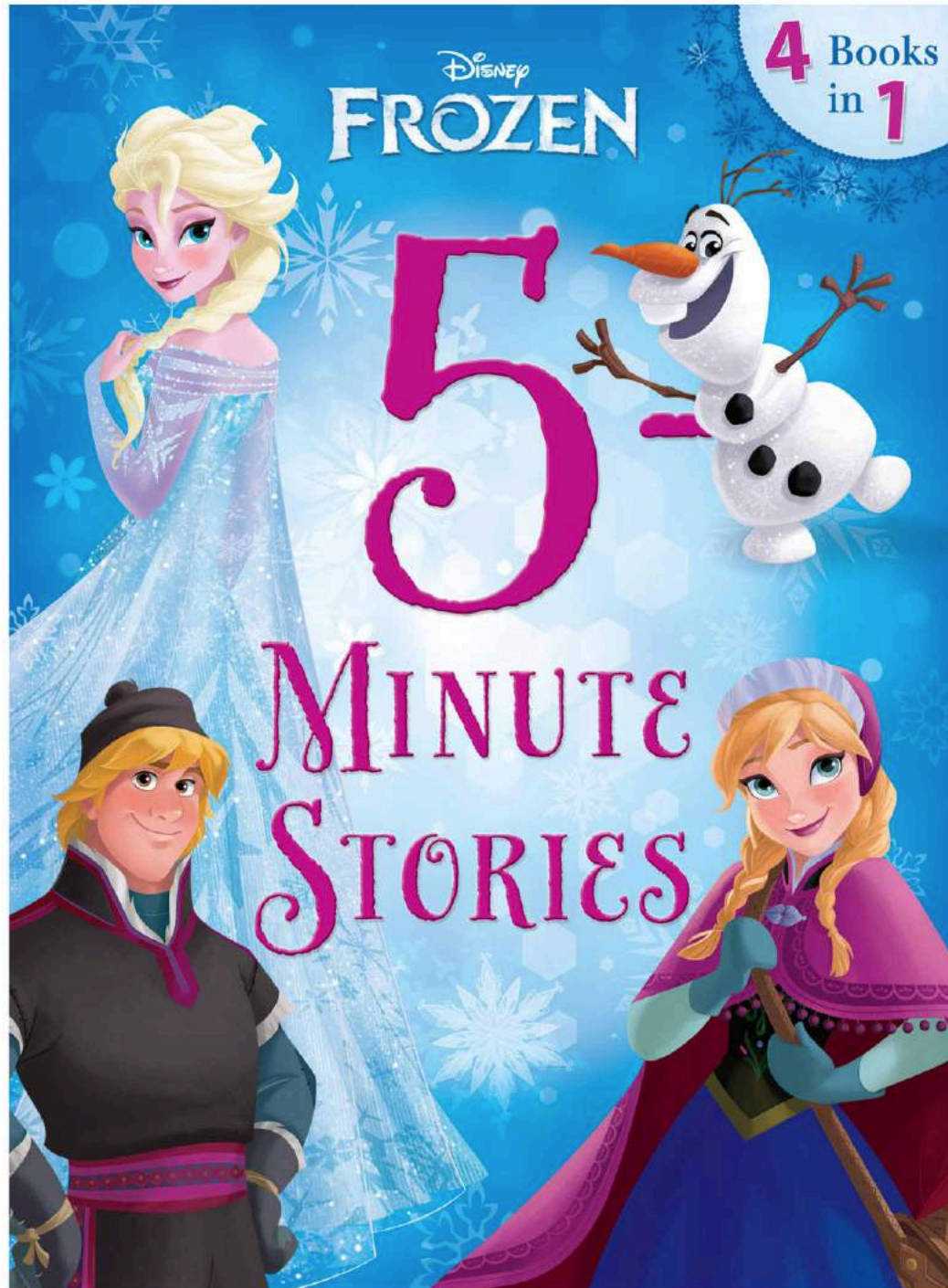


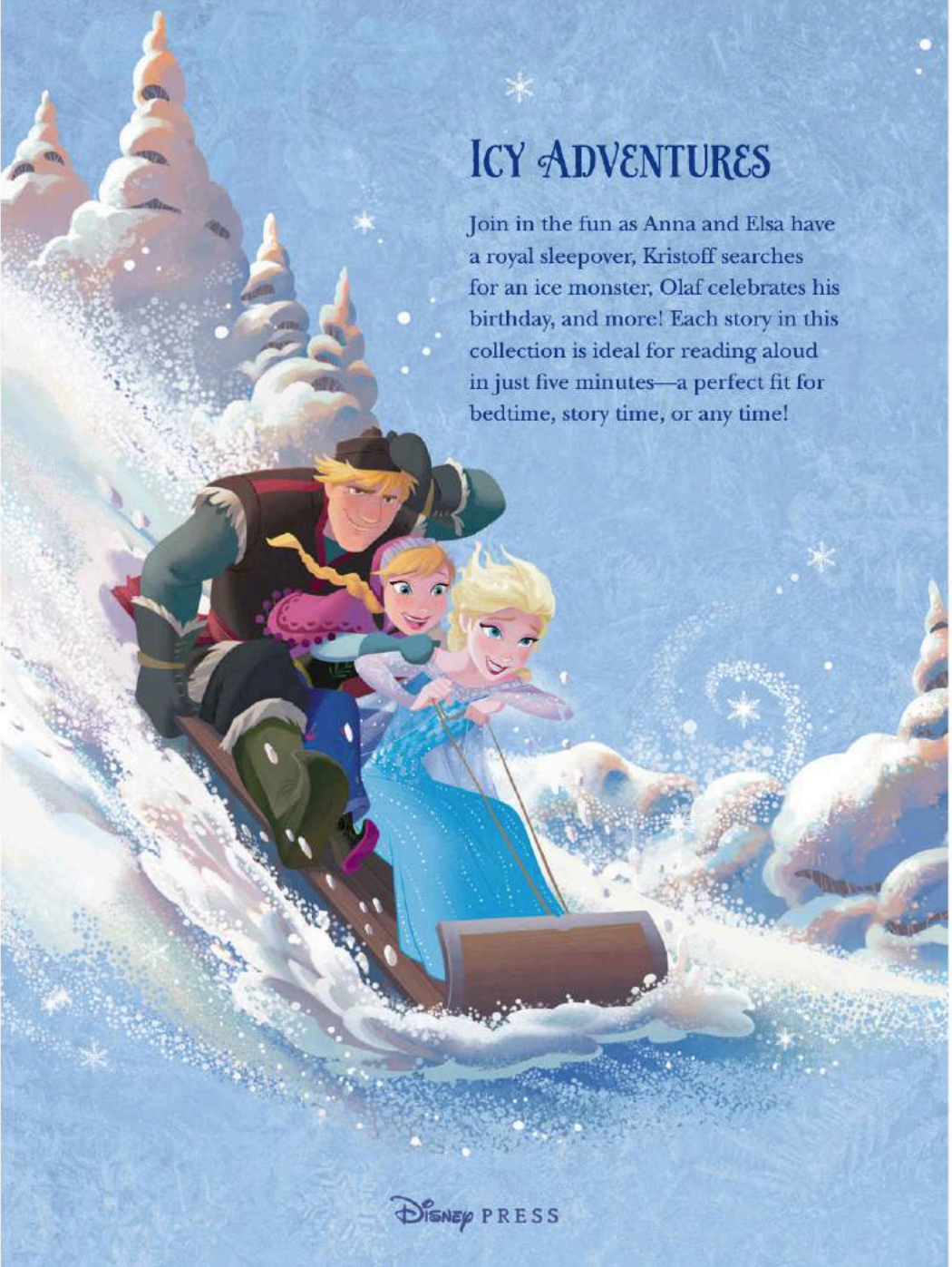
Disney
FROZEN

4 Books
in 1

5

MINUTE
STORIES





ICY ADVENTURES

Join in the fun as Anna and Elsa have a royal sleepover, Kristoff searches for an ice monster, Olaf celebrates his birthday, and more! Each story in this collection is ideal for reading aloud in just five minutes—a perfect fit for bedtime, story time, or any time!

Disney PRESS

THE FROZEN MONSTER

It was a beautiful spring day in Arendelle. Queen Elsa was taking a break from her usual duties to spend time with her sister, Anna.

“Watch out!” Anna cried, speeding through the castle gates on her bike. The townspeople quickly jumped out of her way.

“That’s not fair, Anna!” Elsa cried, racing after her sister. “You started before Olaf got to three!”

“First one to the harbor wins!” Anna yelled.

Behind the sisters, Olaf the snowman ran to catch up. “Wait for me!” he said. “Oooh . . . butterfly!”



Anna was almost to the harbor when a huge pile of snow appeared in front of her. She swerved to avoid it as Elsa rode past her, laughing.

"Elsa, using your powers is cheating!" Anna yelled.

"You're just jealous that I'm going to win!" Elsa called over her shoulder.

Just then, Elsa noticed Kristoff and Sven passing in front of her. They looked upset. She quickly stopped her bike to see what was wrong.



Anna raced past Sven, Kristoff, and Elsa. "Ha! Winner!" she called, hopping off her bike. Then she saw her friends' faces, and her smile disappeared. "Kristoff, are you okay?" she asked.

"We've been looking for you," Kristoff said. "Sven and I were gathering ice high in the mountains when we saw something huge in the forest! We tried to get a closer look, but the snow was blowing too hard, and we lost it. Elsa, can you control the snow so we can keep looking for it?"

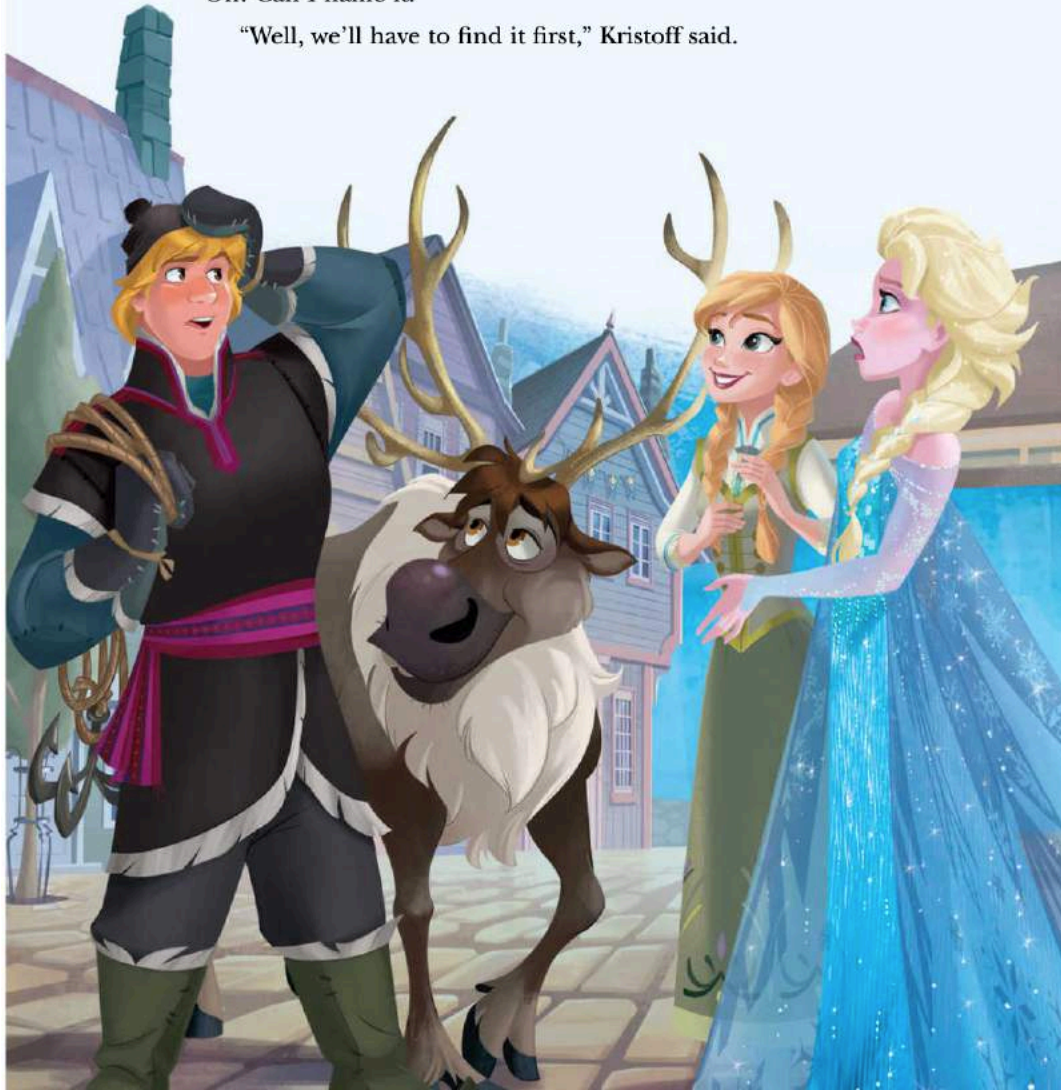
"You have no idea what it was?" Elsa asked Kristoff.

