

Anna!

OLAF

ANNA

Olaf?!

OLAF

Warm hug!

OLAF embraces a shivering ANNA.

Oh no. The fire's out!

OLAF rushes past ANNA, grabs a match and re-lights the fire. The flames shoot up.

OLAF reaches a twig finger towards the fire. It catches on fire.

ANNA

Careful, Olaf!

OLAF

Whoa. So that's heat. I love it! So where's Hans? What happen—

(realizing he is on fire)

Ooh! But don't touch it!

OLAF blows out the small fire on his twig arm.

So, where's Hans? What happened to your kiss?

ANNA

I was wrong about him. It wasn't true love. Please, Olaf, you can't stay here. You'll melt.

OLAF

I am not leaving here until we find some other act of true love to save you.

ANNA

I don't even know what love is.

OLAF

That's okay, I do.

#17A – Anna and Olaf

(OLAF)

Love is putting someone else's needs before yours, you know, like how Kristoff brought you back here to Hans and left you forever.

ANNA

Kristoff loves me?

OLAF

Wow, you really don't know anything about love, do you?

Next to the burning fire, OLAF starts to melt.

ANNA

Olaf, you're melting!

OLAF

Some people are worth melting for.

Suddenly, a cold wind blows, bursting the window open!

Just maybe not right this second.

ANNA shivers as the wind hits her.

It's okay. I've got it.

OLAF scurries to the window and struggles to close it.

We're going to get through—Oh, wait. Look! It's Kristoff and Sven, coming back this way! There's your act of true love, right there, riding across the fjords like a valiant, pungent reindeer king! We've got to get you to Kristoff! Come on!

OLAF and ANNA exit through the castle door. Transition to an abstract space.