## SCRIP7

## PABBIE, QUZEN, BULDA, Y.ZLSA, KING

(PABBIE and BULDA step forward.)

START

PABBIE

A queen who knows our call?

powers!

**QUEEN IDUNA** 

I'm a child of the Northern Nomads.

BULDA

And now you're a queen. Good for you...

**QUEEN IDUNA** 

Please, our daughter is hurt.

(PABBIE and BULDA examine YOUNG ANNA.)

**PABBIE** 

This is a magic strike.

**YOUNG ELSA** 

I'm sorry. It was an accident.

**BULDA** 

Born with the powers or cursed?

KING AGNARR

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 may be persuaded.

(PABBIE and BULDA each place a hand on YOUNG ANNA's forehead.)

**BULDA** 

We are removing all magic. Even the magic that fills her memories, to be safe.

(#6 - MAGIC REMOVAL). PABBIE and BULDA pull the magic out, and release it into the air.)

**PABBIE** 

She will be all right.

**QUEEN IDUNA** 

Thank you.

DUB