
‘Cuz, you know...
(patting the horse)
Hello.
(MORE)
FROZEN - J. Lee
ANNA (CONT'D)
(to Hans)
But, lucky you, it’s—it’s just me.

HANS :
Just you?
Hans smiles, amused. She smiles back. The bells RING. She
doesn’t notice at first; she’s too busy drinking in Hans’s
handsomeness.

ANNA :
...The bells. The coronation. I-I-I
better go. I have to...I better go.
She hurries off, stops, turns back. Gives Hans a little wave.
ANNA (CONT’D)
Bye!
As she rushes off again, Hans waves back. The horse waves
too, once again taking his hoof out of the boat.

HANS :
Oh no.
The boat falls, with Hans in it. SPLASH! It lands upside down
in the water. Hans raises it up off of him, gasping for air.

CUT TO:
INT. CHURCH CHAPEL — DAY
Elsa stands at the alter. Anna stands off to one side. She peeks out to the audience.
Hans waves at her from the pews. He’s changed his clothes. The crown is placed on Elsa’s head. The scepter and orb are presented to Elsa on a pillow. She slowly reaches for them.

BISHOP:
(a whisper)
Your Majesty, the gloves.
Elsa hesitates. She breathes nervously, removes her gloves, places them on the pillow. Her hands shake. She takes the orb and scepter, then turns to the people.

BISHOP (CONT’D)
(formal, in Old Norse)
Sehm hon HELL-drr IN-um HELL-gum
AYG-num ok krund ee THES-um HELLgah
STAHTH, ehk teh frahm FUR-ear Ut hear...

FROZEN - J. Lee
The scepter and orb start to freeze over.

BISHOP (CONT’D)
...Queen Elsa of Arendelle.

CROWD:
Queen Elsa of Arendelle.
Just in time. Elsa manages to set the orb and scepter back down on the pillow before anyone notices the ice. She picks up her gloves and slips them on. She made it.

CUT TO:
INT. GREAT HALL — NIGHT
Springy music fills the Great Hall. Guests dance. Eat. Laugh.
TRUMPETS SOUND.

KAI:
(announcing)
Queen Elsa of Arendelle.
Elsa enters, poised and looking surprisingly content. She stands under a formal awning.

KAI (CONT’D)
Princess Anna of Arendelle!
Anna runs into the room, waves awkwardly. Kai ushers her over to stand right next to Elsa.
ANNA:
Here? Are you sure?
She and Elsa sneak awkward peeks at each other.

ELSA:
...Hi.

ANNA:
Hi me...? Oh. Um. Hi.

ELSA:
...You look beautiful.

ANNA:
Thank you. You look beautifuller. I mean, not fuller. You don’t look fuller, but more beautiful.
FROZEN - J. Lee

ELSA:
Thank you.
They look out at the celebration.
ELSA (CONT’D)
So, this is what a party looks like?

ANNA:
It’s warmer than I thought.

ELSA:
And what is that amazing smell?
They both close their eyes and inhale.
ANNA AND ELSA (TOGETHER)
...Chocolate.
Their eyes pop open. They laugh.
Elsa looks back out at the party. Anna looks at Elsa. She wants to say so much, but she can’t think of where to start. Just as she finds her way, Kai interrupts.

KAI:
Your Majesty. The Duke of Weaseltown.

DUKE:
Weselton. The Duke of Weselton.
(to Elsa)
Your Majesty, as your closest partner in trade, it seems only fitting that I offer you your first dance as queen.
The Duke does a funny flitter of his feet, a hitch-kick, and a deep bow.
DUKE (CONT’D)
(whispers to himself)
One, two, three. Jump.
As he holds out his hand, head down, his toupee dips forward. Anna giggles. Elsa looks at Anna, stifles a giggle herself.

ELSA :
(to the Duke)
Thank you...only I don’t dance.
FROZEN - J. Lee

DUKE :
(offended)
Oh...?

ELSA :
But my sister does.

ANNA :
What?

DUKE :
Lucky you....

ANNA :
Oh, I don’t think-
The Duke grabs Anna’s arm and yanks her away before she can protest.

DUKE :
If you swoon, let me know, I’ll catch you.
Anna looks back at Elsa, desperately.

ELSA :
Sorry.
OUT ON THE DANCE FLOOR: The Duke showboats, but he’s just awful. Anna tries to make the best of it.

**DUKE:**
Like an agile peacock... CLUCKCLUGGLE-CLUCK!
He lands on her feet.

**ANNA:**
Ow. Ow.

**DUKE:**
Speaking of, so great to have the gates open. Why did they shut them in the first place? Do you know the reason? Hmm?
He gets in her face, suspicious.

**ANNA:**
...No.

FROZEN - J. Lee

**DUKE:**
Oh, all right. Hang on. They don’t call me the little dipper for nothing.
He dips Anna back. Elsa peaks through the crowd, can barely hold in her laughter. Anna shoots Elsa funny, help-me looks.
**DUKE (CONT’D)**
(groove fully on)
Like a chicken...with the face of a monkey...I fly.

**JUMP CUT TO:**
MOMENTS LATER...
Anna limps back to Elsa.
**DUKE (O.S.)**
Let me know when you’re ready for another round, M’Lady.

**ELSA:**
Well, he was sprightly.

**ANNA:**
(rubbing her sore feet)
Especially for a man in heels.

ELSA :
Are you okay?

ANNA:
(loving Elsa’s attention)
I’ve never been better. This is so
nice. I wish it could be like this
all the time.

ELSA :
(sincere)
Me too....
But then Elsa catches herself. She stiffens up, looks away.
ELSA (CONT’D)
But it can’t.

ANNA :
Why not? If-

ELSA :
It just can’t.
FROZEN - J. Lee
Anna’s smile drops. She tries not to get emotional.

ANNA:
Excuse me for a minute.
She walks away. Elsa watches her go, saddened.
Moving through the crowd, Anna gets bumped by a bowing man’s
butt. She falls. Just before she hits the floor, Hans catches
her. He smiles perfectly.

