

These are the script samples we will be using. It is not necessary to memorize them. We may or may not get to all sides here depending on the amount of people auditioning. If you are submitting a video audition, choose one side.

Oaken

OAKEN: Hoo-hoo! Hello, man. Hello, lady. Hello, reindeer. Hello, little one in snowman costume!

ANNA: Oh, hello

KRISTOFF: Who are you? .

OAKEN: I am Oaken, from Wandering Oaken's Trafing Post and Sauna. And this is my family.

OAKEN's FAMILY: Hoo-hoo!

OAKEN: And today is lucky for you! We are offering a Big Summer Blow-Out Sale!

OLAF: *(checking out the items in Oaken's cart.)* Look Sven! Sun hats are half off!

FAMILY 1: Also short shorts!

FAMILY 2: And open-toed foot clogs!

OAKEN: And a sun balm of my own invention!

ANNA: That's so nice, but shouldn't you all be home instead of out in this storm?

KRISTOFF: Yeah, what's with all the cheer?

OAKEN: And why are we not scared of the notion-ing of eternal winter, you are asking me with your eyes? Because of Hygge!

OLAF: Hygge? What's hygge?

OAKEN: Hygge is the word my family lives by! I help you understand –

(Song- Hygge)

Hans

ANNA: Hans! Oh, Hans, Elsa froze my heart and only an act of true love can save me. *(Reaching out hand for HANS. He takes it.)*

HANS: Oh, Anna. *(Let's go of her hand)* If only there was someone out there who loved you.

ANNA: But you said you did!

HANS: I lied. As 13th in line, I knew I'd have to marry into the throne. You were an obvious target, but who knew Elsa would make this so easy for me?

ANNA: What?

HANS: You 2 doomed each other, and made me the hero who just tried to help.

ANNA: No!

HANS: Now once I tell everyone we're married and get rid of Elsa, I am King of Arendelle.

ANNA You're no match for Elsa. You won't get away with this.

HANS: Oh, I already have. *(Exits, locking ANNA in)*

ANNA: No. No. No. You can't leave me locked in this cold room to die! Please! *(sadly)* I thought this was true love! .

Weselton

HANS: We made it back to Arendelle!

WESELTON: So what do we do with this monster?

ELSA: I'm not a monster! I surrender. Take me to Princess Anna.

WESELTON: No, take her to trial!

HANS: That's enough, Weaseltown

WESELTON: It's Weselton. And that is not enough. It's getting colder by the minute. Look at the Queen – even she shivers.

ELSA: I'm not cold...

HANS: Take her inside to the guards until I decide what to do.

(WESELTON and the TOWNSPEOPLE exit with ELSA. A moment later, KRISTOFF, ANNA, and SVEN enter.)

KRISTOFF: Help! Please, help!

HANS: Anna! You've returned!

KRISTOFF: Yes, and she's freezing! Her life is in danger!

HANS: *(to KRISTOFF)* I'll take her from here.

KRISTOFF: Please keep her warm.

Bulda and Pabbie

KRISTOFF: Anna! Help!

(PABBIE and BULDA rush to ANNA's side. They examine her and see ANNA clutching her heart.)

PABBIE: What is this? Another Magic strike?! Why did you not tell me?

KRISTOFF: I tried!

BULDA: Anna, there is ice in your heart, put there by your sister.

PABBIE: If not removed quickly, to solid ice will you freeze, forever.

KRISTOFF: So remove it!

BULDA: If it was her head, we could. But the heart does not so easily let go of its pain.

PABBIE: Only an act of true love can thaw a frozen heart.

ANNA: An act of true love?

KRISTOFF: Anna, we've got to get you back to Hans.

ANNA: Hans.

BULDA: But you don't have much time.

PABBIE: Yes, Move swiftly, Kristoff. Her life depends on it.

KRISTOFF: Thank you! Olaf, Sven, Come on!

SVEN: (*following KRISTOFF*) You got it!

KRISTOFF: Just stay out of sight, Olaf. No time to explain you.

OLAF: Okay!

(*KRISTOFF helps ANNA exit. OLAF and SVEN follow.*)

BULDA: Goodbye! Be careful!

HIDDEN FOLK: Goodbye/Take care, Kristoff!/Be safe! (*Exit*)

Kristoff and Anna

KRISTOFF: Sven, come on, it's not your fault that we're caught in a surprise, magical , summer blizzard, and no one will give us a room.

