Luke:

Believing doesn't make it easier. Trust me. All your life, you think your dad is some dead-beat, but it turns out, he's a dead-beat god! I get how you feel. I was your age when I found out my dad was Hermes, the messenger god. You know, Old-Wings-on-his-Shoes? I've met him once, and let's just say . . . we're not going to be playing catch anytime soon. Look, the gods are busy. They have a lot of kids and they don't always care. If you're one of the lucky ones, they'll send a sign to claim you. And if they don't, well. You're not alone.

I'm Luke. I'm gonna be your counselor. The Hermes cabin takes anyone who hasn't been claimed, and you know what that means. We're literally the reject cabin. Welcome to the dysfunctional family.