

CAMPER. Whoa, what happened here?

PERCY. I...uh...an...accident.

(LUKE and CAMPER crack up laughing. They hoist PERCY onto their shoulders and carry him to the campfire where other CAMPERS are scooping food into bowls from a cooking pot.)

LUKE. All hail Percy Jackson, supreme lord of the bathroom!

(Everyone cheers. They move off, leaving PERCY and ANNABETH alone.)

ANNABETH. Not bad for your first day.

PERCY. You set me up.

ANNABETH. I don't know what you're talking about.

PERCY. You told me to hide in the bathroom. You knew Clarisse would go after me. I was part of your plan!

ANNABETH. You mean distracting Ares' best warrior so I could capture their flag? Smart plan.

PERCY. She could've killed me!

ANNABETH. The plan would've worked either way.

PERCY. I thought Athena was all about books! And reading!

ANNABETH. She is. Also battle strategy. Look, I needed that win. I need to prove to my mom I'm a champion, so I can get a quest.

PERCY. A quest?

ANNABETH. The biggest honor a half-blood can get. But it doesn't matter. No one will be talking about my victory tonight. They'll be too busy talking about yours. How'd you drench Clarisse the Beast anyway?

Percy

PERCY. I don't know, it was like the water in the toilet just responded to me...

(ANNABETH is staring at him, suddenly scared.)

What?

ANNABETH. I really hope that doesn't mean what I think it means...

[MUSIC 07: THE CAMPFIRE SONG]

PERCY. What? What does what mean?

(CAMPER interrupts.)

LUKE. Come on, grab some dinner and let the nectar flow!

(CAMPER scrapes their food into the fire.)

PERCY. Why did she scrape part of her plate into the fire? Is the food here that bad?

LUKE. Offering to the gods. It's not enough they're omnipotent and all-powerful. They need to feel appreciated. To the gods!

(LUKE steps to the fire and scrapes off his plate.)

CAMPERS. To the gods!

(Perhaps LUKE picks up a guitar and starts to play.)

LUKE.

OH, THINGS COULDN'T BE WORSE,
WHEN YOUR PARENTS RUN THE UNIVERSE.

CAMPERS (Joining in.)

OH, THINGS COULDN'T BE WORSE,
WHEN YOUR FOLKS RUN THE UNIVERSE.