

WESELTON, ELSA, ANNA,

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 Weaselton?

(WESELTON steps up.)

START

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.)

ELSA

(to ANNA)

Thank you.

(imitating Weselton)

You are a model princess.

ANNA

How kind of you. I take after my sister.

(ANNA and ELSA laugh, take hands.)

This is nice, Elsa. Us talking.

ELSA

Yeah, it is.

ANNA

Maybe we could do it more often?

ELSA

I'd really like that, Anna.

ANNA

(a rush of joy hits her)

And maybe... we could keep the gates open? Let life back in the castle?

ELSA

Wait, no. We can't.

ANNA

Can't we? Who's stopping us? You're the Queen; you can do whatever you want.

ELSA

Well, then I'm stopping us.

ANNA

But why? I don't understand.