

Mt. Olympus

"Pilot"

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SCENE 1: TA REVIEW SESSION

INT. SMALL CLASSROOM - NIGHT

We're in a darkened classroom. There's a teaching assistant giving a power point presentation to the ten or so students in the room. It's for an upcoming midterm. The current slide shows a list of topics for the midterm and the name of the class, Ancient Studies 0210: Myth and Man.

TEACHING ASSISTANT

Prometheus.

The teaching assistant motions quickly and the slide changes to show a grotesque print with a man getting his intestines eaten by an eagle.

TEACHING ASSISTANT

You will be responsible for knowing about the Hesiod and Aeschylus telling of the myth. On one hand, this is a character who brings mankind writing, agriculture, mathematics, fire, essentially all the accouterments of civilization. He's also punished, can anyone tell me why? There's a word- yes Aaron.

The teaching assistant points to an enthusiastic student. The camera takes some time to focus on Athena.

AARON

Prometheus commits hubris, he's punished by Zeus.

TEACHING ASSISTANT

Yes, exactly, and in a rather gruesome fashion. First off, Zeus sends in Pandora, I'll cover that fiasco next. And second, well, talk about a bad day.

The teaching assistant motions behind him to the slide. The class chuckles a bit, Athena is notably silent, focused.

TEACHING ASSISTANT (cont'd)

Having your intestines serve as endlessly bird food. This is the exact kind of vivid retribution which is so common of the myths and the gods. Hesiod and Aeschylus aren't making the gods detached forces up in the clouds. They have

(MORE)

TEACHING ASSISTANT (cont'd)
human emotions and when they get
mad, well woo-hee. Spea- yes Aaron.

AARON
Could you talk a little more about
the essay? Like, like one of my
friends was saying Professor Julian
had them write their own myths or
something.

TEACHING ASSISTANT
(knowingly)
Ah yes, the famous essay questions.
Professor Julian does like to throw
the occasional curve ball. Just
keep in mind that he wants to see
you apply the material in new and
interesting ways. Let's see, a good
way to prepare would be to think
about our culture and how it
effects our own "myths".

INT. OUTSIDE THE STUDENT BAR

The TA's voice carries into this scene. Backlit is Apollo walking confidently down the street towards the student bar. A guitar is slung over his shoulder. He enters a door and is backstage. Finally he steps out into the limelight.

TEACHING ASSISTANT (cont'd)
For example, if we were all "greek"
today, I imagine our gods would be
doing very different things than
chaining folks to rocks, going to
symposiums, and standing around
guarding sacred hearths. They might
be, say, watching football games or
out at a concert on a Saturday
night.

INT. SMALL CLASSROOM - NIGHT

TEACHING ASSISTANT (cont'd)
Is that clear?

SCENE 2: THE STUDENT BAR

INT. THE STUDENT BAR STAGE - NIGHT

Apollo is on stage, smiling faintly and peering out at the crowd. He is a quintessential indy rock star with a just-rolled-out of bed sort of charm. Behind him is a grungy all female band. Joan is on guitar, Laura on bass, and Shelly's in the back, on drums. Apollo clears his throat.

APOLLO

(husky voice)

We are, Muse About, running,
fashionably late. But don't worry,
I'm here right now. So drop your
drink and get ready to dance. A
one, a two, a one two three four!

The music starts exactly as Apollo finishes. Simultaneously, everyone who was holding a drink at the the bar actually does drop it, in one unified, crash of glass.

SCENE 3: HOUSE PARTY

INT. THE HOUSE (LONG TRACKING SHOT)

Beer cans litter the floor. Apollo's booming music continues into the scene. We are in the middle of a rowdy house party. Zeus, bordered on either side by beautiful women, is chugging an obscene amount of alcohol to the astonished excitement of onlookers. He drops the keg with a loud "rah", echoed by the crowd. A couple party goers have whipped out their phones to take pictures of the occasion.

