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A Queen who knows our call?

QUEEN IDUNA

I'm a child of the Northern Nomads.

BULDA

And now you're a Queen. Good for you...

QUEEN IDUNA

Please, our daughter is hurt.

(PABBIE and BULDA examine YOUNG ANNA.)

PABBIE

This is a magic strike.

YOUNG ELSA

I'm sorry. It was an accident.

BULDA

Born with the powers or cursed?

KING AGNARR

Born, and they're getting stronger.

PABBIE

You're lucky she did not strike her heart. A heart is not so easily changed, but a head may be persuaded.

(PABBIE and BULDA each place a hand on YOUNG ANNA's forehead.)

BULDA

We are removing all magic. Even the magic that fills her memories, to be safe.