

GROVER. Whoa, what happened here?

PERCY. I...had...an...accident?

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

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

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

ANNABETH. Not bad for your first day.

PERCY. You set me up.

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

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

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

PERCY. She could've killed me!

ANNABETH. The plan would've worked either way.

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

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

PERCY. A quest?

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