

STABLE DUTY?!? Mr D was insane! He gave me stable duty because I almost died?!? This was mental. Percy and Annabeth offered to help me, but I told them it was fine. I mean I was mad, but I wasn't going to show it.

I finished with the poop, and cleaning when I decided to take a break. I washed my hands, and sat down.

"Hi. Is this yours?" A man said walking up with my guitar.

"Um yes?" I said, as he handed it to me.

"You like playing it?" He asked.

I nodded. He watched as I played something simple. "You can do better." He said. I looked at him and raised an eyebrow. Then it hit me. I had seen him before. He looked about twenty one, had golden hair tied into a man bun, tan glowing like skin, and blue eyes like the sky. I had seen him when I was young. Then it hit me again.

We had the same hair, eyes, and skin.

Like a copy but a boy.

He smiled and picked up a wrench. "How's your mom?"

I shrugged. "I actually don't know right now."

He nodded and walked over to me. He grabbed my bow and arrows, and held them. "When you shoot keep your elbows up."!

I nodded and gave a slight smile as he went on and on with tips and tricks. Finally, he walked over to me with the bow. He showed me the sun carving on it.

"Press this."

I did, and the bow and arrows turned into a golden necklace. It had a golden sun on the end. "When you want the bow just press the same sun. Okay?"

I nodded as he put the necklace on me. He gave a warm smile and turned to walk out. I looked down.

"Dad?"

He turned and smiled.

"Yeah?"

I wanted to ask a million questions and I knew he knew that. "Um... never mind. Thank you."

"Anytime kiddo." He said. I watched as he walked to a white and gold chariot, and flew away. I didn't know what to say, so I headed back to Apollo cabin.

After a night of being there I was the only girl. To be honest, I liked it. Having six older brother wasn't bad, my favorite was Will, because he didn't poke fun at me. I loved all of my brothers, they were way better than Micah, and the treated me better than Bexter. In the center of the cabin was like a mini hospital, and Mr D told everyone is they were hurt, sick, or dead to come here to get help. Mostly me and Will did it together and he showed me how to use some healing power.

Will sat up and tossed a toilet paper roll to Jason, (one of my brothers) who chucked it at Marcus's head (another brother).

"WHY ME?!?"

"Because." Jason said smirking. Marcus walked out, and Jason chased him. Will shrugged and walked over to my side of the cabin.

“Lunch is about to start. Go ahead over.” He told me.

“Oh okay.” I said leaving. To be honest I had been a little late to lunch on the other days so I didn’t complain. I headed out and saw Cole. He had changed since he got claimed. Not in the way he acted, or talked, but his appearance. He grew a little, and was fairly muscular for a twelve year old like me.

“Hey!” He said running over.

“Hello. Going to lunch?”

“Yup. Hoping it’s not meatloaf again?”

“Yup!” I said laughing. Cole smiled and laughed a little. “How’s Ares Cabin?” I asked. Cole’s face hardened. It then soften.

“It’s not bad. We have a punching bag for stress, or whatever you want to call it. My sisters have already made fun of me, and brothers think I’m weird so... yeah.” He said softly.

“Oh... I’m sorry.”

“No! It’s fine! To be honest it’s better than Hermes! I lost my favorite pair of socks to those thieves.” He said watching a Hermes girl with a side eye. I burst out laughing and stopped walking.

“What?!”

“That... that’s what happened to me!” I said trying not to laugh. Now, it was Cole’s turn to die. He laughed and looked ready to pass out. We stopped ourselves as we got side eyes from kids.

“Anyways, what’s with your siblings?” I asked.

Cole looked at me. “They said Ares, doesn’t sing, and his kids don’t either. Guess I’m the odd one out.”

“Makes sense.”

He looked at me. “Ouch.” He said softly.

“No! It’s that he is the god of war! And well... him and his kids singing?!”

“Alright alright, I get it!”

“Do you?”

“THATS... yeah I do.” He said softly, but smiling. I smiled and kept walking to lunch with Cole. To be honest, I was glad he wasn’t my brother, but I didn’t know why.