

We walked out of the Cabin, and followed Jay. He led us into the wooden area of Camo Jupiter. We walked through the woods for a second, before we came to a fire. There were four other kids, in the SPQR shirt, my sister now wore.

“Are these the Camp Half-Blood kids?”

“One of them. The other turned out to be one of us.” Jay said smiling. The others nodded, and looked at me and Evelyn carefully.

“So, what night is it?” Jay asked sitting on a log. I looked at Evelyn, and we both sat down on one too.

“It’s my night! And, I’m a son of Apollo, so I choose song.” One kid with brown hair, and blue eyes said.

“Sweet!” Jay said, and he looked at us. “So, we sit here, and talk about how our godly parents suck. Tonight is Keith’s day, and because he is a son of Apollo, we sing.”

“To mock him.” Evelyn said softly. I could tell she wasn’t happy about it. Jay nodded and looked at me.

“The gods mock us. They want us to worship them, lay attention to the; but they won’t ever pay attention to us. This is our was of saying.... You suck.” Jay said smiling. He looked to Keith, the Apollo kid. “Hit it. I’m showing the new kid how we roll.” He said smirking.

Keith nodded, and pulled out a banjo, and played. Jay looked up.

“My name is Jay, my dad drinks all day. He is Bacchus, and doesn’t ever care. It’s worse when your name is literally Cider, because that’s all he drinks, and so does my mom—who he left!” He sang.

The others cheered and Keith went next. “My dad’s Apollo, he’s a nastiest. He got himself not long ago, turned into a human again! Everyone says he best now, but I think he’s worst!”

A girl cleared her throat. “My mom is Venus, she’s pretty alright. But when she stops buy, she steals all the guys. It hurts and it hurts, oh but what hurts worst! She ditched my dad, who down under the dirt.”

Jay smiled, and to my shock turned to me. “What do you got kid?” He asked. My face went red, and I shook my head.

“If I sung, it’d cause the fire to die.” I said softly.

“Come on!”

“You got it Greeky!”

“Camon!”

I looked around, and thought hard. My dad did ditch me... he ditched mom.

He sat hopped through, and stopped by a tree. He was a rabbit right now, but turned back into a human. Frank watched the campers carefully, and took a deep breath. These were the broken kids, who mocked there parents— not out of hate, but anger, and sorrow. He looked over to see the Man named Devin, and Lura. He had invited the, to see what it was like, and to show them the broken kids of the camp.

“What are they doing?” Devin asked, as Jay sang.

Frank watched carefully, and looked down. “Mocking the gods. They feel abandoned, and as far as I can tell, Jay felt like one of the twins felt the same.” He said sadly.

“No! I told them everything they needed to know!” Lura said shaking her head. Frank looked up, and understood what she meant.

“I understand, but they might not.” He said as he listened to the girl Kila sing about her mom Venus.

The group started to ask Cypher to go, and Lura and Devin watched for a second. Frank did too...

he was really interested in this kid. After all, not many kids hold the sky, and live to tell the tail.

Cypher started, and Lura and Devin listened sadly.

I thought for a second, and it took me a second to come up with something.

“Um... my dad’s Cole, he’s the new guy. He left me, and then my mom to die. He only showed up to fight Atlas, and left without a trace.” I said softly. I looked up... this felt good. “He signed me up to

loose an eye! Lie, what the heck dude, I liked that one! If you think your mom or dad is the worst!, oh let me tell you about my blood curse!" I sang standing up in anger.

"YEAH MAN!" Jay said standing up with me.

"I wake up in pain every day! It never ends, and makes me mad. Oh when I see him, I got some words to say! Oh how I'll make sure he cries all day." I sang with a grin.

The others cheered, and Keith stood up. "Camp Half-Blood wins!" He said pointing to me.

"Greeky, you got a good voice! Not to mention a bad dad too!" Jay said giving me a bro hug. It felt great, and I returned it.

I turned to Evelyn, who looked at me. She looked disappointed and sad, but I didn't care.

"What?" I asked her.

Evelyn shook her head and stood up. She looked at me with tears, glared, and stomped angrily back to the cabins. Whatever, she could be mad for me telling the truth. I turned back to Jay and his gang, and smiled. I found people who felt like me.