HANS :
Glad I caught you.

ANNA:
Hans.
He smoothly sets his drink down on a passing tray. He lifts
her up and leads her in a romantic dance.

DISSOLVE TO:
LATER:
ANNA (CONT’D)
I often had the whole parlor to
myself to slide... Oops. Sorry.
She hits him in the face by mistake with her hand. He laughs.

DISSOLVE TO:
–THE CASTLE DOORS: Anna and Hans stroll out of the castle.
ANNA (CONT’D)
...Your physique helps I’m sure.

DISSOLVE TO:
–THE ROSE GARDEN... Hans notices her white streak.

HANS :
(about her white streak)
What’s this?

ANNA :
I was born with it, although I
dreamt I was kissed by a troll.

HANS :
I like it.

DISSOLVE TO:
FROZEN – J. Lee
EXT. BALCONY – NIGHT
Anna teaches Hans how to eat krumkake.

ANNA :
Yeah, the whole thing! You got it.
They laugh as the krumkake crumbles in his face.
ANNA (CONT’D)
Okay wait, wait. So you have how
many brothers?

HANS :
Twelve older brothers. Three of
them pretended I was invisible...
literally...for two years.

ANNA :
That’s horrible.
HANS:
It’s what brothers do.

ANNA:
...And sisters. Elsa and I were really close when we were little. But then, one day she just shut me out, and I never knew why. He takes her hand. Leans in close.

HANS:
I would never shut you out.

ANNA:
Okay, can I just say something crazy?

HANS:
I love crazy.
“Love is an Open Door”

ANNA:
(singing)
ALL MY LIFE HAS BEEN A SERIES OF DOORS IN MY FACE.
AND THEN SUDDENLY I BUMP INTO YOU.

HANS:
I was thinking the same thing, because like... (MORE)
FROZEN - J. Lee
HANS (CONT'D)
I'VE BEEN SEARCHING MY WHOLE LIFE TO FIND MY OWN PLACE.
AND MAYBE IT'S THE PARTY TALKING, OR THE CHOCOLATE FONDUE.

ANNA:

BUT WITH YOU:

HANS:
BUT WITH YOU,
I FOUND MY PLACE.

ANNA :
I SEE YOUR FACE.

BOTH :
AND IT'S NOTHING LIKE I'VE EVER
KNOWN BEFORE.
They jump to the neighboring balcony and enter a door.
They come out on top of one of the castle’s towers.
BOTH (CONT’D)
LOVE IS AN OPEN DOOR!
LOVE IS AN OPEN DOOR!
Cut to them sliding across an empty hallway in their socks.
BOTH (CONT’D)
LOVE IS AN OPEN DOOR

ANNA :
WITH YOU!

HANS :
WITH YOU!

ANNA :
WITH YOU!

HANS :
WITH YOU!

BOTH :
LOVE IS AN OPEN DOOR.
They hop up on the castle roof and watch a shooting star.

HANS :
I MEAN IT'S CRAZY.

ANNA :
What?

FROZEN – J. Lee

HANS :
WE FINISH EACH OTHER'S
ANNA:
SANDWICHES!

HANS:
That's what I was gonna say!
They slide down the back of the roof out of sight.
We next find them strutting on a bridge ledge.

ANNA:
I'VE NEVER MET SOMEONE

BOTH:
WHO THINKS SO MUCH LIKE ME.
BOTH (SPOKEN) (CONT’D)
Jinx... jinx again.
Are they doing the robot? No. They’re imitating the
mechanical figures on the clock tower.
BOTH (CONT’D)
OUR MENTAL SYNCHRONIZATION
CAN HAVE BUT ONE EXPLANATION,

HANS:
YOU:

ANNA:
AND I:

HANS:
WERE:

ANNA:
JUST:

BOTH:
MEANT TO BE.
Anna and Hans dance on top of the lighthouse and cast dancing
shadows across the sails of ships in the docks.

ANNA:
SAY GOODBYE:

HANS:
SAY GOODBYE—
FROZEN - J. Lee

BOTH:
TO THE PAIN OF THE PAST.
BOTH (CONT’D)
WE DON'T HAVE TO FEEL IT ANYMORE!
LOVE IS AN OPEN—
They play hide and seek amongst the stable doors.
BOTH (CONT’D)
DOOR! LOVE IS AN OPEN DOOR!
They climb to the waterfall looking out over the kingdom.
Anna raises up her hands to frame the moon. Hans puts his
hands on top of hers. Together their hands form a heart.
BOTH (CONT’D)
LIFE CAN BE SO MUCH MORE

ANNA:
WITH YOU!

HANS:
WITH YOU!

ANNA:
WITH YOU!

HANS:
WITH YOU!

BOTH:

LOVE IS AN OPEN:

HANS:
DOOR.

ANNA:
DOOR.

HANS:
Can I say something crazy...? Will
you marry me?

**ANNA :**
Can I just say something even crazier? Yes.

**CUT TO:**
FROZEN - J. Lee
INT. BALL - NIGHT
Anna pushes through the crowd towards Elsa, Hans in tow.

**ANNA :**
Oops! Pardon. Sorry. Can we just get around you there? Thank you. Oh, there she is. Elsa!
Elsa turns to Anna. Anna curtseys awkwardly.
**ANNA (CONT’D)**
I mean...Queen.... Me again. Um.
May I present Prince Hans of the Southern Isles.

**HANS :**
(bowing)
Your Majesty.
Elsa gives a polite but reserved curtsey.

**ANNA :**
We would like--

**HANS :**
--your blessing--

**ANNA :**
--of--
**ANNA/HANS**
--our marriage!

**ELSA :**
Marriage...?

**ANNA :**
Yes!

**ELSA :**
I’m sorry, I’m confused.

**ANNA:**
Well, we haven’t worked out all the details ourselves. We’ll need a few days to plan the ceremony. Of course we’ll have soup, roast, and ice cream and then—Wait. Would we live here?