Leaning near the entrance of another door is Hera. She looks disgusted and travels into the next room.

The camera next finds Hermes, a lanky and charming early twenty-something standing at the edge of the crowd. He's a hipster type, with in a fashionable coat and tight shmexy pants. He takes the distraction as an opportunity to snag most of the photographers wallets with the composure and ease of a trained pick pocket. The camera follows him as he meanders into another common room, filled with couches and packs of conversation. Next he travels to a kitchen turned ad-hoc bar and then into a room with a crowded dance party. He waves to a few fellow party goers and is obviously not a stranger to the guests. All the while, though, he is gracefully creating distractions (spilling a drink, dancing with someone, helping someone throwing up) and stealing phones, car keys, and wallets off of the oblivious. He even steals a particularly shiny pair of eye glasses off of a girl in a drunken haze and tries them on. Growing quickly tired, he discards them by playfully placing them on another guest's face. They don't seem to mind.

Hermes enters back into the main room and passes by a couch with Hephaestus and Aphrodite. He attempts to steal Aphrodite's clutch wallet and she slaps his hand with a coy scoff. The two exchange a teasing glance. Hermes crosses in front of the door just as Poseidon enters.

Poseidon is tall, dark, and might have been handsome if he didn't look so stern. His expression gives him a gloom beyond his years.

HERMES

Dean-o!

Hermes scoots over and pulls a mildly stunned Poseidon out of the door frame.

HERMES (cont'd)

New record, 52. Here's a gift for the occasion.

Hermes hands Poseidon a pink fuzzy wallet.

POSEIDON

(distracted)

W-what?

HERMES

These kids are L-O-A-D-loaded and completely not sensible about personal safety. Whoa got a live one here-

Hermes grabs one of the many stolen phones out of his coat.

HERMES (cont'd)

(reading the phone)

Emily, does that sound like a sexy name?

POSEIDON

A live, wh- where is ...he?

HERMES

(pointing towards Zeus)

Over there, hold on I'm gonna take this. Emily, dear, how is it going?

Poseidon, looking upset, aggressively heads towards Zeus. Zeus is now actively flirting with the women who were standing by him before.

ZEUS
 (noticing Poseidon)
 Dean, glad you made it!

ANNA
 Oh, is this the Dean you've been
 talking about. I think we may have
 met somewhere.

ZEUS
 (slapping Poseidon's chest and
 laughing)
 Ya he's got one of those faces I
 guess.

BRITTANY
 (to Poseidon)
 So, we heard you're a magician.

ZEUS
 Hah, ya, show them something.

ZEUS (cont'd)
 (whispering to Poseidon alone)
 They go crazy over this stuff, it's
 hilarious. Just do something small.

Poseidon is growing more and more upset.

POSEIDON
 What is this?! Who are these peo-

ZEUS
 (nervously)
 O-ohoho, you know what, let's grab
 a drink for these lovely, lovely
 ladies.

INT. THE HOUSE (APHRODITE AND HEPHAESTUS)

We cut to Hephaestus and Aphrodite over on the other side of
 the room. Hephaestus is a scruffy, muscular boy who holds
 himself like a wounded puppy dog. Aphrodite on the other
 hand is an absolutely stunning looking girl. She has a cold,
 bitchy confidence to her.

APHRODITE
 I just need some space? Alright?
 That's why we're here isn't it, for
 a little bit of space.

HEPHAESTUS

A-aphrodite, I'm just afraid. I mean with your...your t-track record.

APHRODITE

Listen, dear.

Hephaestus puts his hand on her lap. Aphrodite gives a pained look and picks up the hand, placing it on the couch by her side. She holds her hand over his.

APHRODITE (cont'd)

(giggling upsetting)

Dear, dear, dear. Don't-

Aphrodite momentarily gets distracted as she sees an attractive couple across the way. Hephaestus only just starts following her gaze as she quickly turns back to him.