SVEN: *(sadly)* Or a barn. Or even a fish hut.

KRISTOFF: Yeach, what do they have against reindeer?

SVEN: *(scratching)* You got me.

(SONG: "Reindeer are better than People")

ANNA: *(enters, shivering)* Nice duet.

(ANNA scratches SVEN's mane. SVEN pants, loving it.)

KRISTOFF: Hey, aren't you the Princess of Arendelle?

ANNA: Yes I am. Do I know you?

KRISTOFF: The name's Kristoff, and I'm an ice harvester. I mean, a recently unemployed ice harvester. What are you doing out here?

ANNA: I'm looking for my sister.

KRISTOFF: The one that went all "ice-crazy" and ruined my business?

ANNA: Yes, but it was my fault. I got engaged to Prince Hans, but then Elsa freaked out because I only met him, you know, today.

KRISTOFF: Wait. You got engaged to someone you just met?

ANNA: Yes! Why is everyone so hung up on that? I've got good instincts. (*ANNA keeps walking*)

KRISTOFF: I wouldn't go that way if I were you. ... Hmm, what do you think, Sven?

SVEN: I think she's gonna die on her own. You should offer to help her.

KRISTOFF: I would have offered to help her, but I don't think she'd take it.

ANNA: Wait, how can you help me?

KRISTOFF: Well, the storm is coming from the North Mountain, which is where I'm guessing you'll find your sister. And I know how to get up there. Without dying.

ANNA: (*ANNA considers this.*) Okay, Kristoff. You're hired. Let's go.

Elsa Anna Hans

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!

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

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 afraid of?!

ELSA: I said, enough!! *(Motions with defiance and the SNOW CHORUS suddenly creates ice! The TOWNSPEOPLE scream.)*

TOWNSPERSON 1 : What's happening?

TOWNSPERSON 2: Ice! It's ice!

TOWNSPERSON 3: And it came from the Queen's own hand!

ELSA: *(panicking, backing away)* I didn't mean it. I'm sorry!

HANS: Ice? How can this be?

WESSELTON: Sorcery! I knew there was something dubious going on here.

ANNA: Elsa? *(Take a step toward ELSA)*

ELSA: Don't come near me.

TOWNSPERSON 4: Everyone! Look outside — it's snowing!

TOWNSPERSON 5: It's snowing in the middle of summer?!

WESSELTON: Monster! She's a monster!

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

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ANNA: *(holds the glove away from ELSA)* What did i ever do to you?

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ELSA: Don't come near me.

Olaf

KRISTOFF: So did you know your sister could do this?

ANNA: I didn't know anything.

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

ANNA: Nobody wants to be alone. (*A voice is heard as OLAF enters.*)

ANNA, KRISTOFF

(screaming, seeing OLAF)

AHHHHHHHHH!

OLAF

Okay. Let's start this thing over. Hi everyone, I'm Olaf, and I like warm hugs.

ANNA

Olaf?

OLAF

Yeah-huh.

KRISTOFF

Olaf?

OLAF

Like I said, yeah-huh.

(*SVEN begins to sniff OLAF.*)

And who's the funky-looking donkey?

ANNA

(assuming Olaf is referring to SVEN)

That's Sven.

OLAF

Ah-huh. And who's the reindeer?

(Realizing who the funky-looking donkey is, KRISTOFF crosses his arms, offended.)

ANNA

... Sven.

OLAF

Oh good. They're both Sven. Makes it easier for me.

(to ANNA)

And you're Anna.

ANNA

How do you know my name?

OLAF

Because you gave me my big... bouncy...

ANNA

Butt?

OLAF

That's right. Don't you remember?

ANNA

... I think I'm starting to.

OLAF

I'm a little like you. And a little like-

ANNA

Elsa....Olaf, did Elsa build you?

OLAF

Yeah. Why?

ANNA

Do you know where she is?

OLAF

Yeah. Why?

ANNA

Do you think you could show us the way?

OLAF

Yeah. Why?

KRISTOFF

I'll tell you why. We need Elsa to bring back summer.

OLAF

Summer? Oh, I don't know why but I've always loved the idea of summer, and sun, and all things hot.

KRISTOFF

Really? I'm guessing you don't have much experience with heat.