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The Lightning Thief - Vocal Book

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VOCAL BOOK

The Lightning Thief

Book by Joe Tracz

Music and Lyrics by Rob Rokicki

Based on the novel by Rick Riordan

Orchestrations by Wiley DeWeese and Rob Rokicki

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Vocal Book

1

Prologue/The Day I Got Expelled

(Luke, Annabeth, Silena, Grover, Clarisse, Half-Bloods, Percy, Chorus)

CUE:

(Take cue from Director or Stage Manager)

(The Half-Bloods enter: LUKE, ANNABETH,
GROVER, CLARISSE and SILENA.)

Driving Rock ♩ = 154

2X

LUKE: (low voices 8vb)

1 The gods are real. 2 3 4 Like the Greek gods.

ANNABETH:

5 Like the ones you learned a - bout 6 7 but weren't pay - ing at - ten - tion to. 8 Well,

ANNABETH & LUKE:

9 they don't pay at - ten - tion to you, 10 eith - er. Es - pec - ial - ly if you're their kid. 11 The gods have

LUKE, ANNABETH, SILENA:

GROVER:

12

GROVER & SILENA:

13 god - ly things to do. 14 15 God - ly pla - ces they need to see. 16 Clarisse:

17 plans they need to make. 18 That don't in - clude me. 19 ALL HALF-BLOODS:

20 Yeah, the

21 gods are real. 22 And they have kids. 23 And those kids have

CLARISSE, SILENA/ANNABETH, LUKE/GROVER: (loco)

24 is - sues! 25 26 Is - sues! 27 LUKE, GROVER (8vb):

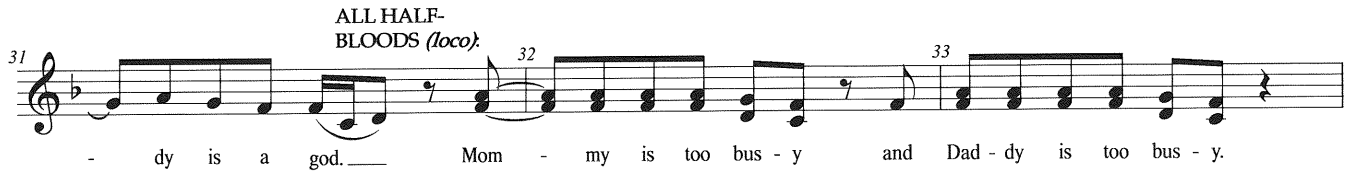
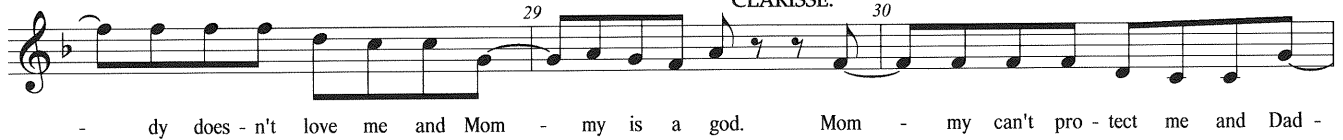
Dad -

Vocal Book

—2—

1. Prologue/The Day I Got Expelled

[28] Now we're rockin'

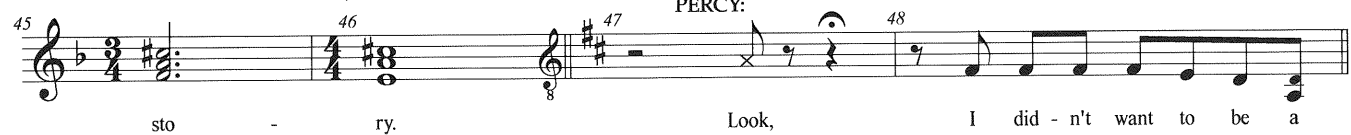
ANNABETH,
SILENA,
CLARISSE:ALL HALF-
BLOODS (*loco*):

[36]

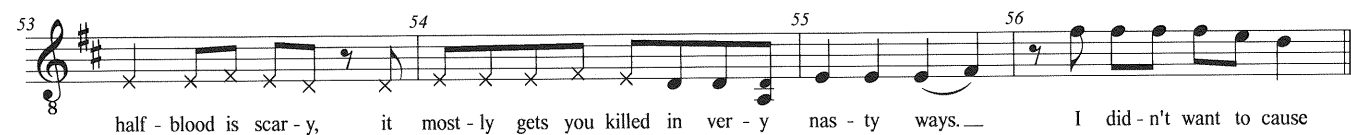


(PERCY JACKSON enters.)

More Driving ♩ = 162



[49]

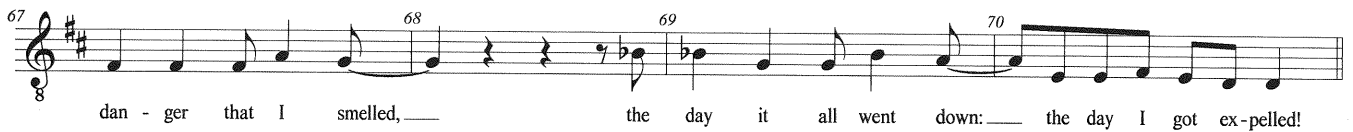
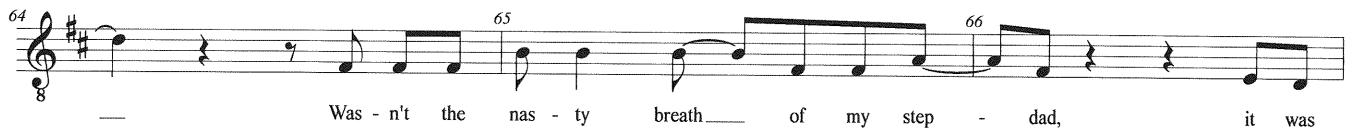
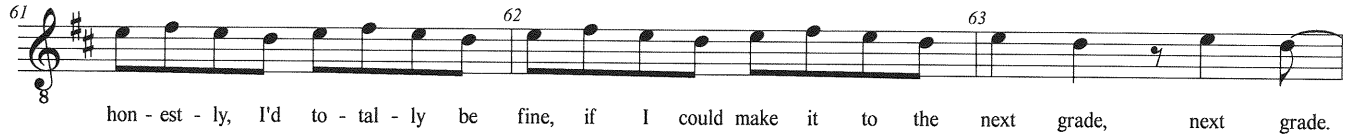
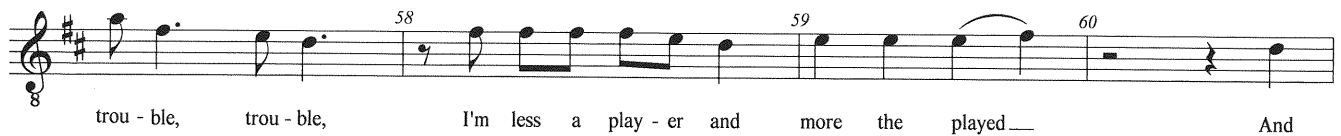


Vocal Book

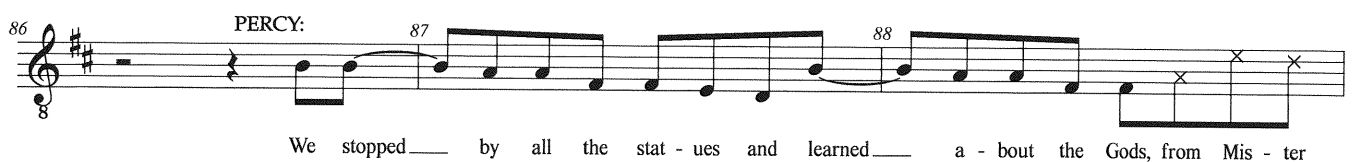
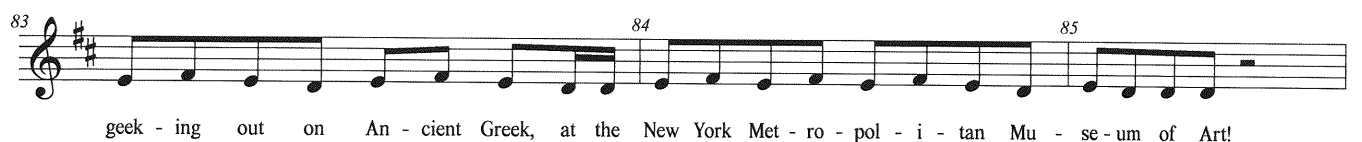
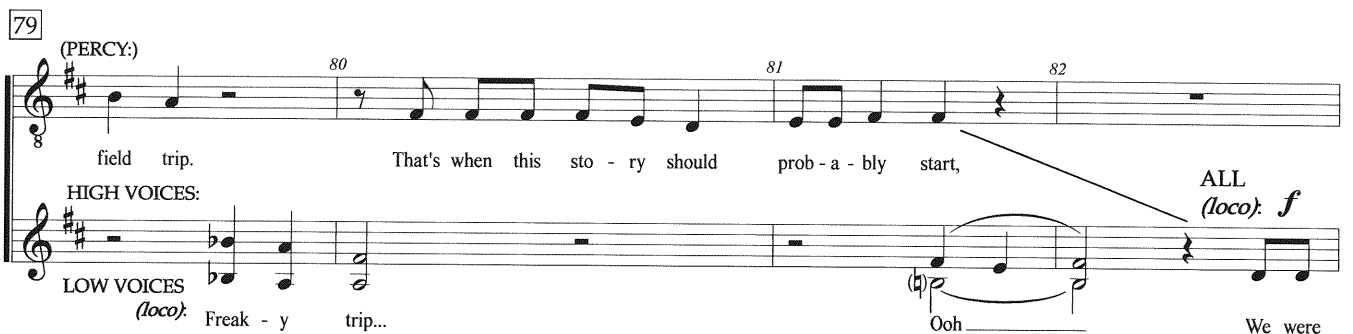
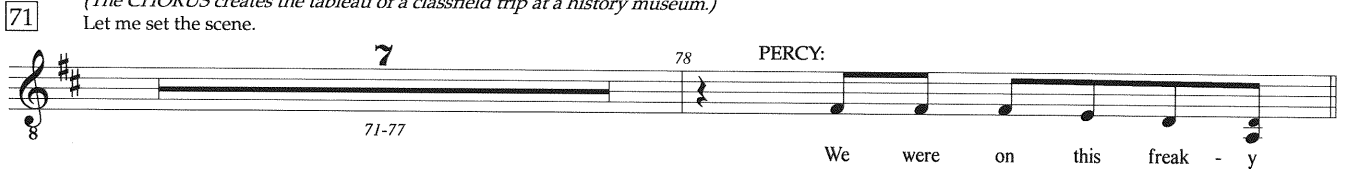
—3—

1. Prologue/The Day I Got Expelled

57



PERCY: Maybe you don't know what a half-blood is, because your life is normal and happy and not constantly in danger. But my life...?
(The CHORUS creates the tableau of a classfield trip at a history museum.)
Let me set the scene.



Vocal Book

—4—

1. Prologue/The Day I Got Expelled

89 90

Brun - ner and my sub - sti - tute, Mis - sus Dodds, Had - n't

91 (PERCY:) 92 93

done, noth - in' wrong, was - n't rude, Had - n't re - belled! _____

SILENA, ANNABETH:

Ooh, Ooh Ah! _____

GROVER,
LUKE,
MR. BRUNNER:

Ooh, Ooh Ah! _____

94 95 96

On the day it all went down: the day I got ex - pelled!

On the day it all went down:

On the day it all went down:

(MR. BRUNNER, a distinguished Latin teacher in a wheelchair; lectures.

MRS. DODDS, the weird substitute, lurks like a vulture by his side.)

MR. BRUNNER: The Greek Gods! Almighty titans of earth, sea, and sky!

But even they were children once. And they didn't have it easy!

Their father, Kronos— **[GO ON]**

SAFETY (jump on cue)

97 102 103

97-101

MRS. DODDS:

Kro - nos! _____

1. Prologue/The Day I Got Expelled

MR BRUNNER: Ah... Thank you, Mrs. Dodds.

104

Orch.

The musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is presented on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. The first line of the score is labeled '1' and the second line is labeled '109'. The score is divided into two systems by a double bar line. The first system contains the first line of the melody, and the second system contains the second line. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. The first line of the score is labeled '1' and the second line is labeled '109'. The score is divided into two systems by a double bar line. The first system contains the first line of the melody, and the second system contains the second line. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style.

111

SAFETY (jump on cue)

MRS. DODDS:


Orch.

VAMP

116 Kro - nos!! — 117 118 119 PERCY: 120 Whaa?! I did - n't real - ly get the

121

sto - ry. At least it was - n't bor - ing, as I'd feared. But is it

125 
me, or is Greek my - thol - o - gy not deep - ly weird? I did - n't want to pay at -

129

(PERCY:)

ten - tion, though now I wish that I had tak - en notes. But my

CHORUS:

Pay at - ten - tion! Pay at - ten - tion!

CLASS: GROVER:

133 134 135 136

fo - cus is in ques - tion, and Gods and in - di - ges - tion caused a groan from all our throats. (groan) (bleat)

Vocal Book

—6—

1. Prologue/The Day I Got Expelled

PERCY: Dude, what was that?

GROVER: Nothing. *[GO ON]*

138 L'istesso Tempo

137 PERCY: 139

My best friend was act - ing strange, ___ at

140 ALL (*High Voices 8va*) 141 142 PERCY: 143

which he so ex - celled. ___ The day it got in - tense. The day I got ex - pelled!

PERCY: Why do you have peanut butter in your hair?

GROVER: Ask Nancy Bobofit. She's a monster! Not literally. I don't think.

PERCY: She threw a peanut butter sandwich at you?

GROVER: She threw a peanut butter sandwich at YOU. I stopped it. With my head.

144

8

144-151

PERCY: Grover,
you're a good friend.

4

GROVER: 156

MRS. DODDS: 157

PERCY:

152-155 Dude, I'm your on - ly friend. Per - cy Jack - son!!! I

158

159 160

knew some - thing was up ___ when I heard my name get yelled...

MRS. DODDS: MR. JACKSON!

Please see me by the sphinx. *[GO ON]*

161 ALL (*High Voices 8va*) 162 163

the day it all got dark

Vocal Book

—7—

1. Prologue/The Day I Got Expelled

(GROVER gives PERCY a sympathetic look as MRS. DODDS leads him away.)

PERCY: Look... If this is about Nancy Bobofit, she only hates me because I stopped her from setting fire to those first graders—

MRS. DODDS: I have heard much about you... Percy Jackson.

PERCY: Really? That's very dedicated for a substitute...
MRS. DODDS: Kicked out of five schools in six years. One might question your parentage.

164 2X

168

PERCY: Hey, don't talk about my mom—

MRS. DODDS: And your father?

(Beat. This is clearly a sore subject for PERCY.)

That's right...You don't know who he is.

PERCY: How do you even know that? [GO ON]

174

SAFETY

PERCY: Uh, Mrs. Dodds? You have something growing on your... AH!!!

ANNABETH, $\text{♩} = 166$
SELINA:

MR. BRUNNER: What ho, Percy!

PERCY: Mr. Brunner? What am I supposed to do with a pen—

(PERCY clicks the pen, and suddenly it expands into a sword.)

Sword! Whoa!

(He blocks with the sword. It strikes MRS. DODDS, who shrieks and dissolves.)

...Mr. Brunner? ...Mrs. Dodds?

(But they both have vanished, and the sword in his hand is now a pen again.)

185

190

Wagnerian Battle


200

Tempo I $\text{♩} = 166$

Vocal Book


—8—

1. Prologue/The Day I Got Expelled

209  210 211 212 213

de - mon scream. The next thing that I knew, I was where de - ten - tion was held,

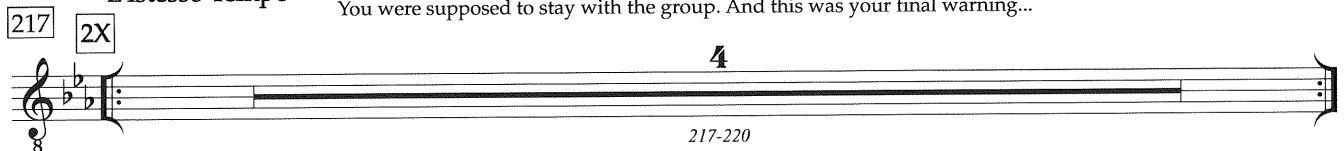
(PERCY is with GROVER and MR. BRUNNER.)

214  215 216

The day it all got real. The day I got ex - pelled!?!?

L'Istesso Tempo

MR. BRUNNER: I tried, Percy, but the headmaster stands firm in his decision.
You were supposed to stay with the group. And this was your final warning...

217  2X 4

217-220

PERCY: But it wasn't my fault, it was Mrs. Dodds! She lured me away, she attacked me, and... *You* saw it!
(MR. BRUNNER and GROVER exchange a look.)

MR. BRUNNER: Did I?

PERCY: You gave me this pen! Only it wasn't a pen, it was a sword, and... What?

GROVER: Percy... We've never had a teacher named Mrs. Dodds.

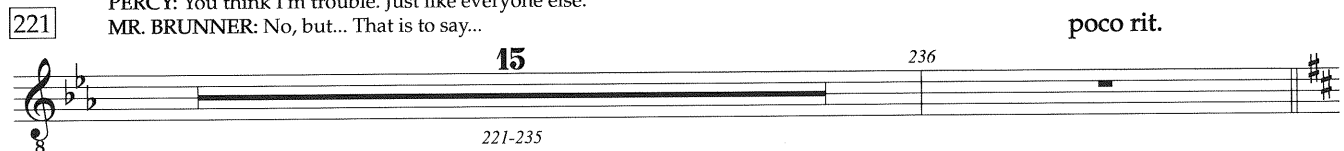
MR. BRUNNER: Perhaps it's for the best. This wasn't the place for you. It was only a matter of time before—

PERCY: I got kicked out?

MR. BRUNNER: That's not what I...

PERCY: You think I'm trouble. Just like everyone else.

MR. BRUNNER: No, but... That is to say...

221  15 236

221-235

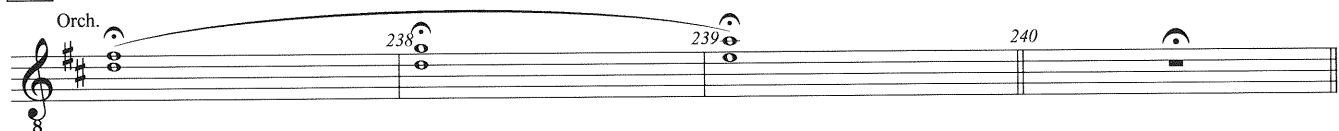
poco rit.

MR. BRUNNER: (cont.) I can only
accept the best from you, Percy.

MR. BRUNNER: (cont.) Someday you'll
understand why. I'm truly sorry.
(MR. BRUNNER exits. PERCY slumps.)
[MUSIC OUT]


PERCY: Yeah well, I'm sorry
I let you down...
GROVER: Maybe he's right.
You never fit in at this school
anyway. You're not exactly...
PERCY: Normal?
GROVER: Exactly! [GO ON]

237 Dictated

Orch.  238 239 240

GROVER: (cont.) (Off PERCY's glare.) I mean, uh... I'll see ya on the bus.
(GROVER exits.)

Rock It Up a Notch ♩ = 170

3  241-243 244

PERCY:

So if you think you are a

Vocal Book

—9—

1. Prologue/The Day I Got Expelled

245 half - blood, 246 Bet - ter get head - in' to the 247 ex - its now. 248 'Cause (build)

249 folks - 'll think you're ly - in', 250 bet - ter run and don't start cry - in' 'cause you're 251 mon - ster chow.

252 Or stick a - round and may - be you'll learn from me. 253 254 255 This ain't O - dys - se - us - 's

(PERCY:) 256 Od - ys - sey, 257 So hear me out, 258 if you're so com - pelled. But— 259 260

HIGH VOICES:

Ooh, ooh, Ahh!

GROVER,
LUKE,
MR. BRUNNER:

Ooh, ooh, Ahh!

261 no - bo - dy lis tens to me, 262 they nev - er lis - ten. 263 No - bo - dy list - ens to me!

Ooh ooh

Ooh ooh

Vocal Book

—10—

1. Prologue/The Day I Got Expelled

264 They nev - er list - en, oh. 265 266

Dude! You got ex -

Dude! You got ex -

267

268 269 270

I did - n't want to be a Half - Blood. I did - n't ask to be a

pelled! Ex -

pelled! Ex -

271 272 273 274 275

Half - Blood. Ex - pelled!

pelled! Ex - pelled!

pelled! Ex - pelled!

Vocal Book

2

Strong

(Sally, Percy)

CUE:

SALLY: Because the truth might mean
saying goodbye to you. For good. *[MUSIC]*Moving Folk/
Slight Calypso Feel ♩ = 96

SALLY: But maybe it's time.

2X SALLY: PERCY: (opt 8vb)

I can't tell you all my se - crets... May - be you _

3 SALLY: 4

_ should start _ with one: _ You're right. I'll show _ you where _ I met _ your dad, he'd be proud

5 PERCY: 6 SALLY: 7

_ of his son. _ Who cares? _ We're bet - ter off _ with - out _ him. No! It's

PERCY: Look at the size of those waves!
SALLY: Fire's going. Someone needs a marshmallow. (*Playful.*)
They're blue. Don't tell me you're too old for blue food.
PERCY: You met Dad on this beach?

(They move to the beach. Ocean sounds.) VAMP SALLY: (last x)

time you found _ out more _ a - bout _ him. I first

10 11

saw him in _ the wa - ter, com - ing out _ of the morn - ing mist. _ He was hand -

12 PERCY: 13 14

- some, strong, and be - fore _ too long _ you came _ to ex - ist. _ And he ditched us.

15 16

No com - ing home _ for din - ner, Yeah, he sounds like a real

Vocal Book

—2—

2. Strong

SALLY: He didn't have a choice. He wanted to meet you.
 And he warned me things might be hard if you were...like him.
 PERCY: Was he a screw up too? I'm sorry, Mom, if I was only normal—
 SALLY: Hey!

[GO ON]

17 **VAMP** (First X only) (SALLY:) (last X)

8 win-ner... 18 Blue food is - n't nor - mal, 19 blue food is ___ strange. ___ and

20 that's why it's ___ my fav - 'rite, 21 I'd nev - er want ___ 22 to change, ___ 23 to make ___ it

(PERCY tries to protest.)

23 bor-ing orange or green. ___ 24 Why be ___ blah, 25 when there's aq - ua - 26 ma-rine? ___

27 PERCY:

28 Nor - mal is a ___ myth, ___ 29 ev - 'ry-one ___ has is - sues they're deal - ing with. 30 Mom— If you're

SALLY:

31 weird, you're weak. 32 That's where you're ___ wrong: ___ 33 The things that make ___ you diff - 'rent are the

SALLY: You'll see, you're destined for great things.
 PERCY: The only thing I seemed destined for is detention.

