

# 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

1 MR. D: Oh, you're a - live. I sup - pose that's good news for you, but it

4 means a lot more pa - per work for me. So don't ex - pect me to be hap - py to see you. Of

5 6 7

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

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

9 10-11 12 Orch.

13

MR. D:

14 15 16 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.)*

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

18 19 20

PERCY: It's Percy Jackson

MR. D: Whatever!

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

22 23

24

25 26 27 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)

cursed. 34-35 36-37 38 > Orch.

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 45

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)

truth, the best thing is to break up with the guy! 47-48 MR. D: 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.