**ELSA:**
Here?

FROZEN - J. Lee

**HANS:**
Absolutely!

**ELSA:**
Anna—

**ANNA:**
Oh, we can invite all twelve of your brothers to stay with us—

**ELSA:**
What? No, no, no, no, no.

**ANNA:**
Of course we have the room. I don’t know. Some of them must—

**ELSA:**
Wait. Slow down. No one’s brothers are staying here. No one is getting married.

**ANNA:**
Wait, what?

**ELSA:**
May I talk to you, please. Alone.
Anna sees Hans’s worried face. Hooks arms with him.

**ANNA:**
No. Whatever you have to say, you—
you can say to both of us.

ELS

Fine. You can’t marry a man you
just met.

ANNA :
You can if it’s true love.

ELS

Anna, what do you know about true
love?

ANNA :
More than you. All you know is how
to shut people out.

ELS

You asked for my blessing, but my
answer is no. Now, excuse me.
FROZEN - J. Lee

HANS :
Your Majesty, if I may ease your-

ELS

(flustered)
No, you may not. And I—I think you
should go.
Elsa walks away. As she passes the Royal Handler—
ELS (CONT’D)
The party is over. Close the gates.

ANNA :
What? Elsa, no. No, wait!
Anna grabs Elsa’s hand. She pulls off Elsa’s glove. Elsa
gasps, spins around and reaches for the glove in panic.

ELS
Give me my glove!
Anna holds the glove away from Elsa.

ANNA:
(desperate)
Elsa, please. Please. I can’t live
like this anymore.
Elsa fights tears.

ELS A :
(weak)
...Then leave.
Elsa sees Anna’s hurt face. It’s too much. She can’t hold it
in. She turns and rushes away.

A NNA :
(heartbroken)
...What did I ever do to you?!
The party goes silent as everyone watches the sisters.

E LSA :
Enough, Anna.

A NNA :
No. Why? Why do you shut me out?!
Why do you shut the world out?!
What are you so afraid of?!

E LSA :
I said, enough!
FROZEN - J. Lee
Ice shoots from Elsa’s hand, spikes across the floor! Guests
cry out in shock, back away.

D UKE :
(ducking behind his men)
...Sorcery. I knew there was
something dubious going on here.

A NNA :
Elsa...?
Elsa rushes out of the room.

C U T T O:
EXT. COURTYARD — NIGHT
Elsa bursts out of the castle door. The CITIZENS CHEER!

C R O W D :
There she is. Your Majesty! Long live the Queen! Queen Elsa.... Come drink with us.
Elsa ducks through the crowd, holding her bare hand.

BOWING TOWNSMAN
Queen Elsa.

TOWNSWOMAN WITH BABY
Your Majesty? Are you all right?
Elsa backs away from the baby. She knocks into the fountain, grabs its edge. The waters freeze at her touch.

GASPS of shock and fear sweep over the crowd.
The Duke and thugs come out the door.

DUKE :
There she is! Stop her!

ELSA:
(to the Duke)
Please, just stay away from me.
Stay away!
Magic accidentally shoots from her hand and turns the staircase into ice. The thugs and the Duke fall.

DUKE :
Monster.... Monster!

FROZEN - J. Lee
The crowd panics.
A snowstorm begins. Elsa flees.
Anna runs out of the palace doors, carrying the glove.

ANNA :
Elsa!
Hans follows closely behind her.
GATES TO THE KINGDOM: Elsa runs out of the gates and down to the water’s edge. The shoreline freezes under her feet.
Anna calls to her from the gates.

ANNA (CONT’D)
Elsa! Wait, please!
Elsa glances back at Anna, but turns away. She tentatively steps out onto the fjord. It freezes instantly. She breaks into a run, as the water freezes over with each step.

ANNA (CONT’D)
Elsa, stop!
Anna rushes out onto the fjord ice, slips, falls.
HANS:
Anna!
Hans rushes to Anna’s side.
Elsa reaches the far shore. She doesn’t look back. She just scrambles into the mountains.

ANNA:
No.

HANS:
(shocked)
Look.... The fjord.
The ice spreads out until the entire fjord is frozen, locking the ships in place.
INT. CASTLE COURTYARD — NIGHT
Snow falls. Hans and Anna move through the panicking crowd.

CROWD WALLAH:
Snow? It’s...snow...in July.
FROZEN - J. Lee

HANS:
...Are you all right?

ANNA:
(in shock)
No.

HANS:
Did you know?

ANNA:
No.
Nearby, the Duke flutters about in fright.

DUKE:
Look! It’s snowing! It’s snowing!
The Queen has cursed this land! She must be stopped!
(to his thugs)
You have to go after her.
Anna rushes up to the Duke.
ANNA :
Wait, no!
The Duke hides behind his thugs and points out at Anna.

DUKE :
You! Is there sorcery in you, too?
Are you a monster, too?

ANNA :
No. No. I’m completely ordinary.

HANS :
That’s right she is...
(realizing how that sounds)
...in the best way.

ANNA :
...And my sister’s not a monster.

DUKE :
She nearly killed me.

HANS :
You slipped on ice.

DUKE :
Her ice!
FROZEN - J. Lee

ANNA :
It was an accident. She was scared.
She didn’t mean it. She didn’t mean any of this.... Tonight was my fault. I pushed her. So I’m the one that needs to go after her.

DUKE :
Yes. Fine. Do.

HANS :
What?

ANNA :
(to the Royal Handler)
Bring me my horse, please.

HANS :
Anna, no. It’s too dangerous.

ANNA :
Elsa’s not dangerous. I’ll bring her back, and I’ll make this right.
The Royal Handler brings Anna her horse and a cloak.

HANS :
I’m coming with you.

ANNA :
No, I need you here to take care of Arendelle.
He sees the desperation in her eyes.

HANS :
...On my honor.
She throws on the cloak and hops right onto the horse, coronation dress and all.