2X

34 ver-y things that make ___ you ___ strong. ___ 35 So be ___ strong. ___ 36 37 38 39 PERCY: *mf* I can't

40 **Driving**

41 fo-cus, I suck at school. ___ 42 My A. D. D. ___ gets the best of me. 43 Dys - lex i-a? Not Cool. Just

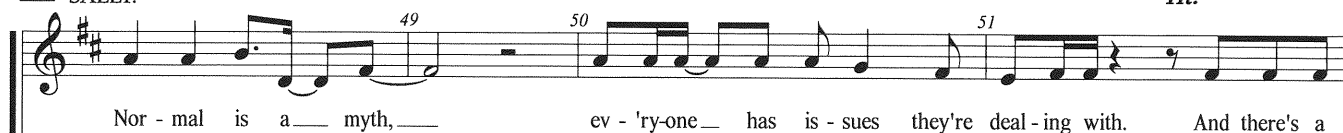
44 hang on ___ son, ___ 45 one day you'll find ___ 46 you'll leave that bor-ing lit-tle life ___ be-hind. ___ 47

Vocal Book

—3—

2. Strong

48 SALLY:

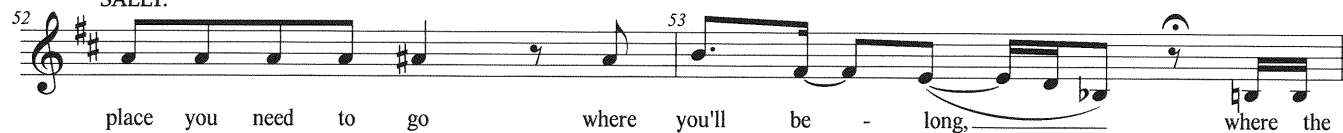
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PERCY:

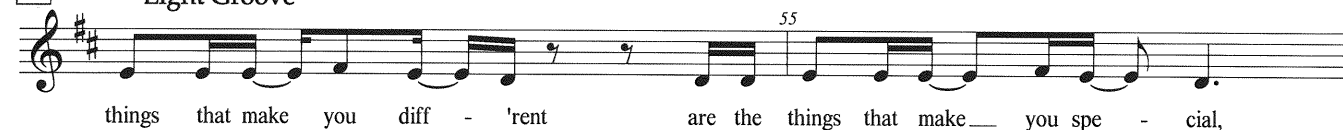


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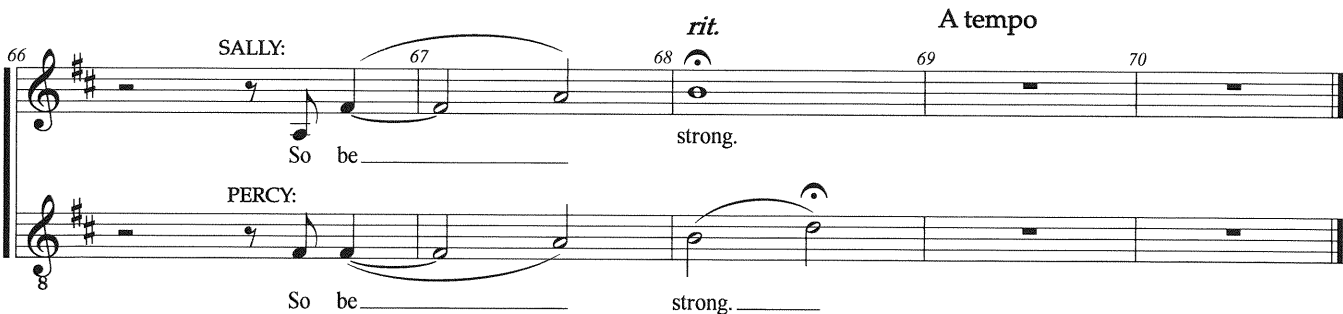
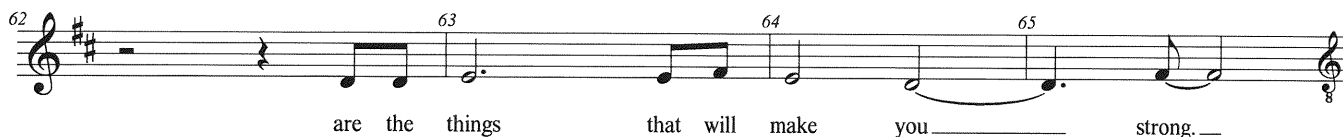
SALLY:



54 Light Groove



59 Playfully



Vocal Book

3

The Minotaur!/The Weirdest Dream

(Percy, Chorus)

CUE:

GROVER: Baaaaah!

PERCY: Oh look, a goat. Hey little guy—
(GROVER stands up and turns around.)

GROVER: Paaaa-ercy! [MUSIC]

PERCY: AAAH! Grover? What are you doing
here?...And what happened to your legs?GROVER: I've been searching everywhere for
you guys.

SALLY: What is it? What's wrong?

GROVER: (To PERCY.) You didn't tell her about
the field trip?SALLY: (To PERCY.) What happened on the
field trip?

PERCY: (To SALLY.) You said it didn't matter!

GROVER: (To SALLY.) He met a Fury. [GO ON]

PERCY. (To GROVER.) YOU'RE all furry!

What happened to your legs?

GROVER. I'm a Satyr! I'm half-goat?

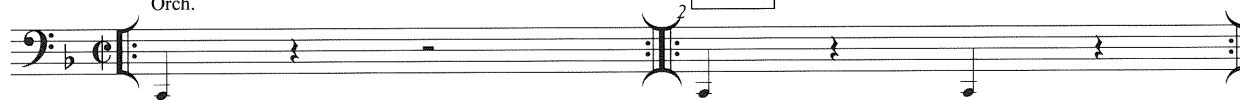
PERCY. And you couldn't have
mentioned that sooner?

SALLY. Grover... [GO ON]

Scary Stomping $\text{♩} = 86$

VAMP

Orch.



SALLY (cont'd): Is a Fury after Percy right now?

GROVER: A Fury? Oh, no no no—

SALLY: Oh thank god.

GROVER: It's a Minotaur. [GO ON]

PERCY: What's a Minotaur?

GROVER: Half-bull.

PERCY: Like you?

GROVER: I'm half-goat.

PERCY: Well, I'm sorry if this is a
lot for me to take in right now!

SALLY: Boys! [GO ON]

SALLY: Grover, you need
to get Percy to the border.
[GO ON]

L'istesso

VAMP



PERCY: What about you?

SALLY: You're the one it's after, Percy.

(She kisses him) I love you so much.

(Lightning flashes. Enter: THE MINOTAUR. Half-man, half-bull.)

SALLY: RUN!

(SALLY stands, drawing the MINOTAUR's attention, as GROVER tries to pull PERCY to safety.)

6 L'istesso

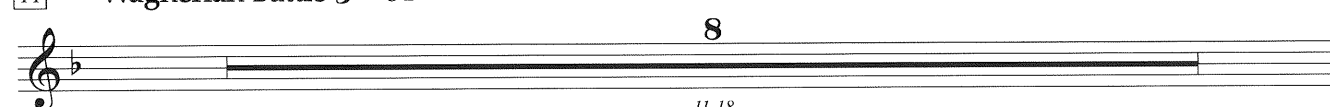


GROVER: You heard your mom!

PERCY: I'm not leaving her!

GROVER: (PERCY sees the MINOTAUR has trapped SALLY. He pulls out the pen he got from MR. BRUNNER.)

PERCY: If Mrs. Dodds was really a monster, I hope you're really a sword...

11 Wagnerian Battle $\text{♩} = 84$ 

11-18

Vocal Book

—2—

3. The Minotaur!/The Weirdest Dream

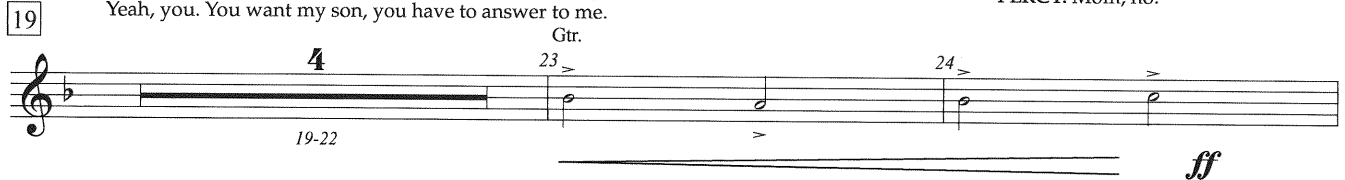
(The pen expands into a sword.)

PERCY: Awesome!

*(PERCY runs to the MINOTAUR, wielding the pen.**The MINOTAUR turns its attention from SALLY to PERCY..**PERCY swings the sword. The MINOTAUR blocks with his horns.**For a tense moment, the two are locked in this position...**But the MINOTAUR is stronger. He pushes PERCY to the ground, injuring him. He advances...)*SALLY: Over here. *(SALLY steps in the MINOTAUR's path.)*

Yeah, you. You want my son, you have to answer to me.

PERCY: Mom, no!

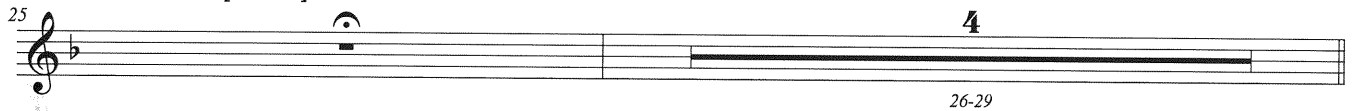
19 

*(The MINOTAUR lowers its head and charges SALLY.**A frozen moment: SALLY meets PERCY's eye.)*

PERCY: Mom?

SALLY: Go. **[GO ON]***(The MINOTAUR attacks and she falls, lifeless.)*

PERCY: Noooo!!!!

25 

(He slays the MINOTAUR...)

PERCY: I got him!

*(As he celebrates, the MINOTAUR**Hulk punches him to the ground.**PERCY falls.)*

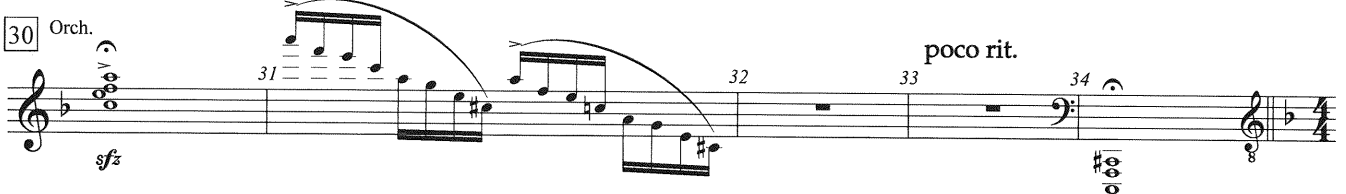
Whoaa...

GROVER: Percy! **[GO ON]**

Fast

GROVER (cont'd): Don't pass out... don't pass out... doon't paaaass ooooouuut

(PERCY passes out. Silence. Eventually, he rises and moves as if suspended in water.) **[GO ON]**

30 

35 Flowing ♩ = 93

36 

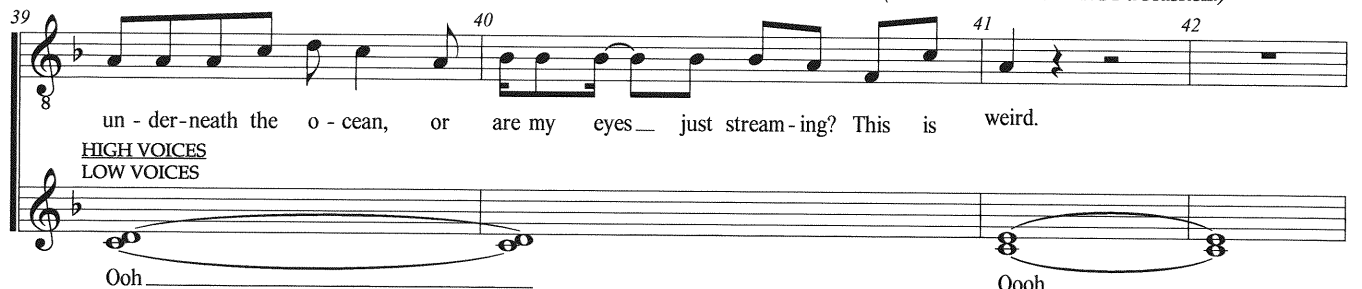
PERCY: Is this real? Am I dead or am I dream - ing? Am I

CHORUS (in unison): *p* Ooh _____ Ooh _____

*(A guy in a Hawaiian shirt appears. It's**POSEIDON. But PERCY doesn't know that yet.)*

PERCY: Oh, look, a strange man in a Hawaiian shirt.

(POSEIDON offers PERCY a seashell.)

39 

un - der - neath the o - cean, or are my eyes — just stream - ing? This is weird.

HIGH VOICES
LOW VOICES
Ooh _____ Ooh _____

Vocal Book

—3—

3. The Minotaur!/The Weirdest Dream

POSEIDON: "What belongs to the sea can
always return to the sea." (Beat.) It's a seashell.
(POSEIDON disappears.) [GO ON]


(ANNABETH appears.
She and PERCY lock eyes.)

43 PERCY: 44




Like I said, weird. Is she

45 PERCY: 46 47 48




real? I must be dream-ing. She's float-ing close to me like an an-gel, or it's seem-ing. This is

HIGH VOICES: *p*




Ooh Ooh Ooh

LOW VOICES: *p*




Ooh

49 50 51

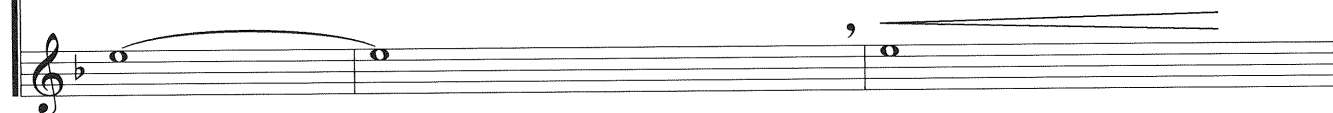


weird. But a good weird. I've ne-ver seen a face as beau-ti-ful as—

ANNABETH: You drool when you sleep.



Ooh Ahh



Ooh Ahh

Vocal Book

4

Another Terrible Day

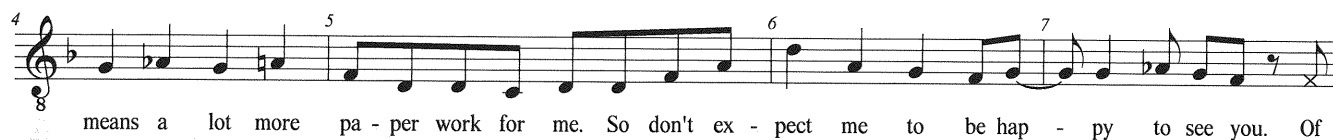
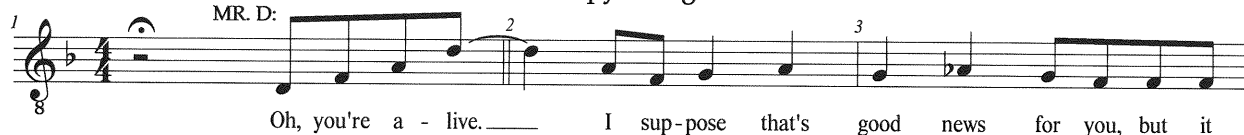
(Mr. D)

CUE:

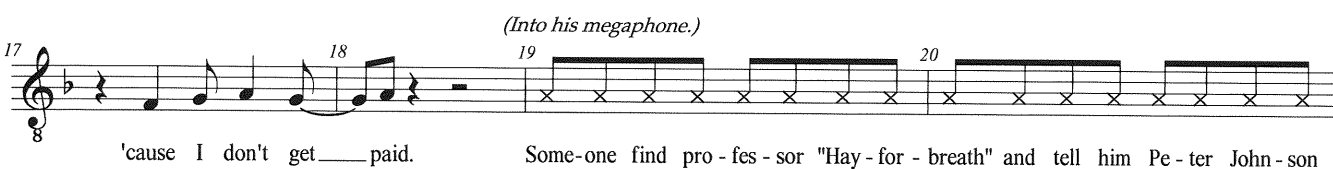
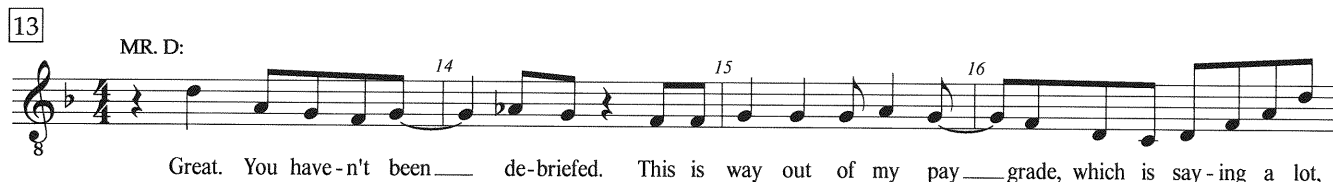
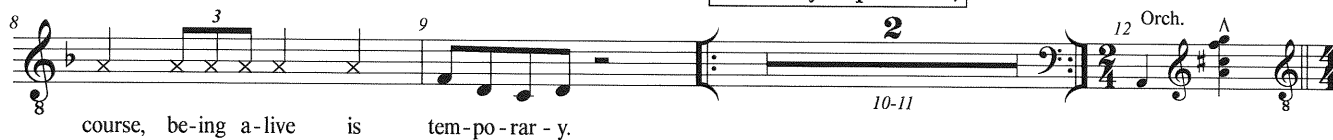
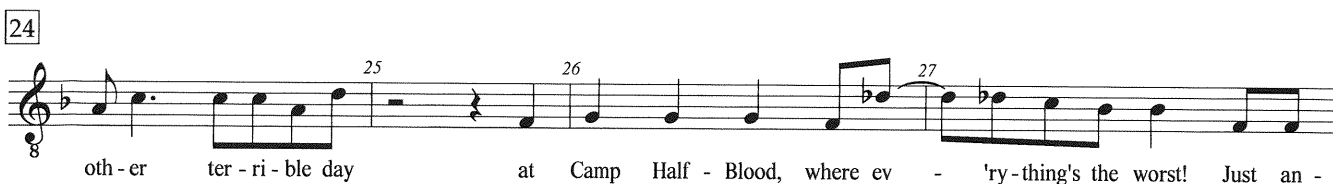
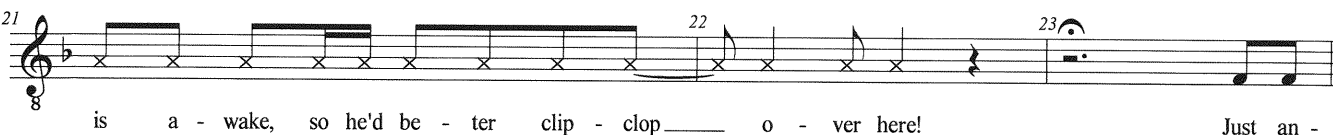
ANNABETH: I should tell Mr. D
you're awake. Mr. D! *[MUSIC]**(She's gone. PERCY takes in his surroundings.
He is startled when MR. D enters.)*

Dictated

Grumpy Swing ♩ = 163

MR. D: So maybe if I go away and play pinochle for a few hours,
things might improve. For me. Not for you. You'd be dead.
PERCY: Where am I? *[GO ON]*

VAMP (jump on cue)

PERCY: It's Percy Jackson
MR. D: Whatever!

Vocal Book

—2—

4. Another Terrible Day

28 29 30 31

8 oth - er ter - ri - ble day. When you're in charge, — it's like you're

MR. D: Well, technically I am cursed. One romp in the woods with Zeus's favorite wood nymph and you're stuck running a summer camp for a bunch of needy half-bloods.

PERCY: Half-blood?

MR. D: Half god, half mortal. Does no one watch the orientation film?

PERCY: Did you say half-god?

MR. D: Yeah. And I half-care. *(Checks his clipboard)* Who's next? Silena Beauregard!

(SILENA BEAUREGARD enters in tears.) Oh great, she's crying.

SILENA: I was walking in the strawberry fields with Charlie Beckendorf and we were holding hands and everything was totally normal and then I kissed him and all of sudden he started growing sunflowers. *Everywhere!* [GO ON]

32 33 34-35 36-37 38

4X 4X VAMP (jump on cue) Orch. 38

8 cursed.

39 40 41

8 MR. D: Look, kid, I hate to be the one to tell ya, but I think that Charl - lie Beck - en - dorf was

42 43 44 3

8 al - so hold - ing hands with a nymph — that does - n't want to wish you well. 'Ta tell ya the

MR. D: Course who am I to give relationship advice?

I'm literally the god of alcohol.

SILENA: But he loves me—

MR. D: He loves you not. *(Shoving her out the door.)*

Next! [GO ON]

45 46 47-48 49

8 VAMP (jump on cue) MR. D: 49

8 truth, the best thing is to break up with the guy! An -

50 51 52 53

8 oth - er ter - ri - ble day at Camp Half - Blood, where ev - 'ry-thing's the worst! Just an -

54 55 56 57

8 oth - er ter - ri - ble day. I'm the god of wine and I'm dy - ing of thirst.

Vocal Book

—3—

4. Another Terrible Day

PERCY: Wait, did you say you're a *god*?MR D: 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— **[GO ON]****VAMP (jump on cue)**

Musical score for VAMP (jump on cue). The score is in 4/4 time and consists of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The second staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The score is marked with measure numbers 58-59 and 60. The word 'Orch.' is written above the second staff at measure 60.

Musical score for MR. D: Oh gods, give me A-res or A-pol-lo, a-ny-one but the De-me-ter kids ca-bin. The score is in 4/4 time and consists of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The second staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The score is marked with measure numbers 61, 62, 63, and 64. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Musical score for MR. D: Now that you've blessed us, go talk to He-phaes-tus, be-fore I take a knife to my head and start stab-bin'!. The score is in 4/4 time and consists of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The second staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The score is marked with measure numbers 65, 66, 67, and 68. The lyrics are written below the notes.

MR. D: And stay away from the pegasi! Girls and ponies... (*KATIE exits, MR. BRUNNER enters.*)

MR. BRUNNER: Percy!

PERCY: *Mr. Brunner?* What are you doing here? This guy is saying all this crazy stuff about nymphs and gods and... What is going ON?!!MR. B: It's complicated — **[GO ON]****VAMP (jump on cue)**

Musical score for VAMP (jump on cue). The score is in 4/4 time and consists of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The second staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The score is marked with measure numbers 69-72 and 73-74. The word 'Orch.' is written above the second staff at measure 75.

Musical score for MR. D: Oh kid, you have no i-dea a-bout this place or your for-mer men-tor. I don't have time. The score is in 4/4 time and consists of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The second staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The score is marked with measure numbers 76, 77, 78, and 79. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Musical score for MR. D: to fill you in on the de-tails, but look, He's al-so a cen-taur. The score is in 4/4 time and consists of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The second staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The score is marked with measure numbers 80, 81, 82, and 83. The lyrics are written below the notes.

84 Moving ♩ = 138 (*MR D whips the blanket off MR. BRUNNER, revealing he has the lower body of a horse.*)

MR. BRUNNER: (*Sheepish*)
I did mean to tell you...

Musical score for MR. D: An -. The score is in 4/4 time and consists of two staves. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The second staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The score is marked with measure numbers 84-86 and 87. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Vocal Book

—4—

4. Another Terrible Day

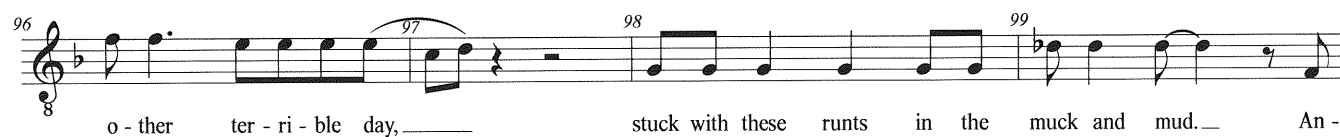
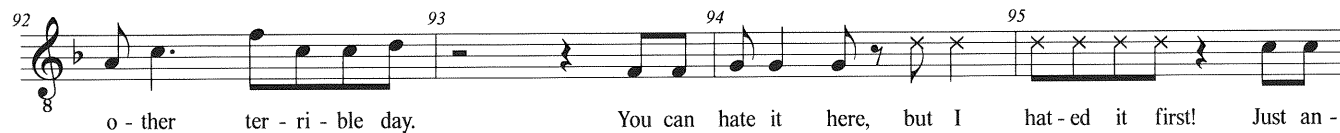
88

Tempo I

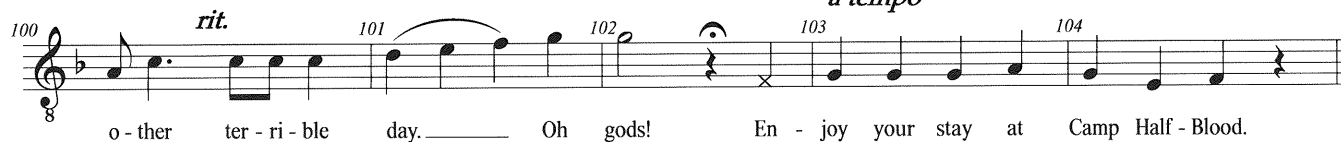
PERCY: Mr. Brunner!!!! You're a horse!



PERCY: What is happening?!