APHRODITE (cont'd)

worry. I'll get you a drink.

She strides off quickly. Hephaestus exhales, upset, and hits his cane against the side of the couch angrily.

INT. THE HOUSE (POSEIDON AND ZEUS)

We're back with Poseidon and Zeus. They're in a more secluded hallway.

POSEIDON

(barely whispering)

I specifically remember the words "quiet family get together". I can't just take breaks like this on a whim. There's a storm I need to oversee-

ZEUS

Calm down, it's just a house party man, a little gathering of us and our close friends right? Rah!

Zeus has begun to go around the corner and the Rah is echoed by those in the room. Poseidon is not done. He angrily grabs Zeus's arm before he can escape.

POSEIDON

Friends? Spare me. You don't make friends Zeus. Maybe you don't or won't grow out of this phase, but some of us have better places to be than entertaining college students.

ZEUS
 (ticked but still trying to
 act good nature)
 Some of us? Everyone, is taking the
 night off. I'm afraid that you're
 in the minority little bro.

SCENE 4: BACK ON MOUNT OLYMPUS...

EXT./INT. MOUNT OLYMPUS - NIGHT

The music and voices of Zeus and Poseidon suddenly become muffled as the scene switches to a dark environment. Their voices seems to be going in and out like when one is tuning a radio. The camera turns to finally reveal a flame, which illuminates a shadowed figure muttering and fussing over a dark object. The voices are becoming more muffled.

We now see a closer view of the figure's face. Hestia is short, unassuming, and worried. She is wearing beautiful and flowing robes and fiddling with an ornate contraption that looks like the combination of a pair of binoculars and the receiver of an old, rotating dial telephone.

HESTIA
 Come on, come on. No stupid, you're
 so stupid.

She angrily places the headset down, incapable of doing an action as harsh as flinging it across the room.

HESTIA
 (addressing the flame)
 Well, there goes tonight's
 entertainment. So it's just you and
 me now.

The flame stares back, saying nothing. Hestia sits next to it.

HESTIA (cont'd)
 I know I offered to do this, I need
 to do this. Just, sometimes it gets
 a bit lonely, you know what I mean.

The flame makes no response. As she is talking, Hestia grabs a hot dog and stick out of the nether.

HESTIA
 I get mountain fever too you know.
 Especially when my company isn't
 very talkative. If only someone
 (MORE)

HESTIA (cont'd)
 would stay here when they do this.
 Just to talk you know.

A beat.

HESTIA
 I wonder if they think I'm boring?
 You don't think I'm boring do you?

Hestia and the flame sit in silence for a bit.

HESTIA
 It's okay, don't answer that.... I
 wonder what parties today are like.
 I mean, not a dinner party, but a
 real, rowdy, party party, with
 those little smoking things, fancy
 drinks, dancing, regurgitating and
 copulation in the bathrooms- Oh!

Hestia exclaims as she almost knocks over the flame as she
 does an over enthusiastic turn with the hot dog.

HESTIA (cont'd)
 Ah, eh!

Hestia catches the flame before it falls and re-stabilizes
 it.

HESTIA (cont'd)
 C-Careful. Oh what am I Oh-noing
 about. I'm probably doing you more
 harm than anything else up here.

We hear some static as Hestia's spying device comes back
 online.

HESTIA (cont'd)
 Oh what's that? Excellent!

Hestia scrambles over to the listening device with a rabid
 fervor.

POSEIDON
 (offscreen)
 I know this is hard for you to
 comprehend but some of us have
 responsibilities that can't be so
 easily ignored.

ZEUS
 (offscreen)
 You work hard. I get that. We all
 get that. So now it's time to play
 hard Dean-o. You deserve the night
 off, so don't spend the next four
 hours telling yourself otherwise.

POSEIDON
 (offscreen)
 But that doesn't even addre-

ZEUS
 (offscreen)
 Just do yourself a favor and take a
 freaking break. Everyone deserves a
 little break once and a while.