ANNA :
(to the crowd)
I leave Prince Hans in charge!

HANS:
(before letting her go)
Are you sure you can trust her? I don’t want you getting hurt.

ANNA :
She’s my sister; she would never hurt me.
FROZEN - J. Lee
She snaps the reins and rides out. Hans watches after her. The snow picks up and overtakes our view. We push through a blizzard...lose our way...then finds ourselves...

EXT. HIGH UP IN THE MOUNTAINS - NIGHT
Well above the snow-line, a small figure climbs the highest peak. It’s Elsa. Finally, she stops, looks around. Catches her breath and sings...
ELSA:
THE SNOW GLOWS WHITE
ON THE MOUNTAIN TONIGHT,
NOT A FOOTPRINT TO BE SEEN.
A KINGDOM OF ISOLATION
AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'M THE QUEEN.
THE WIND IS HOWLING
LIKE THIS SWIRLING STORM INSIDE.
COULDN'T KEEP IT IN,
HEAVEN KNOWS I TRIED. . .
DON'T LET THEM IN,
DON'T LET THEM SEE,
BE THE GOOD GIRL YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO BE.
CONCEAL,
DON'T FEEL,
DON'T LET THEM KNOW.
WELL, NOW THEY KNOW.
Elsa takes off her glove and throws it into the air.
ELSA (CONT’D)
LET IT GO. LET IT GO.
CAN'T HOLD IT BACK ANYMORE.
Elsa creates a snowman, just like the one she made with Anna when they were children.
ELSA (CONT’D)
LET IT GO. LET IT GO.
TURN AWAY AND SLAM THE DOOR.
I DON'T CARE WHAT THEY’RE GOING TO SAY.
LET THE STORM RAGE ON.
THE COLD NEVER BOTHERED ME ANYWAY.
Elsa lets her cape fly back into the wind.
FROZEN – J. Lee
ELSA (CONT’D)
IT'S FUNNY HOW SOME DISTANCE MAKES EVERYTHING SEEM SMALL.
AND THE FEARS THAT ONCE CONTROLLED ME CAN'T GET TO ME AT ALL.
IT'S TIME TO SEE WHAT I CAN DO,
TO TEST THE LIMITS AND BREAK THROUGH.
NO RIGHT, NO WRONG,
NO RULES FOR ME...I'M FREE!
Elsa creates ice steps and climbs them.

ELSA (CONT’D)
LET IT GO! LET IT GO!
I AM ONE WITH THE WIND AND SKY.
LET IT GO! LET IT GO!
YOU'LL NEVER SEE ME CRY.
HERE I STAND AND HERE I'LL STAY.
Elsa slams her foot down and forms a giant snowflake.

ELSA (CONT’D)
LET THE STORM RAGE ON....
In a flurry of creative release, she raises the snowflake on ice beams, builds walls, archways, a glistening chandelier, and an intricate ceiling that leaves the sky visible.

ELSA (CONT’D)
MY POWER FLURRIES THROUGH THE AIR INTO THE GROUND.
MY SOUL IS SPIRALING IN FROZEN FRACTALS ALL AROUND.
AND ONE THOUGHT CRYSTALLIZES LIKE AN Icy BLAST–
Standing firmly in her mighty ice palace, Elsa removes her crown and throws it.

ELSA (CONT’D)
I'M NEVER GOING BACK,
(back to resolve)
THE PAST IS IN THE PAST!
She takes down her hair and creates a new dress made of ice.

ELSA (CONT’D)
LET IT GO! LET IT GO!
AND I'LL RISE LIKE THE BREAK OF DAWN.
LET IT GO! LET IT GO!
The sun rises. Elsa struts onto out onto a balcony and into the light. She’s free.

FROZEN – J. Lee

ELSA (CONT’D)
THAT PERFECT GIRL IS GONE.
HERE I STAND IN THE LIGHT OF DAY.
LET THE STORM RAGE ON!!
THE COLD NEVER BOTHERED ME ANYWAY.
She turns and slams her ice palace door on us.

CUT TO:
EXT. THE FJORD FOREST – DAY
Anna rides her horse through two feet of snow. She shivers.

**ANNA:**

(shivering)
Elsa! Elsa! It’s me, Anna...your sister who didn’t mean to make you freeze the summer. I’m sorry. It’s all my f-f-f-f-f-f-fault.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**LATER:**

**ANNA (CONT’D)**

(hearing a wolf howl)
Of course, none of this would have happened if she’d just told me her secret...ha...she’s a stinker.

A branch of a nearby tree snaps and startles the horse. Anna goes flying off, lands face down in the snow. She sits up. Spits out snow. Sees the horse running away.

**ANNA (CONT’D)**

No. No. No.... Oooo-kay.

He doesn’t come back. Anna grabs onto a branch of a leaning conifer, tries to pull herself to her feet, but the tree snaps upright and releases all its snow onto her. GROAN.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**EXT. MOUNTAIN — NIGHT**
The Northern Lights shine as Anna struggles, out of breath, reaching the top of a hill.

**FROZEN - J. Lee**

**ANNA :**

Snow, it had to be snow, she couldn’t have had tr-tr-tropical magic that covered the f-f-fjords in white sand and warm -

She sees smoke rising up in the distance.

**ANNA (CONT’D)**

Fire! WHOA!
Anna goes tumbling down the hill. She lands with a crash in an icy stream at the bottom.

**ANNA (CONT’D)**
(from inside the snowball)
Cold, cold, cold, cold, cold...

EXT. A SMALL BUILDING AND STABLE – NIGHT
Anna shuffles up to the building, her dress frozen stiff. She shakes the snow off a sign and reads:

ANNA:
Wandering Oaken’s Trading Post.
Snow drops off a smaller sign. She reads it, happily.
ANNA (CONT’D)
Ooh! And Sauna...