"It looked like a monster, but I didn't get a good look at it. I thought I knew everything about those mountains, but I guess they can still surprise me!" Kristoff said.

"A new creature? Sounds like an adventure!" Anna said.

"Oh! Can I name it?"

"Well, we'll have to find it first," Kristoff said.



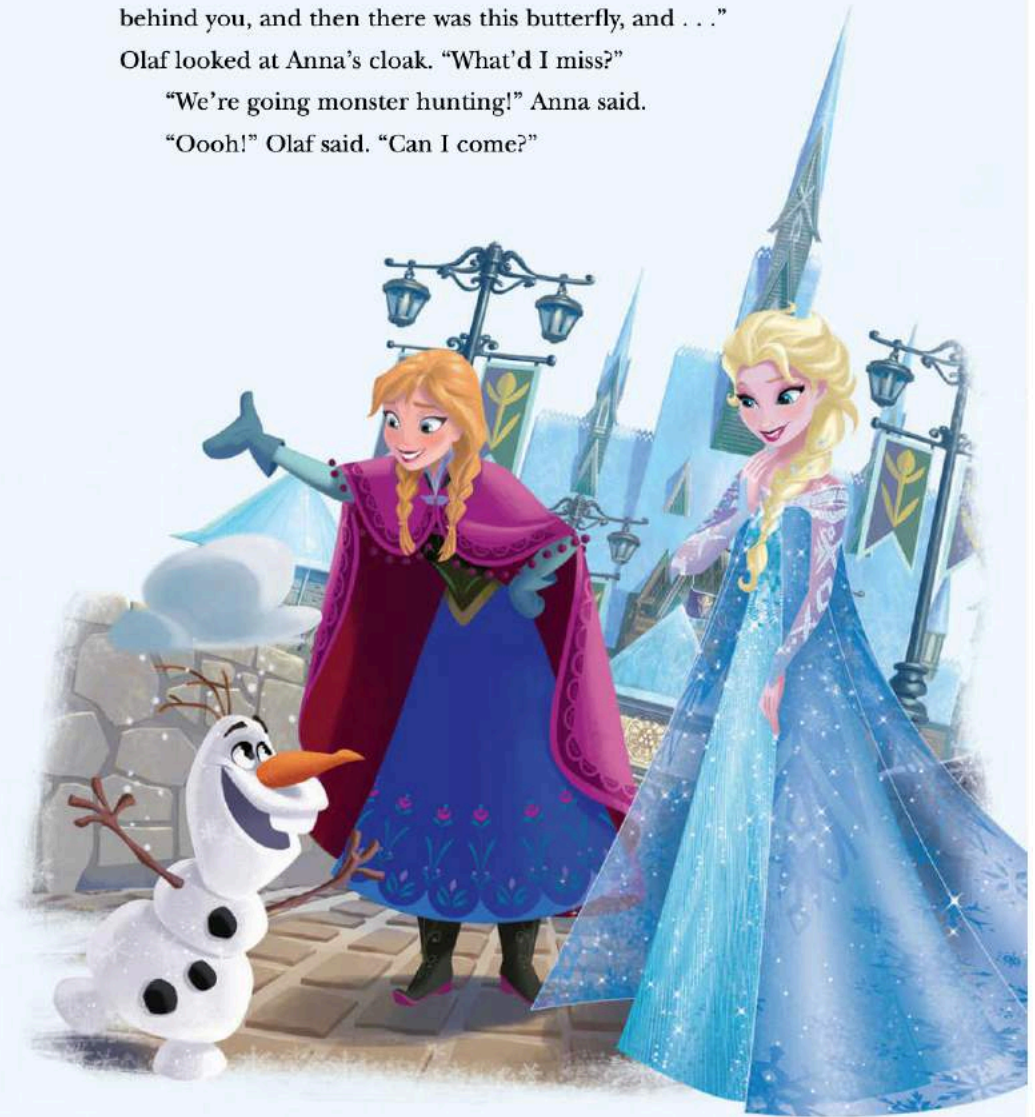
The sisters hurried to the castle for supplies. On their way back to Kristoff and Sven, they ran into Olaf.

"Where'd you go?" the snowman asked. "I was right behind you, and then there was this butterfly, and . . ."

Olaf looked at Anna's cloak. "What'd I miss?"

"We're going monster hunting!" Anna said.

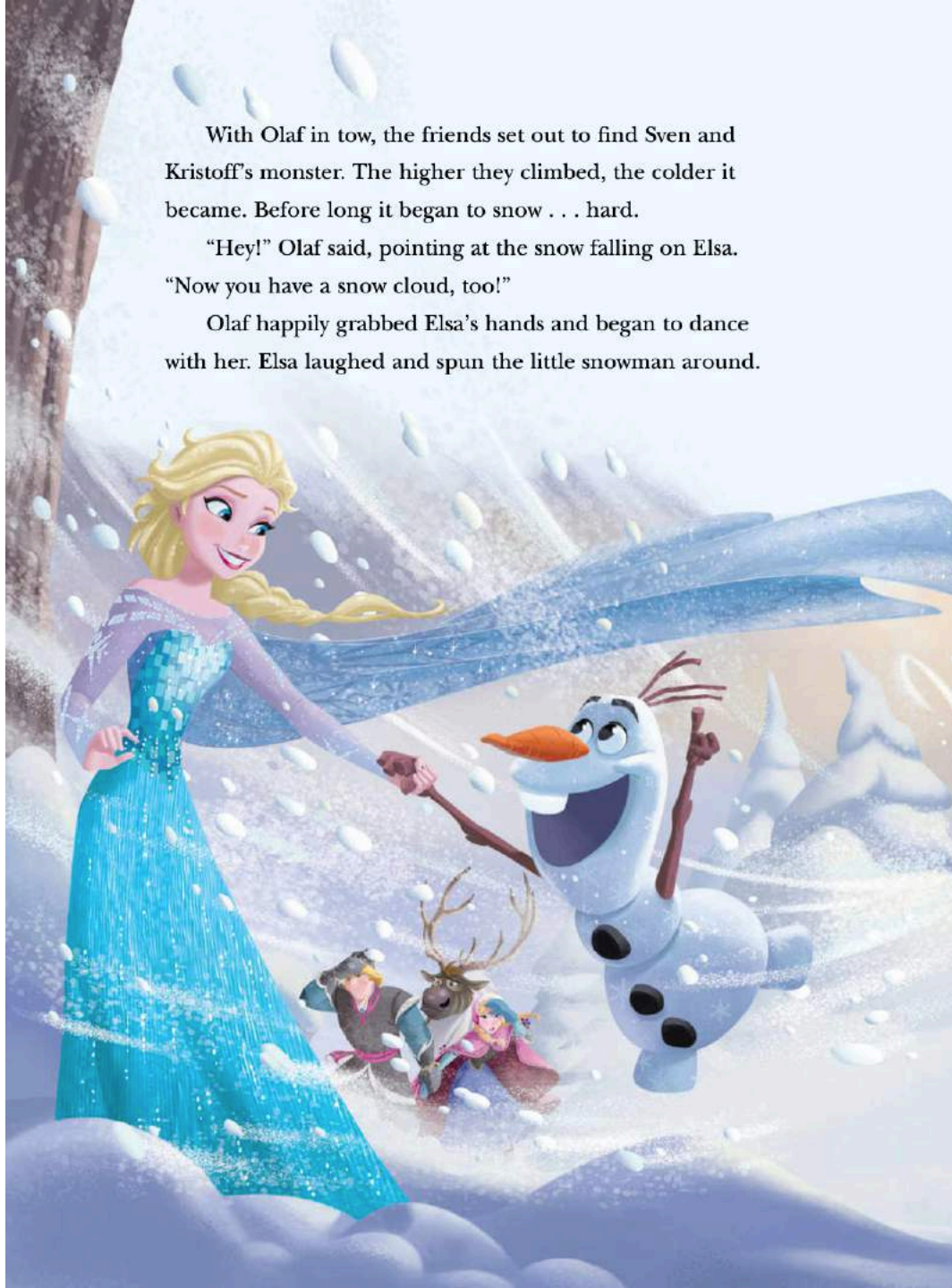
"Oooh!" Olaf said. "Can I come?"



With Olaf in tow, the friends set out to find Sven and Kristoff's monster. The higher they climbed, the colder it became. Before long it began to snow . . . hard.

"Hey!" Olaf said, pointing at the snow falling on Elsa. "Now you have a snow cloud, too!"

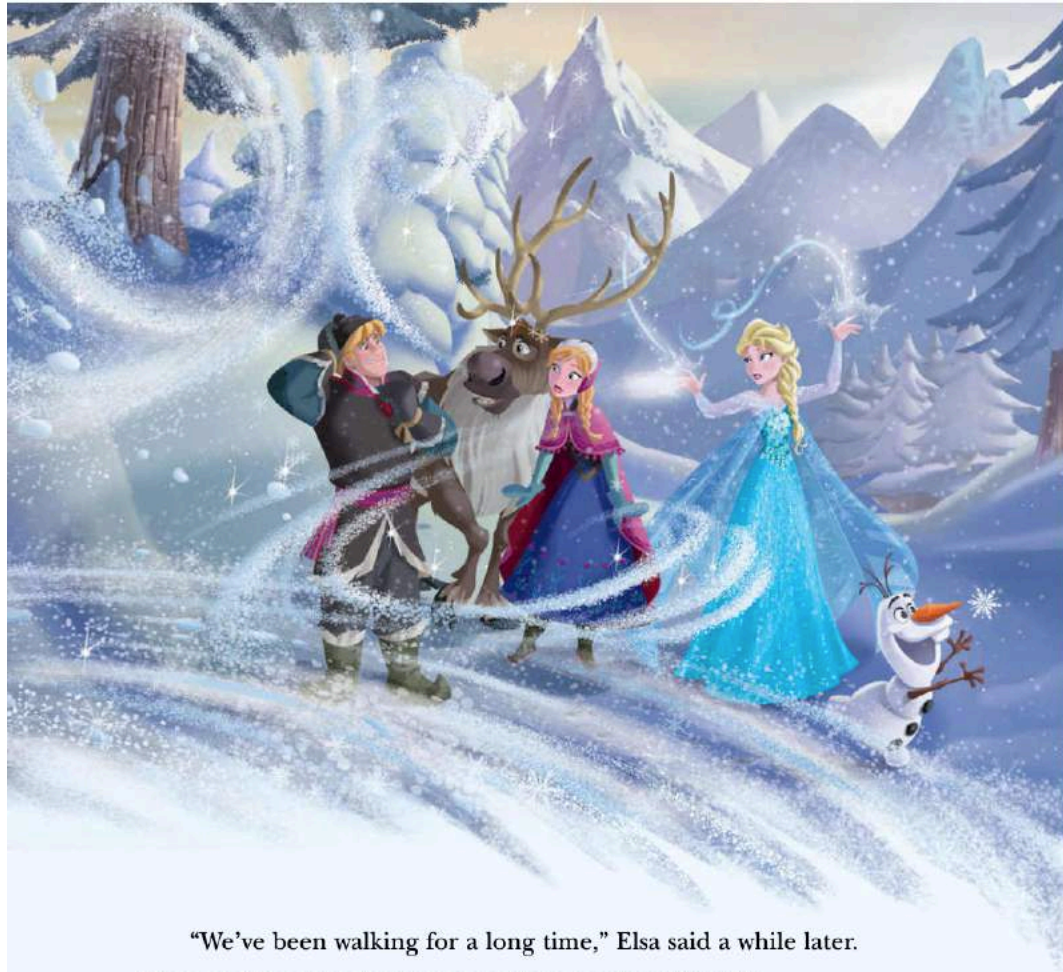
Olaf happily grabbed Elsa's hands and began to dance with her. Elsa laughed and spun the little snowman around.



