

## THE FROZEN HEART (THE ICE WORKER'S SONG)

*Each student gets a sheet and simply fills in the blanks with the words from the word bank.*

### THE FROZEN HEART (ICE WORKER'S SONG)

Born of *cold and winter air* — And mountain rain combining;  
This icy force both *foul and fair* — Has a *frozen heart* worth mining.  
So cut through the heart, *cold and clear* — *Strike for love* and *strike for fear*.  
See the beauty *sharp and sheer* — Split the ice apart — And break the *frozen heart*.

Hup! Ho! Watch your step! *Let it go!* — Hup! Ho! Watch your step! *Let it go!*  
Beautiful! Powerful! Dangerous! Cold! — Ice has a magic can't be controlled.  
*Stronger than one, stronger than ten* — *Stronger than a hundred* men!

Born of *cold and winter air* — And mountain rain combining;  
This icy force both *foul and fair* — Has a *frozen heart* worth mining.  
Cut through the heart, *cold and clear* — *Strike for love* and *strike for fear*.  
*There's beauty and there's danger* here — Split the ice apart! — Beware the *frozen heart*.

## THE FROZEN HEART (THE ICE WORKER'S SONG)

Born of \_\_\_\_\_ — And mountain rain combining;

This icy force both \_\_\_\_\_ — Has a \_\_\_\_\_ worth mining.

So cut through the heart, \_\_\_\_\_ — \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_.

See the beauty \_\_\_\_\_ — Split the ice apart —

And break the \_\_\_\_\_.

Hup! Ho! Watch your step! \_\_\_\_\_ — Hup! Ho! Watch your step! \_\_\_\_\_

Beautiful! Powerful! Dangerous! Cold! — Ice has a magic can't be controlled.

\_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ — \_\_\_\_\_ men!

Born of \_\_\_\_\_ — And mountain rain combining;

This icy force both \_\_\_\_\_ — Has a \_\_\_\_\_ worth mining.

Cut through the heart, \_\_\_\_\_ — \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_.

\_\_\_\_\_ here — Split the ice apart!

Beware the \_\_\_\_\_.

Let it go!	strike for fear	stronger than one
foul and fair	strike for love	cold and winter air
frozen heart	sharp and sheer	stronger than a hundred
cold and clear	stronger than ten	there's beauty and there's danger

# DO YOU WANT TO BUILD A SNOWMAN?

1. Print out the four "Do You Want to Build a Snowman" pages.
2. Cut up the page with text. These slips get distributed to the students.
3. Students put the text slips onto the appropriate lines of the other three pages.

ELSA? Do you wanna build a snowman? Come on let's go and play;  
I never see you anymore — Come out the door — It's like you've gone away.  
We used to be best buddies—And now we're not — I wish you would tell me why!  
Do you wanna build a snowman? It doesn't have to be a snowman.  
GO AWAY. ANNA Okay, bye...

THE GLOVES WILL HELP. SEE? CONCEAL IT. DON'T FEEL IT. DON'T LET IT SHOW.

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Do you wanna build a snowman? Or ride our bikes around the halls?  
I think some company is overdue I've started talking to the pictures on the walls-  
HANG IN THERE JOAN  
It gets a little lonely All these empty rooms, Just watching the hours tick by-  
(Tic-Tock, Tic-Tock, Tic-Tock, Tic-Tock, Tic-Tock)

I'M SCARED. IT'S GETTING STRONGER. GETTING UPSET ONLY MAKES IT WORSE.  
NO, DON'T TOUCH ME. I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU.

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SEE YOU IN TWO WEEKS. DO YOU HAVE TO GO? YOU'LL BE FINE, ELSA.

ELSA? Please, I know you're in there, People are asking where you've been  
They say "have courage", and I'm trying to I'm right out here for you, just let me in  
We only have each other It's just you and me  
What are we gonna do?  
Do you wanna build a Snowman?

Come on, let's go and play.

And now we're not—

Come out the door—

It's like you've gone away.

Okay, bye. Just let me in.

I never see you anymore—

We used to be best buddies—

I wish you would tell me why.

They say, "Have courage"—

And I'm trying to—

I'm right out here for you—

What are we gonna do?

We only have each other—

Just you and me;

Or ride our bike around the hall?

It doesn't have to be a snowman.

Do you want to build a snowman?

Do you want to build a snowman?

Do you want to build a snowman?

