

Anna: No. No. No. You can't leave me locked in this cold room to die! Please! (sadly) I thought this was true love! Olaf?! How did you get in here? I was wrong about Hans. It wasn't love and now I don't even know what love IS. (Realisation) But Kristoff loves me. – Olaf You're melting! Quick let's get you out of here.

Elsa: Anna! I'm so happy to see you... I never knew I could create something like this. No, you don't have to apologize. It wasn't your fault. You didn't know. Anna. I nearly killed you with my magic. You were six years old...and my powers are much stronger than they were. You should probably go now, please I'm just trying to protect you!

Young Anna: They're gone! It's just us! Snowman. Snowman. Snowman!!! But the sky's awake, so I'm awake, so we have to play! It's time for some magic... But your magic is the most beautiful, wonderful, perfect-able thing in the whole wide world.

Young Elsa: Yes, this is how it has to be. It's best for Anna. I'm doing everything you said. The gloves are helping. I've been hiding my powers... but I'm so afraid. They're getting stronger! Don't let it show! No. Don't touch me! I don't want to hurt you. (reciting her mantra) Conceal it. Don't feel it. Conceal it. Don't Feel it.

Hans: Oh, Anna If only there was someone out there who loved you. You two doomed each other, and made me the hero who just tried to help. Now once I tell everyone we're married and get rid of Elsa, I am King Hans of Arendelle. I know I'm no match for you... But I will get away with this...in fact I already have!

Kristoff: Sven, come on, it's not your fault that we're caught in a surprise, magical, summer blizzard, and no one will give us a room. Yeah, what do they have against reindeer? Hey, aren't you the Princess of Arendelle? The name's Kristoff, and I'm an ice harvester. I mean, a recently unemployed ice harvester. What are you doing out here?

Olaf: Anna, I picked the lock with my carrot nose. Turns out, it's cute and useful! So, where's Hans? What happened to your act of true love? That's okay, I do. Love is putting someone else's needs before yours. Like how. Kristoff brought you back here to Hans and left you forever. Wow, you really don't know anything about love, do you?

Queen Iduna: Anna is hurt! We need the Hidden Folk of the mountains. They have healing powers! Elsa, wear these gloves. See if they help you keep it inside. But... We can't keep them separated. They're sisters. Only until we get more answers.

King Agnarr: She can learn to control it, I'm sure. We'll close the gates, limit her contact with people, and keep her powers hidden from everyone, including Anna. Yes, we'll find our way back to be a family again.

Oaken: Hoo-hoo! Hello, man. Hello, lady. Hello, reindeer. Hello, little one in snowman costume! I am Oaken, from Wandering Oaken's Trading Post and Sauna. And this is my family. And today is lucky for you! We are offering a Big Summer Blow-Out Sale!

Weselton: Prince Hans, the temperature's dropping! The Queen has cursed this land! Out here, we'll be lucky to survive the night! I think Queen Elsa means to hurt us. She is a monster! And I bet Princess Anna is in on it, too.