"Er, Elsa? A little help here?" Anna said.

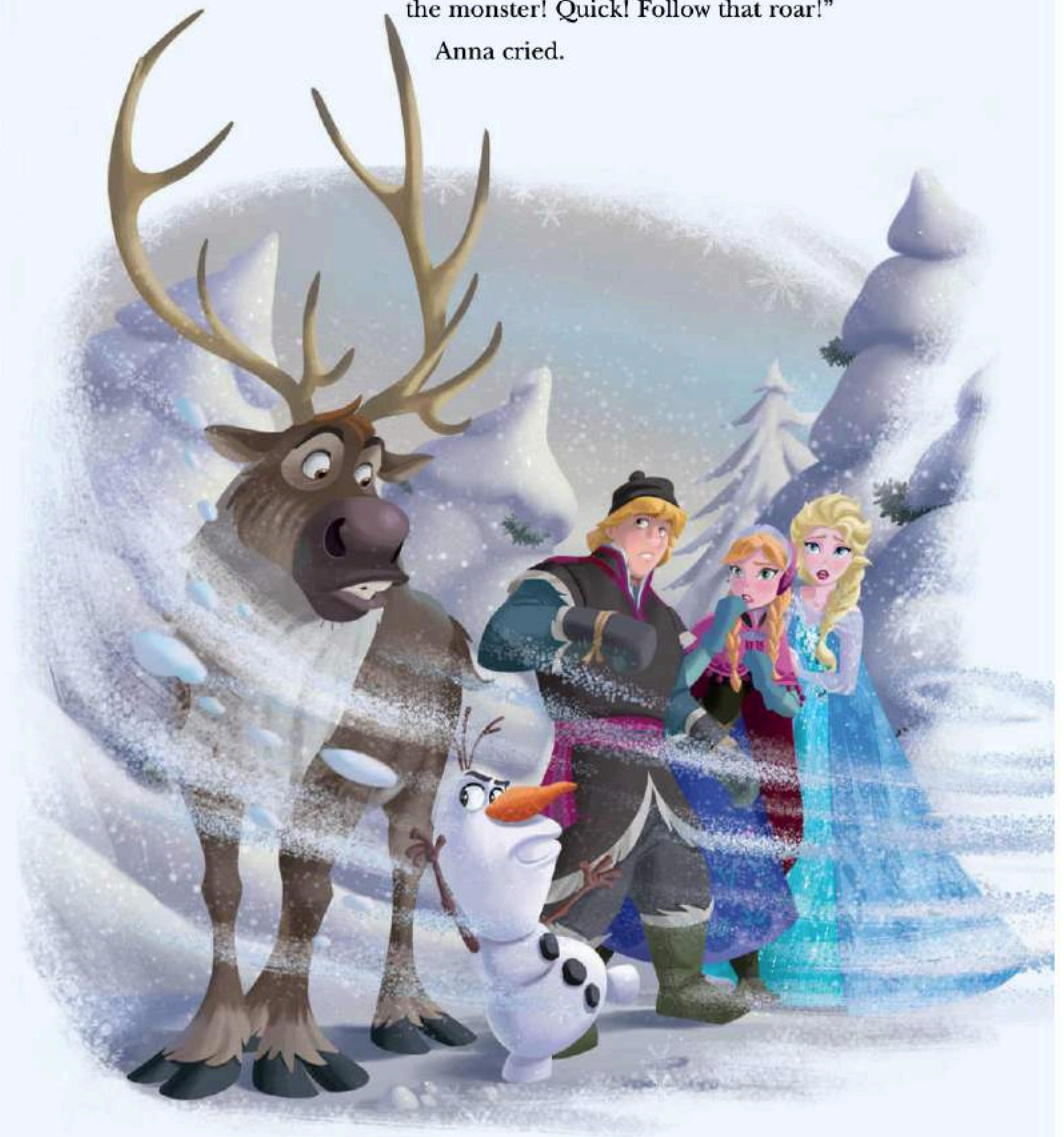
Elsa turned to see her sister, Kristoff, and Sven freezing beneath a pile of snow. She quickly parted the storm to clear a path for her friends.

"Whew, that's better," Anna said, brushing herself off. "Now if only we could find our mysterious friend that easily."



"We've been walking for a long time," Elsa said a while later.
"Are we almost to where you saw the monster, Kristoff?"
Kristoff and Sven looked at each other. "We . . . ahh . . . don't remember," Kristoff admitted.
"Don't remember!" the sisters said in unison.
"There was a lot of snow," Kristoff said, "and Sven took a wrong turn."
Sven groaned and nodded in agreement.
"How are we going to find the monster?" Anna asked.

Suddenly, a loud roar shook the mountain. Everyone froze.
"Wow, Sven. You sound hungry," Olaf said.
"I don't think that was Sven's stomach, Olaf. I think it was the monster! Quick! Follow that roar!"
Anna cried.



The group started toward the noise. They hadn't gone far when they heard another roar coming from the opposite direction!

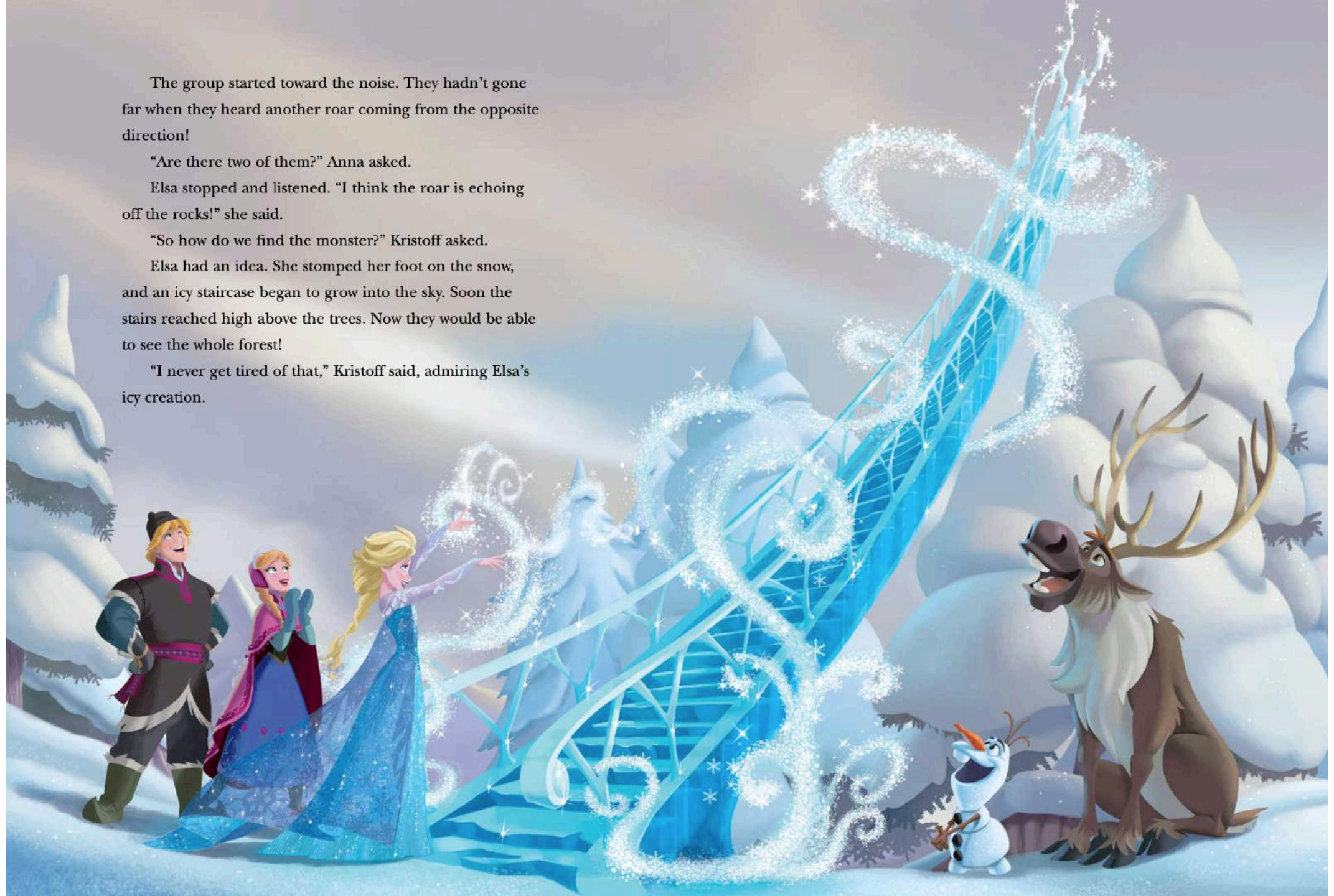
"Are there two of them?" Anna asked.

Elsa stopped and listened. "I think the roar is echoing off the rocks!" she said.

"So how do we find the monster?" Kristoff asked.

Elsa had an idea. She stomped her foot on the snow, and an icy staircase began to grow into the sky. Soon the stairs reached high above the trees. Now they would be able to see the whole forest!

"I never get tired of that," Kristoff said, admiring Elsa's icy creation.





Anna, Elsa, Kristoff, and Olaf began to climb the stairs. Below them, Sven whined. The steps were too slippery for him.

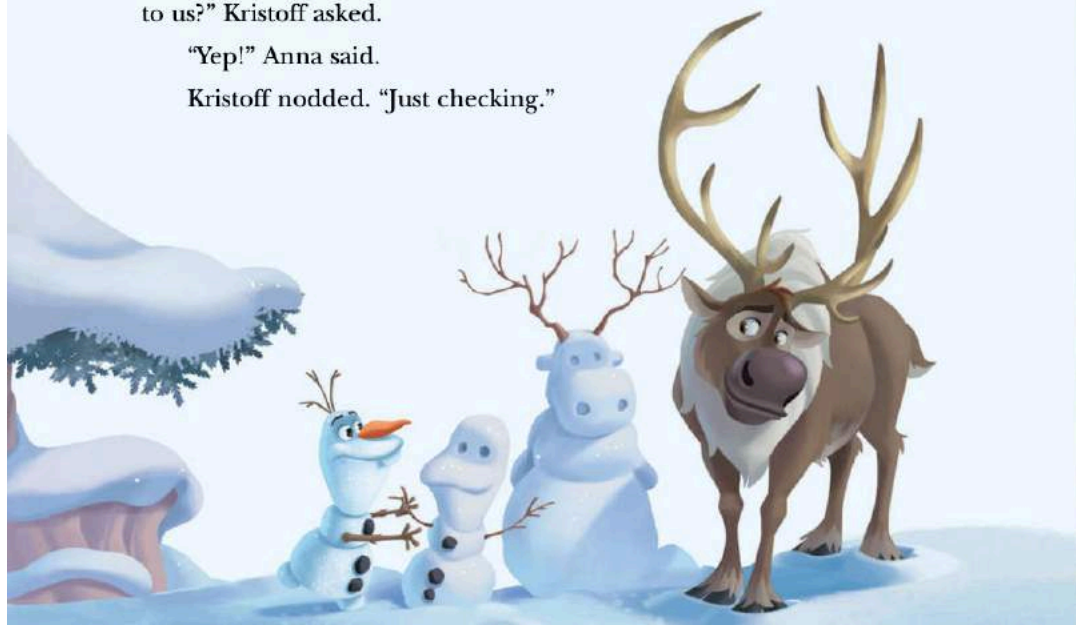
"I'll stay with you, Sven," Olaf said. "Besides, I think I'm afraid of heights!"

As Anna, Elsa, and Kristoff reached the top of the stairs, there was another great roar. "Look! The trees moved over there!" Anna pointed. "That must be where the monster is."

"You mean that patch of trees right next to us?" Kristoff asked.

"Yep!" Anna said.

Kristoff nodded. "Just checking."



At that moment, the trees moved again. The staircase shook. Sven ran behind the nearest tree, but Olaf had gotten distracted.

"Hello!" he said to a passing bird.

