

ELSA

(to ANNA)

Thank you... You are a model princess.

ANNA

How kind of you. I take after my sister.

ANNA and ELSA laugh, take hands, and lose themselves in the festivities.

Couples dance around them. Time passes. The SISTERS stand together, more comfortable and open.

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. Why should this joy have to be only for today?

ELSA

Keep the gates open?

ANNA

We could let life back in the castle. Let people back in the castle.

ELSA

Wait, no. We can't just —

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 —

ELSA

That's right, you don't.

(off ANNA's hurt look)

I'm sorry. I...

ANNA

No, I'm sorry. I—

ELSA

Can you excuse me for a minute?

ELSA exits. ANNA stands there, alone, hurt. HANS spots her and crosses toward her with a smile.