

ANNABETH. (*Flattered.*) You think I'm tough? (*Beat.*) How do you think he is at Capture the Flag?

(*A whistle blows. It's now the next day. LUKE and GROVER drag PERCY onto the stage.*)

CLARISSE.

CAPTURE THE FLAG!

START

B

PERCY. What's going on? And are you ever going to wear pants again?

GROVER. Nope!

LUKE. (*Hands PERCY a sword.*) You're going to need this.

PERCY. It's a sword.

LUKE. Haven't you played Capture the Flag before?

PERCY. Not with swords.

(*PERCY swooshes the sword Star Wars style.*)

ANNABETH. It's not a lightsaber.

PERCY. You're my dream girl! I mean...the girl I saw... when I was dreaming...

ANNABETH. (*To GROVER.*) Are you sure he doesn't have a concussion?

LUKE. This is Annabeth. Our cabins are on the same team. See, cabins are grouped by parent. And each cabin has certain...gifts. I figure, if we find what you're good at, maybe that'll give us a clue about your dad.

PERCY. I don't have any gifts.

ANNABETH. You have ADHD, right? Dyslexia too?

PERCY. Yeah, but -

ANNABETH. Letters float off the page when you read because your mind is hardwired for ancient Greek. And the ADHD - you're impulsive, you can't sit still in class. Those are your battlefield reflexes.

PERCY. So who's *your* dad?

ANNABETH. He's a history professor.

PERCY. He's human? But I thought...

ANNABETH. My *mom* is Athena. Goddess of wisdom. Sexist much?

PERCY. No! I mean, I love girls! I mean... I think they're really...nice!

ANNABETH. Capture the Flag isn't about being nice. It's about proving to the gods that we're tough, powerful and victorious in battle!

PERCY. She's kind of intense.

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 06: PUT YOU IN YOUR PLACE]

PERCY. Ahh!

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

CLARISSE. You got a problem with that? Prepare to be pulverized - *newbie*.

(*To PERCY.*)

YOU WANNA KNOW WHOSE HOUSE YOU'RE FIGHTING FOR

THE GOD OF STRATEGY, THE GOD OF WAR,
THE GOD OF WATER, OR THE GOD OF DEATH
BEFORE YOU TAKE YOUR FINAL BREATH.

(*To LUKE.*)

GOD OF MESSENGERS, GO TAKE A NOTE:

CLARISSE. *(To everyone.)*

YOU GONNA DROWN, YOU AIN'T GONNA FLOAT,
YOU GONNA LOSE, YEAH YOU MISSED THE BOAT.
IT'S GONNA BE BLOODY MURDER SHE WROTE!

I'LL PUT YOU IN,
I'LL PUT YOU IN,
I'LL PUT YOU IN YOUR PLACE.

I'LL PUT YOU 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.
EV'RY DEMI HAS A SPECIAL SKILL:

PERCY, GROVER & LUKE.
SPECIAL SKILL...

ANNABETH.
SPEED OR BRAINS OR THE
STRENGTH OF WILL.

PERCY, GROVER & LUKE.
STRENGTH OF WILL...

ANNABETH.
BUT SHE, SHE'S GONNA TAKE A SPECIAL SPILL -
RIGHT TO THE BOTTOM OF THE BIGGEST HILL.

CLARISSE.
DON'T MEAN TO BOAST, I DON'T MEAN TO BRAG,

CLARISSE. SILENA & CLARISSE'S TEAM.
BUT YOU LOSERS ARE A Losers!
TOTAL DRAG.

CLARISSE.
I FEEL YOUR SPIRITS STARTING TO SAG,
SHE COULD CAPTURE YOUR HEART,
I'M GONNA C'-C'-C'-C' CAPTURE THE FLAG!

ANNABETH.

I'LL PUT YOU IN,
I'LL PUT YOU IN,

CLARISSE & ANNABETH.

I'LL PUT YOU IN YOUR PLACE!

CLARISSE.

I'LL PUT YOU IN,

ANNABETH.

I'LL PUT YOU IN,

CLARISSE.

I'LL PUT YOU IN,

ANNABETH.

I'LL PUT YOU IN,

CLARISSE & ANNABETH.

I'LL PUT YOU IN YOUR PLACE!

GROVER.

OW OW OW MY FACE.

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

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 boys'
bathroom.

PERCY. And?

ANNABETH. Stay there. It's your first day. We don't want
you messing this up.

END