

Known Characters for Chapter 2

Saturday, July 1st, 2023

Chiron
Kinsley- @marigoldsorsall (ZE)
Laura- @lauramv (PO)
Bella- @caseyhepp (HA)
Lura- @littlesylveon (AT)
Astraea- @hogwartsavenger (AP)
Eva- @marigoldsorsall (AD)
Devin- @littlesylveon (AP)
Spencer- no username (claimable) (AD)
Chase- no username (claimable) (HA)
Aspen- no username (claimable) (DE)
Cassidy- no username (claimable) (NE)
Theodore- no username (claimable) (AR)
Kenzie- @marigoldsorsall (AD)
Finn- no username (claimable) (AP)
Eliza- no username (claimable) (AT)
Quinn- no username (claimable) (AT)
Emmie- no username (claimable) (AR)

Feel free to claim any character if you do not have one already! They are claimable at any time.

Chase: Oh gods, why did I say that?

*Chase runs to Bella's side and attempts to wake her up, but doesn't succeed *

Kinsley: Oh, jeez, um, can someone get Kenzie? Has she gotten here yet?

Chase: No, she's coming next week. We don't have many Apollos this year. Only three or four.

Astraea: I'm Cabin 7, could I help?

Kinsley: Um, sure? Just run to the health wing and grab some ice for her ankle. Babe, can you get Devin too.

Chase: Sure. Devin? Can you go help Astraea find her way around the Health Wing?

Chase picks up Bella and runs with her to the Health Wing as Kinsley clears her throat and starts talking into the mic again

Kinsley: Well, that's an eventful start to our camp year. Anyway, feel free to take a map and get into your cabins. Oh, but first collect your luggage. Try not to open anything that's not yours.

Kids grab luggage and head to their cabins

CABIN 6

Lura steps in the door, rolling a black-and-white striped suitcase and a matching backpack.

She looks around and sees about seven other kids, three boys and four girls

Lura: Um, hi. I guess I'm the only new Athena this year.

Girl: *Laughs* We haven't had a new one in a while. And you're what, 13? You're lucky you survived the sixth grade out there.

Lura: I'm fifteen.

Boy: Really?

Lura: Yeah, I'm pretty sure.

Boy: Huh, wouldn't have guessed. Anyway, that bed's yours and your desk is over there. I'm Quinn, by the way.

Girl: Eliza. Showers are open all day, you get six a week, three minutes or less. We do trivia night on Wednesdays and fencing on Sunday. Do you know how to fence?

Lura: A little? There was a club at my high school.

Quinn: That's bizarre. You got through elementary, middle, and part of high school, and you're alive? How good at fighting monsters are you?

Lura: Oh, well... they didn't show up I guess.

Eliza: Don't look so down about it. If they had, you wouldn't be standing here right now. We cleared a drawer or two out for you in that cabinet over there. Be careful, they're might be spiders. We haven't been as good as we used to since Annabeth left.

Lura: You knew Annabeth Chase? How long have you been here.

Eliza: Since I was four. My dad knew what I was, and he knew I'd be safer here. We moved

from Boulder to New York as soon as I was , uh, born? I guess. I visit him for a month every year, if things are looking okay. But yeah, I knew Annabeth for a couple years. She left when she was twenty-one.

Lura: Have you seen her since?

Quinn: Oh yeah, she and Percy come to visit almost every month. Well, they used to . Now it's more like every three or four.

Eliza: But they're coming next week, right?

Quinn: Oh, yeah. On Tuesday. She likes meeting newbies. We'll introduce you.

HEALTH WING

Devin, Finn and Astraea stand, looking at Bella, unconscious on a cot.

Devin: She's been out for thirty minutes, but she's breathing. I'm going to try to wake her up.

Astraea: Aren't you not supposed to do that if a person is unconscious? And Finn, isn't your god parent Poseidon?

Devin: We don't usually follow the rules here. Can you get Finn a needle?

Finn: And, yeah, it is. But I'm better at medic stuff than anyone else here. *He puts on gloves*

Astraea: Oh, okay.

She opens a sterilized, plain needle and hands it to Finn who attaches it to a syringe and plunges it into Bella's arm

Astraea: What is that?

Devin: Saline. Doesn't do much, but it feels cold, and it'll probably wake her up.

Bella stirs and tries to sit up, but Finn pushes her shoulders down.

Astraea: Thought you'd never wake up. How does your ankle feel?

Bella: *groans* It hurts. A lot. Can someone tell Chase "I told you so" for me?

Devin: *laughs* Gladly. You're ankles not broken or sprained, just bruised. You're head however, looks worse. You have a pretty bad concussion and a broken wrist.

Bella: The concussion makes sense, but are you sure about the wrist?

Astraea: Why? Doesn't it hurt?

Bella: *Shakes head.* No, not at all.

Astraea: *Looks panicky* Finn, what's wrong with her?

Devin: Nothing. It's numb.

Astraea: Oh. Right. Sorry.

Finn: It's fine. First day, what can you expect. Based on your reaction, I assume you'll be joining the medical team?

Astraea: *Smiles* That'd be great.

Devin. Cool. It's just us right now, but Kenzie will be back next week. Her parents live in California so its a little harder for her to get out here. She visits them every summer, and somehow manages to fight off the occasional monster.

Finn: Ugh, I miss her.

Devin: Chill, dude. She'll be back on Tuesday.

Finn: But there are a bunch of hot guys in California. What if she found someone else?

Devin: Bro, she's your girlfriend. She has been for years.

Finn: Exactly! What if she's getting tired of me?

Devin: I doubt it. Look, you're a great guy. She's not selfish.

Finn: I'm like a, I don't know, a six. She's a ten, all the way. She probably found another ten!

Devin: *Laughs* I don't think she agrees with that statement, man.

Astraea walks out, feeling awkward