What do you know about true love?

What do you know about me?

You asked me for my blessing, but my answer is no.

**END**

**SIDE 2**

(ANNA slams into HANS, creating a domino effect in which they knock the ice bag out of KRISTOFF's hands. KRISTOFF and SVEN are irritated.)

**KRISTOFF**

Hey, my ice!

**SVEN**

(heard only by Kristoff)

Yeah, his ice!

(KRISTOFF picks up his bag of ice. ANNA and HANS are oblivious.)

**ANNA**

(to HANS)

Oh, I'm sorry. So sorry...

**HANS**

It's perfectly fine. Hi.

**ANNA**

(smitten)

... Hi.

**KRISTOFF**

(leaning in between them, awkwardly)

Hi...

(SVEN sniffs HANS, butting him with their antlers.)

**HANS**

Whoa. Reindeer in the castle.

**KRISTOFF**

Come on, Sven. Let's go.

**SVEN**

You got it, Kristoff.

**KRISTOFF**

(calling out)

Ice! Nice, fresh ice!

(KRISTOFF and SVEN exit.)

**ANNA**

Goodness. That was awkward.

(to HANS)
Not that you're awkward, but just because we're — I'm awkward. You're gorgeous. Wait, what?

HANS  
(bowing)

Prince Hans, of the Southern Isles.

ANNA  
(curtseying)

Oh, Princess Anna of Arendelle.

HANS  
(HANS falls to his knees)

END

SIDE 3

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

Olaf?

Yeah-huh.

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...