

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?
[GOM.3]

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

Dictated

Ominous Gothic Creepy $\text{♩} = 110$
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?

PERCY: AAAH!!!

13

ECHOES:

f (spooky voices in whatever octave)

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

21 *rall. f* 24 25

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

PERCY: Wait, what?!

ECHOES: (CLARISSE, ANNABETH:) (crazy over the top) Fail!

(GROVER, LUKE, CHIRON:) Fail!

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

to save what mat - ters most in the end.

mf in the en - nnn...

mf in the en - nnn...