

Lost at Sea

When I finally came back round, I was no longer in the company of just Grover and Mr Brunner, there were now 2 new faces surrounding me. One was a girl. She had long blonde hair, that flowed gracefully below her shoulders and piercing blue eyes which were as bright as the ocean. The man had a face like thunder. He had jet black, shaggy hair which covered his forehead and ruby red eyes. "Take it slow, Percy," Mr Brunner stated. I began to lift my limp body from the ground, stumbling slightly when I was finally back on my feet. The intimidating, unfamiliar man spoke, "Sort yourself out Perseus Jackson, you need to be leaving soon". I stared at him with a puzzled look spread across my face. "Leaving?" I questioned.

"Yes," the man replied impatiently, "Anabelle and Grover, go and get your things ready, oh and get Percy's ready, we haven't got all day". Grover and the girl (who I now assumed was named Anabelle) scurried quickly out of the doors. "Where are we going?" I murmured. "To locate your...", Mr Brunner began, before being rudely interrupted by the impatient man. "You are going to find something very precious that has been taken from me, I need it back."

"What was taken?" I asked inquisitively.

"My thunderbolt!" the man roared, stomping his feet aggressively.

I decided not to ask anymore questions, hopefully Grover and Annabelle could help me to make sense of this man's ludicrous behaviour and request. Suddenly, Annabelle and Grover appeared, carrying 3 camping bags. "Off you go then," the man ordered. I looked at Mr Brunner for help, he gave me a reassuring nod and ushered me out of the room. "Stay safe Percy," he whispered, a look of sorrow spread across his face. "Wait, Mr Brunner, where are we going?" I yelled, as Grover and Annabelle sprinted ahead. Mr Brunner replied but I was unable to hear him. "Planet Pandora", a voice whispered from behind. I turned to see a wide grin spread across Annabelle's mischievous face. "Brace yourself Percy Jackson, this is going to be an adventure you will never forget".

It took us 3 days to locate Planet Pandora, this was obviously a place that didn't want to be found. Myself and Grover were exhausted, but Anabelle was like a ball of endless energy. "Come on!" she ordered. Myself and Grover began to quicken our pace to keep up with her. Moments later, a flash of blinding light appeared before us. "We're here!" Anabelle cried, jumping up and down with excitement. I couldn't understand what she was so excited about, I couldn't see anything but trees and dirt. "Wow," I replied sarcastically. Anabelle picked up on my tone and ordered me to rub my eyes. Once I had, I saw what all the fuss was about. Before me lay a breath-taking forest. There were trees dancing gently in the wind, luminous flowers slowly growing and a tranquil

lake, within which I could see my reflection clearly. This place was incredible. I didn't understand why Mr Brunner was so worried, this place didn't look daunting or arduous, it looked peaceful and pleasant.

Once we had taken in our mesmerising surroundings, we began to venture into the forest. Before we had the chance to take another step, a ear-piercing shrill cry came from above. I looked up and witnessed a majestic creature gliding gracefully through the blue sky. All of a sudden, everything changed. The forest didn't seem so mesmerising anymore, the sky turned dull and dark, the creatures began to circle us, the flowers disappeared and the trees stopped moving. "What's going on?" Grover yelled, fear evident in his voice. "I don't know," Anabelle replied nervously. Seconds later, the ground beneath us gave way, we were being sucked into a dark abyss. It felt like we were plummeting to our death. Our bodies hit the ground with a thump. It was pitch black. "Grover, Anabelle, you okay?" I cried. No reply. I called out to them again. Nothing. I was beginning to panic, I could feel my breathing quicken and my heart begin to pound. Everything was silent, but not for long. I could hear footsteps in the distance, they were gradually getting closer and closer. "Perseus Jackson, I have been expecting you," an eerie voice whispered....

"Who are you?" I cried angrily.

"Wouldn't you like you to know," the voice replied.

"Where are Anabelle and Grover?" I questioned.

"Don't worry, your friends are fine, you can see them again, but only once you have given me what I want."

"What do you want?" I asked, frightened of what the response was going to be.

"The Thunderbolt," the voice whispered.

I was confused. "I don't have it, we were sent here to retrieve the Thunderbolt!" I cried.

"Don't test me boy!" the voice thundered.

"I'm not! I swear!" I cried, you could hear the panic in my voice, "Mr Brunner sent me here to get the Thunderbolt!"

All went silent.

The voice finally moved out of the shadows. I couldn't believe my eyes. This man was half human, half sea creature. He had long, curly grey hair and bright blue piercing eyes. In his left hand, he carried a sharp trident. "Your...your Poseidon," I managed.

"Well done boy, it's good to hear that you can see," the God replied sarcastically. "Did you say Brunner sent you?"

"Yes sir," I replied, my voice still shaking with fear.

Poseidon paused. You could see he was deep in thought. Moments later, Grover and Anabelle appeared. I quickly ran over to them and squeezed them tightly. "Thank god you are okay!" I yelled.

"No time for that now children, we need to return to camp half-blood," Poseidon ordered.

"What for?" questioned Anabelle curiously.

"I think Brunner has the Thunderbolt," Poseidon replied.

There was no time to ask questions. We were quickly whisked back to the half-blood summer camp, Poseidon and his followers by our side. I didn't know what was going to happen but I was anxious to find out.

Only hours later and we were back at half-blood summer camp. I had spent the entire journey trying to block out questions from my mind: Are Greek gods real? Why did Mr Brunner tell me my father was alive? What did Poseidon have to do with my father? Could Poseidon be my father? The more I thought about it, the more I began to believe he could be. All those unusual incidences where I had managed to make water appear, could they be because I am son of the God Poseidon? I decided that was a stupid idea.

"Percy, Anabelle, Grover, I trust you have what I asked you to retrieve," Mr Brunner questioned, a smile spread across his face. "Actually Brunner, I believe you already have it," Poseidon answered, bursting through the large, wooden doors. Mr Brunner jumped with shock. "Poseidon! What are you doing here?" he cried.

"I think you know, Brunner. Now hand it over!" he bellowed angrily.

Mr Brunner paused. A sly, wicked grin spread across his face. "I see you found your father then Percy, not too much of disappointment I hope," he whispered.

"WHAT?" I cried helplessly. Poseidon turned to face me.

"I'm sorry," he whispered gently. Before I had the chance to reply, he had taken his trident and pinned Mr Brunner against the wall. You could see Mr Brunner was

struggling to breath. "I suggest you hand it over, I am beginning to lose my patience," Poseidon threatened.

"Not a chance," Brunner managed, taking a breath between each word. "The only way you are getting that Thunderbolt is if that boy is gone". To my surprise Mr Brunner was pointing towards me. "This was all part of my plan!" he cried. "Send the naïve children on a venture to retrieve a Thunderbolt I had all along, I knew they would find you and manage to bring you back here. I mean I would have got rid of Percy myself, but imagine how much more interesting it will be for his father to do it! You want that Thunderbolt, Percy needs to go."

I stared at my father with disbelief and grief. Surely he wouldn't do this, I was his son. I could see Poseidon battling with his own thoughts, however I couldn't tell which one was winning. He lowered Brunner abruptly, slamming him to the ground and began to walk towards me...