

# 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: Oh, you're a - live. I sup - pose that's good news for you, but it means a lot more pa - per work for me. So don't ex - pect me to be hap - py to see you. Of

MR. D: So maybe if I go away and play pinocle 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)

course, be - ing a - live is tem - po - rar - y.

13

MR. D: Great. You have - n't been de - briefed. This is way out of my pay grade, which is say - ing a lot,

(Into his megaphone.)

'cause I don't get paid. Some - one find pro - fes - sor "Hay - for - breath" and tell him Pe - ter John - son

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

is a - wake, so he'd be - ter clip - clop o - ver here! Just an -

24

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

28 29 30 31  
 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.  
 cursed.

39 40 41  
 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  
 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  
 VAMP (jump on cue) MR. D:  
 truth, the best thing is to break up with the guy! An -

50 51 52 53  
 oth - er ter - ri - ble day at Camp Half - Blood, where ev - 'ry-thing's the worst! Just an -

54 55 56 57  
 oth - er ter - ri - ble day. I'm the god of wine and I'm dy - ing of thirst.