

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)

Gtr. 1 (Acoustic) **VAMP** *sim.*

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

LUKE: (8vb)

CAMPERS:
(lower voices 8vb)

21 LUKE: (8vb)

My Dad is Her - mes, he mes-sen - gers things. You'll know his sign by his

A E B sus E A E

21 22 23 24 25 26

shoes with those wings. I'd wait by the phone, — but the phone nev - er rings! Oh,

B sus E A E B C#m

27 28 29 30 31 32

no. — When your dad's a god, —

F# F#7 F#6 F# A E

Melodica (Gtr. 2)

mp F# F#7 F#6 F# A E

33 34 35 36 37 38

life can be tough. I met the guy once, and once was e - nough!

G# A B

G# A *f* B

39 40 41 42 43

LUKE: Annabeth?

44 45 46 47

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

48 ANNABETH:

My mom's A - the - na, she's smart and she's wise. She's sworn off glu-ten and she's sworn off

Gr. 1 cont.,
Cym. (w/brush)
G D A sus D G D A sus

48 49 50 51 52 53 54

LUKE: (8vb)

guys. But if she came to camp, it'd be a sur - prise. Oh no... Oh

D G D A Bm E7

60 Gr., Drs. 61

55 56 57 58 59 60 61

ANNABETH:

no... And my step - mom, she hates me. And my dad works all day. So I left Vir -

E6 (cont.) G D F# G HH

62 63 64 65 66 67 68

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

gin - ia and I ran a - way. —

69 70 71 72 73 74

+Cym. (brush)
D (cont.)

75 CAMPERS:
(lower voices 8vb)

Oh, things could - n't be worse, when your par - ents run the

75 76 77 78 79 80

mf (Gtr. cont. sim.)
G D A sus D G D

Bs. *mf*

u - ni - verse. — Oh, things could - n't be worse, —

81 82 83 84 85 86

A sus D G D A Bm

LUKE: Who's next?

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

when your folks run the u - ni - verse. —

87 88 89 90 91 92 93

G D A sus D

94 Daintly

KATIE:

PLAY

My mom's De - me - ter, god - dess of grain. She gets ex - cit - ed when

Acoustic Piano +Gtr. 1, Tri.

CAMPERS:

it starts to rain. But plant-ing and plant-ing and plant-ing's a pain! Oh no. Oh

Gtr. 1

KATIE:

(spoken)

no... For their six-teenth birth-day, my friends got a car. I got a

GROVER: Ooh, ooh, my turn.

119

115

fern in some dumb mas - on jar. —

Gtr. 1

A

D

E

116 117 118 119 120 121 122

123 GROVER: (8vb)

123

I'm the child of Pan, god of the wild. For those who love na - ture, they're

Medieval Recorder (Logic) WITH
Medieval Lute (Logic; transposed 8vb) [F3 and above]
Piano (sounding 8va) [E3 and below]

mp

A E Bsus E A E

123 124 125 126 127 128

of - ten be - guiled. He's not real - ly my dad, — but I'm sort of his child... Oh

Bsus E A E B C#m

129 130 131 132 133 134

CAMPERS:

no. — Oh no. — He went for a hike — to ex -

F# F#7 F#6 F# A E

135 136 137 138 139 140

141

plore new fron - tiers, and no one has seen him for thou - sands of years.

142 143 144 145 146

G# A B7 E

147

CAMPERS:
(lower voices 8vb)

Oh, things could - n't be worse, when your par - ents run the u - ni - verse. _____

(+Melodica) *delicately*

Acoustic Piano

A E B sus E A E B sus E

147 148 149 150 151 152 153 154

HIGH VOICES:

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

LOW VOICES:

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

A E B sus C#m

155 156 157 158

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

PERCY: Chiron! Who's your dad?

CHIRON: Oh! Well....

(CHIRON:)(8vb)
(not in tune at all.)

CAMPERS:
(lower voices 8vb)

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

A E B E

A E B sus E

+Bs.

