

Audition Monologues

Young Anna: *(To her father)* I love sleeping! Good night! *(He leaves.)* Elsa, they're gone! It's just us! So you know what it's time for....Snowman. Snowman. Snowman!! Please, Elsa, can we do it tonight? You said there's a recipe for making a proper snowman. Can we try it out? YAY!!! Okay, sorry, I'll be quiet, I promise.

Young Elsa: You know we're supposed to be sleeping. But I guess we could maybe build just a little snowman. Shh, don't get so crazy or they'll hear what we're doing. *(She begins to build a snowman.)* A little bit of you...a little bit of me...the proper snowman recipe is made out of things we both like. Careful! There, good. Want to think of a good name for him?

King Agnarr/Queen Iduna: Please, our daughter is hurt. It was an accident. *(Now indicating Elsa)* She was born with the powers, not cursed. But they're getting stronger. She can learn to control it, I'm sure.

Elsa, wear these gloves. See if they help you keep it inside.
We need to get more answers.

Hans: Hello again. You look upset. Are you okay?

Ah. I spent a lot of time alone as a kid, too. If my twelve older brothers weren't humiliating me, they were ignoring me. It's not going to be like that when I have a family. *(Extra suave)* I could never shut you out, Anna.

Anna: Hello. I am Princess Anna of Arendelle. I'm looking for my sister.

She went all ice-crazy and I guess it was my fault. I got engaged to Prince Hans, but then Elsa freaked out because I only just met him, you know, today.

Yes I got engaged to someone I just met! Why is everyone so hung up on that? What can I say? I've got good instincts. Anyway, can you tell me the way to get up the North Mountain, or not?

Elsa: Anna! I'm so happy to see you!

Do you like it? (*indicating ice palace, in response to Anna's awe*) I never knew I could create something like this.

You don't have to apologize for what happened. It wasn't your fault. You didn't know. Only Mother and Father knew, and for your own safety, they wanted to keep it from you. When you were only six years old, I nearly killed you with my magic.

Now, my powers are much stronger than they were. You should probably go now, please.

Kristoff: The name's Kristoff, and I'm an ice harvester. I mean, a recently unemployed ice harvester.

Wait, you got engaged to someone you just met? I'm not *trying* to get hung up on it, but, um, did you maybe stop to consider—Hey, I wouldn't go that way if I were you. What do you think, Sven? As a matter of fact, I do know how to get up the North Mountain. Without dying.

Olaf: Okay. Let's start this thing over. Hi everyone, I'm Olaf, and I like warm hugs. And who's the funky-looking donkey? Ah-huh. And who's the reindeer? Oh good. They're both Sven. Makes it easier for me. And you're Anna. Of course I know you. You're the one who gave me my big, bouncy (*enthusiastically mouths the word "butt"*). Don't you remember?