MR. D: I need a drink.

a tempo

Vocal Book

5

Their Sign

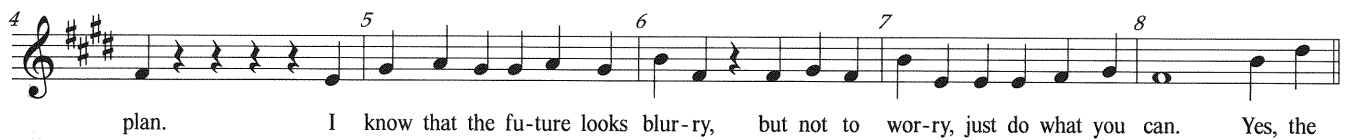
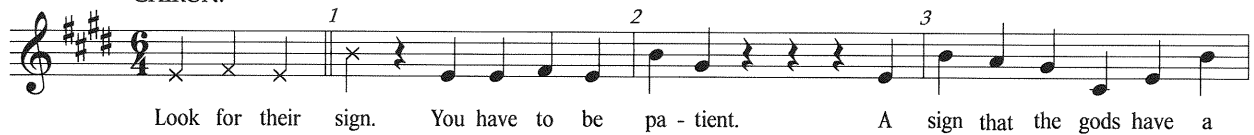
(Chiron, Percy, Luke)

CUE:

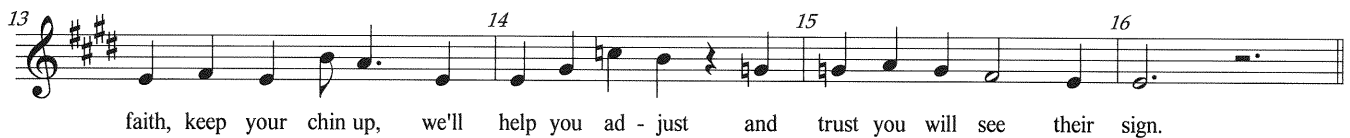
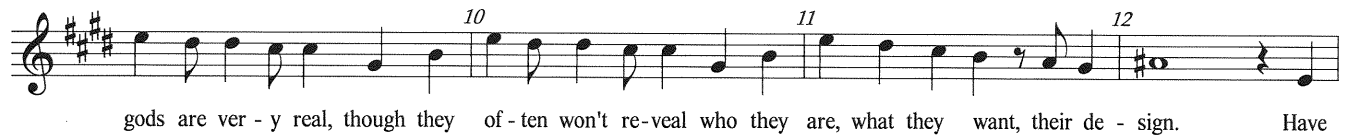
(Attacca from #4a)

With simplicity, colla voce

CHIRON:



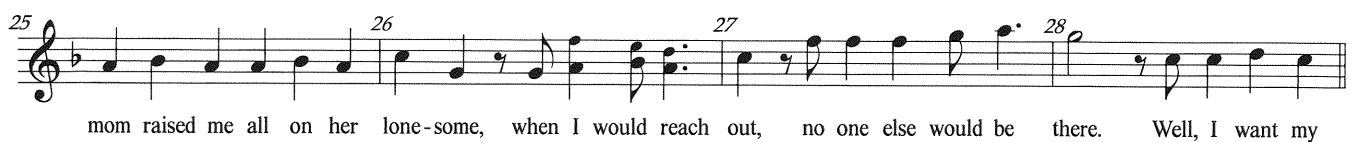
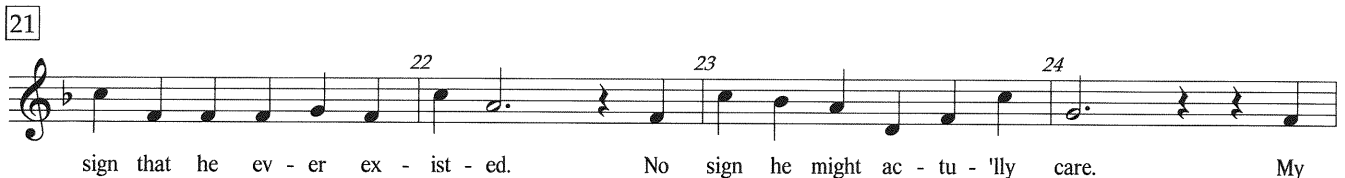
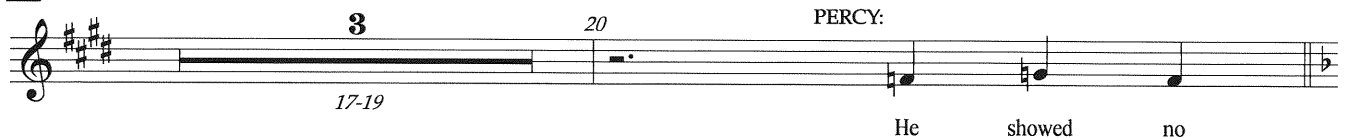
9 In 2 (♩. = ca. 65)



PERCY: If my dad's a god, I'd like to know which one. He's got a lot to answer for.

17 Faster, dictated

Agitato (♩. = ca. 70)



Vocal Book

—2—

5. Their Sign

29

birth - day cards and fish - ing trips, child sup - port, and home - work tips! Don't mean to whim - per or

32

whine, the guy did - n't need to be "Dad of the year," but it's clear he could have shown us a

PERCY: So who is he?

CHIRON: (*Darkly.*) It could be... That is to say... The prophecies suggest...(*A long beat as PERCY waits for an answer.*)(*Cheerful.*) But that's impossible! I'll see you at dinner, Percy! (*CHIRON exits.*)

36

(*first X only*)

sign. 37-38 1. 2. 40

(*LUKE, who has been watching from the sidelines, sees his chance and steps forward. He oozes bad boy cool.*)

LUKE: Tough first day?

PERCY: Before this morning, I didn't believe in any of this.

LUKE: Believing doesn't make it easier. Trust me.

PERCY: All this time I thought my dad was some dead-beat. Turns out...

41

2X

4 41-44

LUKE: (*cont.*) ...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?...

45

4 45-48

PERCY: And?

LUKE: We're not 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... [*GO ON*]PERCY: Have you ever met him? [*JUMP TO m.51*]LUKE: Once.
[*FADE OUT*]

49

SAFETY

2 49-50 51 52 53 LUKE:

They'll send a

54

A tempo

55 56 57 PERCY:

sign if they want to claim you, a sign, to ad - mit you're their own. And if they

Vocal Book

—3—

5. Their Sign

58 LUKE: 59 60 (Laughs.) 61

don't? Then no one can blame you for hold-ing a grudge, — so, hey, you're not a-lone. —

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

PERCY: Thanks, Luke.

LUKE: Rejects stick together. Besides, there's someone who's been waiting to see you. [GO ON]

(LUKE leads PERCY to GROVER, pacing anxiously)

GROVER: I'm sorry. Satyrs are supposed to be protectors. I'm the worst satyr in the world—

PERCY: Grover. I'm glad you're here [GO ON]

VAMP (jump on cue)

4 66

62-65

(The three of them share a moment.)

67 a tempo LUKE: 68 69

When par - ents are dis - tant, or seem non - ex - ist - ent, Hang

70 71 72

on, 'cause you're gon - na be fine. I know it's a lot to be

73 74 75

think - ing a - bout: all of this awk - ward - ass dark - ness and doubt. If

76 no rit. PERCY/ LUKE: 77 78

you need a friend to help fig - ure it out— to - geth - er we'll search for my/your sign.

79 GROVER: Come on! I'll show you the ampitheater... The armory... The cafetorium... [FADE OUT]

4 79-82

Vocal Book

6

Put You In Your Place

(Clarisse, Annabeth, Grover, Percy, Luke, Silena, Chorus)

CUE:

GROVER: You should see the captain of the other team.

PERCY: Who's the captain of the other team?

(CLARISSE appears.)

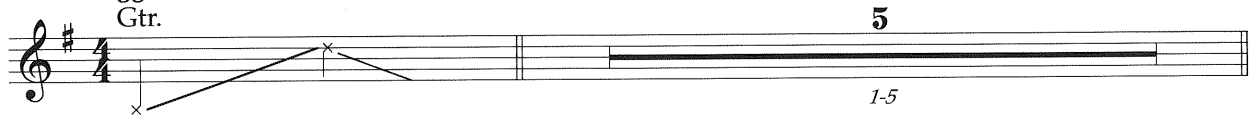
CLARISSE: I am! [MUSIC]

PERCY: Ahh!

LUKE: Meet Clarisse, the daughter of Ares, god of war.

CLARISSE: You got a problem with that? Prepare to be pulverised – *newbie*.

Aggressive Hair Metal! ♩ = 153



6 CLARISSE:
(To PERCY.)

You wan - na know whose house you're fight-ing for: the God of Strat - e - gy, the God of War,

10 the God of Wat - er, or the God of Death, — be - fore you take your fi - nal breath. —

14 (To LUKE.) 15 (To everyone.) 17

God of Mes-sen-gers, go take a note: you gon - na drown, you ain't gon-na float.

18 You gon-na lose, yeah, you missed the boat. — It's gon-na be blood-y Mur-der She Wrote! I'll put you

22 in, I'll put you in, I'll put you in your place. — I'll put you

26 in, I'll put you in, I'll put you in your place. —

PERCY: We have to beat *her*?

ANNABETH: Don't worry. Athena always has a plan.

29 30-32

Vocal Book

—2—

6. Put You In Your Place

33 ANNABETH:

mf

34 35 36

Ev-'ry De-mi has a spe-cial skill: Speed or brains or the strength of will.

GROVER/PERCY,
LUKE:

Spe-cial skill... Strength of will...

37 38 39 40 CLARISSE:

But she, she's gon-na take a spec-ial spill— right to the bot-tom of the big-gest hill. Don't

41 (CLARISSE:)

SILENA AND CLARISSE'S TEAM: Losers!

42 43 44

— mean to boast, I don't mean to brag,— But you lo-sers are a to-tal drag.

45 46 47 48

I feel your spir-its start-ing to sag, she could cap-ture your heart,— I'm gon-na c'-c'-c'-c'-c'-cap-ture the

FIGHT #1

49 (CLARISSE:)

50 51 52

flag! I'll put you in your place! I'll put you

ANNABETH:

I'll put you in, I'll put you in, I'll put you in your place!

53 54 55 56 GROVER:

in, I'll put you in, I'll put you in your place! Ow, ow, ow my face...

I'll put you in, I'll put you in, I'll put you in your place!

Vocal Book

—3—

6. Put You In Your Place

57 ANNABETH: All right, team. Let's talk strategy. Hermes kids are fast, so Luke?

Orch. 58 2 59-60

LUKE: Actually, that's a stereotype – foot brigade, got it.

ANNABETH: Grover? Satyrs are creatures of Pan – god of the wild. You know what to do?

GROVER: Yep. Hide in a tree!

PERCY: What about me? I don't know my talent yet.

ANNABETH: I have a special job for you. Go to the boy's bathroom.

PERCY: And?

ANNABETH: Stay there.

L'istesso Tempo

10 61-70

ANNABETH: It's your first day. We don't want you messing this up. [GO ON]

71 72 Gtrs., Bs. 73 ALL: Bat - tle!!!

FIGHT SEQUENCE

(Breakdown! A huge swordfight ensues. Mayhem and pandemonium, all in rhythm – a la Stomp meets Enter the Dragon. In the chaos, PERCY finds his way to the bathroom.)

74 Battle Tempo ♩ = 107 8 82 Gtr. slide 83 84 Drs. Tempo I

85 FIGHT CONTINUES 6 91 Orch. SAFETY 92

PERCY: Okay. Just stay here. Just stay in the bathroom, and stay out of... [GO ON]

93 VAMP (Drs.) 94 (CLARISSE appears) 95 CLARISSE: Troub - le Ha!

Vocal Book

—4—

6. Put You In Your Place

96 (CLARISSE:) (Snorts.) (Smacks her fist.)

97 98 99

Heard you were tough, But you don't look it. Your goose is cooked. I'm here to cook it.

100 101 102 103 PERCY:

May-be the Min-o-taur died from a case of laugh-ing too hard from see-ing your stu-pid face! Look,

104 105 106 107

— "Cap-tain Cra-zy", but the flag ain't here! You got some is-sue with me, it's pret-ty clear.

108 CLARISSE: 109 110 111

You faced a mon-ster on your ver-y first day. You luck-y punk, now new-bie, You're gon-na pay! — I'll put you

112 (CLARISSE:) (They fight. CLARISSE disarms PERCY, knocking him onto a toilet.)

113 114 115

in, I'll put you in, I'll put you in your place! — I'll put you

SILENA,
ANNABETH/GROVER,
LUKE/OTHERS (at pitch)

116 117 118 119 120 121

in, I'll put you in, I'll put you in your place! —

She'll put you in, She'll put you in, — She'll put you in your place! —

116 117 118 119 120 121

in, I'll put you in, I'll put you in your place! —

Slower HIGH VOICES:

LOW VOICES: (at pitch)

She'll put you in, She'll put you in, — She'll put you in your place! —

ATTACCA

Vocal Book

6a

Clarisse Makes A Splash

(Company)

CUE:

Segue from No 6. "Put You In Your Place"

(A rumble, like water
moving through pipes.)

CLARISSE: What's that noise?

PERCY: It's not me.

It's— THE TOILET!!! *[GO ON]*

In 2 (♩ = ca. 85)

(Percy dives off the toilet, as a stream
of water rises from the toilet bowl...and hits Clarisse.)

ALL:
2 HIGH VOICES: *sfz* *ff* >

Ooh - - - oooooooooah!!

Orch. LOW VOICES *sfz* *ff*

(*loco*):

Ooh - - - oooooooooah!!

Vocal Book

7

The Campfire Song

(Luke, Annabeth, Katie, Grover, Chiron, Silena, Percy, Campers)

CUE:

PERCY: What?

ANNABETH: I *really* hope that
doesn't mean what I think it means... [MUSIC]

PERCY: What? What does what mean? (LUKE and GROVER interrupt.)

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

(A 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.

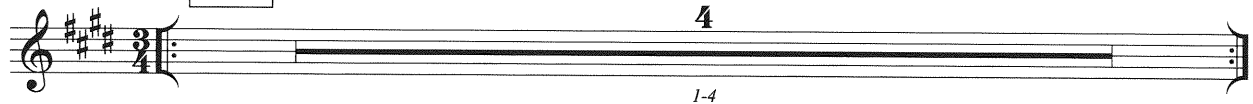
They need to feel appreciated. To the gods!

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

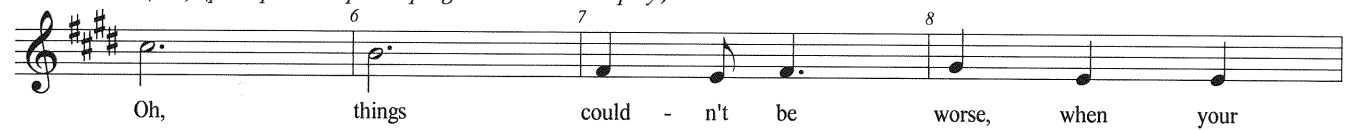
CAMPERs: To the gods! [GO ON]

Like a Sea Shanty, in 1 (♩. = ca. 67)

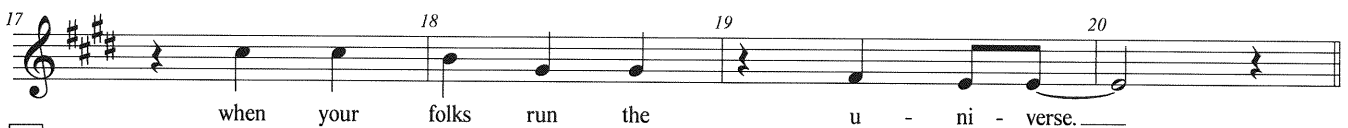
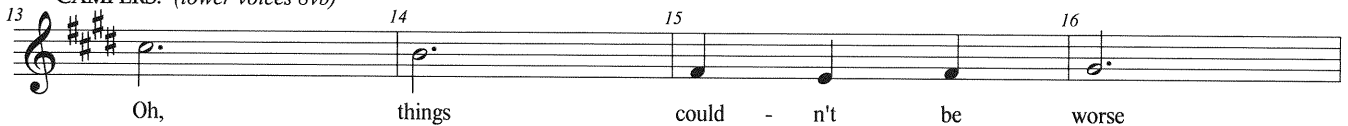
VAMP



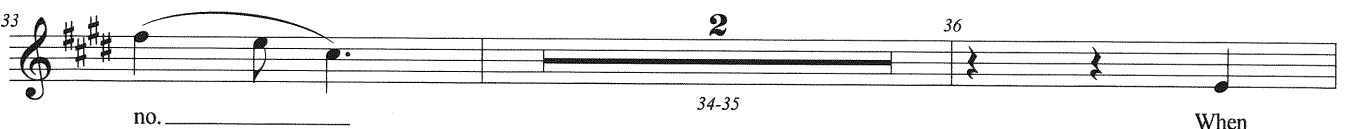
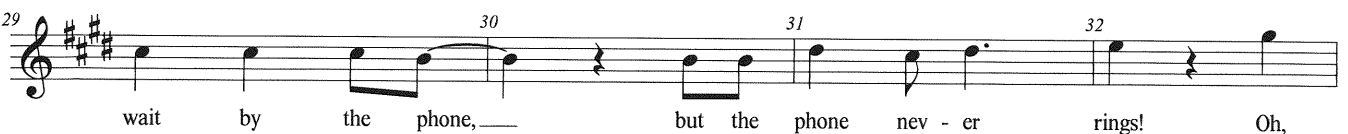
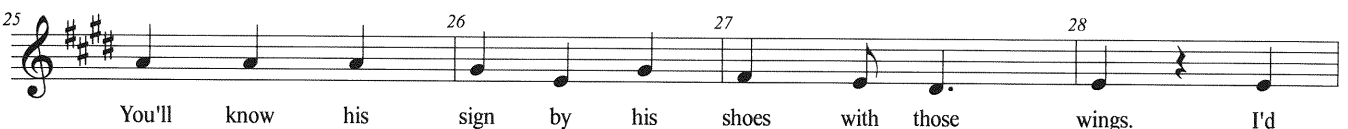
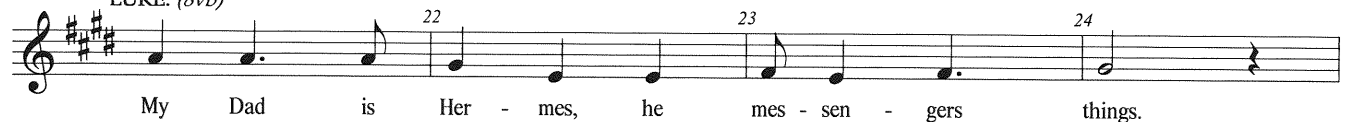
[5] LUKE: (8vb) (perhaps LUKE picks up a guitar and starts to play.)



CAMPERS: (lower voices 8vb)



[21] LUKE: (8vb)



Vocal Book

—2—

7. The Campfire Song

37 38 39 40
your dad's a god, _____ life can be tough. I

LUKE: Annabeth?

41 42 43 44-47
met the guy once, and once was e - nough!

(Flattered to be called on by LUKE, ANNABETH rises and scrapes part of her food into the fire.)

48 ANNABETH: 49 50 51
My mom's A - the - na, she's smart and she's wise.

52 53 54 55
She's sworn off glu - ten and she's sworn off guys. But if

56 57 58 59
she came to camp, it'd be a sur - prise. Oh

60 61 62 63
no... _____ Oh no... _____ And my

64 65 66 67
step - mom, she hates _____ me. And my dad works all day. So

PERCY: Wait, is that true? LUKE: Everybody!

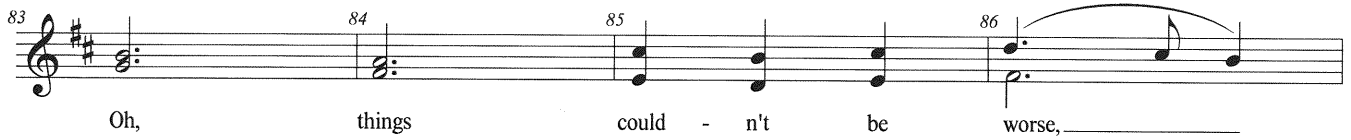
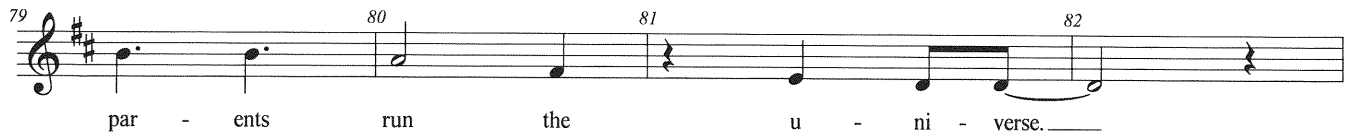
68 69 70 71 72-74
I left Vir - gin - ia and I ran a - way. _____

75 CAMPERS: (lower voices 8vb) 76 77 78
Oh, things could - n't be worse, when your

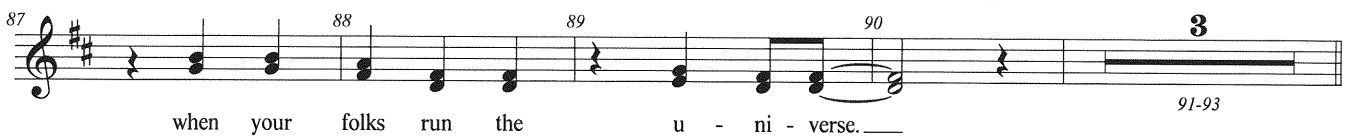
Vocal Book

—3—

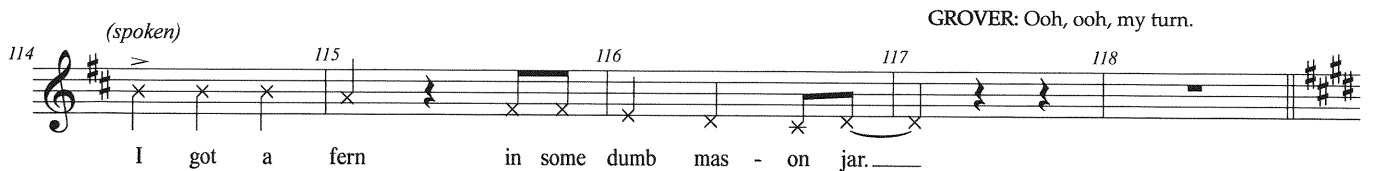
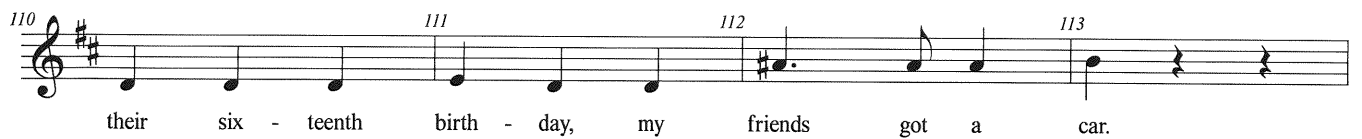
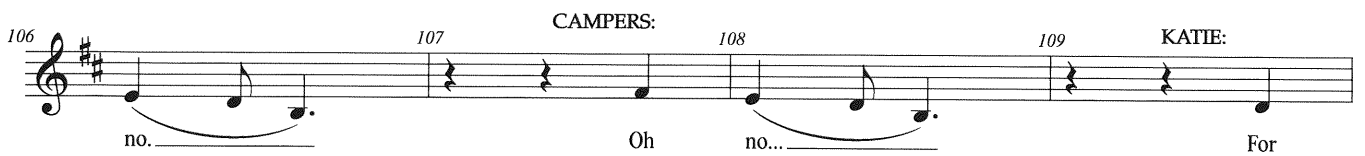
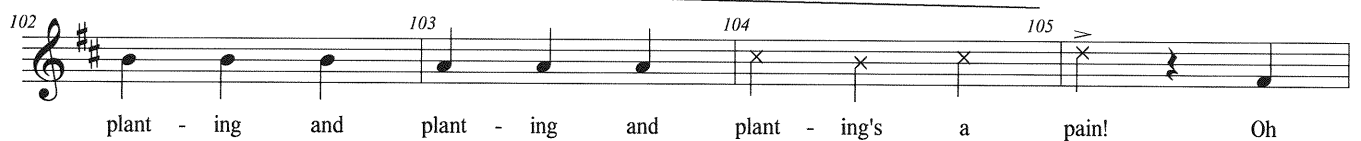
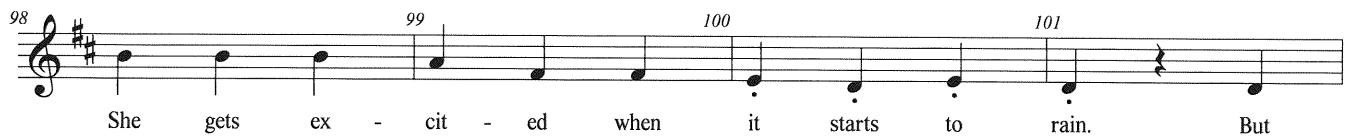
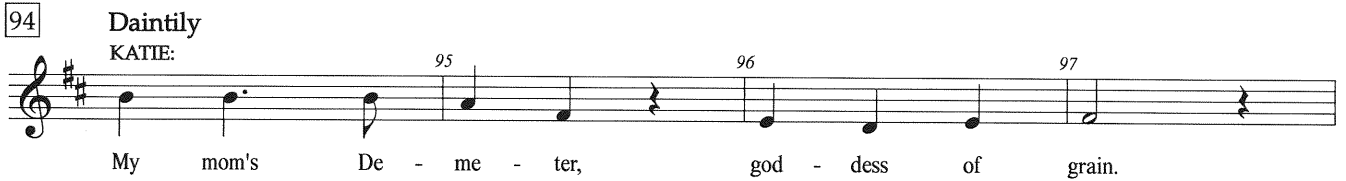
7. The Campfire Song



LUKE: Who's next?