"Olaf, look out!" Anna cried. But it was too late. The mysterious monster crashed through the trees and stopped right in front of the snowman.



Olaf looked up. "It's Marshmallow!" he cried.

"Oh, right. Marshmallow! The giant ice monster who tried to attack us!" Kristoff said. "Shouldn't we be running right about now?"

Olaf gave Marshmallow a hug. "Marshmallow isn't scary! He's my friend!" Olaf looked up at the icy monster again. "How's my little buddy?" he cooed.

"He's right, Kristoff," Anna said as she started down the stairs. "Marshmallow doesn't look very scary anymore."



Marshmallow growled sadly. He sank to the ground and hugged Olaf closer.

"Wow, you're a really great hugger," Olaf said. "I think I'm being crushed."

Anna looked at Sven and Kristoff. Then she looked down at her hand, clasped tightly in her sister's.

"I think Marshmallow is lonely," Anna said.

Marshmallow nodded in agreement.

"I'm sorry, Marshmallow," Elsa said. "I thought you would be happy in the mountains. I guess I was wrong. I wish there was something we could do."

Sven and Kristoff looked at each other. They had an idea.



A few days later, Anna and Elsa were in the middle of a rematch race when they spotted a giant figure near the harbor. It was Marshmallow. He was helping Sven and Kristoff deliver ice!

"How's it going?" Anna asked Kristoff.

"Great! Just look how much more ice we've been able to bring down the mountain!" Kristoff said.

Elsa smiled. "Marshmallow seems happy, too!"

Marshmallow nodded as he rubbed Sven's and Kristoff's heads. He was glad to be part of the team!

A ROYAL SLEEPOVER

"Psssst! Elsa?" Anna gently nudged her sister. "Wake up."

Elsa shifted, groggy. "Go to bed, Anna," she said.

"I can't sleep!" Anna flopped down on Elsa's bed. Then she smiled slyly. "Wanna have a sleepover?"

Elsa opened her eyes and grinned. That sounded like fun!





Anna went to her room to find extra pillows and blankets. Meanwhile, Elsa headed to the kitchen to get the ingredients for her famous honey cones. After all, a sleepover wasn't a sleepover without snacks!



When Elsa got back to her room, she found Anna digging through the closet. "Aha!" Anna cried. "I knew it was here!"

Anna held up an old, worn book. Her parents had read it to the sisters every night when they were little.

"Let's see, we've got books, games, and this face cream Oaken gave me the last time I went to the trading post," Anna said. She opened the cream. "It looks kinda . . . goopy."

Elsa laughed. "Let's save *that* for later!"





Elsa looked around. It had been a long time since she'd had a sleepover. "Sooo . . . what should we do first?" she asked.

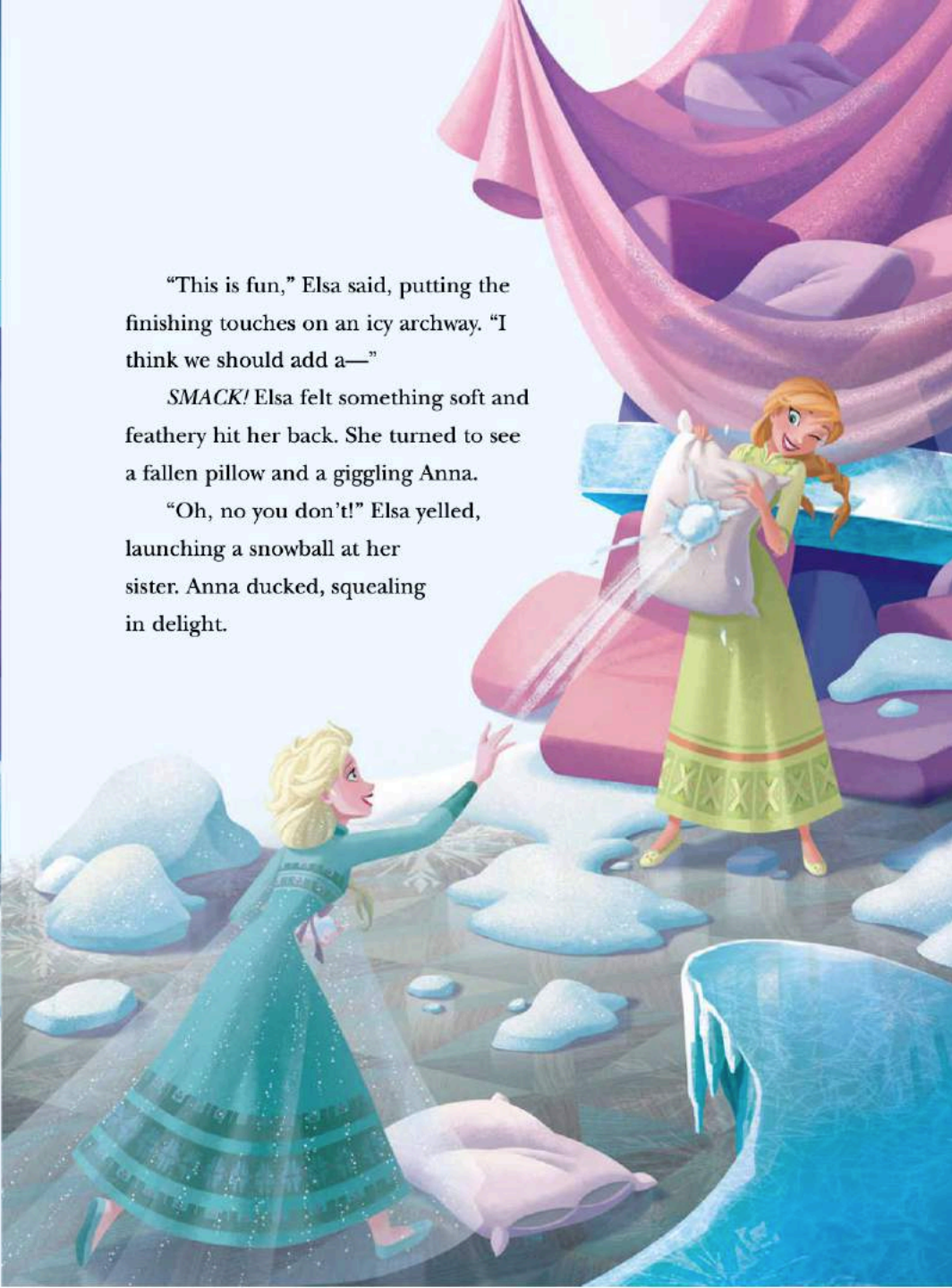
Anna was ready. "How about we build a fort, like when we were kids?" she suggested.

Anna stacked pillows and blankets around the room, making lookouts and hidden caves. Meanwhile, Elsa created icy tunnels and snowy turrets.

"This is fun," Elsa said, putting the finishing touches on an icy archway. "I think we should add a—"

SMACK! Elsa felt something soft and feathery hit her back. She turned to see a fallen pillow and a giggling Anna.

"Oh, no you don't!" Elsa yelled, launching a snowball at her sister. Anna ducked, squealing in delight.

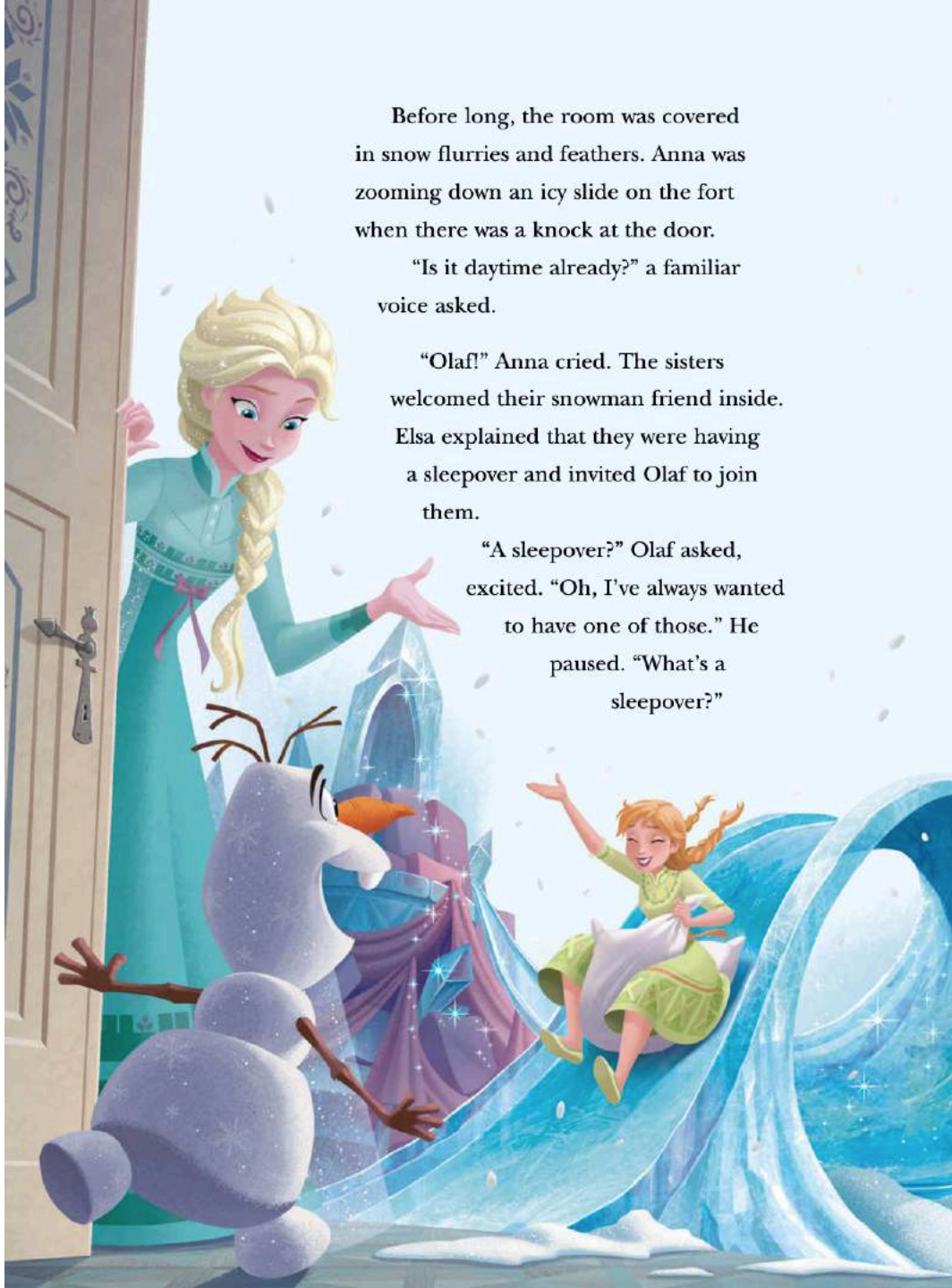


Before long, the room was covered in snow flurries and feathers. Anna was zooming down an icy slide on the fort when there was a knock at the door.

"Is it daytime already?" a familiar voice asked.

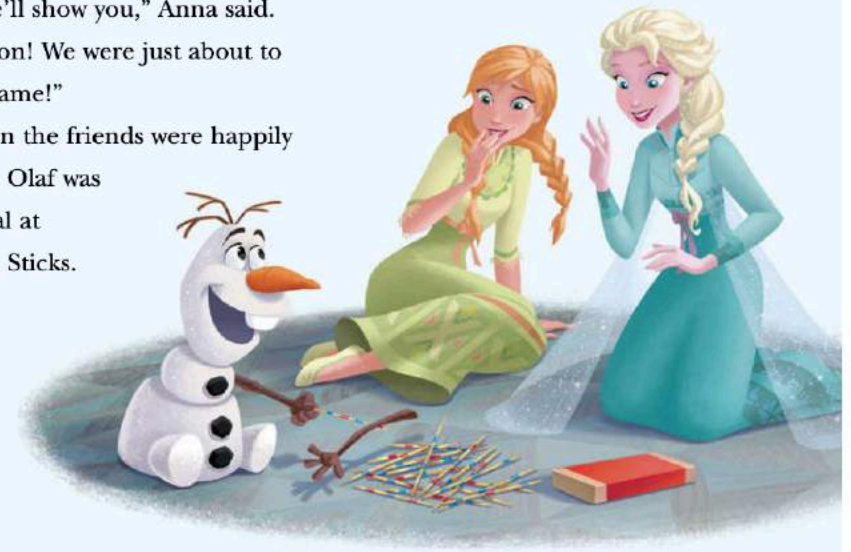
"Olaf!" Anna cried. The sisters welcomed their snowman friend inside. Elsa explained that they were having a sleepover and invited Olaf to join them.