INT. WANDERING OAKEN’S TRADING POST & SAUNA – NIGHT
Anna steps cautiously through the door—which hits her frozen butt and knocks her into the center of the shop. She looks around, sees only summer supplies.
OAKEN (O.S.)
Hoo hoo.
Anna turns to see a bright-faced fellow sitting low behind the counter, fingers tapping tip to tip.
OAKEN (CONT’D)
Big summer blow out. Half off swimming suits, clogs, and a sun balm of my own invention, yah?

ANNA:
Oh, great. For now, how about boots. Winter boots…and dresses?
FROZEN – J. Lee

OAKEN:
(slight disappointment)
That would be in our winter department.
The winter department contains one outfit, a pick ax, and a lonely pair of boots.

ANNA:
Oh. Um, I was just wondering; has another young woman, the Queen perhaps, I don’t know, passed through here?
She brings the clothes and boots to the counter.

OAKEN:
Only one crazy enough to be out in this storm is you, dear? The front door suddenly blows open and in walks a mass of a man covered in ice. Underneath is KRISTOFF. 

OAKEN (CONT’D) 
You and this fellow.... Hoo hoo. Big summer blow out. 
Kristoff walks right up to Anna.

KRISTOFF :
(in her face)
Carrots.

ANNA :
Huh?

KRISTOFF :
Behind you.

ANNA :
Oh, right. Excuse me.
Anna moves out of Kristoff’s way. He grabs a bunch of carrots, tosses them on the counter, then moves through the place, gathering other supplies.

OAKEN:
(to Kristoff)
A real howler in July, yah? Where ever could it be coming from?

KRISTOFF :
The North Mountain.
FROZEN - J. Lee

ANNA :
(to herself)
North Mountain. 
Kristoff brings his supplies to the counter. Oaken counts on his fingertips.

OAKEN :
That’ll be forty.

KRISTOFF :
Forty? No, ten.

**OAKEN:**
(sweet as pie)
Oh dear, that’s no good. See these are from our winter stock, where supply and demand have a big problem.

**KRISTOFF :**
You want to talk about a supply and demand problem? I sell ice for a living. Kristoff motions out the window, where we see the blocks of ice on his sled, covered in snow.

**ANNA :**
Ooh, that’s a rough business to be in right now. I mean, that is really...
(he shoots her a look)
Ahem. That’s unfortunate.

**OAKEN :**
Still forty. But I will throw in a visit to Oaken’s sauna. Hoo hoo!
Hi, family.
Kristoff and Anna turn to see a naked family waving through the window of the steaming sauna.

**NAKED FAMILY :**
Hoo hoo!

**KRISTOFF :**
...Ten’s all I got. Help me out.

**OAKEN :**
(isolating the carrots)
Ten will get you this and no more. Kristoff seethes. Stalemate.

**ANNA :**
Okay, just tell me one thing; what
was happening on the North Mountain? Did it seem magical?
Kristoff pulls down his scarf and gives Anna a firm answer.

**KRISTOFF:**
Yes! Now, back up while I deal with this crook here.
Oaken stands up, revealing his seven-foot stature.

**OAKEN:**
What did you call me?

*EXT. WANDERING Oaken’s Trading Post and Sauna — Night*
Oaken stomps out the door, carrying Kristoff with one arm.

**KRISTOFF:**
Okay. Okay, I’m- Ow! Whoa!
Oaken throws Kristoff, who face-plants in the snow.

**OAKEN:**
Bye bye.
Oaken slams the door. Kristoff sits up. His reindeer, Sven, canters over, snorts, and nudges him, expectantly.

**KRISTOFF:**
No Sven, I didn’t get your carrots.
Sven huffs in his face. Kristoff turns away and sees something. He points to a dilapidated barn.
**KRISTOFF (CONT’D)**
But I did find us a place to sleep.
And it’s free.
*INT. WANDERING Oaken’s Trading Post and Sauna — Night*
Anna stands watching Oaken and all his great height as he squeezes behind the counter and sits down low again.

**OAKEN:**
(teddy bear)
I’m sorry about this violence. I will add a quart of lutefisk, so we’ll have good feelings. Just the outfit and boots, yah?
**FROZEN — J. Lee**
Anna looks between Kristoff’s supplies and the door.

**CUT TO:**
INT. OAKEN’S STABLES - NIGHT
Kristoff, now unfrozen, relaxes on a bed of hay, playing his lute and singing to (and for) Sven.
"Reindeer(s) are Better than People"

KRISTOFF :
REINDEERS ARE BETTER THAN PEOPLE.
SVEN, DON'T YOU THINK THAT'S TRUE?
KRISTOFF (AS SVEN) (CONT’D)
(throwing his voice)
YEAH, PEOPLE WILL BEAT YOU & CURSE YOU & CHEAT YOU.
EVERY ONE OF EM'S BAD, EXCEPT YOU.
(speaking)
Oh, thanks, Buddy.
(singing, as Kristoff)
BUT PEOPLE SMELL BETTER THAN REINDEERS.
SVEN, DON'T YOU THINK I'M RIGHT?
(As Sven)
THAT’S ONCE AGAIN TRUE,
FOR ALL EXCEPT YOU.
(As Kristoff)
YOU GOT ME. LET'S CALL IT A NIGHT.
(As Sven)
GOOD NIGHT.
(As Kristoff)
DON'T LET THE FROSTBITE BITE.
The door opens. Anna enters.

ANNA :
Nice duet.
Kristoff sits up with a start...sees who it is.

KRISTOFF :
Oh, it’s just you. What do you want?

ANNA :
I want you to take me up the North Mountain.
FROZEN - J. Lee

KRISTOFF :

I don’t take people places.
He lays back down, closes his eyes.

ANNA:
Let me rephrase that...
A sack of supplies lands in Kristoff’s lap.

KRISTOFF:
Umph.
He sits up. Looks in the bag.

ANNA:
Take me up the North Mountain....
Please.
He eyes her. He clearly doesn’t take orders.
ANNA (CONT’D)
Look, I know how to stop this winter.
He considers, lies back down, pulls his hat over his eyes.