HESTIA
 I, I think I agree.

SCENE 5: POSEIDON GIVES IN

INT. THE HOUSE

ZEUS
 See, Henry's over there having a
 great time.

The camera pans to show Hephaestus looking at Aphrodite
 flirting with the male of the couple she saw before. He then
 begins angrily chugging down alcohol.

POSEIDON
 If everyone's here, then why do I
 only see...four of us? Eh? And
 Hermes's running wild.

Poseidon shakes the pink fuzzy wallet he received earlier.

POSEIDON (cont'd)
 And who knows what sort of havoc
 Are-

Anna, one of the girls from before notices and heads over.
 She's followed by Brittany.

ANNA
 (happily)
 Oh you found my wallet!

POSEIDON

I- your wallet?

ANNA

Yes, where did you find it?

Zeus, seeing that Poseidon isn't coming up with an answer, quickly steps in. Steering the conversation into safer territory he effortlessly pulls two drinks out of the nether.

ZEUS

Oh and look what we found with it.
Dark and stormy for you and...
what's this we have for you
Bianca...

He looks at the drink.

BRITTANY

(a little incensed)

Oh um, it's pronounced Brittany.

ZEUS

Ah, ha right (beat) Look it changes
color!

He waves his hand and the drink, does in fact change from a pink to a blue color. The two gasp, enthralled. Zeus gives Poseidon a knowing look.

ZEUS

Ya, Dean-o taught me that one. He's
just a little stressed right now
but I'm sure you two can help us
all relax and have a good night and
forget all about our-

POSEIDON

The Atlantic Ocean is nothing to-

ZEUS

(covering)

Our marine biology exam. Tests,
Pff! Am I right or am I right? We
can forget all about our marine
biology exam for one night to hang
out with our big bro and some
lovely, lovely company.

The two girls smile. Poseidon sighs in defeat.

SCENE 6: SEDUCING PETE

INT. THE MAKEOUT ROOM

This room has a few comfortable couches. Aphrodite and the boy from the couple that she spotted before, Pete, are lounging on one of the couches. Pete seems a little dazed and awkward. Hephaestus is nowhere in sight. Neither is Pete's previous company.

APHRODITE
So, what brings you here?

PETE
....I um.

APHRODITE
Hmm?

PETE
I'm s-sorry I don't think I'm
thinking too straight right now.

APHRODITE
That's okay, I'm used to that.
Let's try something simpler, what's
your name?

PETE
(distracted)
Alex...I mean Pete, my name's Pete.

APHRODITE
(giggling)
If you're trying to go by an alias
I think you need some practice.

PETE
No, Alex is my...my... Alex looked
pretty ticked.

APHRODITE
Why, are you having some sort of
relationship trouble?

PETE
N-No! Well...well she uhh...gets
upset sometimes, you know. When I..

Pete laughs to himself, seeming to momentarily break away from Aphrodite's spell.

PETE (cont'd)

I don't even know why I'm telling you this, I think I've had a bit too much to drink, tripping over my words and everything. So, what's your name?

APHRODITE

You can call me Vina.

PETE

And you're in my BIO 226 class?

APHRODITE

Which one was that again?

PETE

Uhm, The Evolutionary Principals of Human Anatomy.

Aphrodite looks Pete up and down.

APHRODITE

Ya, let's go with that.

Aphrodite moved forwards.

PETE

(at war with his hormones)
S-so did you start that research project.

APHRODITE

Mmm, no I was thinking of starting...research right now.

Pete coughs. A beat.

SCENE 7: ENTER ANGRY FRAT BOY

EXT. FRAT ROW, NIGHT (PRE-ALARM)

Frat Row, as the students appreciatively call it, is the frat center of campus. A good deal of bushes are in the area, which is where the action is taking place.

Ares is framed by a shadowed crowd of followers, all lanky frat boys. These are the members of Delta Kappa Kappa, resident Water Polo frat. He points to three of them and then signals for them to move forward.