(KATIE GARDNER, an earthy hippie girl, rises and scrapes some of her food into the fire.)

91-93



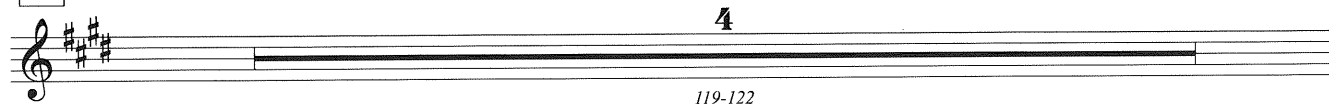
GROVER: Ooh, ooh, my turn.

Vocal Book

—4—

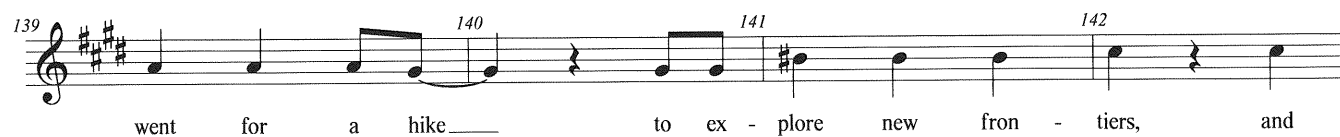
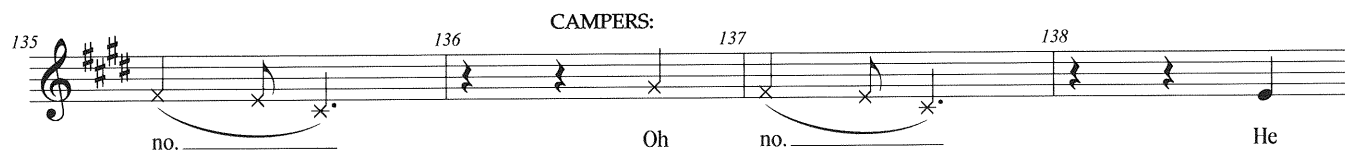
7. The Campfire Song

119

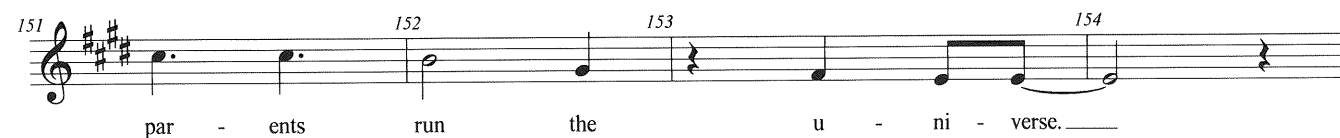


123

GROVER: (8vb)



147

CAMPERS:
(lower voices 8vb)

Vocal Book

—5—

7. The Campfire Song

155 HIGH VOICES: 156 157 158

Oh, things could - n't be worse, _____

LOW VOICES:

Oh, things could - n't be worse, _____

(CHIRON wanders over to warm up by the fire.)

PERCY: Chiron! Who's your dad?

CHIRON: Oh! Well....

(CHIRON:) (8vb)

164 (not in tune at all.)

159 CAMPERS: (lower voices 8vb) 160 161 162 163 164

when your folks run the u - ni - verse. _____ My

165 Colla Voce

166 167 168 169 170 171

fath - er is Kro - nos. Re - mem - ber my lec - ture, he ate his child - ren.

(Long awkward beat.)

LUKE: Chiron wins!

(CAMPERS ad lib: Yeah!, Gross, etc...)

GROVER: His dad's definitely the worst!

CHIRON: He did vomit us up! [GO ON]

LUKE: How about you, Silena?

(SILENA, a daughter of Aphrodite, steps up to the fire.)

172 173 A tempo

176 SILENA:

173-175 The

177 178 179 180

god - dess of Love, my mom's Aph - ro - di - te. She

181 182 183 184

tries to be cool, _____ but main - ly she's flight - y. I'll

185 186 187 188

bring home a boy, _____ and she's there in here night - ie! OH

SILENA: (Ad-libs: She's garbage people, etc.)

189 190-191 192

NO!!! _____ I've

Vocal Book

—6—

7. The Campfire Song

193 194 195 196
 tried to seek help ____ from ev - en the Fates. ____ 'Cause she

CAMPERS: (*ad-lib*) Percy's turn!

Yeah, how 'bout the newbie. Etc.

PERCY: Oh, no. If I try to sing,... [GO ON]

197 198 199 200 **VAMP**
 steals my mas - car - a and all of my dates!

PERCY: (*cont.*) ...it'll probably cause an avalanche.

LUKE: Hey, we're all friends here.

Just give it a shot.

PERCY: (*making it up*) Ok,

Um... [GO ON]

(PERCY:) **202** **Colla voce**
 (8vb) 203 204 205 206 207
 My mom was named Sal - ly, she loved scar - y mov - ies, and food that was blue ____ and—

KATIE: He's doing it wrong.

SILENA: Yeah, who's your *godly* parent?

PERCY: Oh... I don't know.

LUKE: It's okay. A lot of half-bloods never know their godly parent. Come on, give it a try.

[GO ON]

208 PERCY: **209**
 (*feeling encouraged*) 210 211 212
 So my dad is some god. That's great I guess.

213 214 215 216
 Did he not want ____ me, or not want the stress? ____ Too

217 218 219 220 (*sings*)
 bad he's the **WORST** and my life is a mess! Oh

221 **A Tempo** (*Getting into it.*) **3** 225 226
 222-224
 no. ____ I hope he shows

227 228 229 230 231
 e - ven a trace. ____ 'Cause I've got some choice words to throw in his face!

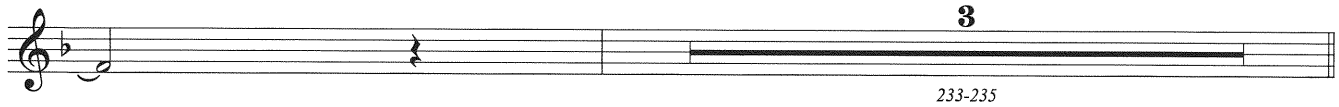
Vocal Book

—7—

7. The Campfire Song

232

(CAMPERS cheer for him.)



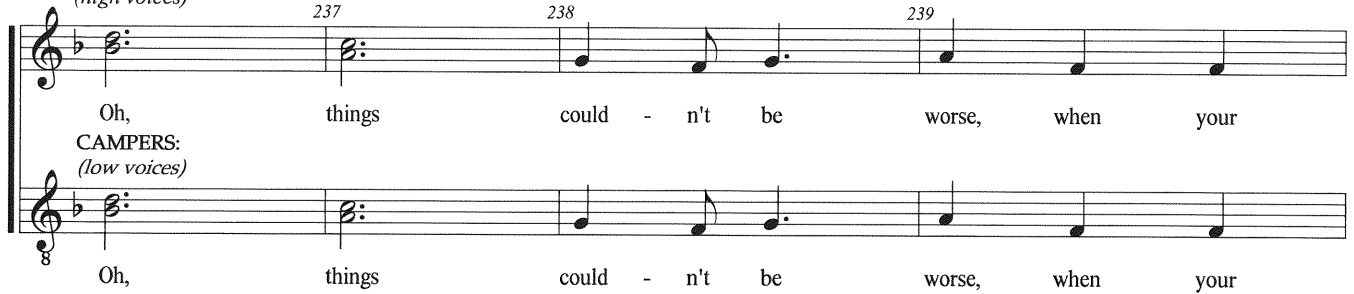
236

CAMPERS:
(high voices)

237

238

239

CAMPERS:
(low voices)

Oh,

things

could -

n't

be

worse,

when

your

240

241

242

243



par -

ents

run

the

u -

ni -

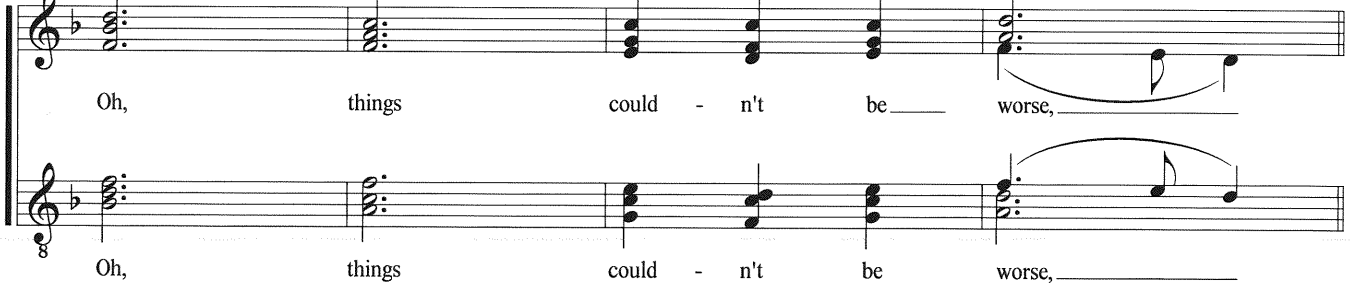
verse.

244

245

246

247



Oh,

things

could -

n't

be

worse,

248

Straight

LUKE:

249

250

251



But

I

don't

care

where

our

par - ents

may

be,

as

252

253

254

255

long

as

you

are

here

with

me.

Vocal Book

—8—

7. The Campfire Song

CAMPERS:
(high voices)

256 We don't care where our par - ents may be, as

CAMPERS:
(low voices)

256 We don't care where our par - ents may be, as

260 long as you are here with me. As

260 long as you are here with me. As

(Shouted)

264 long as you are here with me!!

264 long as you are here with me!!

Vocal Book

7a

The Trident Appears/Thunder

(Band)

CUE:

LUKE: Go on. Make your offering.
(PERCY steps to the fire.) [MUSIC]

(Suddenly there's a rumbling.
Everyone reacts.) [GO ON]

Misterioso, in 2 $\text{♩} = 70$

LUKE: Check it out! The stars!
PERCY: What's going on?

LUKE: I told you, sometimes
the gods send a sign? [GO ON]

PERCY: Is that a...fork?

CHIRON: It's a trident. It seems your godly parent
has claimed you after all. All hail Perseus Jackson.
[JUMP TO M. 8]

CHIRON
(con't):
Son of the
Sea God...
[CHORD]

CHIRON
(con't):
Poseidon.
[CHORD]

PERCY: My
dad's Poseidon?
[MUSIC OUT]

Dictated

PERCY (con't): Oh sweet!
(But everyone is staring at
him in horror.)

...What? (Thunder booms. Rain
pours down. CAMPERS scatter
to get away. LUKE goes to PERCY.)

PERCY: Luke. What's going on?

LUKE: Mr. D wants to kill you. I mean talk to you.
(PERCY enters the Big Cabin to find CHIRON and
MR. D arguing.)

Mr. D.: I told you he was trouble! [MUSIC OUT]

Vocal Book

8

The Oracle

(Oracle, Clarisse, Percy, Annabeth,
Grover, Luke, Chiron, Echoes)

CUE:

CHIRON: One reasonable thing. But it could be dangerous. You must go to the attic. **[MUSIC]**

CHIRON: Speak to our mummy. **[M. 2 GO]**

PERCY: When you say "mummy"... that's like Old Person for "mom", right? **[GO M.3]**

CHIRON: Be brave, Percy. Because if you fail... All the gods will be at war. **[GO ON]**

Dictated Orch. **[M. 2 GO]** **[GO M.3]** **Ominous Gothic Creepy** ♩ = 110 **VAMP**

(Thunder! CHIRON and MR. D exit.)

(Transition to: the attic. It's creepy.)

PERCY: Is anyone up here? Hello?

CHORUS: (As ECHOES.) Hello... hello...hello...

PERCY: Just an echo. Guess no one's here after— **[GO ON]**

(A mummified woman appears: THE ORACLE.)

ORACLE: Approach, child. I am the spirit of Delphi, speaker of the prophecies of Phoebus Apollo. Approach, and face your destiny.

PERCY: I have a destiny?

VAMP **PERCY: AAAH!!!** **ORACLE:** You shall go

13 (ORACLE:) West and face the treach - 'rous lord. You shall

ECHOES: *f* (spooky voices in whatever octave)

West and face the treach - 'rous lord.

PERCY: Really? Okay, that's great! That's—

find what was sto - len and see it re-stored. You shall be be -

Safe - ly re-stored..

Vocal Book

—2—

8. The Oracle

21 22 23 *rall. f* 24 25

trayed by one who calls you friend. And you shall fail

PERCY: (CLARISSE, ANNABETH:) ECHOES: (crazy over the top)

Wait, what!?! Fail! _____

(GROVER, LUKE, CHIRON:)

Fail! _____

26 (ORACLE:) Dictated *a tempo* rit. (only ORACLE sings final "D")

mf 27 28 29 30

to save what mat - ters most in the end. _____

mf in the en - nnn...

mf in the en - nnn...

Vocal Book

9

Good Kid

(Percy, Chorus)

CUE:

PERCY: You're going to expel me. Again.

GROVER: That's not fair.

CHIRON: I wish there was another way.

Once again, Percy... I'm truly sorry. **[MUSIC]**

(CHIRON exits. After a concerned look back at PERCY, LUKE follows him out. GROVER is the last to go.)

With Intensity ♩ = 138

2X Orch. PERCY:

Six schools in six years. Been kicked

out of ev - 'ry place. Ev - 'ry - thing I ev - er do is wrong. Nev - er find

where I be - long, ev - 'ry - bod - y on my case.

10-13

14 (PERCY:)

The same old stor - y. The same old song: Don't act

up, Don't act out. Be strong. I keep my

head down. I keep my chin up. But it ends up all the same, with:

Vocal Book

—2—

9. Good Kid

(PERCY:)

26 27 28 29 30

"Pack your bags, Per - cy, you're al - ways to blame!" I nev - er try to do

LOW VOICES (*8vb*):
/HIGH VOICES (*loco*):

"Pack your bags, Per - cy, you're al - ways to blame!"

31 32 33 34

an - y - thing. — I nev - er mean to hurt an - y - one. — I try, I try to be a

mf

Ah — Ah — Ah — Ah —

(PERCY:)

35 36 37 38

good kid a good kid a good son. — But no one ev - er will

(PERCY:)

39 40 41

take my — side, All I ev - er do is take the — fall. —

LOW VOICES (*8vb*):
/HIGH VOICES (*loco*):

Ah — Ah — Take the — fall! —

42 43 44

— I swear, I swear that I'm a good kid. Guess I'm good for noth - ing at all.

45

3

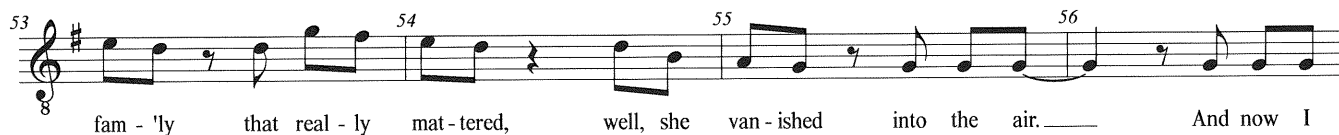
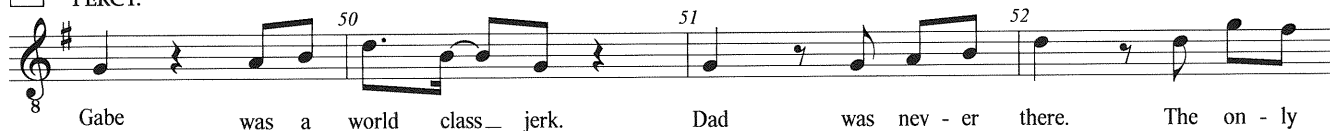
46-48

Vocal Book

—3—

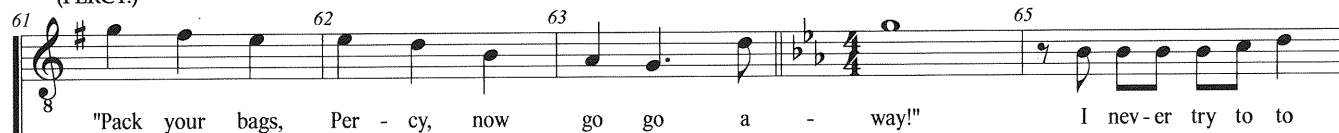
9. Good Kid

49 PERCY:

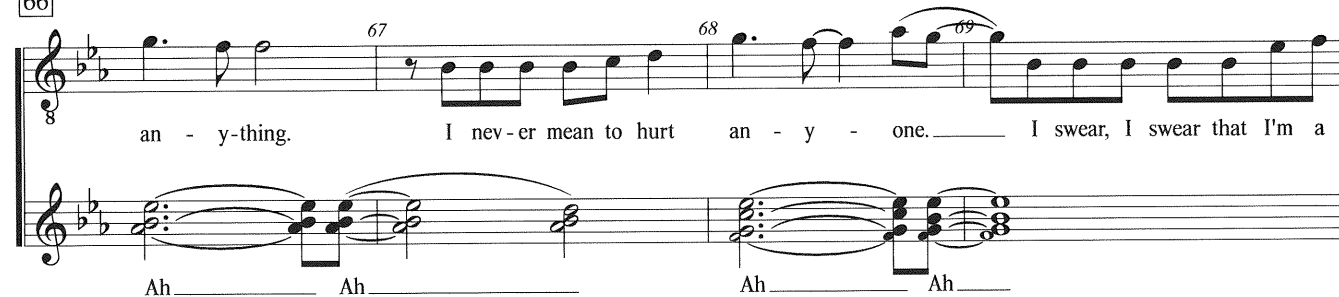


(PERCY:)

64

LOW VOICES (8vb):
/HIGH VOICES (loco):

66

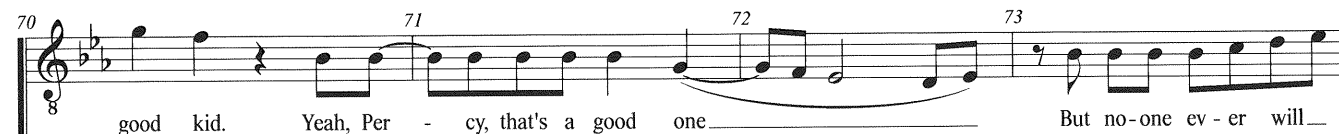


Ah

Ah

Ah

Ah



Ooh

Ooh

Vocal Book

—4—

9. Good Kid

74 take my side, All I ev - er do is take the fall. *mf*
 Ah Ah Take the fall.

77 — I swear, I swear, that I'm a good kid. Guess I'm good for noth - ing at— All —
 — — — — —

80 PERCY:
 — the schools in six years. Ev - ry bat - tle, ev 'ry day.

83 — No one ev - er tells me that they're proud. No one asks —
 — — — — —

85 — me, "Per - cy, how'd you like to come a - round and stay?" — All you get are
 — — — — —

88 Start to build, Angry
 8 bad grades, and a bum rap, and a bad rep, and a good smack, and
 — — — — —

92 no friends, and no hope, and no mom... She's tak - en a - way.
 — — — — —

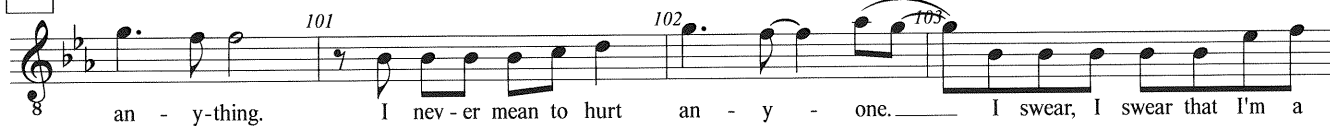
96 Slower, Tenderly
 3
 96-98 I swear I nev - er stole

Vocal Book

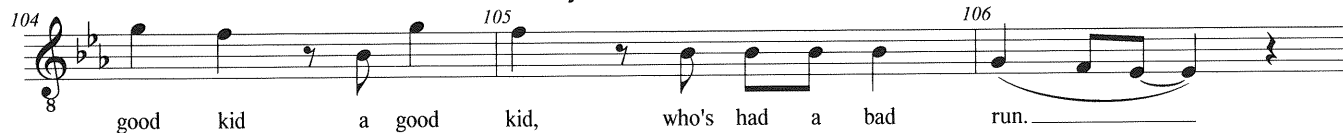
—5—

9. Good Kid

100



Freely, colla voce

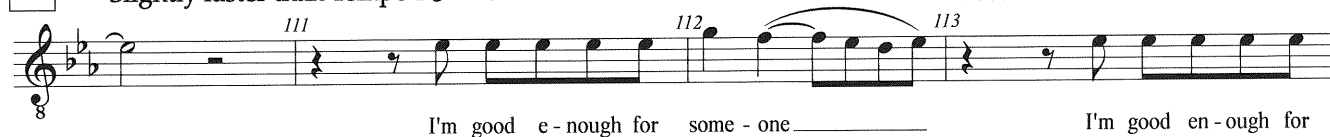


(He rises.)

110

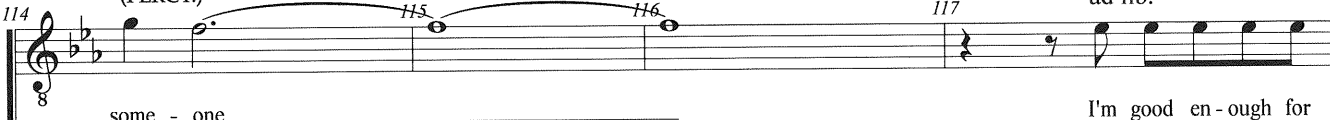
Slightly faster than Tempo I ♩=145

accel.



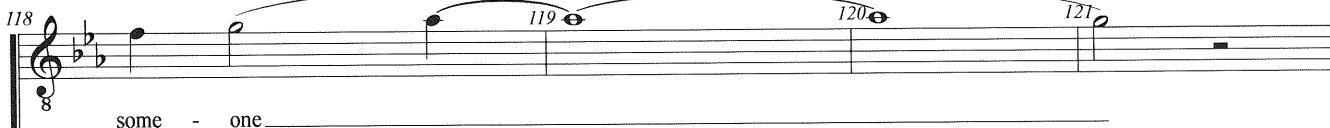
Faster ♩ = ca.150

(PERCY:)



CHORUS: (low voices loco except Chiron 8vb)

mf



Vocal Book

10

Killer Quest!

(Percy, Grover, Annabeth, Chiron, Silena, Chorus)

CUE:

LUKE: From this world. But if she's
anywhere... She'd be in... [MUSIC]PERCY: ...the Underworld.
[GO ON]

Driving Rock ♩ = 123

PERCY:

1 2 3

Yeah, I'll do it! Not 'cause my dad needs me. He's been

4 5 6 7

less a dad and more ab-sen-tee. But if my mom's a-live, that's where she's bound to be.

8 9 10

I'm leav-ing now, I'd bet-ter pack. Ha-des took my mom, I'm tak-ing her back.

PERCY: So what if no one's come back
from the Underworld! I'll be the first.
(GROVER appears.)

GROVER: And I'll be the second first!

PERCY: Aw, Grover I can't ask you to come.

11 3X

Orch.

