**Audition Scene: Young Anna & Young Elsa**

Young Anna: They’re gone! It’s just us! Snowman. Snowman! Snowman!!!

Young Elsa: We’re supposed to be sleeping –

Young Anna: But the sky’s awake, so I’m awake, so we have to play!

Young Elsa: Okay, okay. You know, there’s a recipe for making a proper snowman.

Young Anna: Really?

Young Elsa: Uh-huh *(she makes a snowman)*

There. Now, what do we call him?

Young Anna: Um…Olaf!

Young Elsa: (*using a funny voice*) Hi, I’m Olaf, and I like warm hugs.

Young Anna: I love you, Olaf.

Young Elsa: Okay. Time for bed.

Young Anna: No. Time for more magic!

Young Elsa: Anna, you know I’m not supposed to.

Young Anna: But your magic is the most beautiful, wonderful, perfectful thing in the whole wide world.

Young Elsa: Do you really think so?

Young Anna: Yes!

Young Elsa: Okay! (*She waves her arms to create more magic)*