

## D.O.A.

CUE:

(Charon, Janis, Mozart, Kurt, Chorus)

CHARON: You know, the ferryman thing  
is just a day job. My real passion is music.  
Do you wanna hear my demo? [MUSIC]

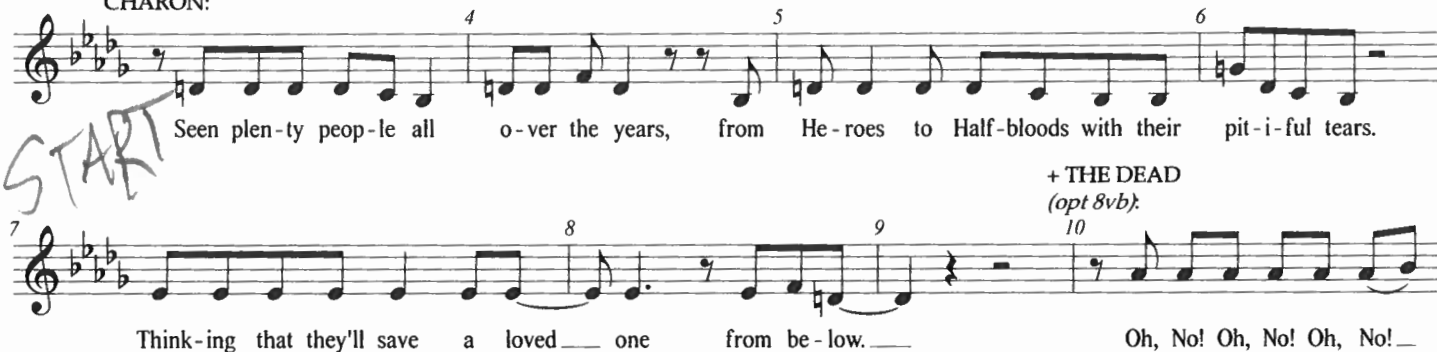
PERCY, GROVER AND ANNABETH: Um— (They all ad lib, hastily declining.)  
CHARON: I'm sorry, I couldn't hear you over this sweet-ass riff.

Disco-Funk ♩ = 118



3

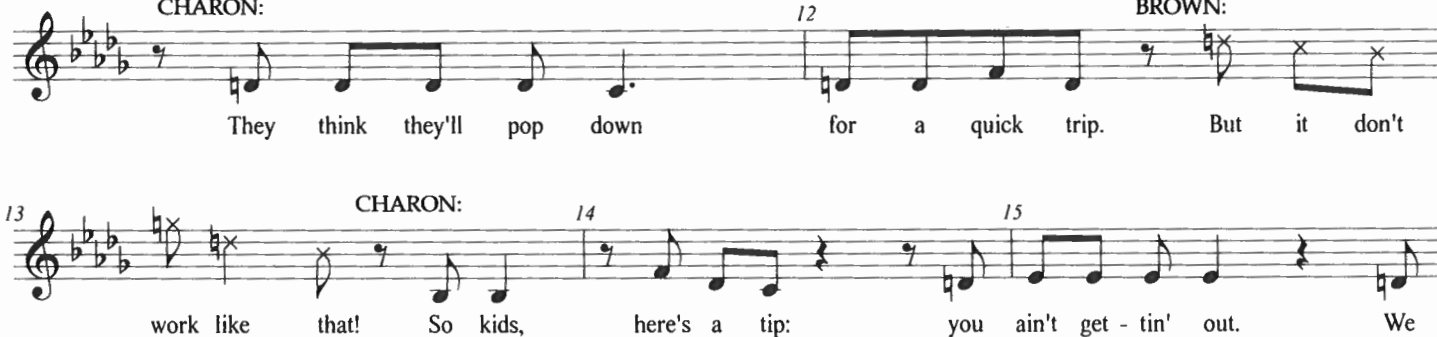
CHARON:



11

CHARON:

(JAMES BROWN appears.)

JAMES  
BROWN:

(CHARON:)



19

(CHARON:)



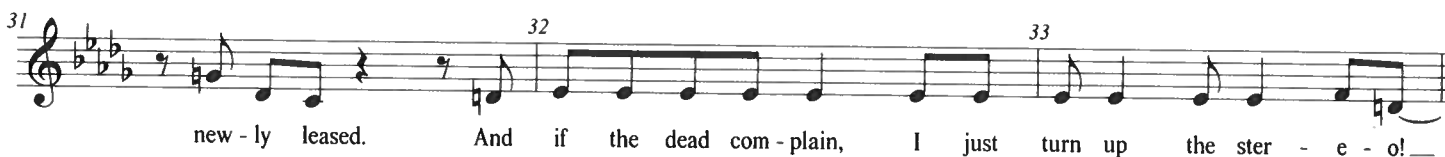
CHARON: What do you think of my song?  
ANNABETH/PERCY/GROVER: *(terrified)*  
It's great! / Keep at it! / Was that James Brown?  
CHARON: I tried playing it for some producers but they told me the music industry is dead. I told them "So are you." Then I dropped them in the Fields of Punishment. It's right over there.  
*(They hear SCREAMING. CHARON smiles.)* Maybe death metal isn't your genre?  
We have all the greats down here. Mozart, Janis Joplin, Kurt Cobain. Who do you feel like listening to? *(The aforementioned dead musicians appear.)*  
GROVER: Do you have any Josh Groban? *[MUSIC OUT; any beat]*

CHARON:  
We will. Eventually.

(CHARON:)

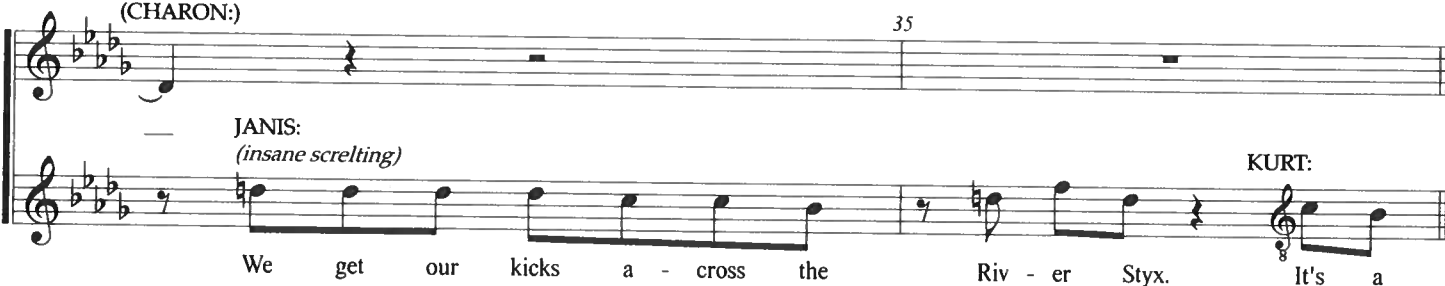


END



34 Janis Joplin Feel

(CHARON:)



JANIS:  
*(insane screeching)*

KURT:

36 Alt-Grunge Feel

(KURT:)



38 Mozart Feel

WOLFGANG:



CHARON: Oh look, the Vienna Boys' Choir. They crashed their bus on their way to sing for the Vatican.

PERCY: They're kids.

CHARON: They're lucky. Their voices will never change now. *[GO ON]*

VIENNA BOY'S  
CHOIR:  
*(pure vowels falsetto)*