12 13

GROVER:

You're my

14

15 16

best friend, dude. So don't get mad, but I sus-pect you'll need pro-tect-ing when

(Goat bleat)

17 18 19

things get baaad! And this kick-in' Quest may be the best chance I've had to put my

20 21 22 23

PERCY:
(with resolve)

past be-hind me. So if you have-n't guessed I'm com-ing on your kill-er quest! So

Vocal Book

—2—

10. Killer Quest!

24 With Determination

GROVER: 25 26 27 PERCY:

Bon voy - age and fare me__ well, We're gon - na fight each foe, each curse and__ spell. We're gon - na

LUKE: Underworld.
PERCY: Close enough. (PERCY:)

28 29 30

march straight down to the gates of__ hell!__ I'm

GROVER: Don't forget this: Official Camp Half-Blood questing backpack. It comes pre-packed with everything you need: gold drachmas, ambrosia squares, deodorant. (ANNABETH enters)

ANNABETH: You need me too, Seaweed Brain.

+ GROVER: 31 32 33 34

fin - 'ly gon-na pass a test.__ We're go-ing on__ a kill-er quest!

(PERCY mouths to GROVER: "Seaweed brain?".)

ANNABETH: (cont.) If you're gonna save the world, I'm the best person to keep you from [GO ON] ANNABETH: (cont.)

messing up.

35 38 39

35-37 38 Orch. 39

40 Flowing—But Keep Moving

ANNABETH:

41 42

Five long years stuck at__ camp,__ un - der - neath A - the - na's

43 44 45

locked down__ clamp. Been wait-in' for__ my chance to prove I'm__ champ. I've got

46 More Driving

(ANNABETH:)

47 48 49

mad bat - tle strat - e - gy,__ my mom - 'll be im - pressed. I'm com-ing on your kill - er quest!__

GROVER,
PERCY:

So

Vocal Book

—3—

10. Killer Quest!

50

Past dan - gers, slings and ar - rows_ hurled! We're gon - na
blast the horns, get the flags un - furled, Past dan - gers, slings and ar - rows_ hurled! We're gon - na

PERCY: Luke! You coming too?

LUKE: I'm needed here.

But how about something for the road?

(He hands PERCY a shoebox.)

PERCY: Shoes. Awesome.

(He pulls them out. The shoes sprout wings.)

[GO ON]

3X

march straight down to the Un - der - world!
march straight down to the Un - der - world!

PERCY: Shoes with wings! OK, that *is* awesome!So where *IS* the Underworld?

LUKE: Look for DOA Records.

PERCY: It's a record company? Actually, I'm not surprised.

(CHIRON, CLARISSE and the CAMPERS appear.)

CLARISSE: Don't get eaten by monsters.

PERCY: Wait, monsters, [GO ON]

PERCY: Who said anything
about monsters?CHIRON: Have a great
quest! [GO ON]*(The camp waves
them off.)*

So we're
PERCY:
So we're

57

4X

BAND FALLS APART

Tempo I ♩ = 123

ANNABETH:

half - bloods, not Gods, but Dem - i.
half - bloods not Gods, but Dem - i Won't go half - way, it's

63

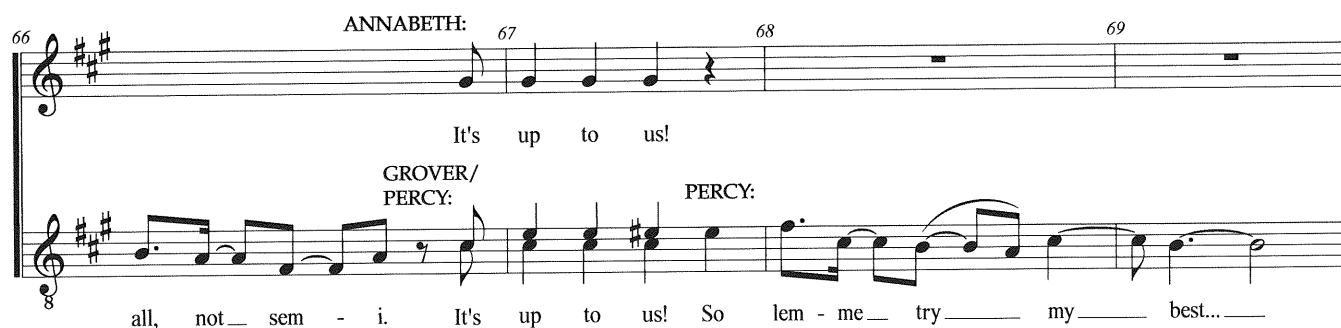
GROVER:

Vocal Book

—4—

10. Killer Quest!

66 ANNABETH: 67 68 69

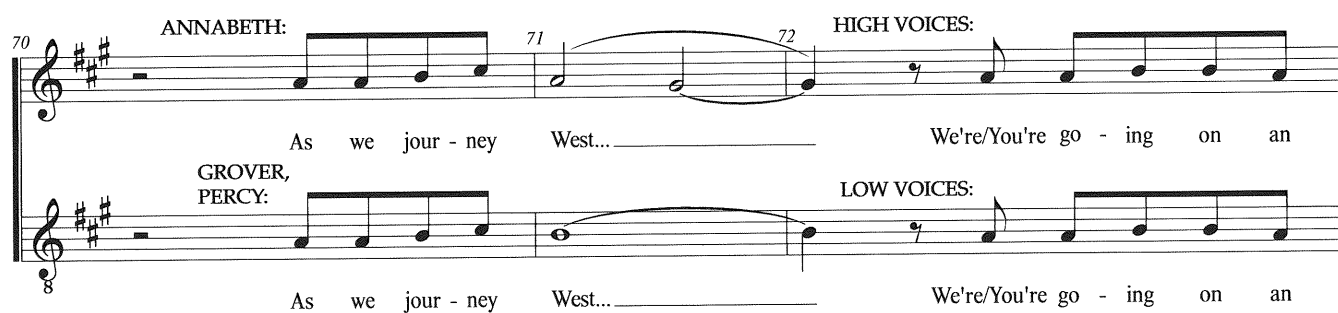


It's up to us!

GROVER/
PERCY: PERCY:

8 all, not sem - i. It's up to us! So lem - me try my best...

70 ANNABETH: 71 72 HIGH VOICES:



As we jour - ney West... We're/You're go - ing on an

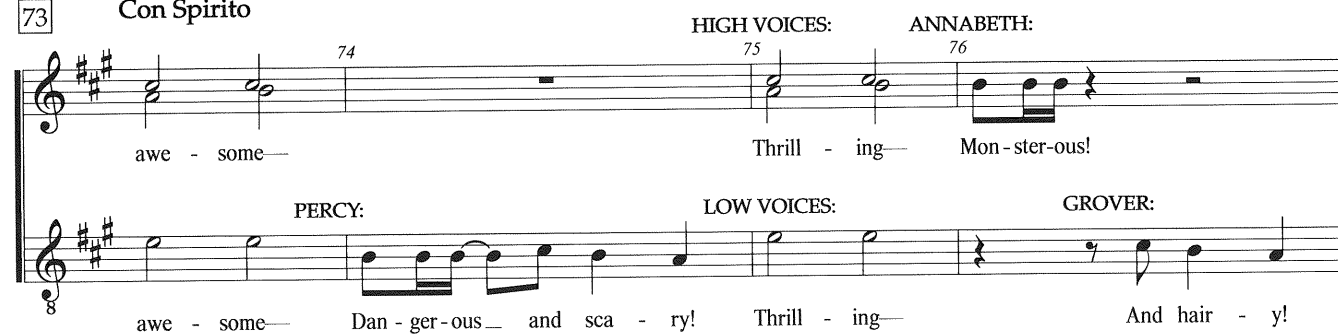
GROVER,
PERCY: LOW VOICES:

8 As we jour - ney West... We're/You're go - ing on an

73

Con Spirito

74 75 76

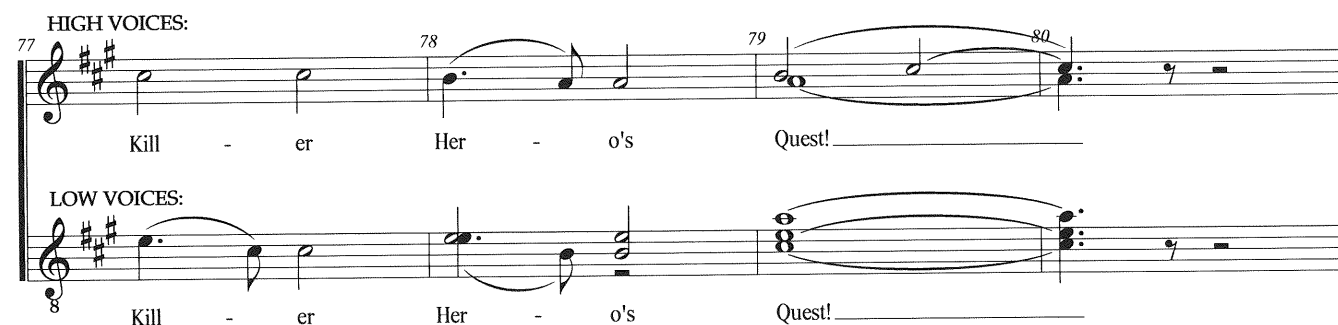


awe - some— Thrill - ing— Mon - ster-ous!

PERCY: LOW VOICES: GROVER:

8 awe - some— Dan - ger-ous and sca - ry! Thrill - ing— And hair - y!

77 HIGH VOICES: 78 79 80



Kill - er Her - o's Quest!

LOW VOICES:

8 Kill - er Her - o's Quest!

Vocal Book

11

Prologue Act 2/I Ruin A Perfectly Good Bus

CUE:

(Take cue from Director or Stage Manager)

(Band)

Driving Rock ♩ = 154

BUS DRIVER: (Voice-over) Attention, Greyhound passengers, we're now entering scenic New Jersey, and it looks like another pleasant – dear god, what are you doing with that sword? [GO ON]

(We hear screams and the sounds of fighting. Lights up on a Greyhound bus, where MRS. DODDS is attacking our TRIO, along with her sister FURIES.)
MRS. DODDS. Perseus Jackson, I'd like you to meet my sisters!!

Wagnerian Battle ♩ = 168

PERCY: I liked you better when you were a math teacher! [GO ON]

GREYHOUND PASSENGER 1: Help, help!

GROVER: Everyone off the bus! [MUSIC OUT]

PASSENGER 2: You know, this actually isn't the worst experience I've had riding a Greyhound. [GO ON]

MRS. DODDS/FURIES: Submit now, or suffer eternal torment!
PERCY: I'm suffering now!

GROVER: I smell gas.

ANNABETH: Get off the bus! Now! [25]

(They run off the bus – and boom! It explodes!
We are literally starting the act with a bang!)

Vocal Book

12

Lost!

CUE:

PERCY: Guys... We just exploded a bus.

(Annabeth, Grover, Percy)

ANNABETH: Yep.

PERCY: That was being attacked. By demon triplet math teachers.

ANNABETH: Oh yeah.

PERCY: *Is the whole trip going to be like this?* [MUSIC]

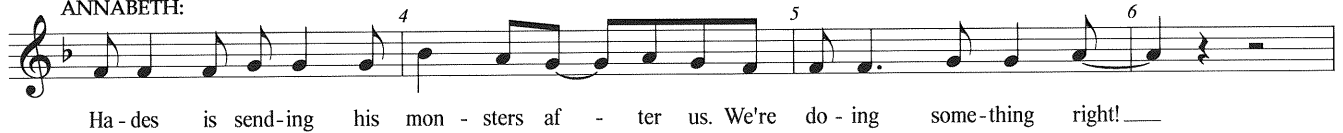
ANNABETH: I hope so.

With intensity ♩ = 94



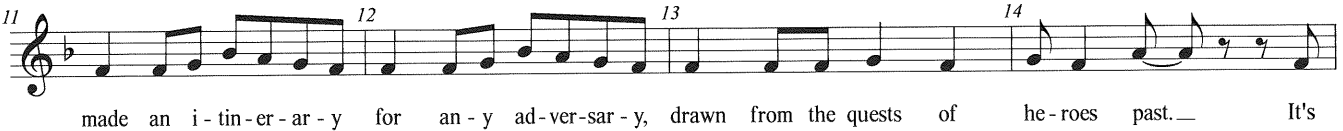
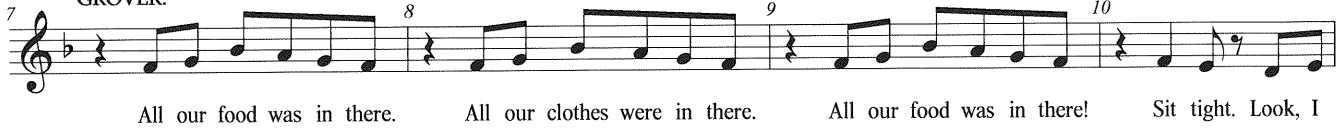
3

ANNABETH:

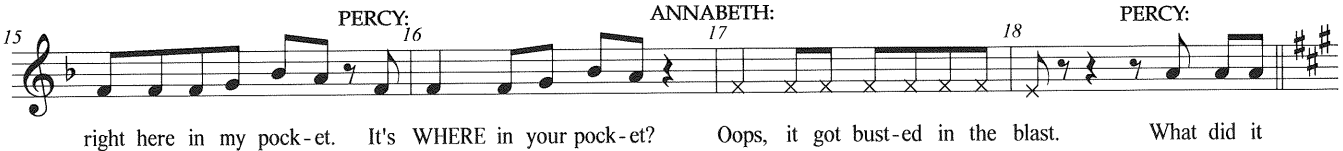


*(PERCY and GROVER 8vb throughout)

GROVER:



(She pulls out an itinerary. It's burned and still smoking.)



19

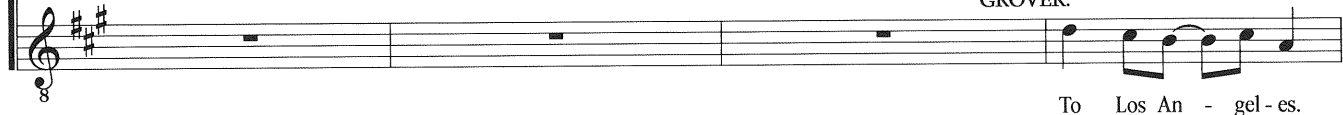
ANNABETH:



(PERCY:)



GROVER:



Vocal Book

—2—

12. Lost!

23 I know.____ 24 25 26

blew up the bus. So what are we sup-posed to do?!____

To Los An - gel - es.

ANNABETH: PERCY: ALL 3:

27 Wait for an - oth - er bus? 28 What if we blow up that one too! 29 We're

30

31 Lost in the woods, some-where in New Jer - sey and we're nev - er gon - na make it to L. A.! 32 33 We're

ANNABETH: GROVER: PERCY: GROVER: ANNABETH:

34 Lost! And it's cold. And it won't stop rain - ing. Let's just go. No! Not that way!____ No 35 36 37

GROVER: PERCY: ALL 3:

38 back - up plan. No food. No phone. No a - dult su - per - vis - ion. We're 39 40 41

(Grover loco)

42 Lost in the woods, and we'll nev - er leave New Jer - sey if none of us are ma - king a de - cis - ion. 43 44 45

46 GROVER: 48

47 It's not safe to stay out here in the op - en, when 49

PERCY:

50 mon - sters are hop - in' to eat us a - live.____ 51 52 How do they know where we

Vocal Book

—3—

12. Lost!

53 ANNABETH:
are, when we don't ev - en know? How are we gon - na sur - vive? — It's your

56 PERCY: GROVER: PERCY:
smell. I don't smell. Dude. Like, lis - ten, please. Half-bloods to mons - ters smell like Mick - ey D's. We

GROVER: ANNABETH:
smell? Like ta - cos or take - out Vi - et - na - mese? So hope - ful - ly they — just ate.

PERCY: ALL 3:
— Fan - tas - tic, gang. Well, I don't wan - na die in the Gar - den State! We're

67
Lost in the woods, some-where in New Jer - sey and we're nev - er gon - na make it to L. A.! We're

(Hysterical.) GROVER, PERCY, ANNABETH:
71 72 73 74
Lost! And it's dark. And I THINK THAT SOME-THING'S MO - VING!! And I think it's com - ing this way! —

(A noise.)

ANNABETH: Is it a monster?

(A SQUIRREL appears.)

GROVER: It's a squirrel.

[GO ON]

(GROVER begins talking to the squirrel.)

SQUIRREL: SQUEEK SQUEEK SQUEEK

SQUEEK SQUEEK SQUEEK

SQUEEK SQUEEK SQUEEK ...

PERCY: Dude, are you talking to a squirrel?

GROVER: Satyr powers. Be nice. This squirrel knows every corner of these woods. Maybe he can help us.

PERCY: Really? Because I think that seems kinda...nuts.

[MUSIC OUT]

VAMP

(GROVER and the squirrel glare at PERCY.)

GROVER: You hurt his feelings.

Tell the squirrel you're sorry.

PERCY: I'm not saying sorry to a squirrel.

ANNABETH: He's very sorry.

(To PERCY.) Tell the squirrel you're sorry, Percy.

(The squirrel growls ferociously.)

PERCY: Okay, okay, I'm sorry!

[GO ON]

75 76 77 78

Vocal Book

—4—

12. Lost!

(The squirrel and GROVER chatter.)

SQUIRREL: SQUEEK SQUEEK SQUEEK

SQUEEK SQUEEK SQUEEK

PERCY: What is he saying?

GROVER: He says he knows where we are.

PERCY: Where are we?

(Grover looks sheepish.)

GROVER: He says...

79 2X 2 Orch. 81 82 GROVER:

79-80

"We're

83 84 85 86 GROVER: Thanks buddy.
SQUIRREL: SQUEEK SQUEEK
(The squirrel runs off.)

Lost in the woods, some-where in New Jer - sey and we're nev - er gon - na make it to L. A.!"

(Boom! A thunderstorm starts.) [SFX] 88 3 91 PERCY: I think the gods are trying to tell me they hate me.
ANNABETH: You think!?

87 8 88-90 4

92 93 94 ANNABETH: 95

PERCY: *(opt 8va)* An - gry gods are in the sky.

Hun - gry mon - sters on the ground.

96 97 98 99 (ANNABETH:)

Wan - na run, wan - na cry.

(PERCY:)

Wan - na run, wan - na cry.

GROVER:

No safe pla - ces to be found. Wan - na run, wan - na cry.

Vocal Book

—5—

12. Lost!

100 101 102 103

Camp is way to far a -

8

Can't go back to an - y home.

104 105 106 107

way. No place to go, no place we're

8

Can't pro - tect my on - ly friends. No place to go, no place to

108 *(Suddenly very intense.)* 109 110 111

Lost in the world, and the world is freak-ing aw - ful. And we're nev - er gon - na make it to L. A.! We're

8

Lost in the world, and the world is freak-ing aw - ful. And we're nev - er gon - na make it to L. A.! We're

ALL 3:

112 113 114

Stay! and the world is freak-ing aw - ful. And we're nev - er gon - na make it to L. A.! We're

ANNABETH:

115 116 117

Lost, we're just kids, we're a - lone, this is im - pos - si - ble. Who put the fate of the

Vocal Book

—6—

12. Lost!

ANNABETH:

118 pick a di-rec-tion. 119 We trust you. 120 A di-rec-tion! What- 121

PERCY:

A di-rec-tion. A di-rec-tion??!!

GROVER:

It's your quest. A di-rec-tion.

122 ev-er you de-cide. 123 124 125

What-ev-er I de-cide?! 125

What-ev-er, dude, de-cide!

PERCY: Uh, there. I have a good feeling about there. (*AUNTIE EM appears. She wears sunglasses and a Grey Gardens headscarf hiding her hair.*) [GO ON]

Slower, dictated

AUNTIE EM:

126 Chil - dren! 127 Come in - side! 128

Vocal Book

13

A Visit With Aunty Em

(Chorus)

CUE:

PERCY: Hello, ma'am.

AUNTY EM: It's too late to
be out all alone. Where are
your parents? [MUSIC]GROVER: Trust me. If we told
you... you wouldn't believe it.
PERCY: We're fine, ma'am, we're
just... Camping.
AUNTY EM: In a storm like this?
Poor dears! Aunty Em will find
you a place to stay. [GO m. 3]

PERCY: She seems nice.

(They follow her in. The CHORUS acts as statues.)

PERCY: Wow. Did you make all these statues yourself?

AUNTY EM: Everyone needs a hobby.

GROVER: That one looks like my Uncle Ferdinand.

ANNABETH: I have a weird feeling about this. [MUSIC OUT]

3 Slow Gothic Creepy ♩ = 85 SAFETY

AUNTY EM: What did you say?

PERCY: She said, we really appreciate this.

AUNTY EM: It's no trouble at all. I've been ever so lonely.
I had a boyfriend once. Sisters too. But a wicked woman ruined
my life, and ever since then, no one seems to want to see me.

ANNABETH: (Barely listening) Yeah, that's interesting.

(to the gang) We're leaving. Now.

AUNTY EM: Wait. [M.12 GO]

[A snake-like HISSING -
MARACAS -
from the CHORUS](AUNTY EM:) Your eyes are
quite unique, my dear. [GO ON]

L'istesso

ANNABETH: ...Really?

GROVER: (re: Uncle Ferdinand) Seriously.

The detail work is amazing!

AUNTY EM: They remind me of somebody.

Would you mind if I took your picture?

I'd like to create a new statue.

ANNABETH: (Flattered.) Of me?

AUNTY EM: You deserve to be immortalized in
stone forever. [GO ON]

Faster (♩ = 114)

VAMP

PERCY: You know, maybe we *should* keep moving...

ANNABETH: It's just one picture, Percy.

[The HISSING - MARACAS- grows louder.]

GROVER: It's like you can see every individual strand of fur!

AUNTY EM: (Re: PERCY) Why doesn't your friend get in too?

PERCY: Yeahhh, I don't think so...

AUNTY EM: Camera shy? A handsome young man
like you? [GO ON]

PERCY: Well... I guess one picture can't hurt.
Should I smile?GROVER: (Re: the statue.) Interesting choice
to have him screaming.AUNTY EM: I think a natural reaction is best.
(The hiss grows grows louder.)

PERCY: Does anyone else hear a hissing sound?

GROVER: Yep, she really captured Uncle Ferdinand!

AUNTIE EM: Who's ready for their close-up?

Vocal Book

—2—

13. A Visit With Aunty Em

GROVER: Really... captured...

ANNABETH: Don't you need a camera?

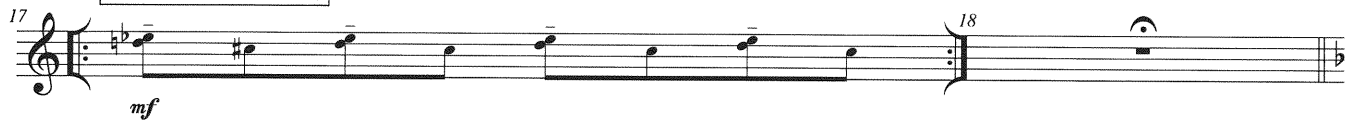
AUNTIE EM: Why use a camera...

GROVER: Percy! That IS Uncle Ferdinand! *[MUSIC OUT]*AUNTIE EM: ...when you have
a face like mine?!?

ANNABETH: Close your eyes!

Auntie M! For—*[M. 19 GO]*

VAMP (out on cue)



AUNTIE EM:

Medussssa! *[GO ON]*

(AUNTIE EM:)

And your mother and I are old

nemesissss... Nemesessss... Nemissississ... *[MUSIC OUT]*

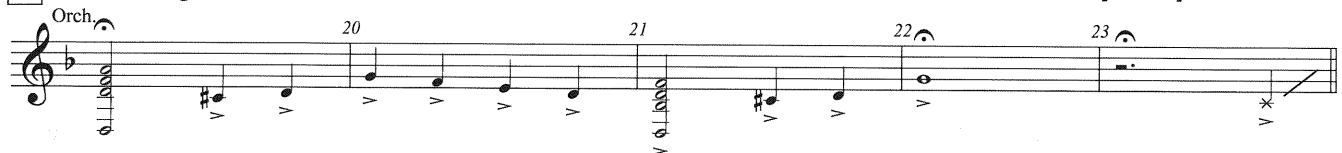
(AUNTIE EM:)

We don't like each other!

PERCY: Annabeth, run!