"A sleepover?" Olaf asked, excited. "Oh, I've always wanted to have one of those." He paused. "What's a sleepover?"

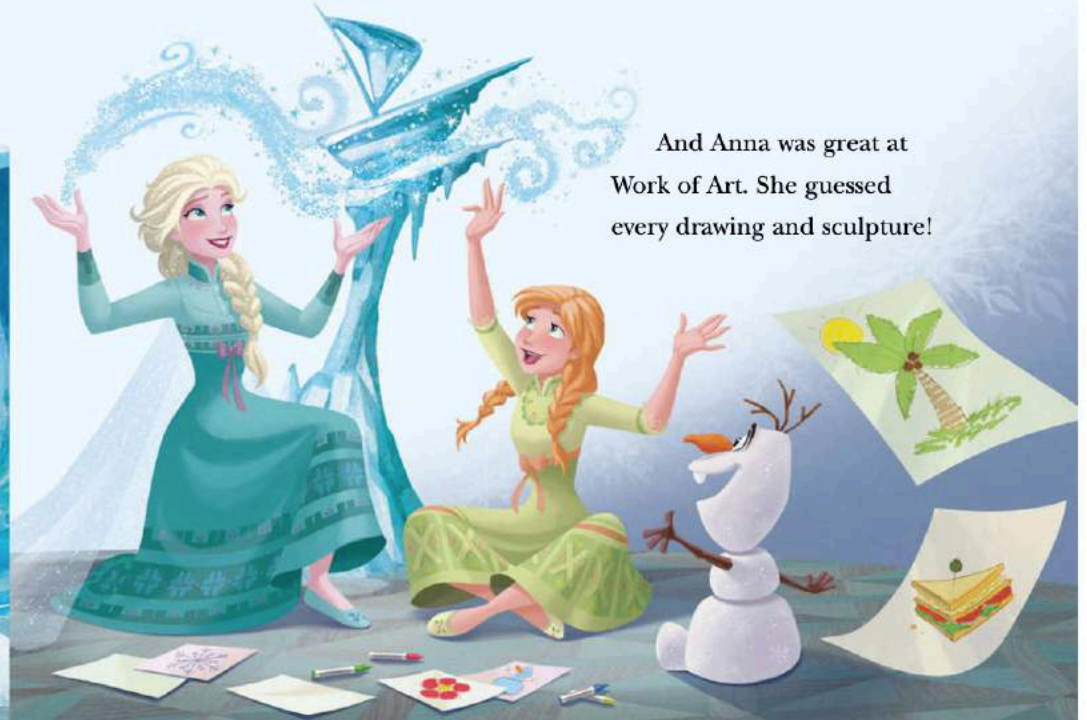


"We'll show you," Anna said. "Come on! We were just about to play a game!"

Soon the friends were happily playing. Olaf was a natural at Pick-Up Sticks.



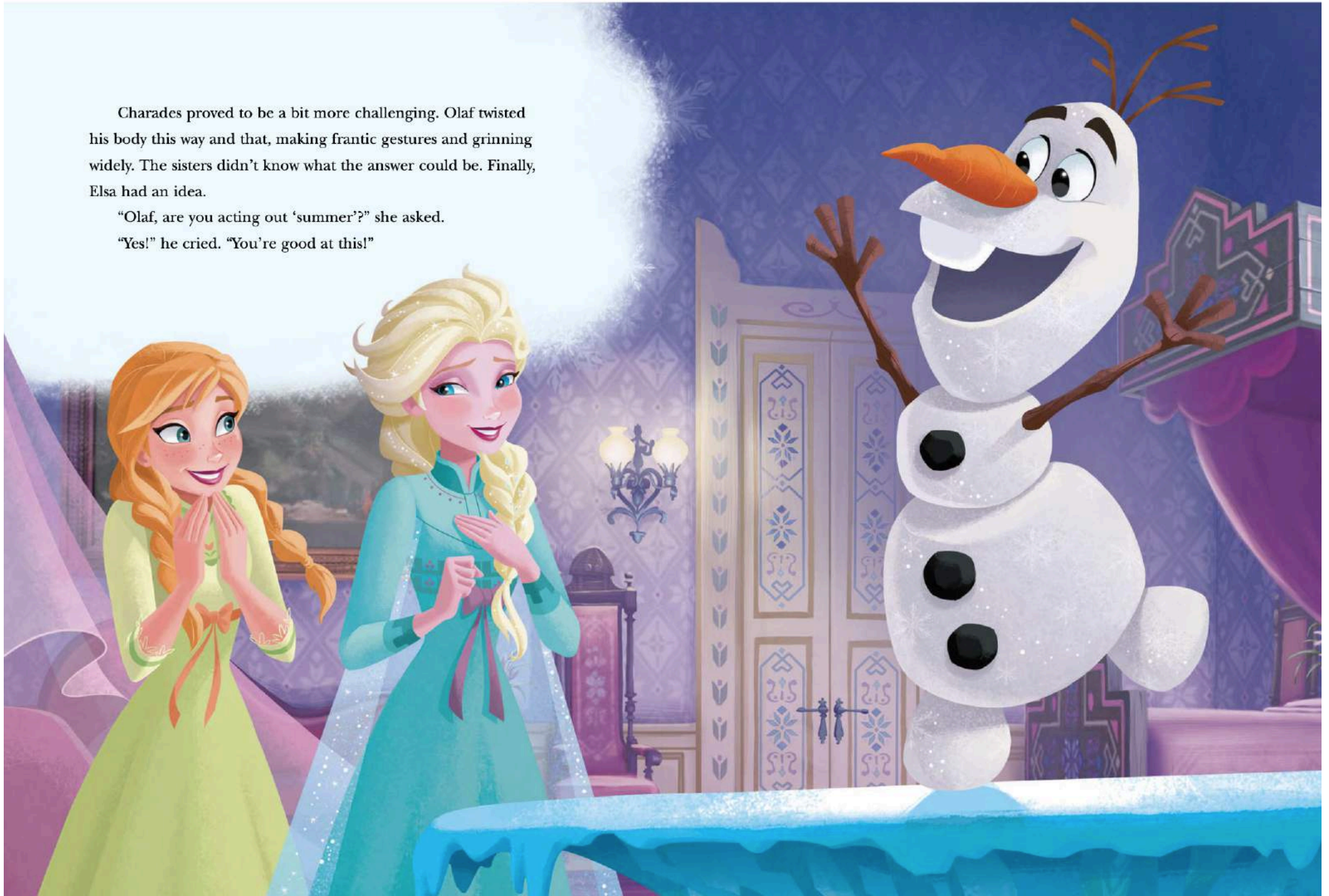
And Anna was great at Work of Art. She guessed every drawing and sculpture!



Charades proved to be a bit more challenging. Olaf twisted his body this way and that, making frantic gestures and grinning widely. The sisters didn't know what the answer could be. Finally, Elsa had an idea.

"Olaf, are you acting out 'summer'?" she asked.

"Yes!" he cried. "You're good at this!"

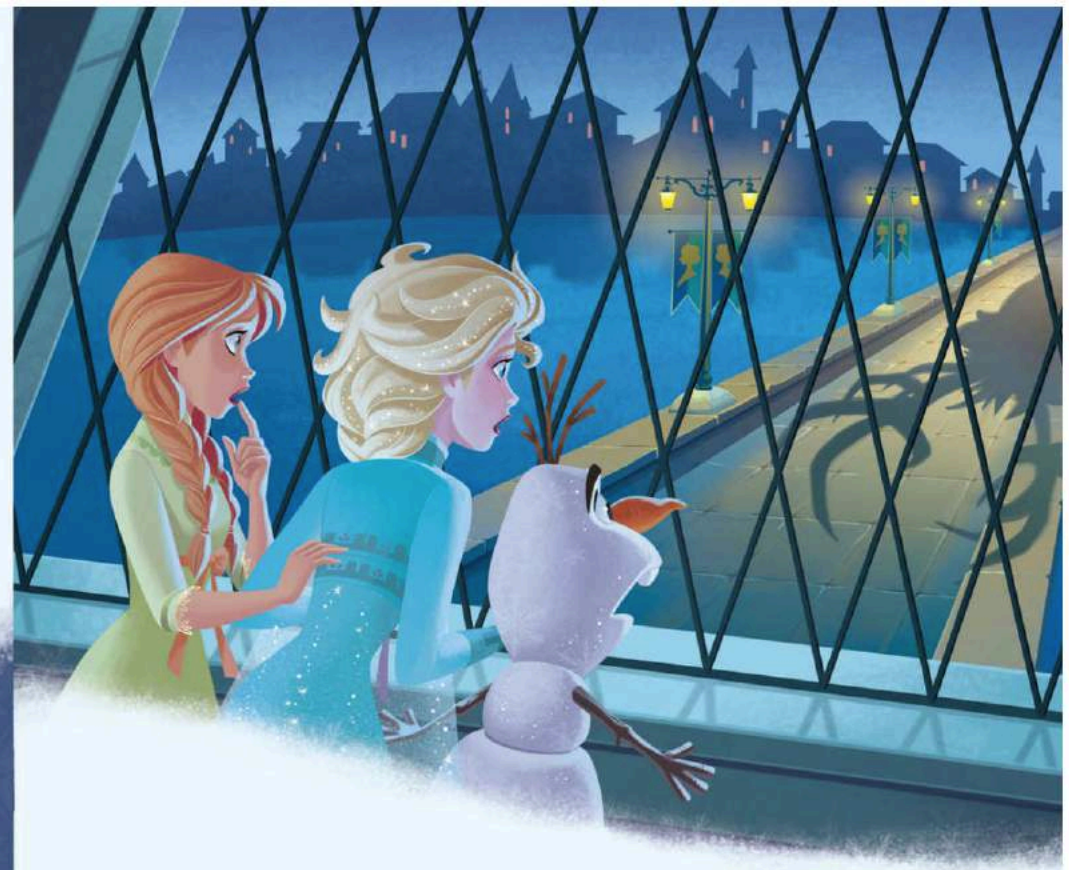


Elsa laughed. "Maybe it's time to do something else," she said. "How about a scary story?"

Anna went first, using her spookiest, most dramatic voice. "According to legend, the Hairy Hooligan only comes out on nights like these, looking for his next victim."

"How do you know when the Hairy Hooligan is around?" Olaf asked.

"He lets out a low moan," Anna answered.



"OOOOOOOHHHHH." A sad whine echoed through the room.

"Wow. That's really scary, Anna," Olaf said, impressed.

"Uh . . ." Anna blinked. "That wasn't me."

"OOOOOOOOOHHHHH!" The cry sounded like it was coming from outside the castle.

Elsa, Anna, and Olaf ran to the window. There was a shadowy figure walking toward them!

"Stay here," Elsa said, running down the hall. But Anna and Olaf followed. They couldn't let Elsa face the Hairy Hooligan alone!



Elsa opened the castle door, and the friends peered into the darkness. Olaf held Anna's hand, bracing himself for the Hairy Hooligan's pointed teeth and sharp claws.