Do you want to build a snowman?

I've started talking to the pictures on the walls:

It gets a little lonely—all these empty rooms—

I think some company is overdue—

Just watching the hours tick by:

Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock.

People are asking where you've been;

Please, I know you're in there;



The gloves will help. See? Conceal it—

Don't feel it.

Don't let it show.

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Hang in there, Joan.

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I'm scared. It's getting stronger.

Getting upset only makes it worse. Calm down.

No—Don't touch me. Please—I don't want to hurt you.



# FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER

1. Print out the three "For the First Time in Forever" pages.
2. Cut up the page whose top line is "I won't be alone". (Follow the cutting guides lines.) These slips get distributed to the students.
3. Students put the text slips onto the appropriate lines of the other two pages.



I won't be alone.

At least I've got a chance!

There'll be magic, there'll be fun.

There'll be music, there'll be light.

I suddenly see him standing there

Nothing like the life I've led so far.

Tonight, imagine me, gown and all

Why have a ballroom with no balls?

I didn't know they did that anymore

Finally, they're opening up the gates!

But wow, am I so ready for this change!

I wanna stuff some chocolate in my face!

## FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER

The window is open! So's that door! —

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Who knew we owned 8,000 salad plates?

For years I've roamed these empty halls —

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There'll be actual, real live people — It'll be totally strange.

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For the first time in forever —

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For the first time in forever — I'll be dancing through the night.

Don't know if I'm elated or gassy — But I'm somewhere in that zone.

'Cause for the first time in forever —

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I can't wait to meet everyone. What if I meet **the** one?

\_\_\_\_\_ — fetchingly draped against the wall.

The picture of sophisticated grace.

\_\_\_\_\_ — A beautiful stranger tall and fair.

But then we laugh and talk all evening — Which is totally bizarre.

For the first time in forever —

For the first time in forever — I could be noticed by someone.

And I know it is totally crazy — To dream I'd find romance.

But for the first time in forever —

# LET IT GO

*A simple, basic unscramble.*

*Cut up the lyrics into individual lines.*

*Distribute these to the students, who put them into the proper sequence.*

The snow glows white on the mountain tonight — Not a footprint to be seen.

A kingdom of isolation, and it looks like I'm the queen;

The wind is howling like this swirling storm inside—

Couldn't keep it in; Heaven knows I've tried.

Don't let them in, don't let them see — Be the good girl you always have to be;

Conceal, don't feel, don't feel them know — Well now they know.

Let it go, let it go — Can't hold it back anymore;

Let it go, let it go — Turn away and slam the door;

I don't care — What they're going to say;

Let the storm rage on — The cold never bothered me anyway.

It's funny how some distance — Makes everything seem small;

And the fears that once controlled me — Can't get to me at all;

It's time to see what I can do — To test the limits and break through;

No right, no wrong, no rules for me — I'm free!

Let it go, let it go — I am one with the wind and sky;

Let it go, let it go — You'll never see me cry;

Here I stand, and here I'll stay — Let the storm rage on.

My power flurries through the air into the ground;

My soul is spiraling in frozen fractals all around;

And one thought crystallizes like an icy blast;

I'm never going back, the past is in the past.

Let it go, let it go — And I'll rise like the break of dawn;

Let it go, let it go — That perfect girl is gone;

Here I stand — In the light of day;

Let the storm rage on — The cold never bothered me anyway!

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The snow glows white on the mountain tonight —

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Not a footprint to be seen.

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A kingdom of isolation,

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and it looks like I'm the queen;

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The wind is howling

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like this swirling storm inside—

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Couldn't keep it in;

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Heaven knows I've tried.

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Don't let them in, don't let them see —

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Be the good girl you always have to be;

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Conceal, don't feel, don't let them know —

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Well now they know.

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Let it go, let it go —

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Let it go, let it go —

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Let it go, let it go —

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Can't hold it back anymore;

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Turn away and slam the door;

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I don't care —

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What they're going to say;

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Let the storm rage on —

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It's funny how some distance —

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Makes everything seem small;

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And the fears that once controlled me —

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Can't get to me at all;

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It's time to see what I can do —

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To test the limits and break through;

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No right, no wrong, no rules for me —

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I'm free!

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I am one with the wind and sky;

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You'll never see me cry;

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Here I stand, and here I'll stay —

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Let the storm rage on.

