

YOUNG ELSA

What do we call him?

YOUNG ANNA

Um... Olaf!

YOUNG ELSA

*(funny voice)*

Hi, I'm Olaf and I like warm hugs.

*YOUNG ANNA hugs the toy snowman tightly.*

YOUNG ANNA

I love you, Olaf.

*YOUNG ELSA delights in her sister's happiness.*

YOUNG ELSA

Okay. Time for bed.

*YOUNG ELSA puts the toy snowman away.*

YOUNG ANNA

No! Time for more magic please and thank you.

YOUNG ELSA

Anna, you know I'm not supposed to even be doing this.

YOUNG ANNA

But your magic is the most beautiful, wonderful, perfect thing in the whole wide world.

*YOUNG ELSA desperately wants to believe it and loves her sister for saying it.*

YOUNG ELSA

Do you really think so?

YOUNG ANNA

Yes! So, do it, please, before I burst from inside to outside!

YOUNG ELSA

*(giggling)*

Okay. Okay. Don't burst.