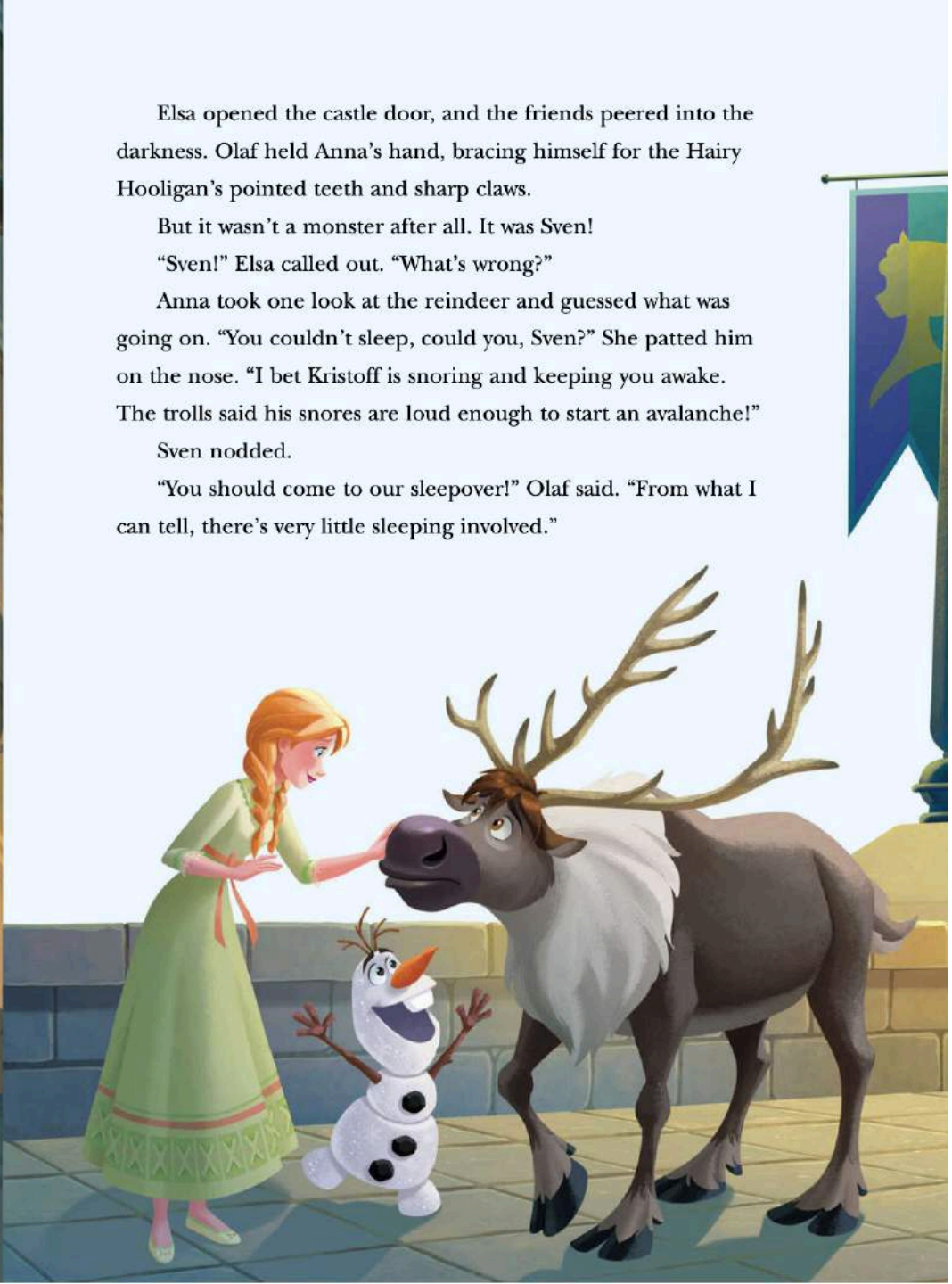
But it wasn't a monster after all. It was Sven!

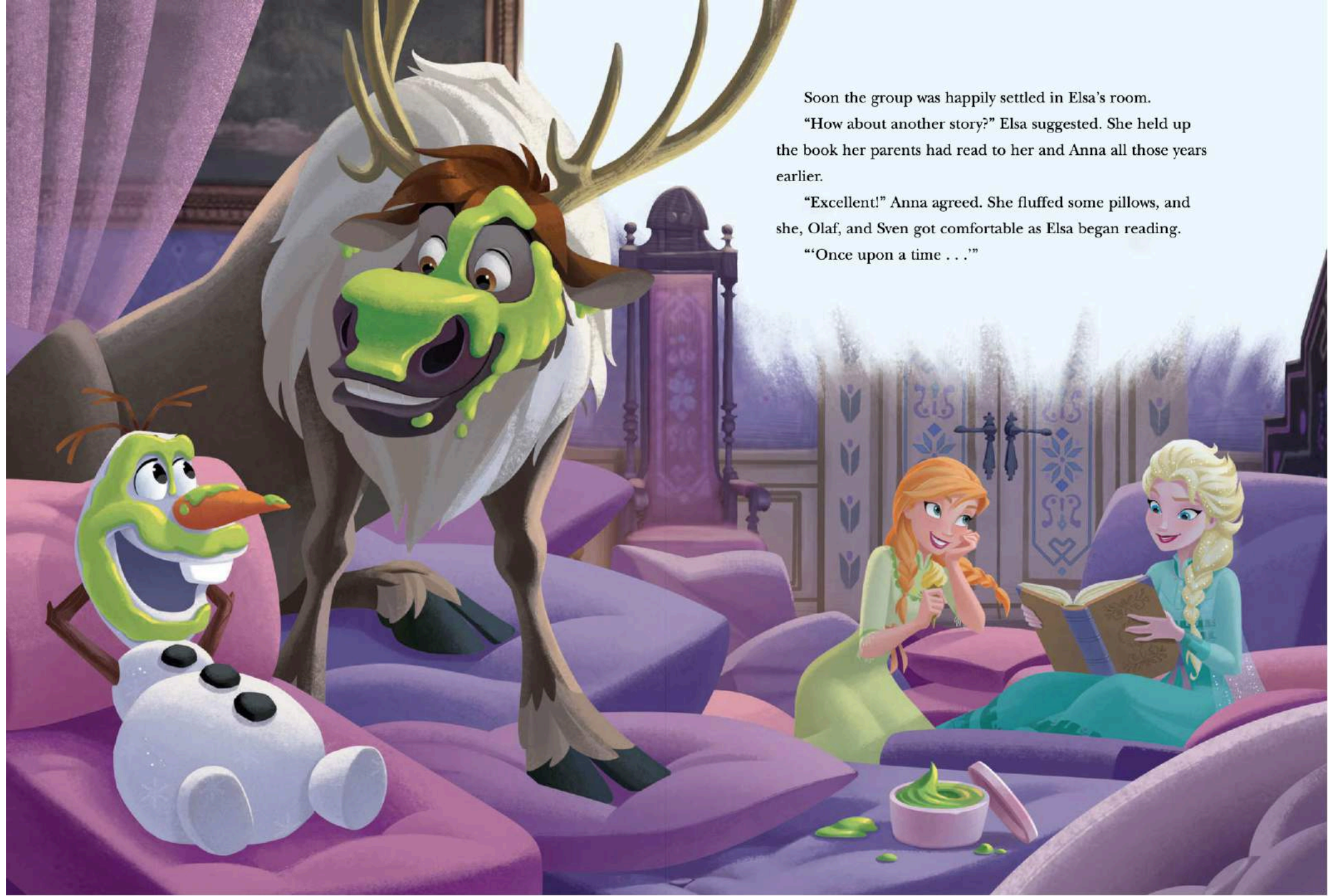
"Sven!" Elsa called out. "What's wrong?"

Anna took one look at the reindeer and guessed what was going on. "You couldn't sleep, could you, Sven?" She patted him on the nose. "I bet Kristoff is snoring and keeping you awake. The trolls said his snores are loud enough to start an avalanche!"

Sven nodded.

"You should come to our sleepover!" Olaf said. "From what I can tell, there's very little sleeping involved."





Soon the group was happily settled in Elsa's room.

"How about another story?" Elsa suggested. She held up the book her parents had read to her and Anna all those years earlier.

"Excellent!" Anna agreed. She fluffed some pillows, and she, Olaf, and Sven got comfortable as Elsa began reading.

"Once upon a time . . ."



A little while later, Elsa reached her favorite part of the story. “And then the brave queen slayed the dragon,” she read. Elsa stopped, hearing the sounds of heavy breathing around her. The rest of the slumber party had fallen asleep! Smiling, Elsa put down the book. She gently tucked in Anna, Olaf, and Sven and climbed into bed. Then, with one last look at Anna and her friends, Elsa, too, drifted off to sleep.

OLAF’S BIRTHDAY

“Elsa! Do you know what today is?” Anna asked, rushing into her sister’s room.

Elsa laughed. “Should I?”

“One year ago today, you were crowned queen of Arendelle, milady.” Anna curtsied dramatically.

“Aha!” Elsa said. “I guess that means about one year ago, you saved me.”



The sisters got dressed and were headed to breakfast when they heard a soft humming. Their friend Olaf was walking down the hall, a jolly hop in his step.

"Oh, my goodness!" Elsa whispered. "That means it's been one year since I made Olaf."

"You mean . . . it's his birthday?" Anna asked.

The two looked at each other guiltily. They knew they had to do something special for the snowman. The question was . . . what?



Anna and Elsa walked into town, hoping to find the perfect birthday inspiration. Suddenly, Anna spotted a familiar face.

"Hoo-hoo!" called a tall blond man. He waved to the sisters from between a stall and a giant cart stacked high with supplies. Above the stall was a sign that read OAKEN'S WANDERING TRADING POST.

"Oaken!" Anna cried. "Do you have anything for birthdays?"

"You are in luck," Oaken said. "I have a new stock of balloons."



A few hours later, Anna and Elsa crept up a grassy hill, holding some balloon strings tightly. They had told Olaf to meet them there for a picnic and were planning on surprising him with the balloons. After all, surprises were the best parts of birthdays.

As soon as they were close to Olaf, the sisters yelled, "SURPRISE!"

"GAH!" Olaf jumped in shock, causing his arms and head to go flying off.

"Oh, no!" Elsa rushed over to reassemble him.

"Olaf!" Anna cried, reaching out to help.





When Olaf was back together again, he giggled. “What a great game,” he said. “Now it’s my turn: SURPRISE!” Olaf shouted at the sisters.

Anna and Elsa looked at one another. This would not do. They’d have to plan a different sort of birthday surprise.

Anna and Elsa said good-bye to Olaf and walked back to Oaken’s.

“Hoo-hoo!” Oaken greeted them. “Big sale today. Tea cozies, two for one. Great deal, yah?”

“Actually, what about these?” Anna asked, eyeing what looked like a few musical instruments. She had an idea.





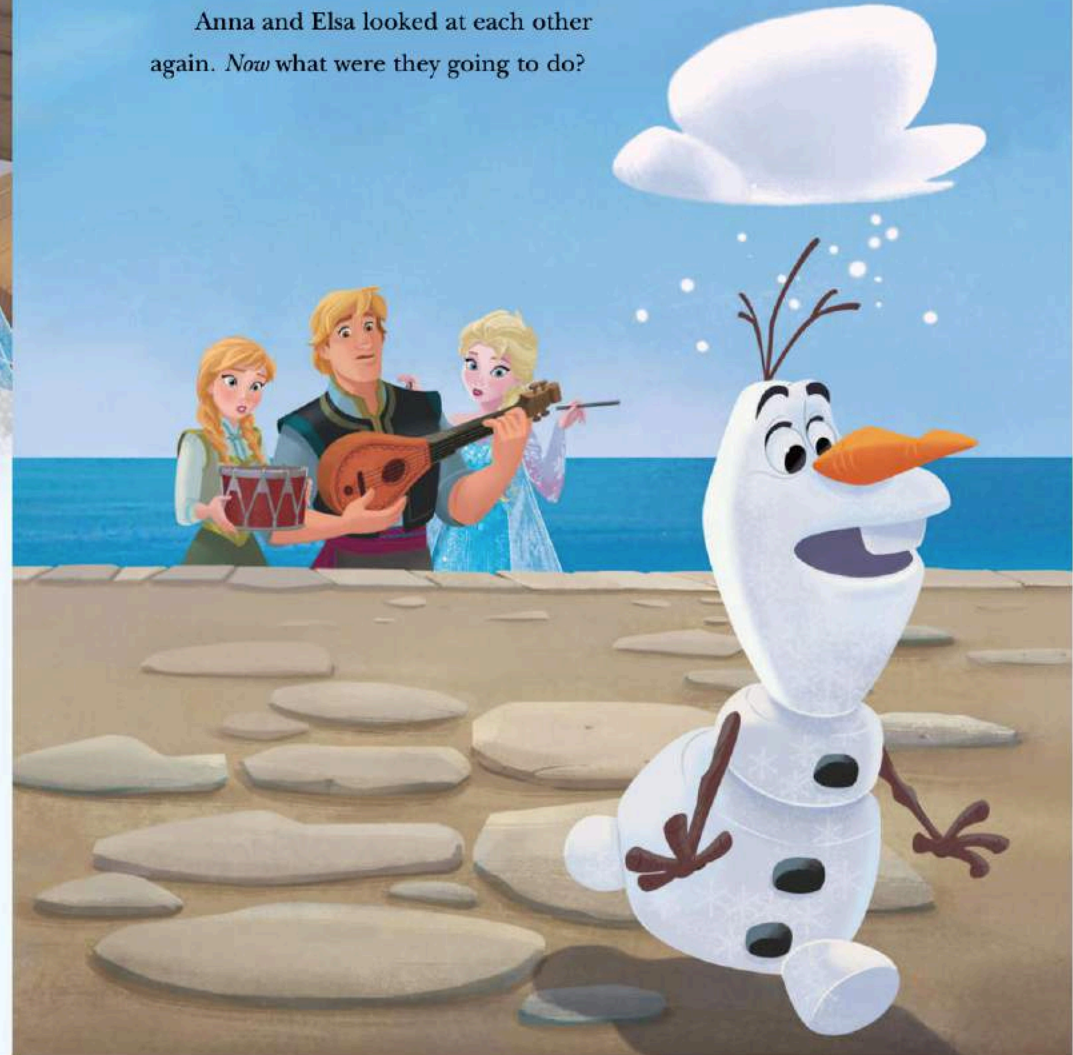
Soon Anna, Elsa, and their friend Kristoff were waiting for Olaf at another one of the snowman's favorite spots: the shipping docks. Kristoff was one of the best singers they knew, so Anna and Elsa had asked him to lead them in a surprise birthday song.