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My power flurries through the air into the ground;

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Here I stand —

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My soul is spiraling in frozen fractals all around;

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And I'll rise like the break of dawn;

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And one thought crystallizes like an icy blast;

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In the light of day;

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That perfect girl is gone;

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I'm never going back, the past is in the past.

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Let the storm rage on —

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The cold never bothered me anyway!

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The cold never bothered me anyway.

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## REINDEERS ARE BETTER THAN PEOPLE

— *a simple cloze exercise*

— *It has been inserted into the script, so does not need to be printed out.*

Reindeers are **better than people**. Sven, **don't you think** that's true?

Yeah, people will beat **you and** curse **you and** cheat **you**.

Every one of em's bad, except **you**.

Oh, thanks, buddy.

But people smell **better than reindeers**.

Sven, **don't you think** I'm right?

That's once again true, for all except **you**.

**You** got me. Let's call it a night.

**Good night**.

Don't let the frostbite bite.

## REINDEERS ARE BETTER THAN PEOPLE

Reindeers are \_\_\_\_\_.

Sven, \_\_\_\_\_ that's true?

Yeah, people will beat \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ curse \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ cheat \_\_\_\_\_.

Every one of em's bad, except \_\_\_\_\_.

Oh, thanks, buddy.

But people smell \_\_\_\_\_.

Sven, \_\_\_\_\_ I'm right?

That's once again true, for all except \_\_\_\_\_.

\_\_\_\_\_ got me. Let's call it a night.

\_\_\_\_\_.

Don't let the frostbite bite.

# IN SUMMER

Bees'll buzz — Kids'll blow dandelion fuzz.

And I'll be doing whatever **14 across** does in **5 across**.

A drink in my hand — My **13 down** up against the burning sand.

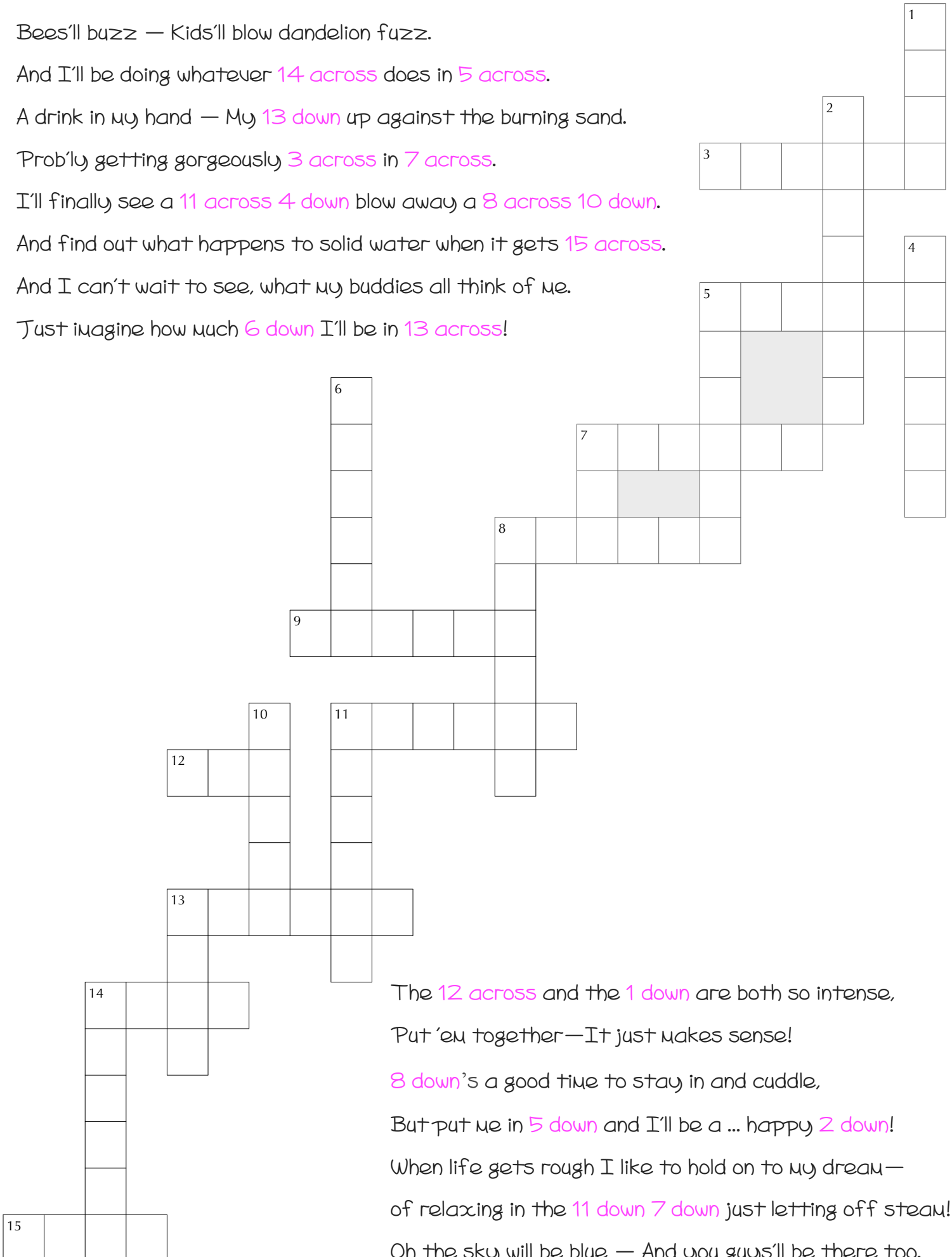
Prob'ly getting gorgeously **3 across** in **7 across**.

