

ANNA (CONT'D)
(to Hans)
But, lucky you, it's-it's just me.

HANS
Just you?

Hans smiles, amused. She smiles back. The bells RING. She doesn't notice at first; she's too busy drinking in Hans's handsomeness.

ANNA
...The bells. The coronation. I-I-I
better go. I have to...I better go.

She hurries off, stops, turns back. Gives Hans a little wave.

ANNA (CONT'D)
Bye!

As she rushes off again, Hans waves back. The horse waves too, once again taking his hoof out of the boat.

HANS
Oh no.

The boat falls, with Hans in it. SPLASH! It lands upside down in the water. Hans raises it up off of him, gasping for air.

CUT TO:

INT. CHURCH CHAPEL - DAY

Elsa stands at the altar. Anna stands off to one side. She peeks out to the audience.

Hans waves at her from the pews. He's changed his clothes.

The crown is placed on Elsa's head. The scepter and orb are presented to Elsa on a pillow. She slowly reaches for them.

BISHOP
(a whisper)
Your Majesty, the gloves.

Elsa hesitates. She breathes nervously, removes her gloves, places them on the pillow. Her hands shake. She takes the orb and scepter, then turns to the people.

BISHOP (CONT'D)
(formal, in Old Norse)
Sehm hon HELL-drr IN-um HELL-gum
AYG-num ok krund ee THES-um HELL-
gah STAHTH, ehk teh frahm FUR-ear U-
thear...

The scepter and orb start to freeze over.

BISHOP (CONT'D)
...Queen Elsa of Arendelle.

CROWD
Queen Elsa of Arendelle.

Just in time. Elsa manages to set the orb and scepter back down on the pillow before anyone notices the ice. She picks up her gloves and slips them on. She made it.

CUT TO:

INT. GREAT HALL - NIGHT

Springy music fills the Great Hall. Guests dance. Eat. Laugh.

TRUMPETS SOUND.

KAI
(announcing)
Queen Elsa of Arendelle.

Elsa enters, poised and looking surprisingly content. She stands under a formal awning.

KAI (CONT'D)
Princess Anna of Arendelle!

Anna runs into the room, waves awkwardly. Kai ushers her over to stand right next to Elsa.

ANNA
Here? Are you sure?

She and Elsa sneak awkward peeks at each other.

ELSA
...Hi.

ANNA
Hi me...? Oh. Um. Hi.

ELSA
...You look beautiful.

ANNA
Thank you. You look beautifuller. I mean, not fuller. You don't look fuller, but more beautiful.