

FROZEN Part 14

Cast

Anna	Olaf	Kristoff
Hans	Miscellaneous (Duke, Citizens, Gerda, Crowd)	

EXTERIOR THE NORTH MOUNTAIN — DAY

Anna, Kristoff, Sven, and Olaf move through hostile terrain. Wind-swept icicles face horizontal.

KRISTOFF: So how exactly are you planning to stop this weather?

ANNA: (confident) Oh, I am gonna talk to my sister.

KRISTOFF: That's your plan? My ice business is riding on you talking to your sister.

ANNA: Yup.

Kristoff, so stunned by her casual plan, doesn't look where he's going and ends up with an ice-spike to the nose. He stops short, GULP, moves carefully around the spike.

KRISTOFF: So you're not at all afraid of her?

ANNA: Why would I be?

OLAF: (oblivious) Yeah. I bet Elsa's the nicest, gentlest, warmest person ever.

Olaf backs right into an icicle. It runs through his torso.

OLAF: Oh, look at that. I've been impaled.

He laughs it off.

EXTERIOR STEEP MOUNTAIN FACE — DAY

Anna and Kristoff hit what looks like a dead end. The face of the mountain goes straight up.

ANNA: What now?

Kristoff looks around, sighs. Digs in his rucksack.

KRISTOFF: ...It's too steep. I've only got one rope, and you don't know how to climb mountains.

ANNA (O.S.): Says who?

Sven nudges Kristoff, who looks up to see Anna trying to climb the cliff's flat face.

KRISTOFF: (finding her ridiculous) What are you doing?

ANNA: (straining) ...I'm going to see my sister.

KRISTOFF: You're going to kill yourself.

Kristoff watches her searching for footholds and hand-holds.

KRISTOFF: I wouldn't put my foot there.

ANNA (O.S.): You're distracting me.

KRISTOFF: Or there. How do you know Elsa even wants to see you?

ANNA (O.S.): I'm just blocking you out cause I gotta concentrate here.

KRISTOFF: You know, most people who disappear into the mountains want to be alone.

ANNA (O.S.): Nobody wants to be alone. Except maybe you--

KRISTOFF: I'm not alone.... I have friends, remember?

Anna kicks a foot above her head to catch a foot hold.

ANNA: You mean the love experts?

KRISTOFF: Yes, the love experts!

Anna realizes she's stuck.

ANNA: ...Please tell me I'm almost there.

REVEAL: she's only about six feet up. Her muscles shake.

ANNA: ...Does the air seem a bit thin to you up here?

Kristoff smiles, getting a kick out of her.

KRISTOFF: Hang on.

He pulls the rope from his bag. Just then Olaf steps out from behind a rock and waves to Kristoff.

OLAF: Hey, Sven? Not sure if this is going to solve the problem, but I found a staircase that leads exactly where you want it to go.

ANNA: Ha ha. Thank goodness. Catch!

Anna drops off the cliff. Kristoff catches her.

ANNA: Thanks! That was like a crazy trust exercise.

She hops down, brushes off her dress, and bounds off. Kristoff watches after her, digging her fearless pluck.

EXTERIOR BASE OF THE ICE PALACE — DAY

Anna, Kristoff, and Olaf approach Elsa's elegant ice palace.

ANNA: Whoa.

KRISTOFF: (in awe) Now that's ice. I might cry.

ANNA: Go ahead. I won't judge.

Anna climbs the steps with Olaf. Sven tries to follow. His hooves slip out. He scrambles but can't get traction. Kristoff runs to his aide.

KRISTOFF: All right, take it easy. I gotcha.

Kristoff settles Sven back down the stairs and pats him.

KRISTOFF: You stay right here, buddy.

Sven obediently plops his reindeer butt down and wags his tail. Kristoff climbs the stairs, admiring the ice details.

KRISTOFF: ...Flawless.

Anna arrives at the door. Hesitates.

OLAF: ...Knock.... (she doesn't) Just knock.... (she doesn't. To Kristoff) Why isn't she knocking...? Do you think she knows how to knock?

Anna finally KNOCKS. The sound echoes inside. The ice doors slide open.

ANNA: Ha. It opened. That's a first.

Anna goes to step in. Kristoff follows. She gets a thought, stops him.

ANNA: You should probably wait out here.

KRISTOFF: What?

ANNA: Last time I introduced her to a guy, she froze everything.

KRISTOFF: But, it's a palace made of ice. Ice is my life.

OLAF: Bye, Sven.

Olaf starts to head inside. Anna stops him.

ANNA: You too, Olaf.

OLAF: Me?

ANNA: Just give us a minute.

OLAF: Okay.

As Anna walks inside. Olaf starts counting.

OLAF: One...two...

Kristoff joins in.

OLAF AND KRISTOFF: Three...four...