

ANNA

*(excitedly)*

Elsa! I have something to tell you! Elsa?

*(ELSA enters.)*

I mean... Your Majesty. Prince Hans and I would like—

HANS

your blessing—

ANNA

of—

ANNA, HANS

our marriage!

ELSA

Marriage...?

ANNA

Yes.

ELSA

May I speak with you alone please, Anna?

ANNA

No. Whatever you have to say, you can say to both of us.

ELSA

All right. You can't marry a man you just met.

ANNA

You can if it's true love.

ELSA

What do you know about true love?

ANNA

What do you know about me?

ELSA

*(rattled)*

You asked me for my blessing, but my answer is no.

*(summoning the attention of the CASTLE STAFF)*

The party is over. Close the gates.

ANNA

What? Elsa, no. No, wait!

ELSA

Give me my glove!

ANNA

*(holds the glove away from ELSA)*

What did I ever do to you?!

ELSA

Enough, Anna.

ANNA

Why? Why do you shut me out? Why do you shut the world out? What are you so afraid of?!

ELSA

I said, enough!!

*(ANNA grabs ELSA's hand and pulls off Elsa's glove. ELSA panics. The TOWNSPEOPLE and CASTLE STAFF start to notice the argument.)*