The camera follows these three as they walk with purpose towards one of the frats, Zetta Phi Kappa, a frat mostly with wrestlers.

INT. ZETTA PHI KAPPA

Zetta Phi Kappa is strangely quiet as the three stride in and stealthily pull one of the fire alarms. It rings piercingly through the dorm halls.

EXT. FRAT ROW, NIGHT (POST-ALARM)

Outside the fire alarm is quieter.

LACKY 1

Hey, should we get into position?

Ares nods, a faintly sinister smile of his face.

The camera now focus on the door and as some tired and seriously pissed off guys exit the frat. One particularly angry frat boy, obviously just out of the shower, steps forward aggressively.

ANGRY FRAT BOY

What the fuck is this? We've got a fucking meet tomorrow. I need my beauty sleep yo.

Ares emerges from the shadows, the same cocky and mildly sinister smile on his face.

ANGRY FRAT BOY

Oh not this little shit again. You looking to get your ass stuffed up your face?

Sam, a muscular frat boy, and obviously the leader of the group steps in front of Angry Frat Boy, trying to calm him down.

ARES

I see you didn't take your last defeat so gracefully.

ANGRY FRAT BOY

Shut it fagot, we got those Deltas back.

ARES

Well I didn't have the pleasure of observing that. I do seem to remember when some of them...what

(MORE)

ARES (cont'd)
do they call it these
days...pantsing you?

Angry frat boy makes a few steps forward, raising his fist.

SAM
Come on, we've got a meet tomorrow
and don't have time fo-

ARES
That's right, calm the weakling
down. I wouldn't want anyone to get
hurt.

Ares very much wants someone to get hurt.

ANGRY FRAT BOY
Now y-

While pushing forward, the angry frat boy's towel starts to drop and he stops mid sentence. Ares laughs. Sam looks around, he doesn't really want to deal with this.

SAM
Listen you crazy fuck, just go to
bed before we call the cops on your
skinny ass.

Ares is laughing now, but looking past the boys, upward to their frat sign or maybe a poster. The three boys from Zeta Kappa Kappa who had snuck in are now on the roof, defacing the frat's sign.

ANGRY FRAT BOY
Oh that's it!

Chaos erupts. Ares looks thrilled as a surge of angry frat boys runs towards him. A few seconds after the group starts running towards him, Ares lets out a bellowing war cry. From out of the bushes spring the other members of Delta Kappa Kappa, surging forward to meet the Kappa Phi. Ares easily deals with the first few that come his way. Sam catches a punch.

ARES
Alright warrior, let's go.

SCENE 8: ATHENA AND HERA

INT. THE LIBRARY STUDY ROOMS

It's a Saturday night and the library is virtually deserted. The camera weaves it's way through the empty stacks till it comes to a study desk where Athena is sitting, lost in a pile of books. She's giggling to herself. Hera emerges from one of the shelves nearby and watches her for a second before approaching.

HERA
Something funny?

Athena barely looks up for a thick book about Greek Mythology.

ATHENA
Oh just old memories. We've become rather tame over the years.

Hera goes behind Athena to see what she's looking at.

ATHENA
(laughing)
Oh ho!

HERA
(unamused)
She looked better as a cow. Ung some things just don't change.

ATHENA
Didn't have fun at the social gathering?

HERA
(defensively)
Well, why weren't you there? It was beneath you right?

ATHENA
Hardly. I don't think I'm quite ready to dive off the deep end yet. Alright enough pleasure reading.

She shuts the book and picks up a Cosmo, reading it intently and highlighting. There's a beat.

ATHENA (cont'd)
Have you heard of the Heisenberg Principal? What am I saying, of course you haven't.

Hera is naturally a bit offended.

ATHENA

Essentially, involvement in any observation tends to muck-up your results. That's the one thing I don't think your husband can get into his head.

