



Partner UP & ACT IT OUT!

Using what you know know about the characters in the story and Greek mythology, pick a scene and read it out loud with a partner.

Use your voice, body, and imagination to to embody the characters and bring them to life!



SCENE 1:

Characters: GROVER, PERCY

Setting: They are in the woods, looking for Camp Half-Blood.

Moment Before: Grover turned into a satyr to protect Percy from a minotaur!

START

GROVER

Baaaaah!

PERCY

Oh look, a goat. Hey little guy—

GROVER

Paaaa-ercy!

PERCY

AAAH! Grover? What are you doing here? ...And what happened to your legs?

(Grover stands up and turns around.)

GROVER

I've been searching everywhere for you guys.

PERCY

YOU'RE all furry! What happened to your legs? GROVER

I'm a Satyr! I'm half-goat?

PERCY

And you couldn't have mentioned that sooner?

END

SCENE 2:

Characters: AUNTY EM (MEDUSA), ANNABETH

Setting: Aunty Em's store of statues.

Moment Before: On the way to find the lightning bolt, Annabeth walks into Aunty Em's store!

START

AUNTY EM

Would you mind if I took your picture? I'd like to create a new statue.

ANNABETH

(flattered)

Of me?

AUNTY EM

You deserve to be immortalized in stone forever. Who's ready for their close-up?

ANNABETH

Don't you need a camera?

AUNTY EM

Why use a camera...when you have a face like mine?

(Annabeth closes her eyes, just as Aunty Em throws off her turban and sunglasses, revealing her hair is made of writhing snakes.)

ANNABETH

Close your eyes! Aunty M! For—

AUNTY EM

Medussssa! And your mother and I are old nemesissss.... Nemesessss...

ENDNemissississss... We don't like each other!

END

SCENE 3:

Characters: PERCY, ANNABETH

Setting: In Aunty Em's Store.

Moment Before: Aunty EM/Medusa tried to turn them into stone but Percy saved them.

START

ANNABETH

Medusa disrespected my Mom! She was sneaking into Athena's temple to meet up with her boyfriend... *(pointed)* Poseidon. Yeah, Medusa dated your dad.

PERCY

Is that why you don't like me?

ANNABETH

I never said I don't like you.

PERCY

You criticize me. All the time.

ANNABETH

Look. I've studied, I've trained, I've done everything to prove to the gods that I'm the best. And you show up and— You don't even know how to hold a sword.

(Percy grabs his sword.)

PERCY

Yes I do.

(he hits himself with sword)

Ow.

ANNABETH

(she corrects his grip)

Hands here.

PERCY

You're smart, you're brave... How could your mom not be proud of you?

That's what I want to know.

END