KRISTOFF

So what are you going to do when we find your sister? What's your plan?

ANNA

I'm going to talk to her.

KRISTOFF

Talk to her? That's not a plan.

ANNA

Sure it is. Let's keep moving.

(Suddenly, OAKEN and FAMILY enter, with a traveling cart of supplies and a sign that reads, "Wandering Oaken's." They are extremely cheerful.)

OAKEN

Hoo-hoo! Hello, man. Hello, lady. Hello, reindeer. Hello, little one in snowman costume!

ANNA

Oh, hello.

KRISTOFF

Who are you?

OAKEN

I am Oaken, from Wandering Oaken's Trading Post and Sauna. And this is my family.

OAKEN'S FAMILY

Hoo-hoo!

OAKEN

And today is lucky for you! We are offering a Big Summer Blow-Out Sale!

OLAF

(checking out the items in Oaken's cart) Look, Sven! Sun hats are half off!

FAMILY MEMBER 1

Also short shorts!

FAMILY MEMBER 2

And open-toed foot clogs!

OAKEN

And a sun balm of my own invention!

ANNA

That's so nice, but shouldn't you all be home instead of out in this storm?

SCENE 6: CASTLE INTERIOR, CORONATION BALL

(TOWNSPEOPLE mingle and enjoy the festivities. ELSA approaches ANNA.)

ELSA

Hi.

ANNA

Hi me...? Oh. Um. Hi.

(#13 - CORONATION BALL.)

ELSA

You look so grown up and beautiful.

ANNA

Thank you. You look beautifuller.

ELSA

Thank you.

(ELSA and ANNA look out at the celebration.)

It's been so many years, I'd forgotten what a party felt like.

ANNA

Yeah. It's warmer than I remember as a kid. And what's that amazing smell?

(ELSA and ANNA both close their eyes and inhale.)

ANNA, ELSA

Chocolate.

(The SISTERS laugh. A STEWARD steps forward.)

STEWARD

Your Majesty, may I present the Duke of Weaseltown?

(WESELTON steps up.)

WESELTON

Weselton! The Duke of Weselton.

(to ELSA)

Your Majesty, as your most profitable trading partner, it's about time we met face to face. And what a wonderful face you have. With some queens, what you get is what you get. But you are a model queen.

ELSA

... Thank you?

WESELTON

Might I tempt you with my tango?

ELSA

Oh... um, I don't dance.

WESELTON

Don't worry, I'll lead you.

(WESELTON performs a ridiculous dance move.)

ANNA

(coming to Elsa's rescue)

What she means is she can't dance. She's terrible. I wouldn't want you to lose a toe.

WESELTON

I've never heard of a queen who can't dance.

ANNA

Well, I've heard what you get is what you get.

(WESELTON marches off, offended.)

WESELTON

(to himself)

There's something severely wrong with those two.

(WESELTON joins the other TOWNSPEOPLE, who continue to admire the castle and quietly enjoy the party.)

Dangerous to Dream

BISHOP: It's time! The coronation is about to begin! (*There's a flurry of activity as EVERYONE takes their places.*) **ANNA:** Oh my goodness. The coronation. I have to go.

Will I see you later? **HANS:** Definitely.

(ANNA rushes off. HANS joins the TOWNSPEOPLE.)

(The BISHOP brings an orb and scepter to ELSA, who reaches for them.)

BISHOP: Your Majesty, the gloves.

(This is it. ELSA removes the gloves, handing them to ANNA.

ELSA holds the orb and scepter and faces her people.)
ELSA: Conceal... don't feel... Conceal... don't feel...
BISHOP: I present to you... Queen Elsa of Arendelle!