HERA

Surprising, since there's such a vacuum to fill.

ATHENA

(completely not listening)
To learn anything and do any good, we need to be a bit more...detached.

HERA

Well, that's under the assumption he's here to do good.

There is a long silence.

HERA

Anyway, if you believe this Heinshtein fellow, why make the arduous trek down the mountain? I'm sure Hestia wouldn't mind the company.

ATHENA

(shutting the Cosmo and looking up)
It's true, I could stay on Mount Olympus all century. I could also gourge my eyes out with a spoon. I'm just thankful Hestia enjoys her work.

SCENE 9: HESTIA SAYS GOODBYE

EXT./INT. MOUNT OLYMPUS - NIGHT

Hestia is humming as she packs a few more items into a sack. She is exuberant.

HESTIA

(to the flame)
Okay, now, I'll be back in just a few hours so don't burn the house down.

She giggles to herself.

 HESTIA (cont'd)
Oh almost forgot.

She picks up a platter of brownies.

SCENE 10: TOGA BOYS

EXT. COLLEGE STREET

The camera starts on Hestia's ancient looking sandals, zooming outwards to show her walking with some awkwardness down a busy main college street. She looks around like a kid in a candy store as she walks.

A few guys in toga yell at her as she walks by.

 TOGA GUYS
Toga, toga, toga!

 HESTIA
 (flattered)
Oh uhm, why thank you.

She keeps walking, not noticing as they follow her until one of them taps her.

 TOGA GUY UNO
Hey, sweet costume, but, the
party's this way. Ooh brownies.

The three toga guys each grab a brownies to Hestia's initial dismay.

 HESTIA
Those are for uhm, uh okay go ahead
I guess.

 TOGA GUY 2
Oh my god, these are the fucking
best brownies I've ever tasted.

 TOGA GUY 3
Ya shit girl what's in those.

 HESTIA
Well, let's just say they're
special party brownies.

The three laugh, with Hestia nervously joining in.

TOGA GUY UNO
One more for the road?

He moves to grab another, but Hestia moves the plate out of the way.

HESTIA
Sorry, but everyone needs to get one, there are a lot of guests.

Toga Guy 2 is looking at a text message.

TOGA GUY 2
Shit, guys, Greg says they're getting names for the Beirut tournament. We should get going.

TOGA GUY 3
Way ahead of you.

Tyler swipes another brownie from the platter and the three run off.

TOGA GUY UNO
(turning back to wave)
Thanks Brownie babe!

Hestia sheepishly waves back. In the distance we can still hear them raving about how good her brownies were. Hestia turn, new vigor in her step. Apollo's music once again starts to boom as we get a montage of all the gods, interspersed with Hestia walking towards the party and a slow zoom in on the flame. The music crescendos as she nears her final destination.

SCENE 11: MONTAGE

The montage starts with the flame, glowing softly. A wind picks up and it flutters as the camera begins a slow zoom in.

Ares is fighting in slow motion. The group has made some space for him and Sam to face off. Ares is obviously toying with Sam, who isn't able to get a good blow in, though is managing to roll out of the way of some of Ares jabs.

Next we cut to Poseidon and Zeus. Poseidon has loosened up a bit and has started enjoying himself. He's doing a "magic tricks" for the girls. Zeus is appreciatively standing back, watching Poseidon have some fun for once.

We cut to Hephaestus talking to Hermes who isn't really listening and instead marveling at the trinkets he's stolen. Alex, the girl from the couple comes over. Hermes slinks off as she approaches. They talk about something, Hephaestus shakes his head and they both head off together.

Next we cut to Athena and Hera reading an issue of Cosmo together.

Now we're back at the party with Aphrodite and Pete. She's lying on his shoulder and he seems to have relaxed. She says something then seductively begins to make the moves again. Pete's having a harder time resisting the love goddess. He stops her though, and is about to say something.

Back in the student bar, Apollo's final song is finishing up, it goes into the last few measures as the montage speeds up.

