

THE LIGHTNING THIEF

MR. D. He is not. (Shows her out the door.) Next!

ANOTHER TERRIBLE DAY,

AT CAMP HALF-BLOOD,

WHERE EV'RYTHING'S THE WORST!

JUST ANOTHER TERRIBLE DAY.

I'M THE GOD OF WINE AND I'M DYING OF IT!

Percy: Wait, did you say you're a god?

Dionysus, god of wine. Yeah, gods are real. Yippy
skippy.

(KATIE GARDNER enters.)

Katie Gardner. I see you've injured your arm.

KATIE. I fell off a pegasus.

MR. D. You don't have flying lessons on Thursdays, you
have archery.

KATIE. Those arrows are made of wood! Wood comes
from trees! I refuse to participate in any activity that
encourages the senseless slaughter of our arboreal
friends -

MR. D.

EVERYONE BUT THE DEMETER KIDS CABIN.

NOW THAT YOU'VE BLESSED US,

GO TALK TO PHEPHEASTUS,

BEFORE I TAKE MY KNIFE TO MY HEAD AND START

STABBIN'!

And stay away from the pegasus! Girls and ponies...

(KATIE exits. MR. BRUNNER enters.)

Speaking of ponies.

MR. BRUNNER. Percy!

THE LIGHTNING THIEF

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PERCY. Mr. Brunner? What are you doing here? This is
saying all this crazy stuff about nymphs and gods
and... What is going ON?!?

MR. BRUNNER. It's complicated -

MR. D.

OH KID, YOU HAVE NO IDEA

ABOUT THE PLACE OR YOUR FORMER MENOR.

I DON'T HAVE TIME TO FILL YOU IN ON THE DETAILS,

BUT LOOK, HE'S ALSO A CENTAUR.

(MR. D. pulls the blanket off MR. BRUNNER,
revealing he is the lower body of a horse.)

MR. BRUNNER. (Sheepishly) I did mean to tell you...

MR. D.

ANOTHER TERRIBLE DAY

MR. D.

PERCY.

AT CAMP HALF-BLOOD,

Mr. Brunner!!!

WHERE EV'RYTHING'S THE

You're a horse!

WORST!

JUST ANOTHER TERRIBLE

What's happening?!

DAY.

MR. D.

YOU CAN HATE IT HERE,

BUT I HATED IT FIRST!

JUST ANOTHER TERRIBLE DAY,

STUCK WITH THESE RUNTS IN THE MUCK AND MUD

ANOTHER TERRIBLE DAY.

OH GODS

I need a drink.

ENJOY YOUR STAY AT CAMP HALF-BLOOD.

(MR. D. exits.)