I'll finally see a **11 across 4 down** blow away a **8 across 10 down**.

And find out what happens to solid water when it gets **15 across**.

And I can't wait to see, what my buddies all think of me.

Just imagine how much **6 down** I'll be in **13 across**!



The **12 across** and the **1 down** are both so intense,  
Put 'em together—It just makes sense!

**8 down**'s a good time to stay in and cuddle,

But put me in **5 down** and I'll be a ... happy **2 down**!

When life gets rough I like to hold on to my dream—  
of relaxing in the **11 down 7 down** just letting off steam!

Oh the sky will be blue — And you guys'll be there too.

When I finally do what **9 across** things do in **14 down**!

## WORD BANK

breeze

cold

cooler

frozen

hot

snow

snowman

storm

summer

sun

tanned

warm

winter

## IN SUMMER — TEXT KEY

Bees'll buzz — Kids'll blow dandelion fuzz.  
And I'll be doing whatever snow does in summer.  
A drink in my hand — My snow up against the burning sand.  
Prob'ly getting gorgeously tanned in summer.  
I'll finally see a summer breeze blow away a winter storm.  
And find out what happens to solid water when it gets warm.  
And I can't wait to see, what my buddies all think of me.  
Just imagine how much cooler I'll be in summer!  
The hot and the cold are both so intense,  
Put 'em together—It just makes sense!  
Winter's a good time to stay in and cuddle,  
But put me in summer and I'll be a ... happy snowman!  
When life gets rough I like to hold on to my dream—  
of relaxing in the summer sun just letting off steam!  
Oh the sky will be blue — And you guys'll be there too.  
When I finally do what frozen things do in summer!

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Bees'll buzz — Kids'll blow dandelion fuzz.  
And I'll be doing whatever 14 across does in 5 across.  
A drink in my hand — My 13 down up against the burning sand.  
Prob'ly getting gorgeously 3 across in 7 across.  
I'll finally see a 11 across 4 down blow away a 8 across 10 down.  
And find out what happens to solid water when it gets 15 across.  
And I can't wait to see, what my buddies all think of me.  
Just imagine how much 6 down I'll be in 13 across!  
The 12 across and the 1 down are both so intense,  
Put 'em together—It just makes sense!  
8 down's a good time to stay in and cuddle,  
But put me in 5 down and I'll be a ... happy 2 down!  
When life gets rough I like to hold on to my dream—  
of relaxing in the 11 down 7 down just letting off steam!  
Oh the sky will be blue — And you guys'll be there too.  
When I finally do what 9 across things do in 14 down!



## FIXER UPPER

Is it the **clumpy** way he **walks**? — Or the \_\_\_\_\_ way he \_\_\_\_\_?  
Or the **pear-shaped**, \_\_\_\_\_ - \_\_\_\_\_ weirdness of his **feet**?  
And though we know he washes **well** — He always ends up sorta \_\_\_\_\_;  
But you'll never meet a \_\_\_\_\_ who's as sensitive and \_\_\_\_\_.

