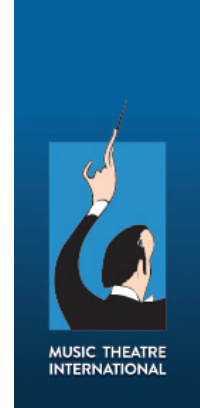


Music Theatre International
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Audition Central: Disney's Frozen JR.

Script: Kristoff

SIDE 1

(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.)

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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

Princess? My Lady.

(HANS falls to his knees.)

END

SIDE 2

OLAF

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

ANNA

Olaf?

OLAF

Yeah-huh.

KRISTOFF

Olaf?

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?

Because you gave me my big.. bouncy..

OLAF

Hide

More info

Butt?

ANNA

That's right. Don't you remember?

OLAF

... I think I'm starting to.

ANNA

END