When Olaf arrived, the group erupted into song. "Happy birthday, Olaf!"

"Somebody else is named Olaf?" the little snowman asked with glee. "I've got to go find him. He won't want to miss this great song!" Olaf hurried off, leaving everyone behind in stunned silence.

"Not to point out the obvious," Kristoff said, "but I think the guest of honor just left."

Anna and Elsa looked at each other again. *Now* what were they going to do?



Back at Oaken's, Anna and Elsa looked at the shelves.

"Ice-carving kits?" Oaken offered. "They are all the rage."

Anna giggled. "Well, I don't think we need one of those, right, Elsa? Elsa?"

But her older sister was looking at some bright orange candles.

"What's the one thing every birthday must have?" she asked Anna.

"CAKE!" they cried in unison.



Anna and Elsa spent the rest of the day baking a cake to go with their new festive candles.

"Ooooooh!" Olaf said when he saw the lit candles. "Tiny fire!"

Sven also seemed very interested in the candles. He inched his way forward, sticking his snout closer and closer.

"I think Sven really likes tiny fire, too," Olaf observed.

"Uh-oh." Kristoff stepped in. "No, Sven, those aren't . . ."



“... carrots!”

Kristoff finished his warning just as Sven tried to chomp on one of the candles. Startled, Anna and Elsa dropped the cake, lit candles and all, to the floor.

“Would you look at that,” Olaf said. “Tiny fire makes big fire!”

Elsa hurried to freeze the flames while Kristoff and Anna held Sven and Olaf back. Another birthday surprise gone wrong. . . .

Feeling a bit defeated, Anna and Elsa headed back to Oaken’s one last time.

“Hoo-hoo!” said the shop owner. “Evening special on tropical decorations.”

The sisters looked at each other.

“That actually might be perfect,” Anna said.

“Yes! A summer island party for Olaf!” Elsa declared.





“Happy birthday to you, Olaf!” Elsa announced that evening.

“It’s my birthday?” Olaf grinned. “That must be why it’s been the best day ever!”

“It has?” Anna asked.

“Of course! First you taught me that great surprise game at our picnic. Then I got to hear some music at the docks, and there was the fire show! And now this party!”

The sisters were amazed. Even though things hadn’t gone as planned, Olaf had enjoyed all of their birthday surprises.



As Anna, Elsa, Kristoff, and Sven gave Olaf his birthday present—a nice, warm group hug—Olaf grinned.

“I just have one question,” he declared.

“What’s that?” Kristoff asked.

“What’s a birthday?”



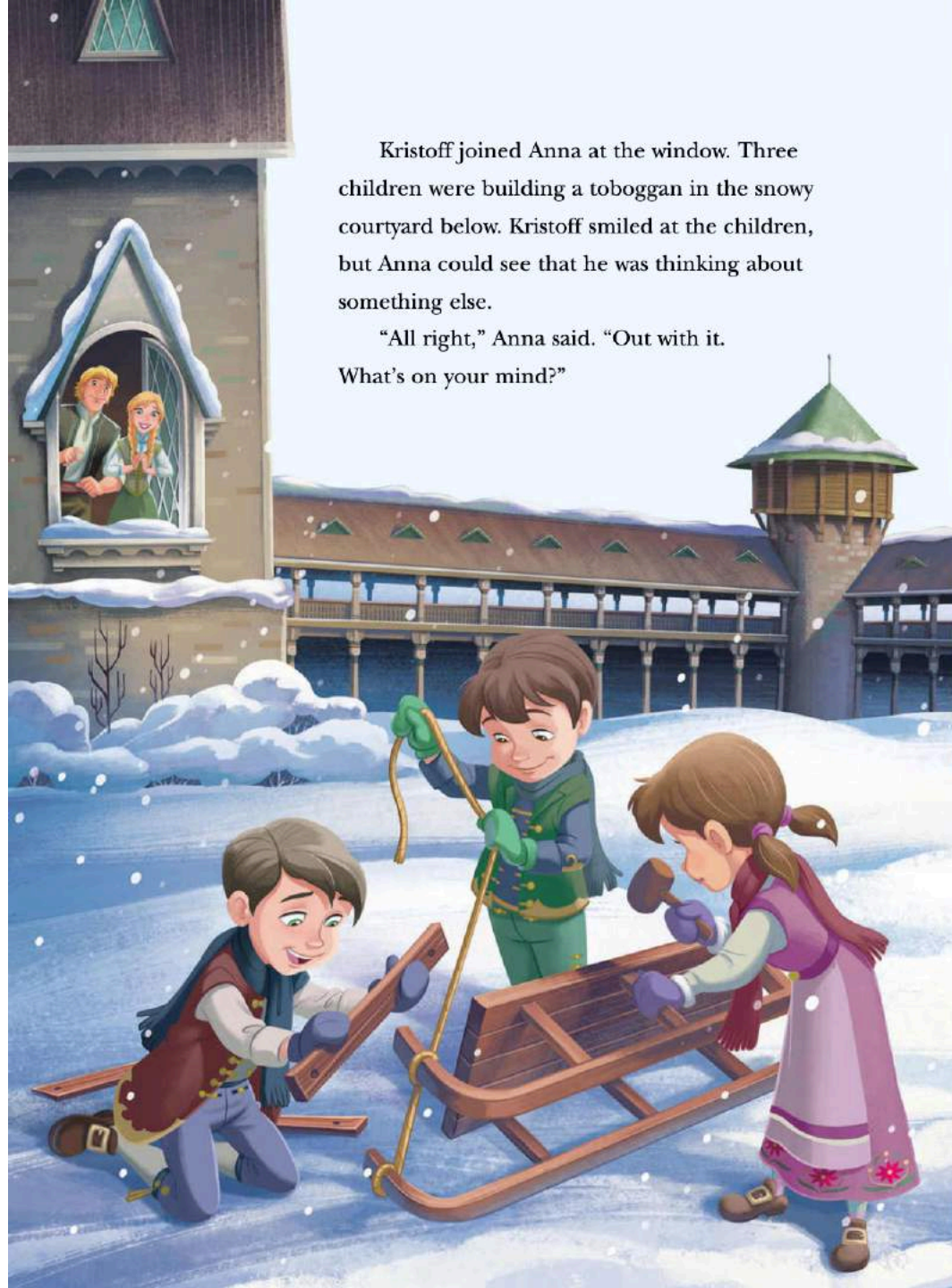
THE ICE GAMES

It was winter in Arendelle—the happiest winter in many years.

Princess Anna and Kristoff were inside, reading quietly in front of a roaring fire. Suddenly, the sound of children’s laughter came through the open window. Anna put her book down and went to the window.

“Oh!” she said. “Come look, Kristoff. It’s soooo cute!”





Kristoff joined Anna at the window. Three children were building a toboggan in the snowy courtyard below. Kristoff smiled at the children, but Anna could see that he was thinking about something else.

"All right," Anna said. "Out with it. What's on your mind?"



Kristoff turned to Anna. "I didn't have a lot of friends when I was a kid," he said. "I mean, I had Sven. And the trolls. But only humans are allowed to enter the Ice Games."

"The what?" Anna asked.

"Every year on the winter solstice, ice harvesters and their families from all over the world gather on a glacier and hold the Ice Games. It's supposed to be really fun. But you have to have a three-person team." Kristoff looked a little sad. "I bet those kids are building that toboggan for the big race. . . ."

Later Anna told Elsa what Kristoff had said. "It was so sad to hear him talk about missing the Ice Games," she said. "So I was thinking—"

"That we should take Kristoff to the games this year!" Elsa finished for her, delighted. "The three of us can be a team!"

"Yes!" Anna said, hugging her sister. "I knew you'd get it!"



Anna and Elsa quickly packed everything they would need for the journey to the games. Then they ran to tell Kristoff about their plan.

"You'd do that for me?" he asked, his face red.

"Of course!" Anna said cheerfully. "Every ice harvester should get to go to the Ice Games!"



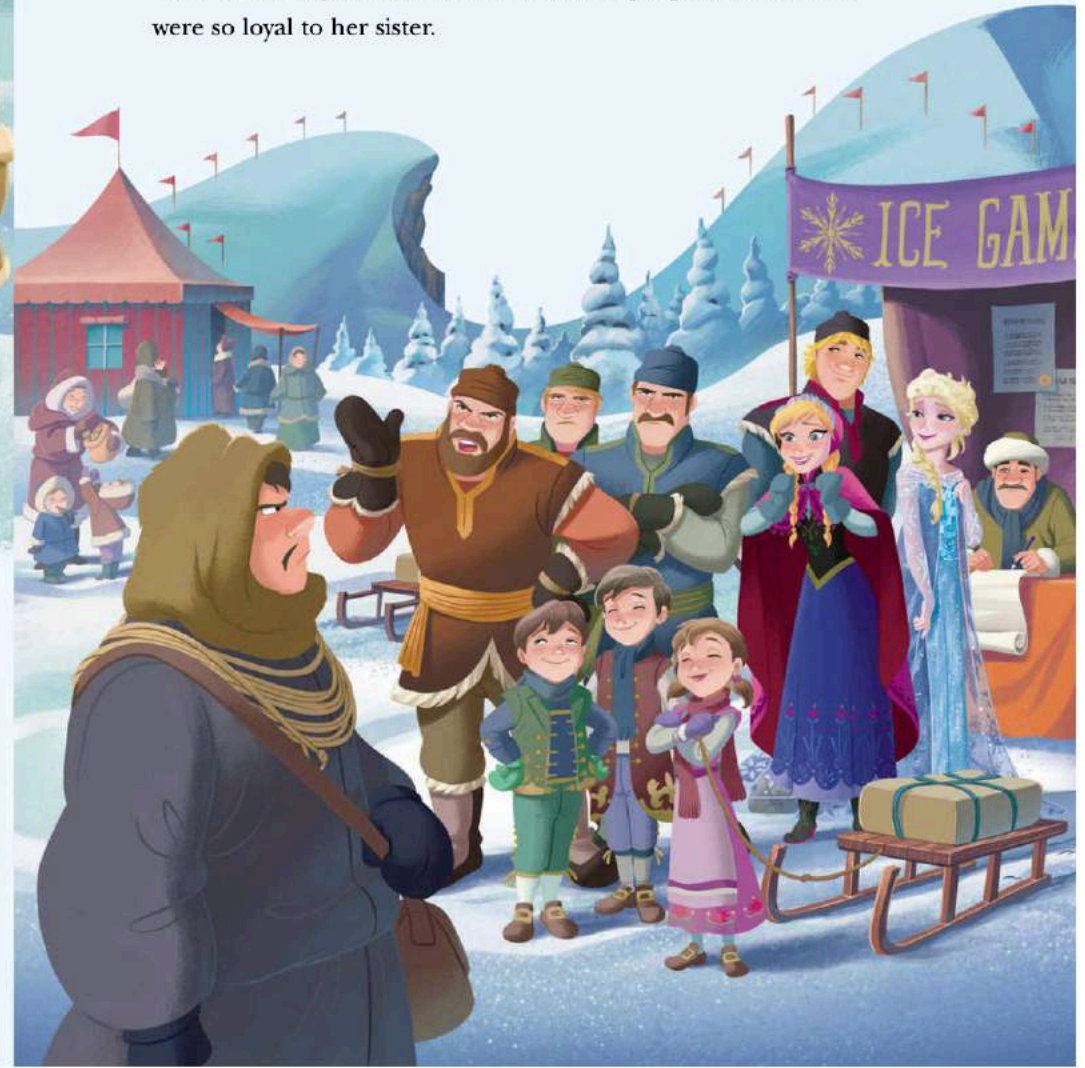
The day before the winter solstice, Anna, Elsa, and Kristoff arrived at the Ice Games. Anna couldn't help staring at the group around her. She'd never seen so many ice harvesters in one place!