So he's a bit of a fixer-upper — So he's got a few **flaws**;  
Like his peculiar **brain, dear** — His thing with the \_\_\_\_\_.  
That's a little outside of nature's \_\_\_\_\_.  
So he's a bit of a fixer-upper — But this we're certain **of**:  
You can fix this fixer-upper — with a little bit of \_\_\_\_\_.

Is it the way that he runs **scared**? — Or that he's socially \_\_\_\_\_?  
Or that he only likes to tinkle in the **woods**?  
Are you holding back your **fondness** — Due to his unmanly \_\_\_\_\_?  
Or the way he covers up that he's the honest \_\_\_\_\_?

He's just a bit of a fixer-upper — He's got a couple of **bugs**;  
His **isolation** is \_\_\_\_\_ — Of his \_\_\_\_\_ for healing \_\_\_\_\_;  
So he's a bit of a fixer-upper — But we know what to **do**.  
The way to fix up this fixer-upper — Is to fix him up with \_\_\_\_\_.

So she's a bit of a fixer-upper — That's a minor **thing**;  
Her quote '**engagement**' is a flex \_\_\_\_\_ — And by the way, I don't see no \_\_\_\_\_.  
So she's a bit of a fixer-upper — Her brain's a bit **betwixt**;  
Get the **fiancé** out of the \_\_\_\_\_ — And the whole thing will be \_\_\_\_\_.

We aren't saying you can change him — 'Cause people don't really **change**;  
We're only saying that love's a force — That's powerful and \_\_\_\_\_.  
People make bad choices — If they're mad or scared or **stressed**;  
But throw a little love their way — And you'll bring out their \_\_\_\_\_.  
True love brings out the \_\_\_\_\_.

Everyone's a bit of a fixer-upper — That's what it's all **about**;  
Father, sister, **brother**: we need each \_\_\_\_\_ — To raise us up and round us \_\_\_\_\_;  
Everyone's a bit of a fixer-upper — But when push comes to **shove** —  
The only fixer-upper fixer that can fix a fixer-upper is —  
True, true, true, true \_\_\_\_\_.

## WORD BANK

arrangement

best

blondness

confirmation

desperation

fella

fixed

goods

grumpy

hugs

impaired

laws

love

other

out

reindeer

ring

shaped

smelly

square

strange

sweet

talks

way

you



## FIXER UPPER – ANSWER KEY

Is it the **clumpy** way he **walks**? — Or the **grumpy** way he **talks**?  
Or the **pear-shaped, square-shaped** weirdness of his **feet**?  
And though we know he washes **well** — He always ends up sorta **smelly**;  
But you'll never meet a **fella** who's as sensitive and **sweet**.

So he's a bit of a fixer-upper — So he's got a few **flaws**;  
Like his peculiar **brain, dear** — His thing with the **reindeer**.  
That's a little outside of nature's **laws**.  
So he's a bit of a fixer-upper — But this we're certain **of**:  
You can fix this fixer-upper — with a little bit of **love**.

Is it the way that he runs **scared**? — Or that he's socially **impaired**?  
Or that he only likes to tinkle in the **woods**?  
Are you holding back your **fondness** — Due to his unmanly **blondness**?  
Or the way he covers up that he's the honest **goods**?

He's just a bit of a fixer-upper — He's got a couple of **bugs**;  
His **isolation** is **confirmation** — Of his **desperation** for healing **hugs**;  
So he's a bit of a fixer-upper — But we know what to **do**.  
The way to fix up this fixer-upper — Is to fix him up with **you**.

So she's a bit of a fixer-upper — That's a minor **thing**;  
Her quote '**engagement**' is a flex **arrangement** — And by the way, I don't see no **ring**.  
So she's a bit of a fixer-upper — Her brain's a bit **betwixt**;  
Get the **fiancé** out of the **way** — And the whole thing will be **fixed**.

We aren't saying you can change him — 'Cause people don't really **change**;  
We're only saying that love's a force — That's powerful and **strange**.  
People make bad choices — If they're mad or scared or **stressed**;  
But throw a little love their way — And you'll bring out their **best**.  
True love brings out the **best**.

Everyone's a bit of a fixer-upper — That's what it's all **about**;  
Father, sister, **brother**: we need each **other** — To raise us up and round us **out**;  
Everyone's a bit of a fixer-upper — But when push comes to **shove** —  
The only fixer-upper fixer that can fix a fixer-upper is —  
True, true, true, true **love**.