KRISTOFF:
We leave at dawn.... And you forgot the carrots for Sven.
A bag of carrots hits Kristoff in the face.
KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
Ugh!

ANNA:
Oops. Sorry. Sorry. I’m sorry. I didn’t—
(catching herself)
We leave now. Right now.
She steps back outside and waits, anxiously. Annoyed, Kristoff offers Sven a carrot. Sven has a bite. Then Kristoff has a bite, contemplating.

SLAM CUT TO:
EXT. MOUNTAIN HIGH — NIGHT
Sven races, top speed, up a narrow cliff, pulling the sled, which skids precariously. Kristoff mans the reins. Anna sits beside him.
FROZEN — J. Lee

KRISTOFF:
(trying to scare Anna)
Hang on! We like to go fast!

**ANNA** :
(fearless)
I like fast!
Anna leans back and puts her feet up on the dashboard.

** KRISTOFF** :
Whoa, whoa! Get your feet down.
He pushes her feet down.
KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
This is fresh lacquer. Seriously, were you raised in a barn?
Kristoff spits on the dash to clean it. The spit flies back and hits Anna in the face.

**ANNA** :
(grossed out)
Ew. No, I was raised in a castle.
She wipes off her face.

** KRISTOFF** :
So tell me, what made the Queen go all ice-crazy?

**ANNA** :
...Oh well, it was all my fault. I got engaged but then she freaked out because I’d only just met him, you know, that day. And she said she wouldn’t bless the marriage—

** KRISTOFF** :
Wait. You got engaged to someone you just met?

**ANNA** :
Yeah. Anyway, I got mad and so she got mad and then she tried to walk away, and I grabbed her glove—

** KRISTOFF** :
Hang on. You mean to tell me you
got engaged to someone you just met?!

FROZEN - J. Lee

ANNA :
Yes. Pay attention. But the thing is she wore the gloves all the time, so I just thought, maybe she has a thing about dirt.

KRISTOFF :
Didn’t your parents ever warn you about strangers?
Anna eyes Kristoff up and down, then slides away from him.

ANNA :
Yes, they did.... But Hans is not a stranger.

KRISTOFF :
Oh yeah? What’s his last name?

ANNA :
...Of-the-Southern-Isles?

KRISTOFF :
What’s his favorite food?

ANNA :
...Sandwiches.

KRISTOFF :
Best friend’s name?

ANNA :
Probably John.

KRISTOFF :
Eye color.

ANNA :
Dreamy.
Foot size...?

**ANNA**:
Foot size doesn’t matter.

**KRISTOFF**:
Have you had a meal with him yet?
What if you hate the way he eats?
What if you hate the way he picks his nose?

**ANNA**:
Picks his nose?
FROZEN - J. Lee

**KRISTOFF**:
And eats it.

**ANNA**:
Excuse me, sir. He’s a prince.

**KRISTOFF**:
All men do it.

**ANNA**:
Ew. Look it doesn’t matter; it’s true love.

**KRISTOFF**:
Doesn’t sound like true love.

**ANNA**:
Are you some sort of love expert?

**KRISTOFF**:
No. But I have friends who are.

**ANNA**:
You have friends who are love experts.... I’m not buying it.
Sven suddenly stops, ears perked in alarm.

**KRISTOFF**:
(to Anna)
Stop talking.

**ANNA :**
No, no, no. I’d like to meet these--
Kristoff clamps his hand over Anna’s mouth.

**KRISTOFF :**
I mean it. SHHH.
Kristoff stands, looks into the dark woods surrounding them. Sensing something behind them, he holds up his lantern. Its light reflects off...EYES. Several.

**KRISTOFF(CONT’D)**
Sven, go. Go!
Sven takes off.

**ANNA :**
What are they?

**KRISTOFF :**
Wolves.

**FROZEN - J. Lee**

Flashes of white dart through the woods. Kristoff hops into the back of the sled, grabs a torch. Lights it.

**ANNA :**
Wolves. What do we do?

**KRISTOFF:**
I’ve got this. You just...don’t fall off and don’t get eaten.

**ANNA :**
But I wanna help.

**KRISTOFF :**
No.

**ANNA :**
Why not?

**KRISTOFF:**
Because I don’t trust your judgement.
ANNA:
Excuse me?!
A wolf jumps at them, but Kristoff kicks it off.

KRISTOFF:
Who marries a man she just met?
Anna grabs the lute, swings it right at Kristoff’s head.

ANNA:
It’s true love!
He screams, as she...BAM!...swings past Kristoff and knocks a wolf away.

KRISTOFF:
(shocked)
Whoa.
Just then Kristoff is yanked off the sled by another wolf.
The torch goes flying. Anna catches it, shocked.

ANNA:
Christopher!
Kristoff grabs onto a loose rope hanging from the back of the sled and holds on for dear life as he’s dragged behind.

KRISTOFF:
It’s Kristoff!
FROZEN - J. Lee
A wolf jumps on Kristoff’s back.
KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
AH!
Anna thinks fast, uses the torch to light a blanket on fire.

ANNA:
Duck!
Anna throws the flaming blanket right at him. He ducks. The blanket hits the wolves. They tumble off Kristoff.

KRISTOFF:
You almost set me on fire!
Anna reaches out a hand, pulls Kristoff back onto the sled.

ANNA:
But I didn’t.
Sven cries out. There is a massive gorge ahead.
ANNA (CONT’D)
Get ready to jump, Sven!

