

ANNA

Thank you. You look beautifuller. I mean, not fuller. You don't look fuller, but more beautiful... That's Mother's dress, isn't it? It fits you perfectly.

ELSA

You think so? Thank you. Are you having a good time?

ANNA

The best time.

ELSA

I'd forgotten what a party felt like.

ANNA

Yeah. It's warmer than I remember, and what is that amazing smell?

ANNA & ELSA

(close their eyes and inhale)

... Chocolate.

They laugh. The BISHOP steps toward ELSA and ANNA, with WESELTON and his LACKEYS in tow.

BISHOP

Your Majesty, the Duke of Weaseltown.

WESELTON steps forward.

START

WESELTON

Weselton! The Duke of Weselton. Your Majesty, as your most profitable trading partner, it's about time we met face to face. And lucky me, what a wonderful face you have. I mean, I've met some queens whose faces would choke a horse, and there's no trading them in. What you get is what you get. But you... You are a model queen.

ELSA

... Thank you?

STOP

WESELTON

(extending a hand)

Dance with me.