[GO ON]

19 Grand ♩ = ca. 100

AUNTY EM: Sssssuch a brave hero. Jussst like your father.
But trussst me, your quesssst ends here—(PERCY's sword connects
and her head falls off.)
[MUSIC OUT]

24 Same tempo

CHORUS:
at pitch

14

(Annabeth)

ANNABETH: You know the only gift my mom ever gave me? A hat that makes you invisible. You put it on and no one can see you. It seemed appropriate.

4X


The first system of the musical score is written on a single staff in 4/4 time. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The notation consists of a whole rest for measures 1-2, followed by a double bar line, then a triplet of eighth notes for measures 3-4, and another double bar line. Above the staff, the number '2' is placed over measures 1-2, and '3' is placed over the triplet. The word 'Orch.' is written above the staff between the two double bar lines. The system ends with a final double bar line, with the number '2' placed above the staff for measures 4-5.

I've al - ways been a smart ____ girl. Al - ways made the grade, ____ al ways got the gold star.

10 11 12 13

— I've al-ways been a smart girl. But "smart girl" on-ly gets a girl so far.

14 You win at ev - 'ry sing - le game. 15 16 You want a quest, they tell you, "tough." 17

18  19 20 21
If you don't go you'll nev - er know if you'll ev - er be good__ e - nough!__

Pull back slightly

sub. *mp*

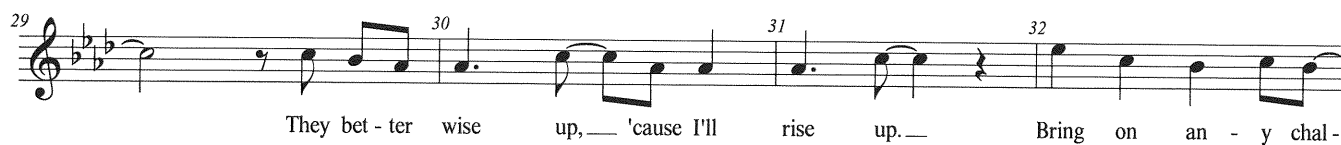
My Grand Plan ___ is that I ___ will be re-mem - bered. ___

26 27 28
My Grand Plan, _____ just you wait _____ and see!

Vocal Book

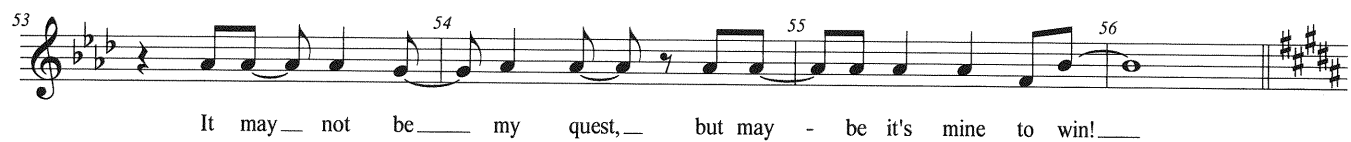
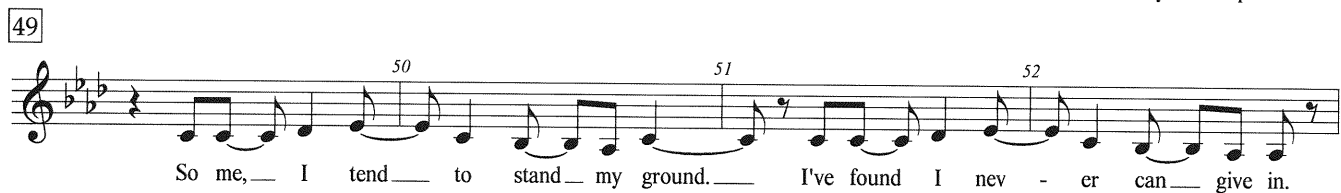
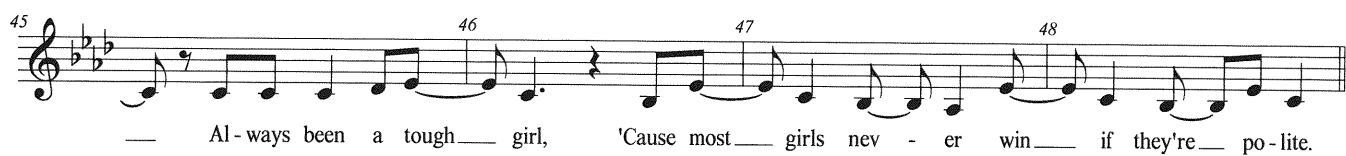
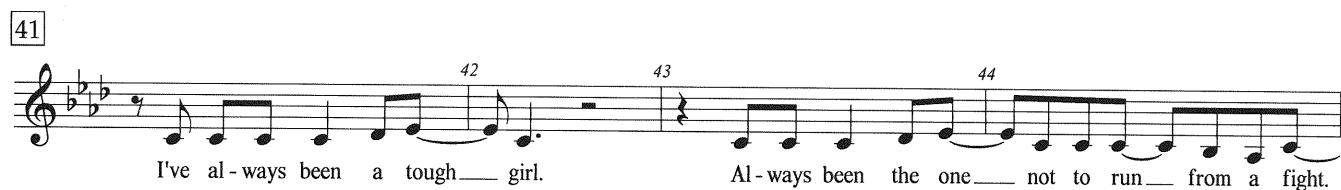
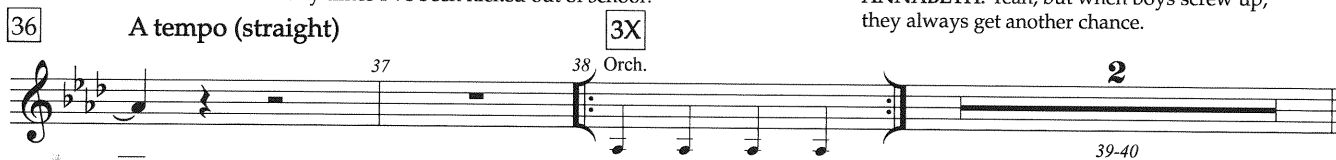
—2—

14. My Grand Plan

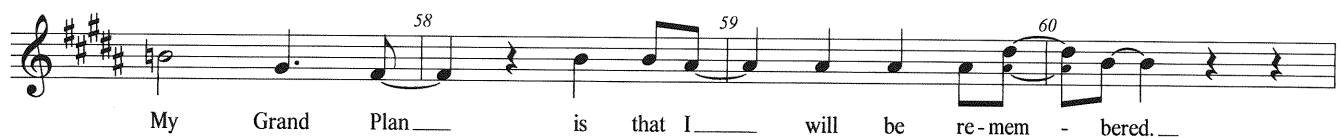


PERCY: I know what it's like to not feel good enough.
You know how many times I've been kicked out of school?

ANNABETH: Yeah, but when boys screw up,
they always get another chance.



57 **Funky Swing**



Vocal Book

—3—

14. My Grand Plan

64



71

Harder Funk

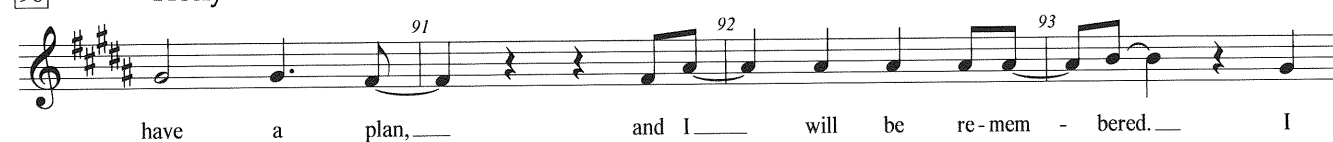


81

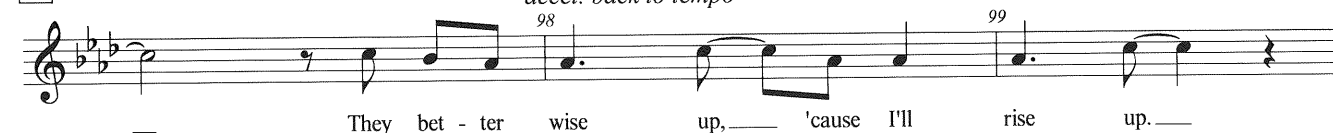


90

Freely



97

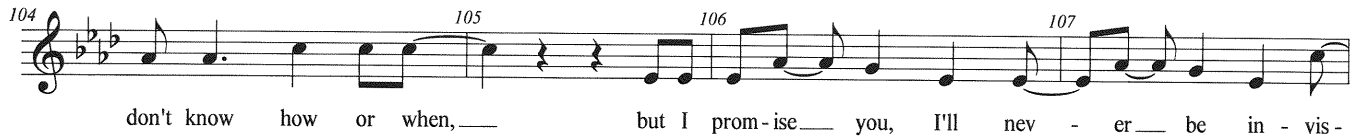
accel. back to tempo

Vocal Book

—4—

14. My Grand Plan

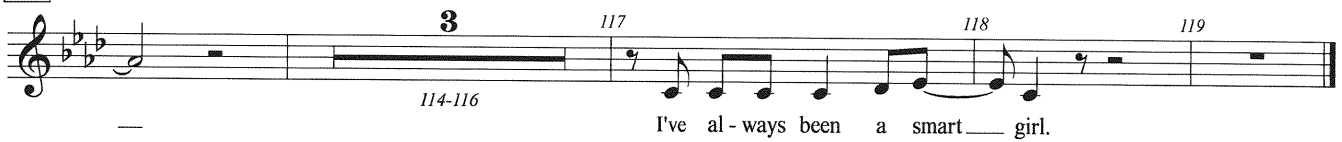
A Tempo



113

Tempo I

(PERCY and ANNABETH share a moment.)



Vocal Book

15

Drive

CUE:

GROVER: Now, aren't you glad
you apologized? We are totally
killing this quest. *[MUSIC]*

(Grover, Annabeth, Percy, Ares, Chorus)

Eastbound and Down Y'all ♩ = 116 (*Swing 16ths*)

drs. on performance tracks only

(Alt: "Y'all")



Guys, we got this, you ain't shot this. Yo, I know ___ your train of thought is that there



ain't no way in Ha-des that we'll win. ___ All your wor - ries come in flur - ries but we

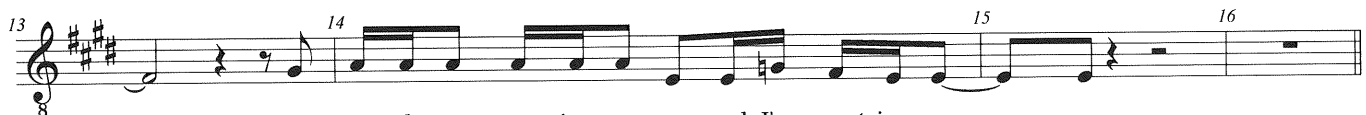


best-ed freak-ing fu - ries! Look how far we've come, we can't give ___ in. ___ It's



one foot for-ward at a time. ___ Dust off all that grit and grime, we still got a lot left to do,

TRAIN CONDUCTOR: All aboard!



___ 'cause peo-ple are count-ing on us and I'm count-ing on you.



Drive, just drive! ___ Stay a - head, ___ stay a - head, ___ and stay a -



live. ___ We ain't got ___ no time for mop - ing when we're

Vocal Book

—2—

15. Drive

22  23 24
work - ing and we're cop - ing, — so pe - dal to the met - al and drive. —

TRAIN CONDUCTOR: St. Louis! Everybody off!
(They run into ECHIDNA with a pet carrier. Inside we hear adorable yips.)

ANNABETH: Look, the Gateway Arch!

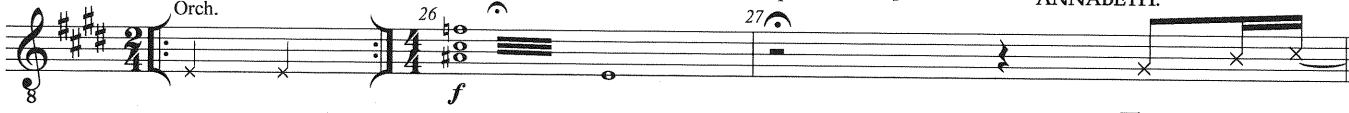
PERCY: Look, a lady with a puppy! Is that a Chihuahua?


(He reaches into the pet carrier. The yips turn to snarls as it tries to bite off his arm.) [JUMP TO M. 26; any beat]

ECHIDNA: It's a Chimera.


(She cackles as GROVER and ANNABETH free PERCY and escape.) [GO ON]

VAMP – Jump on cue

25  26 27
Orch. *f* ANNABETH:
That was freak -


28  29 30
PERCY: GROVER:
— y, that was scar - y. Yo, guys are you a - ware we keep sur - vi - ving ev - 'ry creep - y craz - y

FARMER: Hop on my tractor!

31  32 33
ANNABETH:
Like an ar - row from O - ri - on, keep on straight and keep on try - in', no
(GROVER:) GROVER, PERCY:
thing. — Like an ar - row from O - ri - on, keep on straight and keep on try - in', no

(A NEWSCASTER reports live from a storm.)

NEWSCASTER: As you can see, Bob,
we've got thunder and flooding and
hurricane level winds. We urge all citizens
to stay off the road and *DON'T*—

34  35 36
Fates are ev - er gon - na cut our — string. *mp* 4X Orch. (tap)
Fates are ev - er gon - na cut our — string.

Vocal Book

—3—

15. Drive

37 ANNABETH:

Drive, just drive! Stay a - head, stay a - head, and stay a -

GROVER, PERCY:

Drive, just drive! Stay a - head, stay a - head, and stay a -

live. The wea - ther may be storm - y but the road is still be - fore me, so

live. The wea - ther may be storm - y but the road is still be - fore me, so

FARMER: Bye kids!

(The TRIO studies a map in a diner booth.)

ANNABETH: Here's the problem. Public transportation is suspended due to the storm, and if we get on a plane, Zeus will strike us right out of the sky.

PERCY: Do we have enough drachmas for an uber?

GROVER: We don't even have enough drachmas for a veggie burger.

PERCY: If you hadn't bought all those dam snacks—

GROVER: It was the Hoover Dam! And I was hungry!

(They all lapse into ad-lib fighting: "If you hadn't..." "That is so Poseidon!" "What does that even mean?")

PERCY: Wait. Why are we fighting? [GO ON]

VAMP – Jump on cue

pe - dal to the met - al and drive.

pe - dal to the me - tal and drive

ARES: Ares, god of war. Maybe you've met my daughter - Clarisse?

(They all draw their weapons.) Relax, I come in peace. I hear you runts are headed to Hades. But you'll never make it on public transportation. I can take you as far as Vegas. Y'all cool with motorcycles, right?*(The TRIO convenes.)*

PERCY: What do you think? Can we trust this guy? [GO ON]

VAMP

GROVER:
(last x only)

It's

Vocal Book

—4—

15. Drive

GROVER, (G&P 8vb)
PERCY,
ANNABETH:

48 49 50

one foot for-ward at a time. Dust off all that grit and grime? We still got a lot left to do,

51 52 53

'cause peo-ple are count-ing on us and I'm count-ing on you.

54 (A motorcycle revs up. They ride it.)
ANNABETH:

55 56 57

Drive, just drive! Stay a-head, stay a-head, and stay a-live.

GROVER,
PERCY:

Drive, just drive! Stay a-head, stay a-head, and stay a-live.

ARES:

Drive, Drive, just drive! Stay a-head, stay a-head, and stay a-live. The road,

58 59 60 61

so pe-dal to the me-tal and drive.

(ARES:)

PERCY/GROVER,
ARES:

— it of-fers free-dom, as for rules, hell, we don't need 'em! so pe-dal to the me-tal and drive.

62 Open it up -
Pop-Rock Half-time feel

PERCY:

63 64 65

I ne-ver dreamed that I could do this. Ne-ver felt like I was worth a damn. But

CLARISSE/ANNABETH,
ARES/SALLY,
GROVER/CHIRON: (at pitch)

mp

Ahh Ahh Ahh Ahh

Vocal Book

—5—

15. Drive

66 67 68 69

I, I'm sor-ta get-ting through this. I mean, wha? I mean, look at where I am!_____

Ahh_____ Ah_____ Ah_____ Ah_____

(He swallows a bug and chokes.)

PERCY: Bug! Bug! I swallowed a bug!

ARES: Vegas, baby!

GROVER: Thanks for the ride.

ARES: *(They climb off.)* Forgetting something?*(Ares tosses PERCY his backpack.)* [GO ON](ARES:) This is where
I get off. [GO ON]

VAMP – Jump on cue

70 71 *8va* Orch. *mp*

GROVER: That guy is so cool.

ANNABETH: Okay gang, we'll
be in L.A. tomorrow. But tonight
we need a place to sleep.

PERCY: How about here? [GO ON]

VAMP – Jump on cue

72 73 Orch. *p*

(PERCY:) The Lotus Hotel.
[GO ON]ANNABETH: You're joking, right? In The Odyssey, if you went
to sleep in a lotus bed, one night could last a hundred years!PERCY: I'm sure that's irrelevant. *(He stops BIANCA, dressed in 1930's fashion.)*

Excuse me, miss, how long have you been at this hotel?

BIANCA: Why, my brother and I arrived just yesterday: May 1st... [MUSIC OUT]

(PERCY looks at ANNABETH: See?) 1939. [M. 82 GO]

Tempo I

Hypnotic, Creepy $\text{♩} = 185$

74

VAMP

74-80 81 Orch. // 82

83

ANNABETH:

84 85 86

Drive, just drive! Stay a-head, don't get dead, and stay a-live.

GROVER,
PERCY:

Drive, just drive! Stay a-head, don't get dead, and stay a-live. With the wind

Vocal Book

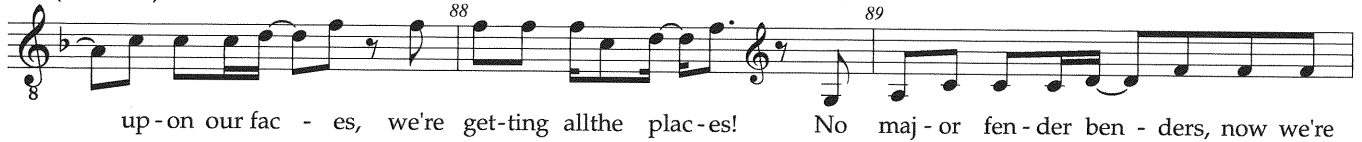
—6—

15. Drive

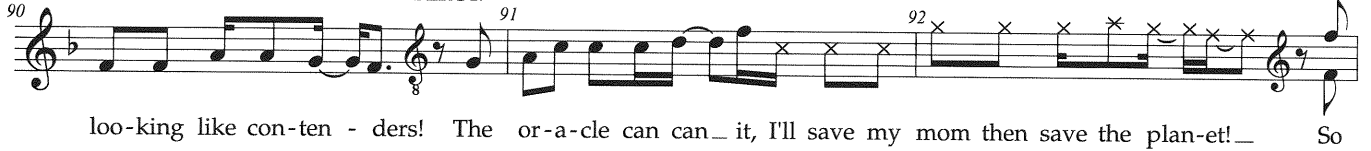
87

(GROVER:)

ANNABETH:

GROVER,
PERCY,
ANNABETH:

PERCY:



PERCY: Look, a bus to Los Angeles!

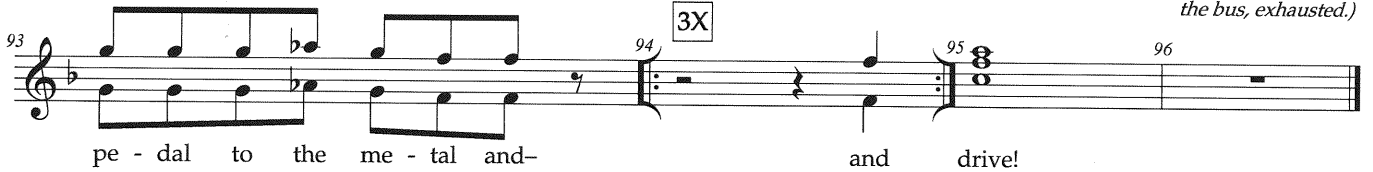
ANNABETH: Are you sure that's a good idea?

PERCY: This one we just won't blow up.

*(They collapse on
the bus, exhausted.)*

93

3X



Vocal Book

16

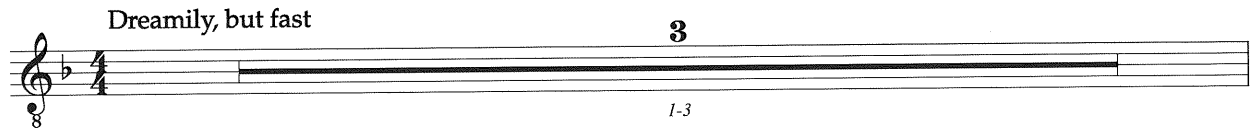
The Weirdest Dream (Reprise)

(Percy)

CUE:

PERCY: We'll figure it out in the morning.
I'm about ready to pass out. [MUSIC]

(PERCY:) paaassss ouutttt paaaaaaaassssss ouuuuuuuutttt...



(PERCY wakes up in the Underworld.) **PERCY:** **Creepy; poco rubato** ♩ = 88

This is strange. I think I must be dream - ing? I'm

(PERCY:) scary. [GO ON]

in some kind of cav - ern, at least that's how ___ it's seem - ing. This is...

(A large pit appears – there's something down there, speaking in a deep rumbling voice.)

VOICE OF KRONOS: WHERE IS THE BOLT?

(A SHADOWY FIGURE appears. It's LUKE, but his identity shouldn't be obvious.)

LUKE: The bolt is on its way, my lord. Everything is unfolding as I—as we planned.

VOICE OF KRONOS: YOU FALTER.

2X **Creepier** ♩ = 100 **2**

LUKE: It's nothing. (beat) The delivery requires certain...sacrifices.

VOICE OF KRONOS: SACRIFICE IS NECESSARY TO REMAKE THE WORLD.

REMEMBER WHAT THESE GODS HAVE DONE. REMEMBER THALIA. AND WHEN I AM FREE— [MUSIC OUT]

VOICE OF KRONOS: (cont.)
WAIT. [GO ON]

VAMP—out on cue **2** **14**

VOICE OF KRONOS: ...SOMEONE IS HERE.

LISTENING EVEN AS HE DREAMS. HELLO, PERSEUS JACKSON.

(It laughs, horribly, as we hear the sound of something rising from the pit—)

PERCY: AHH!

15 **4** **19** **Orch.**

Vocal Book

17

The Tree on the Hill

CUE:

PERCY: It told me to remember ...Thalia?

(OFF GROVER.) What?

GROVER: I haven't heard that name in a long time.

PERCY: You know who she is?

GROVER: She was my friend. [MUSIC]

(Grover)

(GROVER:) (GROVER hesitates.) I should've told you.

I thought if, I did, you'd never want me on this quest.

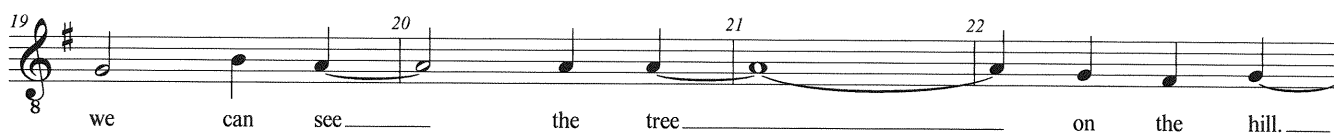
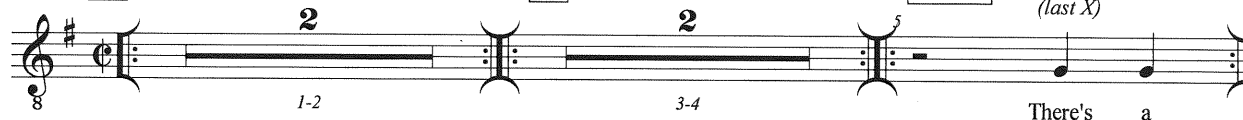
If you knew what a failure I really am. Ask Annabeth.

