**Audition Scene: Pabbie**

Pabbie: A queen who knows our call?

Queen: I’m a child of the Northern Nomads.

Pabbie: And now you’re queen? Good for you.

Queen: Please, our daughter is hurt.

Pabbie: (*Examines Anna)* This is a magic strike.

Queen: It was an accident. My daughter…

Pabbie: Born with the powers or cursed?

Queen: Born, and they’re getting stronger.

Pabbie: You’re lucky she did not strike her heart. A heart is not so easily changed, but a head can be persuaded. (*Waves hand over Anna)*

There. We have removed all magic. Even the magic that fills her memories, to be safe. She will be all right.

Queen: Thank you.

Elsa: Remove my magic, too. Please.

Pabbie: I’m sorry, Little Snow. That we cannot do. Your powers are part of you.

Elsa: But I’m afraid of what I’ll do!

Pabbie: Then fear will be your enemy. It will cause dangerous ice and snow, beyond your control.

Queen: We will not let that happen. We will protect her.

Pabbie: Good. We must leave you now, but we bid you well. Call on us anytime. We love children. Raised a few strays ourselves.