

SID: 1155088297

Name: Alison Chan

Anna has been hiding from her sister. To the knights and soldiers, stewards and chamberlains who have been looking after the sisters since they were princesses; it is impossible to ignore how abnormal it is for them to behave this way. After all, they've witnessed how the younger sister used to run up and down the hallway, knocking on her sister's door tirelessly just to get her attention. Now the tables have turned: even though Elsa no longer lives inside the castle, she travels from the Northern woods every day to ask for Anna's presence, whose throne as the queen of Arendelle was appointed by Elsa herself. Of course, the noble servants kept their promise to the queen; they inform their former queen with regret that Her Highness is not in Arendelle at the moment. Anna would often peek out to check whether Elsa has left. She'd imagine running out to give her sister a hug, asking her how she was doing, and dancing around the town like they used to. But things have changed; Elsa is different, she is different. She is now married to a man she loves, she has become the queen, and the future of Arendelle is in her hands. Sometimes she wonders whether life would be easier if she and Elsa had not been born into royalty, that they could just be themselves without carrying responsibilities for a nation.

Anna has had trouble sleeping ever since she became the queen. Tonight Anna found herself twisting and turning, but something kept her awake. She heard a faint chime, a crisp tingling that sings a familiar, soothing melody. The sounds seemed to be approaching, louder and louder, then stops right outside of Anna's window. Anna suddenly realized what was happening. "Oh no-" She jumped out of bed to a rhythmic knock, "Anna, are you awake?" She was answered by a loud thud, then a head popped out from the curtains. "Hey sis," Anna smiled awkwardly, "haven't seen you in a while." Elsa gave her a heartwarming smile. "It's good to finally see you." She saw the anxiousness behind Anna's eyes, but she decided not to acknowledge it. "Would you like to go for a walk? Sorry to bother you late at night, but I really need to talk to you." Anna's body tightened. She looked down for a bit and then nodded.

It has been a long time since the sisters have taken a walk with each other. The atmosphere has gotten a bit awkward, they were both waiting for each other to open up. In the end, Elsa cleared her throat. "I've been seeing someone." She glimpsed at Anna. "A girl from Denmark." She glimpsed again. "Romantically." Anna did not look at her. It was no surprise to Anna; she had heard some news from the trolls, who had given the couple their classic ceremony of love and didn't spare her from any details of how in love they looked when they were together. She would have taken her sister's hands, jumped in excitement, and begged her for a double date. However, she could not bring herself to feel pure happiness. Instead, she felt as if the confirmation of her sister's sexuality has placed heavier baggage on her shoulders. Tears started filling her eyes. Confusion, distress, sadness, anger – all the emotions that Anna was unable to comprehend all came to hit her at once; she did not know what to do now. The same goes for Elsa, who didn't expect to cause her sister so much stress by coming out. That's when Anna blurted out, "I can't have kids. I can't have kids, I don't want

SID: 1155088297

Name: Alison Chan

kids, I won't have kids because...because I don't think I can get sensual with anyone. The idea itself is repulsive to me." Tears rolled down her eyes. "I've tried to overcome it for the sake of Arendelle, for the sake of the future of our family. Because if it's not you, then it's gotta be me who has to carry a baby. But I can't. I think I'm asexual." Now tears are coming from both of their eyes. "Arendelle will have no heir. The kingdom will have no future queen. Nor king. No princess, no prince, no future protector of the Enchanted Forest. No nothing."

Anna threw herself into Elsa's open arms and hugged her tightly, as Elsa pats her gently on the back. Elsa asked carefully but sternly, "Did Kristoff force you to do anything you didn't want to?" "No, he didn't. He was very understanding and respectful," Anna said with a blocked nose, "We had a really nice conversation about setting boundaries. When we talked about the successor to the throne, he said that Sven promised to give us 11 moose babies and asked me not to worry." They both chuckled. "Well," Elsa wiped Anna's tears from her face, "Who's to say that moose cannot rule Arendelle? I've once put Olaf in charge of the city!" "Yeah, and the first thing he did was turn all days on the calendar to 'Summer Holiday'!" "At least everyone was happy about it!" They shared a burst of laughter. "All I'm saying is, there will always be a solution. Maybe we don't need successors, we could let our people choose their own ruler. Maybe they don't need a ruler. We could always go to the trolls for help, they live forever!" Elsa held Anna by her shoulder and looked into her eyes. "We never have to stop being ourselves for others. You will always be Arendelle's queen, and you will always be my sister." Anna sheds a tear and nodded. "I love you." She held her sister tightly. "I love you too." Elsa smiled. "Now there's only one other question." Anna looked at Elsa cheekily. "When do I get to meet her? Are we doing a double date? Please please please?"

SID: 1155088297

Name: Alison Chan

------(Extended story: How Elsa met her Denmark girlfriend)-----  
Warmth radiates from Elsa's smile. It's been warmer than usual, ever since she met a special friend during her adventure across the seas in Denmark. A girl with red hair caught her eyes; she spent a long time looking out at the ocean longingly. Elsa has heard stories from the Nokk, about the beautiful mermaids who live under the seas of Denmark, at that moment she didn't realize she was looking at one. Or one who used to be, as she gave up her fins in exchange for legs and marriage with the prince she had saved. Soon enough the girl noticed someone staring from the sea. She was slightly startled; she immediately waved and asked if Elsa was in trouble, almost ready to ask for help from the men on land. Elsa went up to her and apologized for staring; she introduced herself as the protector of the Enchanted Forest in a small town called Arendelle, and that she has been travelling to neighbouring cities. The girl laughed in disbelief; she has never heard of any woman who could travel around on her own. Elsa smiled and asked her why she's been staring at the sea. She did not expect to be told a tragic tale, a tale where a mermaid lost her fins for "happily ever after", which turned out to be a life of confinement, as princesses are expected to be inside their castles at all times. She is only allowed a stroll to the seaside once per day, where she would reminisce about her days of happiness in Atlantica, swimming freely with her sisters. Elsa listened quietly. She placed her arms around her as she talked about her sorrows, the disappointments in herself and the choices that she has made. Then Elsa shared her own story about her own struggles of concealing her true self and finally set out to discover who she really is. The two strangers poured their hearts out to each other until the sun approaches the horizon to form a perfect semi-circle, and they realized its time for them to part ways. The girl has never had someone in her life who listened so well, and cared so much about what she had to say; after all, she is but a damsel in distress in their eyes. The same goes for Elsa; she has always been alone in her journeys, not including non-human companions.

The girl sent Elsa away, who rides her Nokk into the sunset, and promised to visit soon. What a scene, the girl thought to herself. It's almost like how fairy tales describe the entrance of a prince, only that Elsa is instead a "protector of the Enchanted Forest" and is riding on a magical water horse. And that she is a girl. The girl made a decision in her heart. Next time, she will ask to hold her hand and embark on her first adventure ever, where no men could tell her what to do, not anymore.