KRISTOFF :
You don’t tell him what to do!
Kristoff shoves a satchel into her arms then scoops her up.
KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
I do!
Kristoff tosses Anna onto Sven, then un hooks Sven’s harness
from the sled.
KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
Jump, Sven!
Sven jumps the gorge with Anna on his back.
Kristoff goes flying off behind them, still on the sled.
Anna and Sven land safely on the other side of the gorge.
Kristoff’s sled loses momentum. It’s not going to make it. He
leaps off. He flaps his arms, claws at the air.
He slams into the snowy edge of the cliff. Hanging by his
hands, he looks down to see his sled hit the ground far below
and burst into flames.
FROZEN - J. Lee
KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
(shocked sadness)
...But I just paid it off.
Suddenly, he starts to slip. He claws at the loose snow, but
it’s clearly hopeless. He’s going down.
KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
Uh-oh. No, no, no.
To make matters worse, an AXE comes flying right at his face.
KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
AH! NO, NO, NO!
The axe slams into the snow, inches from his nose.
ANNA (O.S.)
Grab on!
Kristoff grabs on.
ANNA (CONT’D)
Pull, Sven! Pull!

REVEAL:
Anna helps Sven pull Kristoff to safety.
Kristoff rolls onto his back, exhausted. Anna peeks down at
the burning sled.
ANNA (CONT’D)
Whoa.... I’ll replace your sled and
everything in it.
Kristoff groans.
ANNA (CONT’D)
And I understand if you don’t want
to help me anymore.
Anna walks off, sadly. Sven comes over and nuzzles Kristoff.

KRISTOFF :
Of course I don’t want to help her
anymore. In fact, this whole thing
has ruined me for helping anyone
ever again.
KRISTOFF (AS SVEN) (CONT’D)
But she’ll die on her own.
KRISTOFF (AS SELF) (CONT’D)
I can live with that.
FROZEN - J. Lee
Through their conversation, they watch Anna go the wrong
way...turn, go the other wrong way, turn, trip...
KRISTOFF (AS SVEN) (CONT’D)
But you won’t get your new sled if
she’s dead.
KRISTOFF (CONT’D)
(knowing he’s got a point)
...You know sometimes I really
don’t like you.
Sven licks Kristoff happily.
KRISTOFF (AS SELF) (CONT’D)
(to Anna)
Hold up. We’re coming?!

ANNA :
(excited)
You are?!
(catching herself)
I mean, sure. I’ll let you tag
along.

DISSOLVE TO:
EXT. SHARP MOUNTAIN RIDGE — DAWN
Kristoff, Sven and Anna walk on a narrow rim of a mountain.

DISSOLVE TO:
EXT. MOUNTAIN FOREST CLEARING — DAY
As they step out of the thick trees, Anna catches sight of something far below.

**ANNA:**
Arendelle.

**KRISTOFF:**
It’s completely frozen.

**ANNA:**
...But it’ll be fine. Elsa will thaw it.

**KRISTOFF:**
Will she?
FROZEN - J. Lee

**ANNA:**
(uncertain)
...Yeah. Now come on. This way to the North Mountain?
She points straight ahead.

**KRISTOFF:**
More like this way.
He points her finger up towards a perilously mighty mountain.

**DISSOLVE TO:**
INT. FROZEN WILLOW TREES — DAY
Anna, Kristoff, and Sven walk beneath frozen willows. The hanging branches glisten like Christmas lights. Sven knocks them with his antlers. They tinkle like chimes.

**ANNA:**
I never knew winter could be so beautiful.
Suddenly, a voice comes in from nowhere. We’ll call that voice OLAF.
OLAF (O.S.)
YEAH...It really is beautiful, isn’t it? But it’s so white. You know, how about a little color? Must we bleach the joy out of it all? I’m thinking like maybe some
crescent, chartreuse...
While this is going on, Anna and Kristoff look around for the source of the rambling. They look at Sven – could he actually be talking? Sven looks back at them, his antlers tangled in branches, just as baffled as they are.
In the meantime, a nose-less snowman, Olaf, wanders up behind them.
OLAF (CONT’D)
How ‘bout yellow--no, not yellow.
Yellow and snow? Brrrr...no go.
He stops between Kristoff and Anna. They look down at him.
How did he get there? He suddenly looks up at Anna.
OLAF (CONT’D)
Am I right?
FROZEN - J. Lee
Anna SCREAMS! Reflexes take over and she kicks Olaf’s head, sending it flying off his body and into Kristoff’s arms.
OLAF (CONT’D)
(cheery, to Kristoff)
Hi!

KRISTOFF :
You’re creepy.
Kristoff tosses the head back to Anna and they commence a game of hot potato.

ANNA :
I don’t want it!

KRISTOFF :
Backatchya!

OLAF :
Please don’t drop me.

ANNA :
Don’t!

KRISTOFF :
Come on, it’s just a head.

ANNA :
No!
Olaf’s body runs at Anna, arms waving.
OLAF (O.S.)
All right, we got off to a bad start.

ANNA :
Ew, ew, the body!
Anna slams Olaf’s head back on the body, upside down. Olaf smiles happily, then looks confused.

OLAF :
Wait, what am I looking at right now? Why are you hanging off the earth like a bat?

ANNA :
(sympathetic)
...Okay. Wait one second.
Anna kneels in front of Olaf and rights his head.
FROZEN - J. Lee

OLAF :
Oooh! Thank you!

ANNA :
You’re welcome.

OLAF :
Now I’m perfect.
She looks over his innocent face, gets an idea.

ANNA :
Well, almost.
She digs into Kristoff’s satchel, holds up a carrot just as Olaf turns toward her. The carrot accidentally slams all the way through his head.

OLAF :
Woo! Head rush!

ANNA :
Oh! Too hard. I’m sorry! I-I, I was just.... Are you okay?
Olaf sees a tiny piece of carrot sticking out between his eyes. He lights up.
OLAF:
Are you kidding me? I am wonderful!
I’ve always wanted a nose.
(going cross-eyed to look
at his tiny nose)
So cute. It’s like a little baby
unicorn.
Anna reaches behind Olaf to the bulk of the carrot sticking
out the back of his head, and pushes it forward.
OLAF (CONT’D)
What? Hey! Whoa.
(seeing his now big nose)
Oh, I love it even more! Hah....
All right, let’s start this thing
over. Hi everyone. I’m Olaf. And I
like warm hugs.
Olaf opens his arms wide to Anna. That triggers a memory. It
takes her a moment to place it, but then she does.

