

1 $\text{♩} = 165 (\text{♩} = \overset{\text{3}}{\text{♩}})$ MR D:

Oh, you're a - live,

3

I sup-pose that's good news for ya, but it means a lot more pa-per-work for me, so don't ex -

7

pect me to be hap-py to see ya. Of course, be-ing a-live is tem-po - ra - ry.

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. [GO ON]

11 **Vamp** **PERCY:**

Where am I?

Great, you have-n't been de-briefed, this is way out of my pay - grade, which is say - ing a lot,

ad lib.

Dm/A Gm/Bb A7 Dm

MR. D: Someone find Professor Hay-for-Breath and tell him Peter Johnson is awake so he'd better clip clop over here. [MUSIC OUT]
 PERCY: It's Percy Jackson.
 MR.D: Whatever! [GO ON]

'cause I don't get — paid. Just a -

Dm/A Gm/Bb A7

no - ther - ter - ri - ble day — at Camp Half Blood where ev - ery - thing's the worst. Just a -

F /A Bb Bb7/Ab C6 Cm

no - ther - ter - ri - ble day — When you're in charge it's like you're

F /A Bb Bb7/Ab

MR. D: Well, technically I am cursed. One romp in the woods with Zeus' favorite wood nymph, and you're stuck running a summer camp for a bunch of needy half-bloods.

PERCY: Half-bloods?

MR. D: Yeah, half-god, half-mortal. Does no one watch the orientation film?

PERCY: Did you say half-god?

MR. D: Yeah, and I half-care. Who's next? Silena Beauregard! Great, she's crying.

32

Vamp

cursed. (1x only)

Vamp

Dm Bb Dm Bb

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 a sudden he started growing sunflowers. Everywhere! [GO ON]

36

Vamp (out any beat)

Dm Bb A7(#5)

39

Look, kid, I hate to be the one to tell you but I think that Charlie Beckendorf was also holding hands with a nymph

ad lib.

8va

Dm Gm/Bb A7 Dm

43

that doesn't want to wish you well. To tell ya the truth, the best thing is to break up with the guy!

3

Dm N.C. A7

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. Next!

47 Vamp (out any beat)

no-ther ter-ri-ble day at Camp Half Blood where ev-ery-thing's the worst. Just a -

50

no-ther ter-ri-ble day I'm the god of wine and I'm dy-ing of thirst.

54

no-ther ter-ri-ble day I'm the god of wine and I'm dy-ing of thirst.

PERCY: Wait, did you say you're a god?

MR. D: Dionysus, god of wine. The gods are real. Yippy skippy.

Ah,

Katie Gardner. I see you've injured your arm.

KATIE: I fell off a pegasus.

MR. D: You don't have flying lessons on Thursdays, you have archery.

KATIE: Those arrows are made of wood! Wood comes from trees! I refuse to participate in any activity that encourages the senseless slaughter of our arboreal friends. [GO ON]

58 Vamp (out any beat)

thirst. (1x only)

61

Oh god, give me A - res or A - pol - lo, a - ny - one but the De - me - ter kids' ca - bin.

ad lib.

Dm Gm/B \flat A 7 Dm

65

Now that you've blessed us, go talk to He - phae - stus be - fore I take a knife to my head and start stab - bing!

Dm Gm/B \flat A 7 Dm

69

MR. D: And stay away from the pegasi! Girls and ponies. Ah, speaking of ponies.

F /A B \flat B \flat 7 /A \flat C Cm/E \flat

MR. BRUNNER: Percy!

PERCY: Mr. Brunner! What are you doing here?

This guy is saying all this crazy stuff about nymphs and gods and— What is going on?

MR. BRUNNER: It's... complicated. [GO ON]

73

Vamp (out any beat)

(1x only)

Dm B \flat 7 A 7

Oh kid, you have no i - dea a-bout this place or your for - mer men - tor. I don't have time.

Dm Bb7 A6 Dm

MR. D: God!
 MR. BRUNNER: (whinnies) I did mean to tell you. [GO ON]

to fill you in on the de - tails, but look, he's al - so a cen - taur. A -

Dm Bb7 A

PERCY: Mr. Brunner?! PERCY: You're a horse?! PERCY: What is happening?

no - ther ter - ri - ble day at Camp Half Blood where ev - ery - thing's the worst. Just a -

ad lib.

F /A Bb Bb7/Ab C6 Cm

no - ther ter - ri - ble day You can hate it here, but I hat - ed it first! Just a -

F /A Bb Bb7/Ab C

no-ther ter-ri-ble day _____ Stuck with these runts in the muck and mud _____ A -

15^{ma}

F /A B \flat 7 /A \flat C⁶ Cm

no-ther ter-ri-ble day _____ Oh, gods! En-joy your stay at Camp Half-Blood.

Rall. MR. D: I need a drink. [GO ON] (♩ = ♩)

F /A B \flat C \sharp dim Dm C G⁷/B G⁷ C⁷ Fmaj⁷sus \sharp 4