She knows. [GO ON]

2X Folkly, in 2 (♩ = 102)

2X

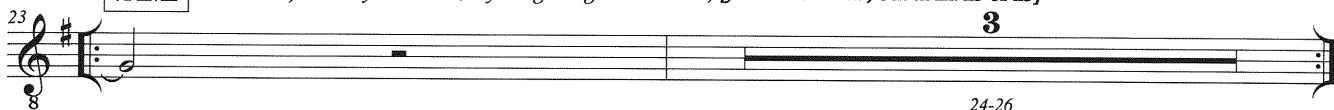
VAMP

GROVER:
(last X)

(JUMP ON CUE)

GROVER: This was way before I met you. Chiron sent me to escort three half-bloods to camp. Two were runaways. One was Annabeth. The other was Luke. (ANNABETH and LUKE appear, as kids.) The third was Thalia. (They're joined by THALIA, a young daughter of Zeus.) [JUMP TO M. 27; out at m. 23 or 25]

VAMP



GROVER: Tough girl. Like her dad...Zeus.

PERCY: I thought I was the only kid of the Big Three gods.



Vocal Book

—2—

17. The Tree on the Hill

GROVER: You are now. We'd almost made it to camp, but I got nervous. And we got lost. By the time we found the hill...

(A shadow of a huge CYCLOPS appears.)

GROVER: Something found us.

GROVER:

35 36 37 38 39 40 41

HIGH VOICES
LOW VOICES

And

Ooo

42 With Intensity (*a la Smashing Pumpkins*)

(♩ = 97)

43 44 45

there on the hill, up on Half - blood Hill a

Ah

46 47 48 49

cold wind blew, dark and chill; for noth -

Ah Ah

50 51 52 53

- ing would slake it's wrath - ful will. We had

Ah

(Reluctantly, GROVER leads LUKE and ANNABETH to safety as THALIA fights the Cyclops.)

54 55 56 57

to make a stand And

58

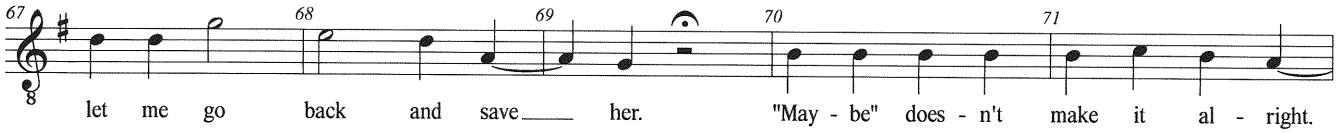
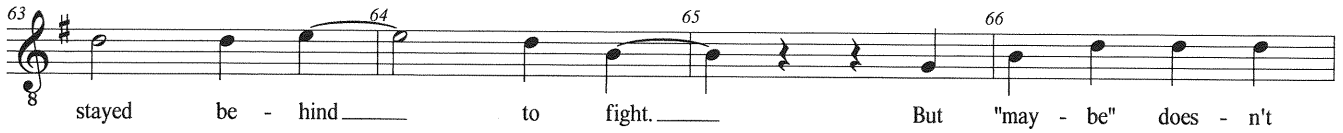
59 60 61 62

may - be if I'd been a lit - tle bit bra - ver. May - be if I'd

Vocal Book

—3—

17. The Tree on the Hill



GROVER: Thalia saved us.

We only survived because she

stayed to hold off the monsters.

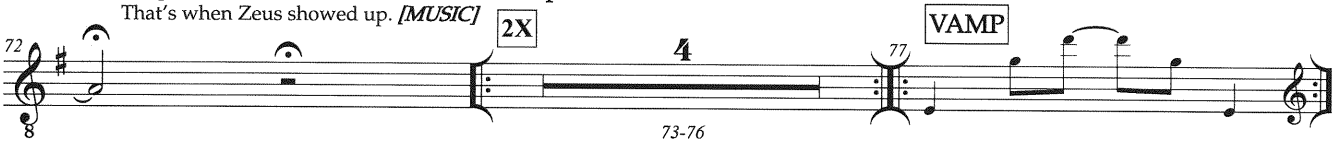
She paid for her sacrifice with her life.

That's when Zeus showed up. [MUSIC]

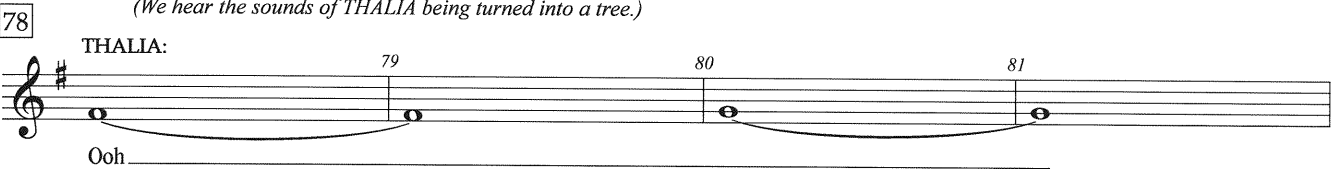
Tempo I ♩ = 102

PERCY: And saved her... right?

GROVER: It was too late for that. [GO ON]



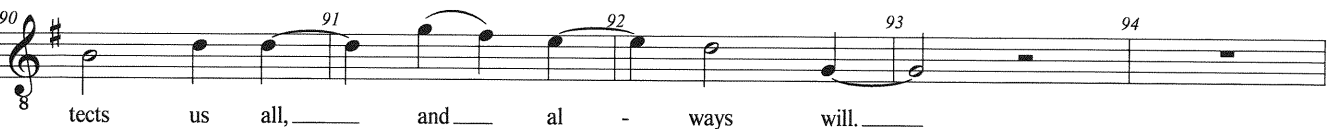
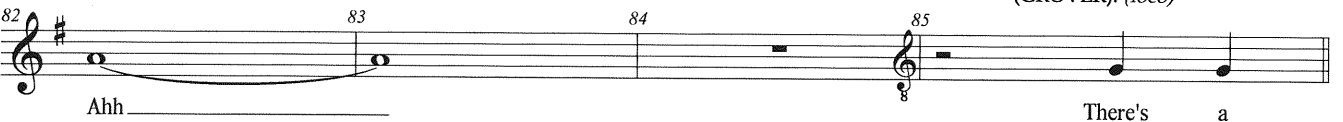
GROVER (con't): As she died, he turned her into a tree, so she could stand protecting us, forever.
 (We hear the sounds of THALIA being turned into a tree.)



GROVER (con't): The way I couldn't do for her.

(We see LUKE and ANNABETH react in flashback as THALIA becomes a tree.)

(GROVER): (loco)



Vocal Book

— 4 —

17. The Tree on the Hill

95

8



And it's there re - mind - ing me

99

8



of all I failed to be

rall.

103

8



the tree on the hill.

colla voce

Slightly Slower

Hellevator
(Band)

17a

TACET

Vocal Book

18

D.O.A.

CUE:

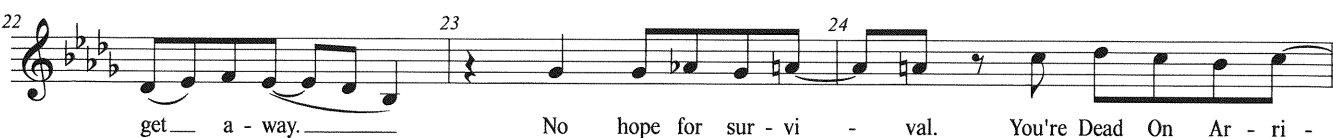
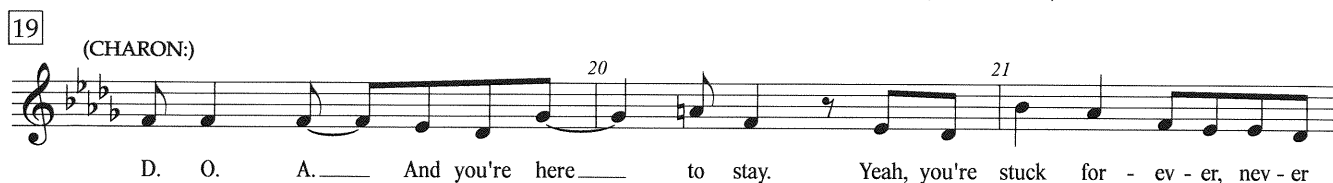
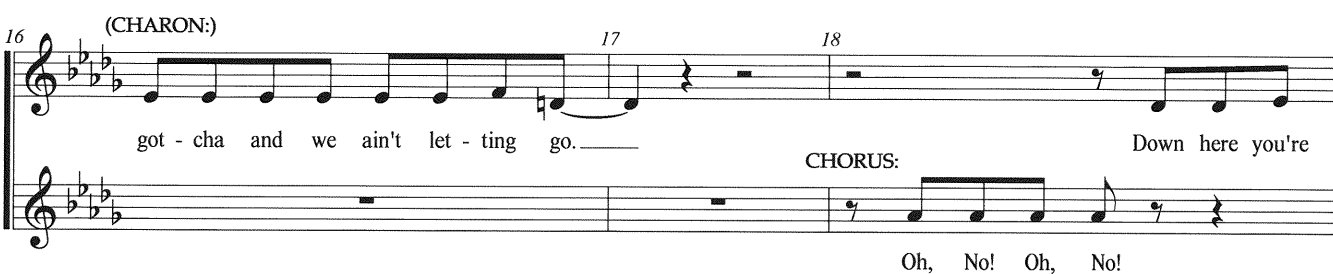
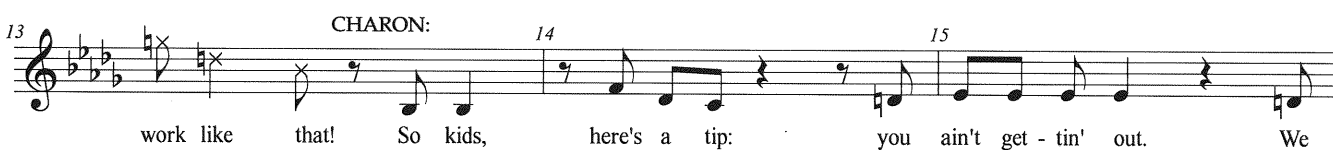
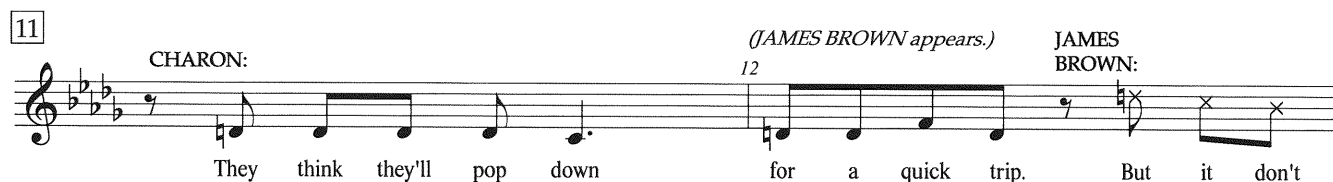
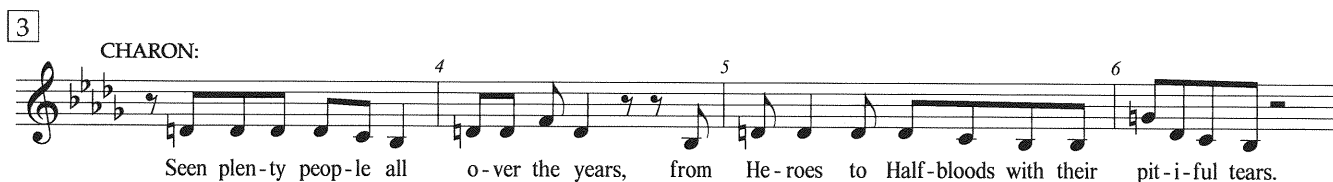
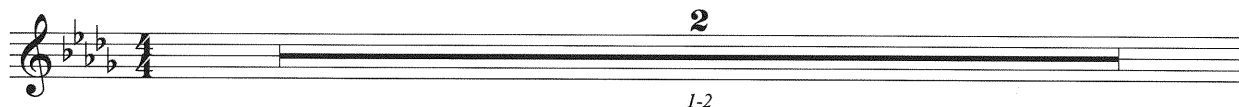
CHARON: You know, the ferryman thing
is just a day job. My real passion is music.
Do you wanna hear my demo? [MUSIC]

(Charon, Janis, Mozart, Kurt, Chorus)

PERCY, GROVER AND ANNABETH: Um— (They all ad lib, hastily declining.)

CHARON: I'm sorry, I couldn't hear you over this sweet-ass riff.

Disco-Funk ♩ = 118



Vocal Book

CHARON: What do you think of my song?

ANNABETH/PERCY/GROVER: (*terrified*)

It's great! / Keep at it! / Was that James Brown?

CHARON: I tried playing it for some producers but they told me the music industry is dead. I told them "So are you." Then I dropped them in the Fields of Punishment. It's right over there.

(*They hear SCREAMING. CHARON smiles.*) Maybe death metal isn't your genre?

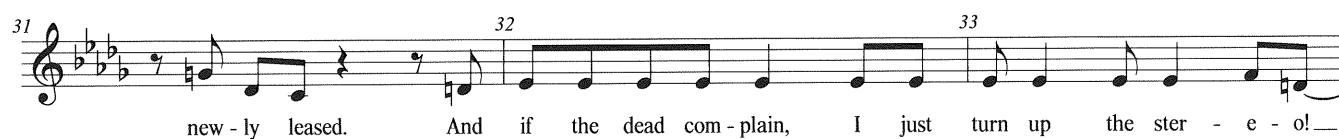
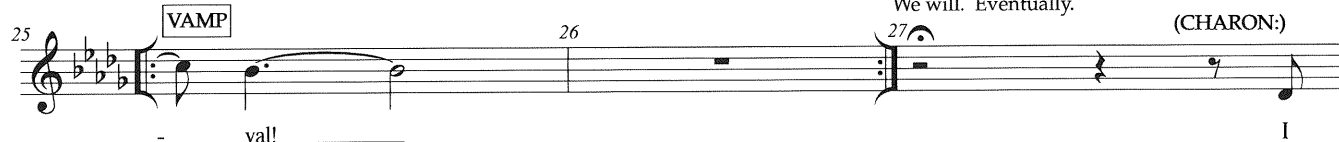
We have all the greats down here. Mozart, Janis Joplin, Kurt Cobain. Who do you feel like listening to? (*The aforementioned dead musicians appear.*)

GROVER: Do you have any Josh Groban? [*MUSIC OUT; any beat*]

CHARON:

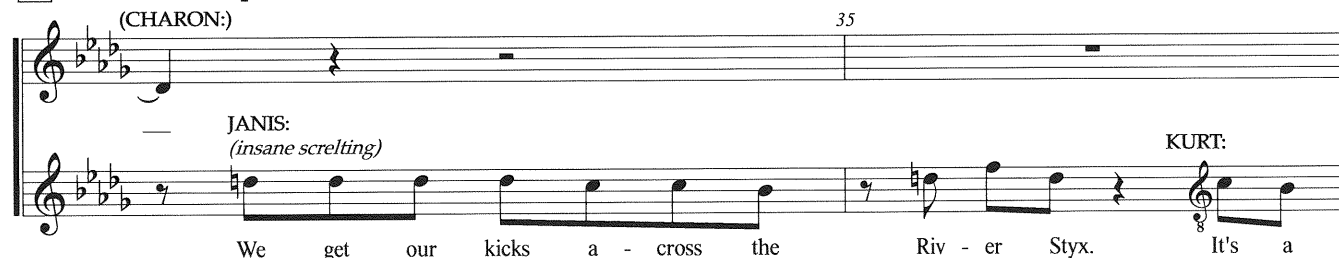
We will. Eventually.

(CHARON:)



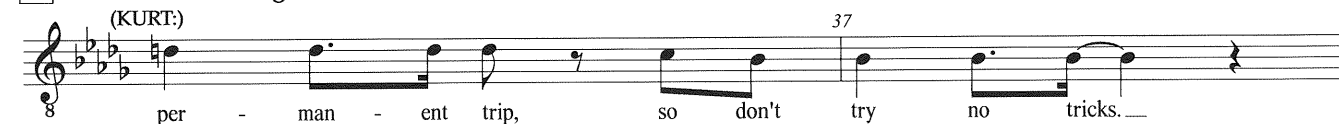
34 Janis Joplin Feel

(CHARON:)



36 Alt-Grunge Feel

(KURT:)



38 Mozart Feel

WOLFGANG:



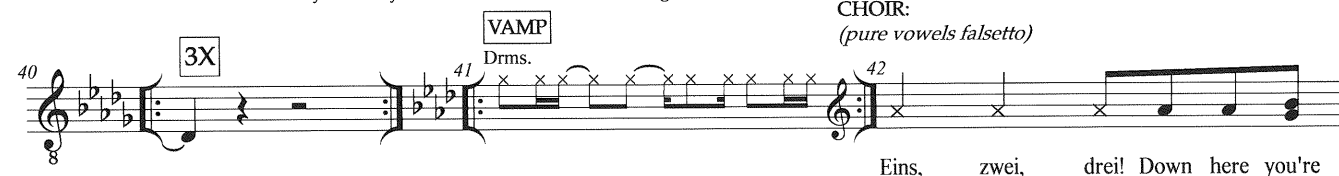
CHARON: Oh look, the Vienna Boys' Choir. They crashed their bus on their way to sing for the Vatican.

PERCY: They're kids.

CHARON: They're lucky. Their voices will never change now. [*GO ON*]

VIENNA BOYS' CHOIR:

(*pure vowels falsetto*)



Vocal Book

—3—

18. D.O.A.

43

Angelic

(VIENNA BOY'S CHOIR:)

D. O. A. — And you're here — to stay. Yeah you're stuck for - ev - er, nev - er

get — a - way. — No hope for sur - vi - val. You're Dead!

(A DJ with three dog heads all with floppy dog ears bobs along.
Could be a dog helmet like Daft Punk. He HOWLS and mixes
a turn-table with noises such as SCREAMS OF PAIN and SOBS.)

CHARON: Who's got two turn-tables and three sick heads?
Make some noise for DJ Cerberus!

49

Club Groove

CHARON,
THE DEAD: *cresc.*

49-52 D. O. A. —

57 THE DEAD, PERCY, ANNABETH, GROVER: Down here you're Ah! —

61 (CHARON:)

61 D. O. A. — And you're here — to stay. Yeah, you're stuck for - ev - er, nev - er
THE DEAD: Ooh Ooh Ooh —

64 get — a - way. — No hope for sur - vi - val. You're Dead On Ar - ri -
Ooh wah — You're Dead On Ar - ri -

Vocal Book

—4—

18. D.O.A.

67

68 69 70

- val! _____ Dead on ar - ri - val.

- val! _____ Ooh - - oh!

71 **Back to Disco-Funk** *(CHARON lightly riffs)*
THE DEAD:

72

Can't get Can't _____ get a - way. Can't get a - way 'cause you're D. O. A., _____ now!

73 74

Can't get Can't _____ get a - way. Can't get a - way 'cause you're D. O. _____ A.!

75 **CHARON: (to PERCY)** 76

You ain't ev - er gon - a save _____ what mat - ters.

THE DEAD, PERCY, ANNABETH, GROVER:

Can't get Can't _____ get a - way. Can't get a - way 'cause you're (we're) D. O. _____ A., _____ now!

77 *(to GROVER)* 78

You ain't gon - na pro - tect _____ your _____ friends.

Can't get Can't _____ get a - way. Can't get a - way 'cause you're D. O. _____ A.!

Vocal Book

—5—

18. D.O.A.

(to ANNABETH)

79 You ain't ev - er gon - a be 80 re - mem - bered.

Can't get Can't ___ get a - way. Can't get a - way 'cause you're D. O. ___ A., ___ now!

81 This is where your stor - y ___ ends. 82 to - day! ___

Can't get Can't ___ get a - way. Can't get a - way 'cause you're D. O. ___ A. ___

(ad lib riff)

83 84 85

D. O. A!

AH! D. O. A!

Applause segue

Vocal Book

19

CUE:

CHARON: Enjoy
eternity. *[MUSIC]*

It's The Pits

(Band)

PERCY: Did
she mean eternity
like...eternity?
ANNABETH: C'mon,
we have to find Hades.
Stay close. *[GO ON]*

*[Suddenly, PERCY
jerks away from her.]*

ANNABETH: What did I just say?
PERCY: Sorry, I don't know what
came over me.

Ominous Gothic Creepy ♩ = 110

Kybd. *mf* 1 2 3 4 5

p Kbd., Bs. (cont.)

ANNABETH: We have to be careful.
If we get separated, we may never
find each other again, so—

(He jerks away again.)

(PERCY jerks away again.)
ANNABETH: Seriously?!?

PERCY: I can't help it! It's like my
feet won't listen to my brain!

8va

6 7 8 9

SAFETY

ANNABETH: Well, tell your brain to do something!
PERCY: I swear, it's not me! It's - my - shoes! *[MUSIC OUT]*

*(PERCY:) They're trying
to pull me into that piiiit!*
[GO ON]

(8va)

10 11 12

*(Sure enough, PERCY's winged shoes have taken on a life
of their own. They carry him to the edge of a pit.)*

GROVER: Percy!

(GROVER and ANNABETH try to grab PERCY.)

ANNABETH: Whoa! Gotcha!

(But now all three are pulled towards the pit.)
(ANNABETH:) Take off your shoes!
PERCY: I'm a little - AH! - preoccupied!

A la Stravinsky on a bad day ♩ = 130

13

f 14 15 16

GROVER: I'm on it.
*(GROVER busies himself at PERCY's feet.
Finally, he rises proudly, holding the shoes.)*

(GROVER:) Chewed 'em off.
(They squirm in his hands.)
Whoa! In you go...

17 18 19 20

[He TOSSES them in.]

21

Vocal Book

19a

Hello Hades

(Band)

TACET

19b

Sally Appears

(Band)

TACET

Vocal Book

20

Son of Poseidon

(Percy, Sally, Annabeth, Grover, Ares, Chorus)

CUE:

HADES: I can give you your freedom, your friends,
and your mother. All it will cost is a little war. The
choice is yours, Son of Poseidon. I'll give you a
moment to consider. [MUSIC]

With Intensity ♩ = 138

2X Orch. PERCY: *mf*

1 Seems my good in - ten - tions al -

4 - ways crash and burn. _____ Ev - 'ry - thing I try to do will fail. Nev - er once

5 6

(SALLY appears.) SALLY:

7 8 9 What be -

10 11 12 13 PERCY (8vb) SALLY:

longs to the sea _____ can al - ways re - turn. What be -

PERCY: (remembering) It's a seashell. No, it's a gift from a god!
[GO ON]

14 15 16 17

longs to the sea _____ can al - ways re - turn.

18 **Faster!** ♩ = 155 (PERCY:)

19 20

May - be my dad was a screw up _____ too, his best laid plans _____ al - ways


21 22 23

fall - ing through. _____ May - be he did _____ the best that he could do.

Vocal Book


—2—


20. Son of Poseidon

24  25 26 27
 8 May - be my dad was - n't al - ways there. ____ May - be he ne - ver knew how to care. ____ But hey,

28  29 30 31
 8 ____ that's life, and life ____ ain't fair. And I know ____ right ____ now things are less than ____ fine. ____

32  33 34 35
 8 ____ But I think my dad may have thrown me ____ a line. And

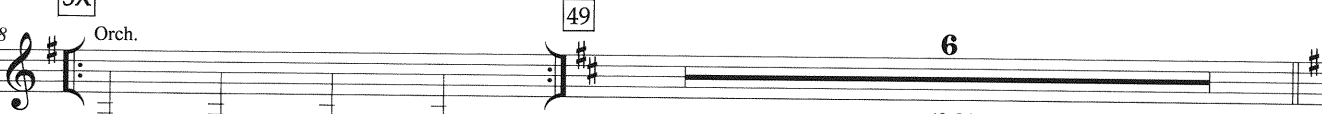
36  37 38 39
 8 bet - ter late then ne - ver to fin - al - ly get a sign! ____ I'm the

40  41 42 43
 8 son of ____ Po - sei - don, ____ and I am gon - na win! ____ The

44  45 46 47
 8 son of ____ Po - sei - don, ____ and I'm done ____ run - nin'.

PERCY: Guys, I know how to get us out of here! I'll come back for you, mom. I promise. *(PERCY blows the seashell and a portal appears.)* [GO ON]


PERCY: It's a portal!
 HADES: Oh, come on!
(They go through the portal and end up on a beach.)

48  49 6
 Orch. 49-54

PERCY: We were set up. And I think I know who did the setting.

ANNABETH: But if it's not Hades...?
 PERCY: Who wins if the gods go to war? Ares, the God of War.