ANNA:
Olaf?...That’s right, Olaf.
FROZEN - J. Lee

OLAF:
...And you are?

ANNA:
Oh, um...I’m Anna.

OLAF:
And who’s the funky-looking donkey
over there?

ANNA:
That’s Sven.

OLAF:
Uh-huh. And who’s the reindeer?

ANNA:
...Sven.
Olaf looks from Kristoff to Sven, confused.
OLAF:
Oh. They’re--oh, okay....
(accepting it)
Makes things easier for me.
Sven tries to bite Olaf’s nose.
OLAF (CONT’D)
Ha. Aw, look at him tryin’ to kiss my nose.
(gushes)
I like you, too!

ANNA:
Olaf, did Elsa build you?

OLAF:
Yeah. Why?
Curious, Kristoff takes one of Olaf’s twig arms off, studies it. It seems to be moving in sync with his other arm.

ANNA:
Do you know where she is?

KRISTOFF:
(studying the arm)
Fascinating...

OLAF:
Yeah. Why?
FROZEN - J. Lee

ANNA:
Do you think you could show us the way?

OLAF:
Yeah. Why?

KRISTOFF:
(bending the arm)
How does this work?
Olaf’s dismembered arm slaps Kristoff across the face.

OLAF:
Stop it, Sven. Trying to focus
here.
(to Anna)
Yeah, why?

**KRISTOFF :**
I’ll tell you why. We need Elsa to bring back summer.

**OLAF :**
(shocked)
Summer?
(sinking into wistfulness)
Oh, I don’t know why but I’ve always loved the idea of summer, and sun, and all things hot.

**KRISTOFF :**
Really? I’m guessing you don’t have much experience with heat.

**OLAF :**
Nope. But sometimes I like to close my eyes and imagine what it’d be like when summer does come.

**DISSOLVE TO:**
**OLAF’S FANTASY WORLD — PERFECT SUMMER DAY**
Olaf walks through a grassy meadow with the sun shining behind him. He SINGS.
“In Summer”

**OLAF :**

```
BEES’LL BUZZ / KIDS’LL BLOW
DANDELION FUZZ / AND I’LL BE DOING
WHATEVER SNOW DOES IN SUMMER.
FROZEN - J. Lee

- Olaf now lies in the sand on a beach.
OLAF (CONT’D)
A DRINK IN MY HAND / MY SNOW UP
AGAINST THE BURNING SAND / PROB’LY GETTING GORGEOUSLY TANNED IN SUMMER.
- Olaf sails in a boat.
OLAF (CONT’D)
```
I’LL FINALLY SEE A SUMMER BREEZE /
BLOW AWAY A WINTER STORM /
~Olaf floats in the water. All his pieces begin to separate.
OLAF (CONT’D)
AND FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS TO SOLID
WATER / WHEN IT GETS WARM.
~Olaf tumbles on a sandy beach with sand-snowmen.
OLAF (CONT’D)
AND I CAN’T WAIT TO SEE / WHAT MY
BUDDIES ALL THINK OF ME / JUST
IMAGINE HOW MUCH COOLER I’LL BE IN
SUMMER . . !
~Olaf and the seagull break out into a tap-dance.
OLAF (CONT’D)
DA DA . . . DA DOO / AH BAH BAH BAH
BAH BAH BOO.
~Olaf and another snowman drink hot chocolate in a hot tub.
OLAF (CONT’D)
THE HOT AND THE COLD ARE BOTH SO
INTENSE / PUT ‘EM TOGETHER, IT JUST
MAKES SENSE!
~Olaf tap dances with a gaggle of seagulls.
OLAF (CONT’D)
RATDADAT DAD DADA DOO . . .
~Olaf bounds down a grassy hill.
OLAF (CONT’D)
WINTER’S A GOOD TIME TO STAY IN AND
CUDDLE / BUT PUT ME IN SUMMER AND
I’LL BE A...
He stops at a puddle, looks down at it. Smiles. Hops over it.
FROZEN - J. Lee
OLAF (CONT’D)
HAPPY SNOWMAN!
~Olaf runs with a checkered blanket that he spreads out. He
relaxes and stares at the blue sky.
OLAF (CONT’D)
WHEN LIFE GETS ROUGH I LIKE TO HOLD
ON TO MY DREAM / OF RELAXING IN THE
SUMMER SUN JUST LETTING OFF STEAM!
Sven, Anna, Kristoff and Olaf have a picnic.
OLAF (CONT’D)
OH THE SKY WILL BE BLUE / AND YOU
GUYS’LL BE THERE TOO / WHEN I
FINALLY DO WHAT FROZEN THINGS DO IN
KRISTOFF:
I’m gonna tell him.

ANNA:
Don’t you dare.

OLAF:
IN SUMMER!
Olaf sings the final note. We swing around him and return to:
REALITY. He then straightens up and smiles.
OLAF (CONT’D)
So, come on! Elsa’s this way. Let’s
go bring back summer!
Olaf grabs Anna’s hand and pulls her along up the mountain.

ANNA:
(laughing)
I’m coming!
Sven hops along, happily following them. Kristoff watches all
of them like they’re nuts.

KRISTOFF:
Somebody’s got to tell him.

DISSOLVE TO:
FROZEN - J. Lee
EXT. ARENDELLE, VILLAGE — DAY
A layer of solid ice coats everything. People huddle around
weak fires. Anxiety runs high amongst the villagers and
guests. We pass two CITIZENS fighting over a woodpile.

CITIZEN ONE:
No. No. You’ve got the bark facing
down. The bark needs to be face-up.

CITIZEN TWO:
Bark down is drier.

CITIZEN ONE:
Bark up.

CITIZEN TWO:
Bark down.

CITIZEN ONE:
Bark up.
Like a light in the dark, Hans moves through the crowd.

HANS:
Cloak. Does anyone need a cloak?

GERDA:
Arendelle is indebted to you, Your Highness.

HANS:
The castle is open. There’s soup and hot gl