PABBIE
A Queen who knows our call?

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.