159 160 161 162 163 164

165 Colla Voce

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

+Gtr. 1
mp
A E A E B E

165 166 167 168 169 170 171

(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

SILENA:
The

Gtr. 1
mf
+Drs.
D^b

8vb - - - -

mf

172 173 174 175 176

177

god - dess of Love, my mom's Aph - ro - di - te. She tries to be cool, but

Glock [Ab3 and above]
Piano (sounding 8va) [Db3 and below]

mp +Gtr/ 1 ad lib.
G^b D^b A^bsus D^b G^b D^b

177 Bs. 178 179 180 181 (Bs. cont. ad lib. sim.) 182

CAMPERS:
main - ly she's flight - y. I'll bring home a boy, and she's there in here night - ie! OH

A^bsus D^b 3 G^b D^b A^b B^bm

183 184 185 186 187 188

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

NO!!! I've tried to seek help from

E^b E^b7 E^b6 E^b G^b D^b

189 190 191 192 193 194

CAMPERS: (ad-lib) Percy's turn!
Yeah, how 'bout the newbie. Etc.
PERCY: Oh, no. If I try to sing... [GO ON]

ev - en the Fates. 'Cause she steals my mas - car - a and all of my dates!

Gtr. 1

F G^b A^b D^b (1st x only)

195 196 197 198 199 200

VAMP

...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**

201

My mom was named Sal - ly, she loved scar - y mov - ies, and food that was blue — and—

202 203 204 205 206 207

Chords: C, B^b, F, C sus, F, B^b, F

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 (feeling PERCY: encouraged) 209

So my dad is some god. That's great I guess.

208 209 210 211 212

Chords: B^b, F, C sus, F

Did he not want — me, or not want the stress? — Too

213 214 215 216

Chords: B^b, F, C, F

bad he's the **WORST** and my life is a mess! Oh

217 218 219 220

Chords: B^b, F, C, Dm

(sings)

221 **A Tempo** *(Getting into it.)*

no. I hope he shows

G G7 G6 G B^b F

221 Bs. 222 223 224 225 226

Detailed description: This system contains measures 221 through 226. The vocal line starts with a whole note 'no.' followed by a half note 'I', a quarter note 'hope', a quarter note 'he', and a quarter note 'shows'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a bass line with notes B^b, G, G, G, G, B^b, F. Chords G, G7, G6, G, B^b, and F are indicated above the piano staff.

e - ven a trace. 'Cause I've got some choice words to throw in his face!

A B^b C7

227 228 229 230 231

Detailed description: This system contains measures 227 through 231. The vocal line continues with 'e - ven a trace.' followed by 'Cause I've got some choice words to throw in his face!'. The piano accompaniment continues with the eighth-note pattern. Chords A, B^b, and C7 are indicated above the piano staff.

232 *(CAMPERS cheer for him.)*

F Gtr. 1

+Melodica

F

232 *mf* 233 234 235

Detailed description: This system contains measures 232 through 235. The vocal line is silent. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a bass line with notes F, F, F, F, F, F, F. Chords F, F, F, F, F, F, and F are indicated above the piano staff. A guitar part labeled 'F Gtr. 1' and a melodica part labeled '+Melodica' are also present.

236 CAMPERS:
(high voices)

Oh, things could - n't be worse, when your par - ents run the

CAMPERS:
(low voices)

Oh, things could - n't be worse, when your par - ents run the

Jam out!!
f Tutti ad lib.
B^b F C sus F B^b F

u - ni - verse. — Oh, things could - n't be worse,

u - ni - verse. — Oh, things could - n't be worse, —

C sus F B^b F C sus Dm

248 Straight

LUKE:

But I don't care where our par-ents may be, as long as you are

sub. mp
F/A B^b C sus

CAMPERS: (high voices)

(LUKE:)

CAMPERS: (low voices)

We don't care where our par-ents may be, as
 here with me. We don't care where our par-ents may be, as

Gtrs.

f

sim.

Dm F/A B^b

254 255 256 257 258 259

long as you are here with me. As
 long as you are here with me. As

Csus Dm

260 261 262 263

(Shouted)

long as you are here with me!!
 long as you are here with me!!

Gtrs.

gtr

ff

sfz

B^b/G F/A B^bm F Λ

264 265 266 267