Poseidon actually begins to do something really miraculous, like making water float.

Hephaestus and Alex approach the door to the make out room.

We see Sam, bloodied and almost down barely able to hold off Ares back as Ares twists his arm behind his back and goes to give pants him. Ares' teeth are bared, eye flaming.

Hestia approaches the door to the house, she turns the knob.

And the zoom on the flame ends as a final strong gust of wind abruptly blows the flame out.

Apollo's song ends and the lights go down, but the last note was jarringly off.

Hephaestus and Alex open the door on Aphrodite and Pete. Pete says "I can't do this"

Sam kicks backward and up, delivering one swift kick to Ares groin.

SCENE 12: POSEIDON FAIL

INT. HOUSE

Poseidon's magic trick falls apart, water cascading all over him and the girls. We see the dark silhouette of Hestia as she opens the door, platter of brownies in hand. She looks vaguely sinister for a moment, robes trashing in the wind. All eyes are on her. Then she steps into the room so she is easily seen.

HESTIA

Hi guys.

Commercial break lolz.

SCENE 13: APHRODITE'S REJECTION

INT. THE MAKEOUT ROOM

We cut to another silence.

PETE

Alex! G-get off of me.

Pete pushes Aphrodite up off of him, trying to move towards Alex. Alex shakes her head in disgust and turns to go away. Hephaestus is reeling, just now feeling all the alcohol he's consumed.

APHRODITE

Dear, why don't we calm down and talk about this, trust me I know all about these little relationship hiccups-

PETE

Alex! ALEX!

APHRODITE

Now there's no need to feel bad, very few...well actually no mortal has ever been able to resist me. See, by having these experiences I'm showing you how your relationship could be drastically im-

Pete has since turned towards the seductress with an expression of cold rage.

PETE

Who do you think you are? You're nothing but aa tramp!

He storms out of the room.

APHRODITE

Oh my gawd. Well that's the first time that's ever happened. I must be getting rusty.

HEPHAESTUS

I think I'm going to be sick.

APHRODITE

Oh don't be melodramatic dear. You know this is part of my job description.

SCENE 14: ZEUS, POSEIDON AND HESTIA

INT. HOUSE

Poseidon is standing, still covered in water.

POSEIDON

H-h-he-

ZEUS

(trying to cover)

HELLO...friend... Friend from out of town...friend Jenny. Come in uhh Jenny.

Hestia excitedly but sheepishly walks over, still the center of attention.

HESTIA

Hey Zeus, Pos-

Zeus gives her a death stair.

HESTIA (cont'd)

(realizing her mistake)

Ooop- Dean!

She winks. Poseidon is still gaping.

ZEUS

(speaking unnaturally loud)

Whoa Jenny, sorry you didn't get the memo but the Toga party is in Sigma. Come with me and we'll get you something more suitable to wear.

He grabs her forcefully and starts to drag her into a side room.

HESTIA

Oh Pos- I mean, uhm, these are for the guests.

She hands over the plate of brownies to Poseidon who stares down at them dumb-founded.

INT. HOUSE HALLWAY

ZEUS
Hestia, Hestia, Hestia. Oh boy.

HESTIA
Is- is something wrong?

ZEUS
Funny, that's just what I was about to ask you doll, because why else, my little cute, wonderful hearth guard would you be down here?

HESTIA
I wanted to...say hello?

ZEUS
Oh, okay, well hi.

Poseidon walks in.

ZEUS (cont'd)
Oh, here's Poseidon, say hi Poseidon. Okay now back to guarding you go.

POSEIDON
What is she doing here?

HESTIA
Zeu- I mean, uhm, Pos...err Dean? I just, you know, wanted to be with you guys. Don't you, don't you uhm, think I deserve the night off?

There's a bit of silence. Than Poseidon let's out a long humorless laugh as he puts his head in his hands.

ZEUS
(to Poseidon)
You, shut up.