(PERCY:) He must have planted the bolt in my backpack. I bet he's watching us right now.
(Calling out to the sky.) Show yourself. [GO ON]

55  56 57
 4X A tempo ♩ = 155
 Bs. 4X VAMP
 (Last X only)

Vocal Book

—3—

20. Son of Poseidon

58 ANNABETH: GROVER:

Vocal Book

—4—

20. Son of Poseidon

(ARES:)

90 me some space. I'm gon - na wipe that stu - pid head off of your — stu - pid face! — I'll put you

PERCY:

I'm the

93 GROVER (8vb),
ANNABETH (loco):

We'll put you in, We'll put you in. — We'll put you in your place! —

ARES:

in! I'll put you in. — I'll put you in your place! — I'll put you

PERCY:

son of — Po - sei - don, — and I am gon - na win! — The

97 We'll put you in, We'll put you in. — We'll put you in your place! —

in! I'll put you in. — I'll put you in your place! —

son of — Po - sei - don, — and I'm done — run - nin' —

101 Slight Pull Back

PERCY: There's something I haven't figured out. You needed a half-blood to steal the bolt. Tell us who's helping you!

4

101-104

105 ARES: Make me. Let the slugfest begin! [GO ON]

Bs.

106 SAFETY

107 rit.

f

Vocal Book

—5—

20. Son of Poseidon

108 Epic Half-time Groove ♩ = 128
(An epic battle ensues.)
**Faster** ♩ = 155**VAMP**

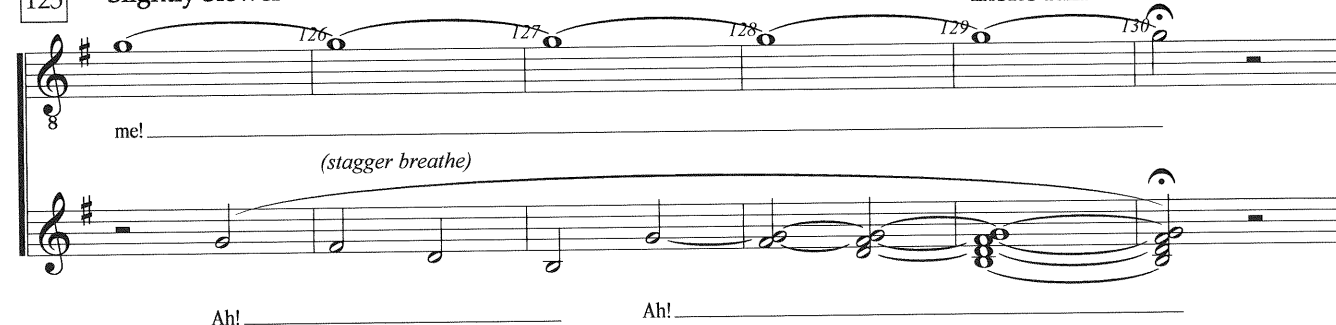
ANNABETH: Percy, get to the ocean!

ARES: You think the god of war is afraid of a little water?

PERCY: How do you feel about a lot of it? *[GO ON]***Dictated**

PERCY:


117 A tempo
(PERCY:)

125 Slightly Slower
molto rall.**APPLAUSE SEGUE**

Vocal Book

20a

Poseidon Finally Shows Up
(Band)

TACET

20b

Reunited
(Band)

TACET

Vocal Book

21

The Last Day of Summer

CUE:

PERCY: As my Official Protector,

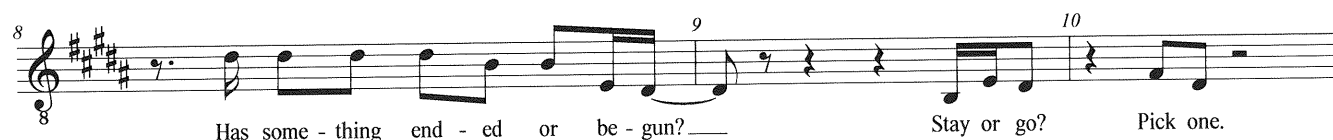
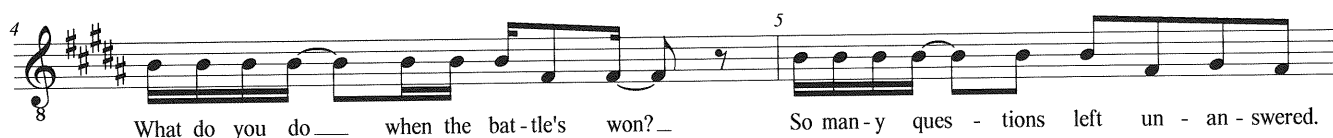
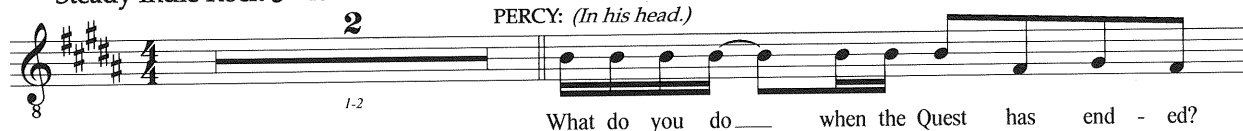
you can officially escort us back to camp.

GROVER: And you're conscious this time! **[MUSIC]**(We transition to the **TRIO**
arriving back at camp.)

Steady Indie Rock ♩ = 107

3

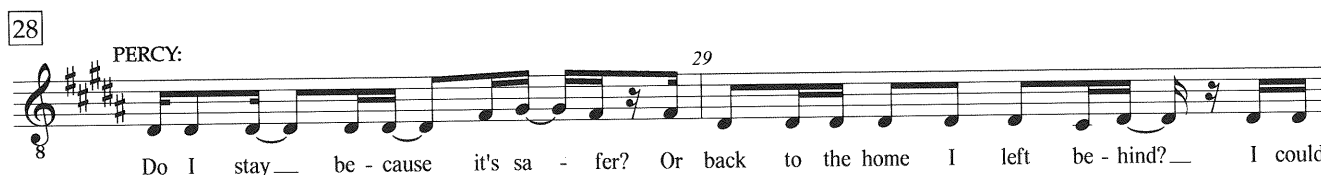
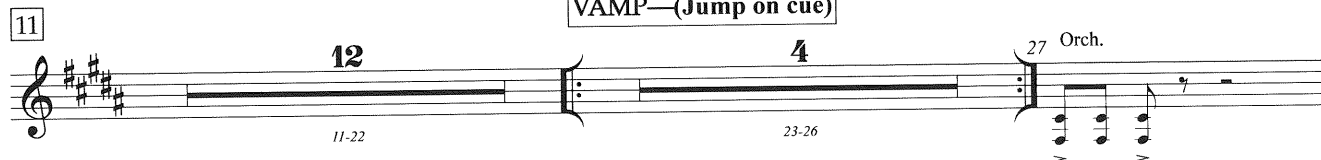
PERCY: (In his head.)



(He shakes his unease off and follows GROVER and ANNABETH. As they enter camp, CHIRON, LUKE and CLARISSE are waiting.)

CHIRON: I hoofed it here as soon as I heard. All hail, Perseus Jackson, hero of Olympus!**CLARISSE:** Percy's alive?**ANNABETH:** Hey Clarisse, we met your dad. He's not as tough as you.**CLARISSE:** You met my dad? (Then, small.) Did he mention me?**PERCY:** Luke! Hey... (But LUKE walks off, ignoring him.) Luke?

(PERCY tries to follow him, but MR. D gets in his way.)


MR. D: Attention campers! It's the last day of summer. If you intend to make me miserable year-round, please inform us by sundown, otherwise, the cleaning harpies will eat anyone who remains. Perry Johanssen, this means you.**PERCY:** It's Percy Jackson! **[GO ON]****VAMP—(Jump on cue)**

Vocal Book

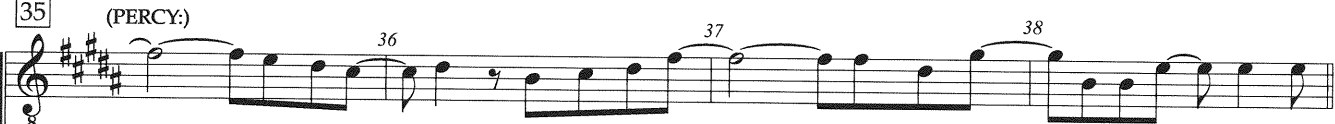
—2—

21. The Last Day of Summer

(A flurry of activity of CAMPERS packing and saying goodbye, etc.)

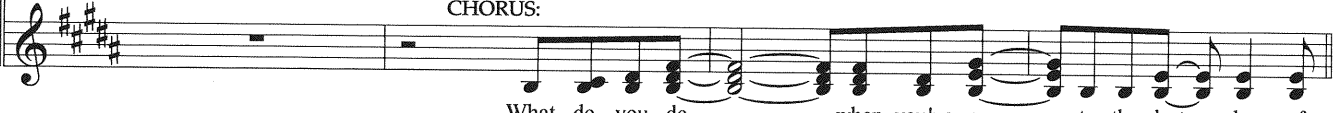
32  33 34

what's my deal?_ Why do_ I feel_ there's some thing left_ I still need to find?_ Where do you go

35 (PERCY:)  36 37 38

_____ when it's o - ver? What do you do _____ when you've come _____ to the last _____ day of

CHORUS:

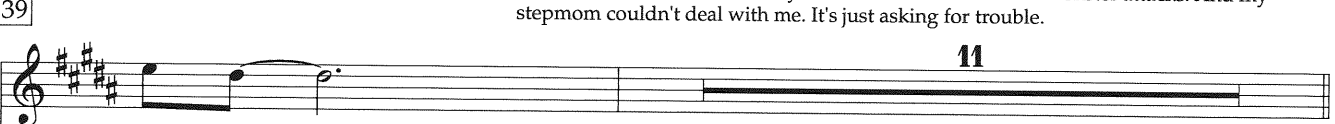
 What do you do _____ when you've come _____ to the last _____ day of

(ANNABETH brings PERCY a letter.)

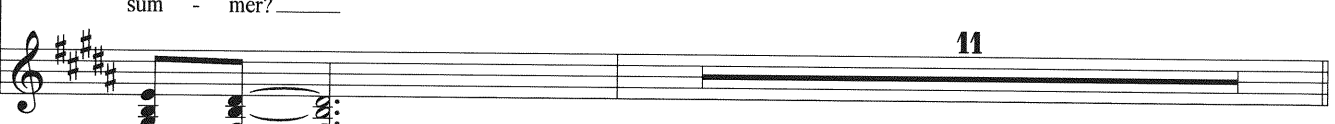
ANNABETH: Hey! It's a letter from your mom.

PERCY: And a photo of her new sculpture. "Bean. Dip." How come you don't come home?

ANNABETH: I tried. Once. My dad couldn't deal with the monster attacks. And my stepmom couldn't deal with me. It's just asking for trouble.

39  11

sum - mer? _____ 40-50

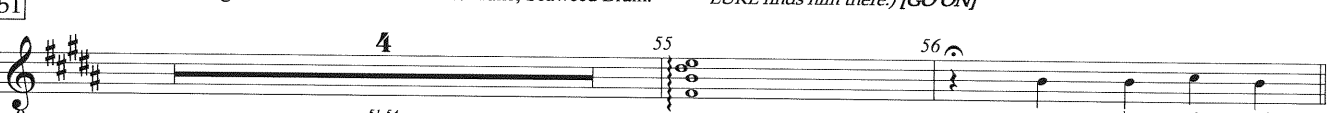
 11


sum - mer? _____

PERCY: Sometimes family's worth the trouble. Believe me.

ANNABETH: I... guess we both have a choice to make, Seaweed Brain.

(PERCY makes his way to the lake. LUKE finds him there.) [GO ON]

51  4 55 56

51-54  *p* 3

PERCY: Luke!

LUKE: If it isn't the big hero.

PERCY: I've barely seen you since I got back. You avoiding me?

LUKE: *(Half-beat.)* Not at all. Tough last day?

PERCY: I thought when I finished my quest, everything would make sense. But it doesn't. I never found out who was working with Ares, or what any of this has to do with Kronos. It's the last day of summer but I don't feel like anything's over.

LUKE: I get it. My quest was supposed to be the biggest thing in my life. I came back changed. But the rest of camp was exactly the same. *[GO ON]*

In 2, rubato

 2X 6 63 Bs. 64 VAMP (rit. last time)

57-62

Vocal Book

—3—

21. The Last Day of Summer

65 **Colla voce**
LUKE:

Chi - ron al - ways says our par - ents made camp as this "safe ma - gic space." The

67 truth: it's so they don't have to see us. They don't both - er to show their face! It's

69 time to make the world_ our own, time some - one put them in their_ place!

LUKE: Ares thought we were starting a war between the gods.
But it was bigger than that. It was about wiping them out –
and taking our turn. **[MUSIC OUT]**

PERCY: (*Realizes.*) You're the
lightning thief. **[GO ON]**

72 **Orch.**

73

(*PERCY draws his sword –
LUKE draws his.*)

LUKE: The Oracle warned you.
"Betrayed by a friend."

PERCY: You set me up. **[GO ON]**

PERCY (*cont'd*): You told me to go to the Underworld, then you
gave me those shoes to pull me into that pit. You were trying to
free Kronos! Why?

LUKE: He's promised me the power to defeat our parents.

PERCY: He's using you! To get back at the gods! **[GO ON]**

LUKE: Good!

VAMP ♩ = 120

74 **Bs.**

75-77

78 **VAMP accel.**

79 **Drs.**

80 **LUKE:**

I've been here since I_ was a kid._ I did ev - 'ry - thing they_ ev - er asked,

83 _ yeah, I did._ And for what?_ You know this world will

84

Vocal Book

—4—

21. The Last Day of Summer

85 (LUKE:) 86 87

nev - er be ours, _ as long _ as our par - ents rule ov - er the stars. _ So I'll do

CHORUS (loco):

What do you do _ on the last _ day of

88 Faster Tempo ♩ = 150

(LUKE:) 89 90

an - y - thing I don't care if I hurt an - y - one. _

(CHORUS:) CHIRON: +GROVER:

sum - mer? Sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer,

91 92 93 *accel poco a poco*

_ it's does - n't pay to be a good kid a good kid a good son. _

sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer,

(LUKE:) 94 95

The Gods _ are ne - ver

ANNABETH:

sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer,

(GROVER, CHIRON:)

sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer,

Vocal Book

—5—

21. The Last Day of Summer

Even Faster (♩ = 160)

96 (LUKE:) 97 98

on our side, So, I think it's time we watch them fall.

+CLARISSE: +SILENA:

sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer,

(GROVER, CHRION:)

sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer,

99 (LUKE:) 100 101

And soon you'll see what I did. Soon they'll be no Gods at all!

+HIGH VOICES:

sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer,

+LOW VOICES:

sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer,

102 103 104

ANNABETH: Luke!
[MUSIC OUT]

sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer,

sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer, sum - mer,

Vocal Book

22

Bring On The Monsters

CUE:

ANNABETH: The gods will say we're impertinent.

(Company)

PERCY: We are impertinent. [MUSIC]

2X $\text{♩} = 144$ *mp* PERCY:
(Low voices 8vb throughout)

There's gon - na be a fight. There still might be a war.

For the mo - ment we got dan - ger on the run.

ANNABETH:

And things - 'll get bad, be - fore they will get bet - ter. It may

feel like an end - ing but the bat - tle's just be - gun.

18 GROVER: PERCY: ANNABETH: GROVER:

Are we ev - er gon - na once have it eas - y? Nope. Feel - in' read - y. Feel - in' stoked. Feel - in' queas - y.

ANNABETH: PERCY:

We could fail but we have to try. Don't feel bad, 'cause we're us - ual - ly a - bout to die!

GROVER/PERCY, ANNABETH:

26 *mf*


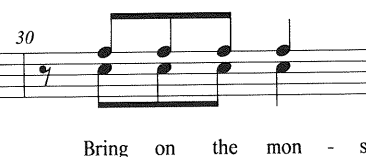
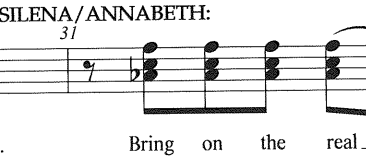

Bring on the mon - sters. Bring on the mon - sters. Bring on the real world.

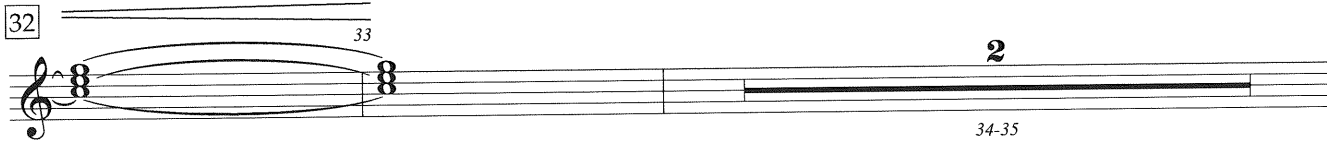
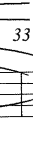
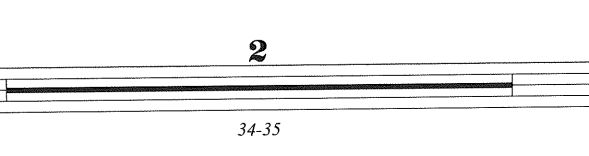
Vocal Book

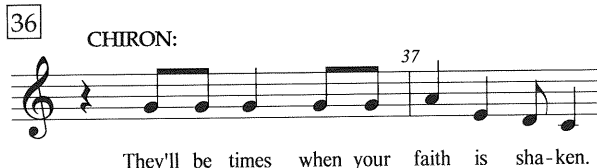



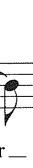
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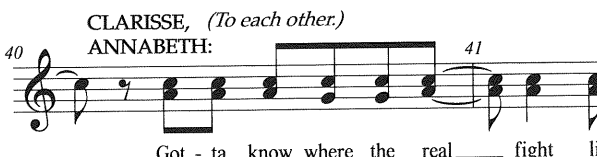

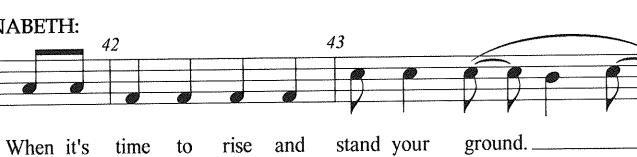


22. Bring On The Monsters




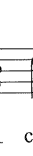
GROVER/PERCY,
CHIRON/CLARISSE,
SILENA/ANNABETH:

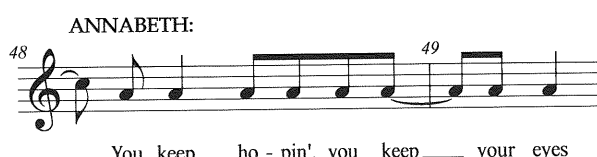

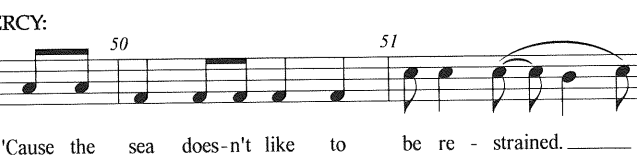


29  30  31  
Bring on the mon - sters. Bring on the real ____ world. ____

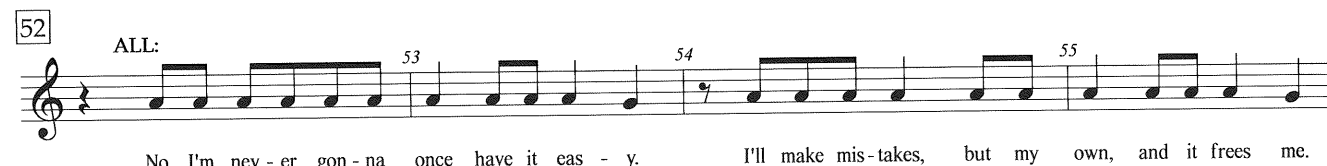
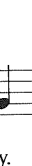
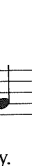

32  33  2 
34-35

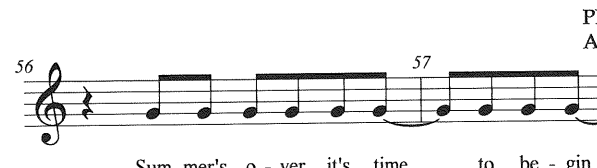
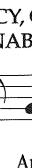
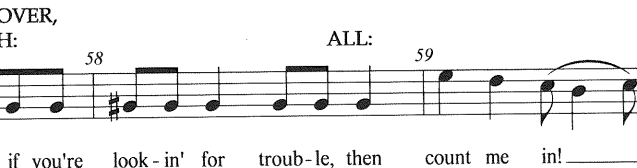
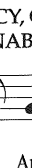
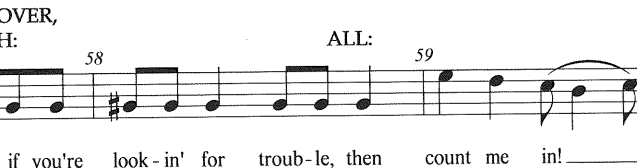

36 CHIRON:  37  SILENA:  38  39 
They'll be times when your faith is sha-ken. They're break - in' your heart? Then try to hear ____ it pound.

40 CLARISSE, (To each other.)  41  ANNABETH:  42  43 
____ Got - ta know where the real ____ fight lies. ____ When it's time to rise and stand your ground. ____

44 GROVER:  45  CLARISSE:  46  47  *riff.*
____ We don't have to go ____ it a - lone. ____ They'll put us in a box, but we ____ won't be ____ con - tained.

48 ANNABETH:  49  PERCY:  50  51 
____ You keep ho - pin', you keep ____ your eyes o - pen. 'Cause the sea does-n't like to be re - strained. ____

52 ALL:  53  54  55 
No, I'm nev - er gon - na once have it eas - y. I'll make mis-takes, but my own, and it frees me.

56 PERCY, GROVER,  57  ANNABETH:  58  ALL:  59 
Sum-mer's o - ver, it's time ____ to be - gin. ____ And if you're look-in' for troub-le, then count me in! ____

Vocal Book

—3—

22. Bring On The Monsters

60 LOW VOICES (8vb)
HIGH VOICES:

mf

Bring on the mon - sters. Bring on the mon - sters. Bring on the real world.

63 *f* 64 65 PERCY: *f*

Bring on the mon - sters. Bring on the real world!

66 Slightly slower $\text{♩} = 136$ (Defiantly Joyful)
(PERCY):

67 68 69

Bring on the real world. Bring on the real world, Ah Ah

70 71 72 73

the real world. And I'll be Ah HIGH VOICES, CHIRON/LUKE, GROVER:

74 (PERCY:) 75 76 77

back next sum-mer, you'll see me a - gain, I'll be back next sum-mer I'll sur - vive 'till then. I'll be Ah (ALL:) Ah

Vocal Book

—4—

22. Bring On The Monsters

78 back next sum - mer, you'll see 79 me a - gain. 80 I'll be back next sum - mer, I'll be back next sum - mer. I'll be 81

CLARISSE,
ANNABETH,
SILENA,
GROVER/LUKE,
CHIRON:

82 (PERCY): back next sum - mer, you'll see 83 me a - gain, 84 I'll be back next sum - mer I'll sur - vive 'til then. 85 I'll be

ANNABETH:
Bring on the real world. Bring on the real world.

GROVER:
Drive, just drive. Stay a - head,

86 back next sum - mer, you'll see 87 me a - gain. 88 I'll be back next sum - mer, I'll be back next sum mer. I'll be 89

CLARISSE,
ANNABETH: SILENA,
CHIRON:
Bring on the real world. Nor - mal is a myth,

(GROVER):
and stay a - head and stay a - live!

Vocal Book

—5—

22. Bring On The Monsters

90

(PERCY):

back next sum-mer, you'll see me a - gain, I'll be back next sum-mer I'll sur - vive 'til then. I'll be

(ANNABETH):

Bring on the real world.

Bring on an - y chal - lenge.

(GROVER):

Drive, just drive.

Stay a - head,

HALF-BLOODS:

LOW VOICES (8vb),
HIGH VOICES:

We'll make 'em list - en to us. We'll make 'em lis - ten.

We'll make 'em list - en to us, we'll make 'em list-en, oh.

94

back next sum-mer, you'll see me a - gain. I'll be back next sum-mer, I'll be back next sum-mer.

Bring on the real world.

and stay a - head

We'll make 'em list - en to us, we'll make 'em list - en,

23

Bows/Exit Music
(Band)

TACET

