

YOUNG ELSA: "I'm doing everything you said, Papa. The gloves are helping."
 KING AGNARR: "Good. But there will come a day when you'll have to stand before your people without them. You must be prepared for everything, Elsa. Now, again..."
 YOUNG ELSA: "Conceal it. Don't feel it."
 YOUNG ELSA & KING AGNARR: "Don't let it show."
 YOUNG ELSA: "Conceal it. Don't feel it. Don't let it show..."

6
22-27
accel.
2
28-29

START

(YOUNG ANNA approaches the door) [GO ON] Brighter ♩ = 152

30 Safety 30A 31 (knocking) 32 YOUNG ANNA:
Do you wan - na build a

33 34 35 36
snow-man? Or ride our bike a - round the halls? I think some com - pa - ny is

37 38 39 40
o-ver-due. I've start-ed talk-ing to the pic-tures on the walls. Hang in there, Joan. It gets a lit-tle

41 42 43 44
lone - ly, all these emp-ty rooms. Just watch-ing the hours tick by.

45 (tongue clicks) 46
END

YOUNG ELSA: "It's getting stronger. I can't laugh. I can't cry. I can't dream. I can't live without it bursting out."
 KING AGNARR: "Breathe. Just breathe."
 YOUNG ELSA: "I can't breathe! I can't do anything!"
 QUEEN IDUNA: "This is too much for her. We shouldn't go. Come here, my poor child."
 YOUNG ELSA: "No! Don't touch me! I don't want to hurt you.
 Conceal it. Don't feel it. Conceal it. Don't feel it. Conceal it, don't—" (YOUNG ANNA enters) [GO ON]

Tempo ♩ = 146

10 Safety 57 58A
47-56

#3 - Do You Want to Build a Snowman?