HESTIA
W-what? I mean, you said it yourself.

POSEIDON
Indeed he did. And I think this is an excellent reminder- no a fable
(MORE)

POSEIDON (cont'd)

even. A modern day fable, one for the books. Don't shirk your duties because then your impressionable sister starts getting the idea in her head that it's okay to leave the eternal source of all our power alone unguarded against the elements-

HESTIA

(pitifully)

But I-

POSEIDON

What in the underworld were you thinking?

HESTIA

I-I'm not sure. Please don't be mad. Please don't be. Oh stupid Hestia, stupid stupi-

A few fellow party goers give the three weird looks. She starts crying.

ZEUS

Aw come on, you're being too hard on her. Come on, don't do that.

Zeus awkwardly comforts her.

HESTIA

(sniffling)

It's just, I was listening to you guys having so much fun and then I thought I could just bake Ambrosia Brownies and you'd be so happy to see me that-

At the word Ambrosia Poseidon's eyes widen.

POSEIDON

Wait- what did you say?

HESTIA

H-happy to see me? Brownies?

Poseidon runs out of the room, flips the tray of Brownies over and spits on them for good measure. Everyone pauses again. He frantically sees a few people, brownies in hand and he literally knocks them out of their hands.

Back in the hallway...

ZEUS

Hestia, I'm sorry. I'd love, I'd love for us to all have a happy evening together but you know that's just not possible. I mean, Hades couldn't take the night off, and a lot of us can't stand to be in the same room together anyway. Duties and responsibility you know? You understand don't you? Come on, let's get you cleaned up.

SCENE 15: THE POWER OF THE OCEAN

INT. HOUSE

POSEIDON

Alright everyone out! We're done, party's over!

Alex storms out of the room past him, Pete in pursuit.

POSEIDON (cont'd)

Okay, thank you. Alright, the rest of you now too.

Nobody is really listening.

PARTY-GOER

Yo, dude, shut it.

POSEIDON

This is my brother's house and when I tell you you need to leave you-

PARTY-GOER

Man, chill, it's barely one.

POSEIDON

OUT, OUT, OUT OUT OUT!

Half ignoring, half misinterpreting his shouting, the crowd turns it's attention to another girl who with the help of a few friends is gulping down beer from a keg.

CROWD

CHUG, CHUG, CHUG, CHUG

POSEIDON

(muttering to himself)
Foolish mortals. They want something to drink? I'll give them
(MORE)

POSEIDON (cont'd)
 more water than their pathetic land
 lungs can handle.

Puffing out his chest Poseidon climbs atop a table in the corner and starts speaking in a strong clear voice. As he does so, he raises his arms above his head and rotates his palms as if spinning some huge, invisible ball.

POSEIDON (cont'd)
 (commanding)
 For eons life has come and returned
 to the ocean. I allowed the first,
 shivering, struggling beasts to,
 gasping and gaping, pull their
 wretched bodies onto the land. And
 unless you gill-less savages wish
 for an untimely return to the great
 sea, you WILL LEAVE THIS HOUSE. IT
 IS NOT WISE TO TEMPT THE WRATH OF
 THE OCEAN.

Poseidon makes to throw his invisible ball towards his mildly stunned audience. Nothing happens. The crowd is staring, dumbfounded. Poseidon is similarly stupefied. A few of the nearest crowd members look at each other, then at their drinks, and then menacingly back up at Poseidon.

Back in the hallway, Zeus is semi-leading a teary-eyed Hestia down the hallway.

ZEUS
 No, no, did I say blame? You gotta,
 you know, gotta be a little bit
 more thoughtful next time about the
 people relying on you and stuff.
 But as long as we get you back up
 there quickly it shouldn't be-

Poseidon rounds the corner, almost steaming with rage. His face is soaked, giving him a bit of a crazed, bedraggled look.

POSEIDON
 (barely calm)
 We have a BIG problem.