"Say," one of them said, pointing at Elsa, "isn't that the queen of Arendelle? I heard she has magic ice powers."

"No fair!" said another. "She'll use her powers to win the games!"

"I promise on my honor as queen that I will not use my powers in the games," Elsa said solemnly.

"Yeah, so back off," said a gruff voice. Anna turned to see a group of ice harvesters from Arendelle standing behind her. With them were the three children she had seen outside the palace window! Anna grinned. She loved that the people of Arendelle were so loyal to her sister.





“Our queen wouldn’t cheat,” the little girl from Arendelle said. “And she doesn’t need to, anyhow.”

It was true: Elsa didn’t need to use her powers to win the first contest. She carved a gorgeous ice statue of the rock trolls using just a hammer and a chisel.

Next was Anna and Kristoff’s event.

“I don’t care what the event is. I know we’re going to win!” Anna said.

“Couples ice-skating,” the announcer boomed.

“Unless it’s that . . .” Anna said, her heart sinking. She was a terrible ice-skater.



But Anna wasn’t one to back down from a challenge. She and Kristoff gave it their all, swooping and speeding around the rink. Kristoff managed a little jump, and Anna only fell down nine times. They didn’t win, but they had a lot of fun trying . . . and they did manage to come in third place.



That night Anna, Elsa, and Kristoff had dinner with the rest of the ice harvesters. As they ate, they discussed the Ice Games.

"With Elsa's first-place finish, and Kristoff and me coming in third in the ice-skating," Anna said, "we actually stand a chance of winning the Ice Games!"

"All we have to do is win the big toboggan race tomorrow," Kristoff agreed.



"Good luck!" Anna heard a small voice behind her say. She turned around to see the little girl from Arendelle.

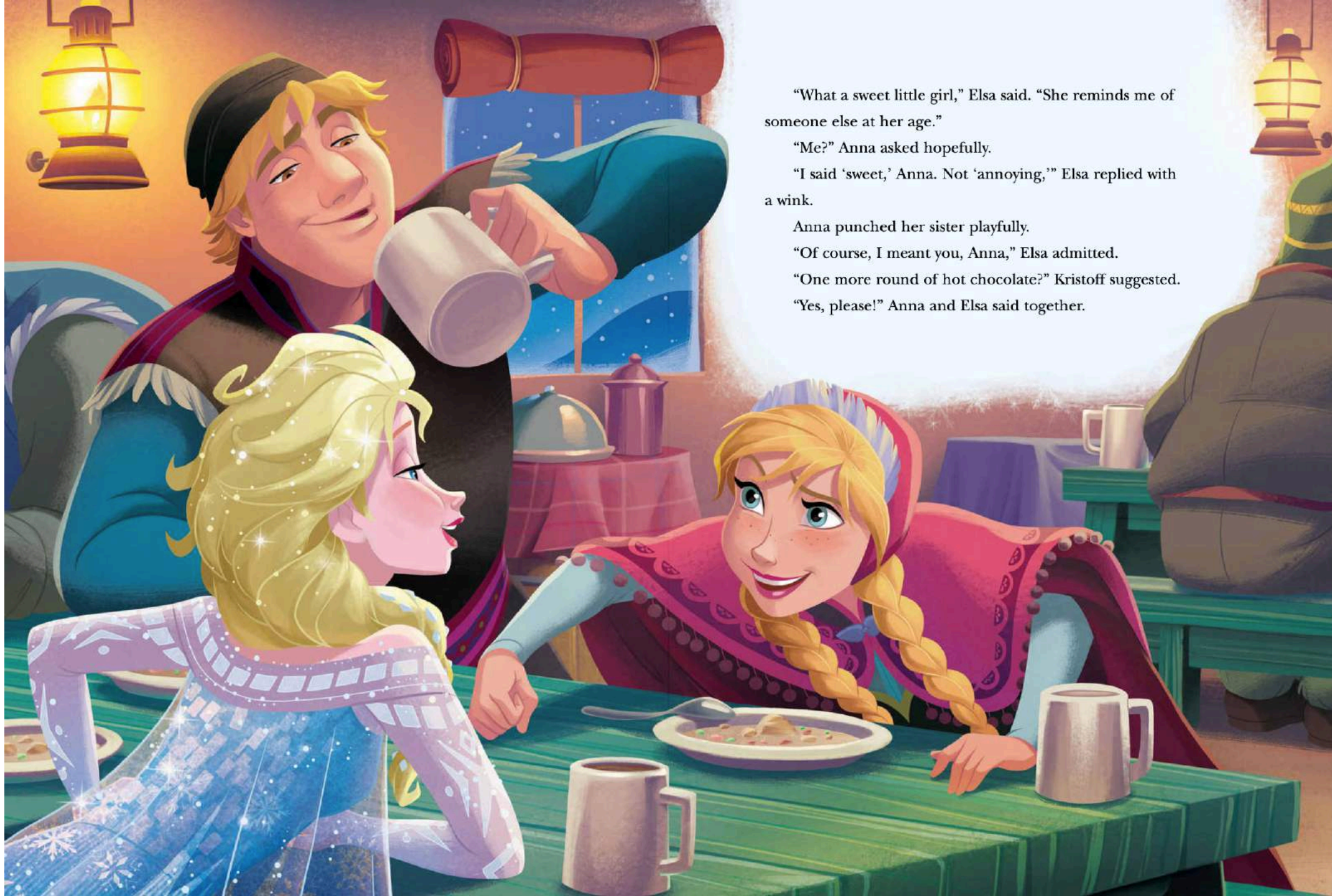
"Thank you," Anna replied with a smile. "You made the ice sculpture of the palace today, right?"

The girl nodded, blushing furiously.

"It was beautiful," Elsa said. "And I know a little something about making ice palaces!"

Grinning from ear to ear, the little girl ran back to sit with her family.

"Good luck to you, too!" Anna called after her.



"What a sweet little girl," Elsa said. "She reminds me of someone else at her age."

"Me?" Anna asked hopefully.

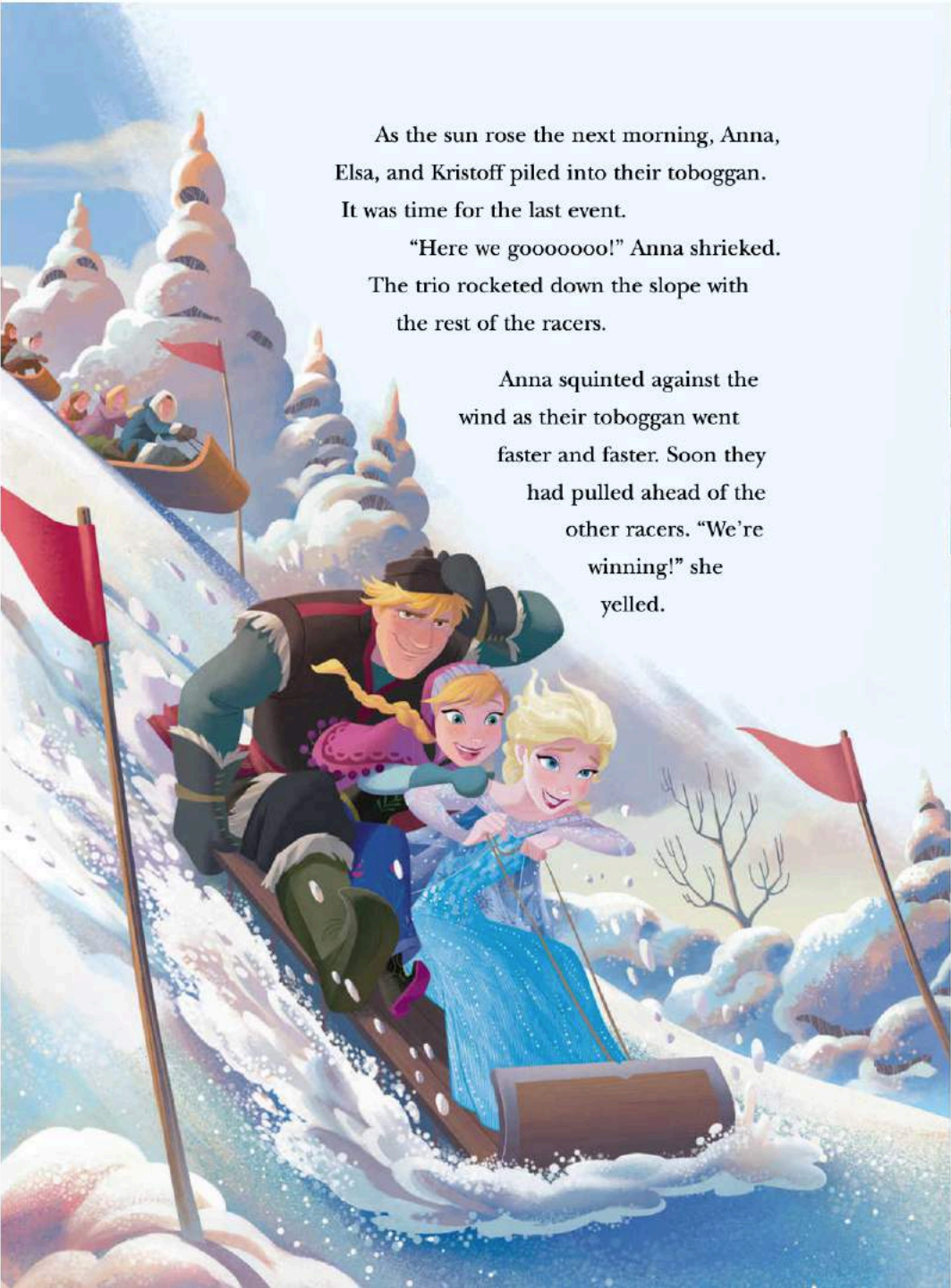
"I said 'sweet,' Anna. Not 'annoying,'" Elsa replied with a wink.

Anna punched her sister playfully.

"Of course, I meant you, Anna," Elsa admitted.

"One more round of hot chocolate?" Kristoff suggested.

"Yes, please!" Anna and Elsa said together.



As the sun rose the next morning, Anna, Elsa, and Kristoff piled into their toboggan. It was time for the last event.

“Here we goooooo!” Anna shrieked. The trio rocketed down the slope with the rest of the racers.

Anna squinted against the wind as their toboggan went faster and faster. Soon they had pulled ahead of the other racers. “We’re winning!” she yelled.



Anna, Elsa, and Kristoff were almost to the finish line when another toboggan passed them. It was moving so fast they couldn’t even see who was inside.

The toboggan streaked down the slope and across the finish line. It was the children from Arendelle!

“We won! We won!” the kids yelled, hugging each other and jumping up and down. Watching them celebrate, Anna couldn’t bring herself to be disappointed that she, Kristoff, and Elsa hadn’t won.

She just hoped Kristoff wasn’t too upset.



"I'm sorry we didn't come in first, Kristoff," Elsa said later, as they took their place on the winners' podium.

Kristoff grinned. "Nah," he said. "Don't be. I finally got to compete in the Ice Games! And I think it's great that they won. Having friends you can count on is really important when you're a kid."

Anna hugged Kristoff. "Having friends you can count on is really important forever. And I have the best friends of all!"