

Percy Jackson Fan Fictions

from Letia

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Introduction

If you like reading Percy Jackson, please try this.

Chapter 1

Normal. I don't even remember what that word means anymore. I used to be a perfectly sweet (Not!) tween and now I am running for my life from the minotaur. (half man-half bull from Greek mythology. Keep up with your history!) My name is Alexandra Lee Thomas. I am trying to escape the minotaur with my best friend's Jordan Micheal Hurt and Grace Koman. We reach the secret cave located in Mnt. St. Helens. I pull the trigger and the boulder launches from 20 ft. Then I pull the switch that opens the door. We ran in and the door slammed shut, plunging us into darkness. "ALEX! YOU WERE NOT KIDDING WHEN YOU SAID WE WOULD BE IN TROUBLE IF WE WENT WITH YOU TO COLORADO!" Gracie yelled. I cringed. Gracie is usually sweet as a blueberry. If she is yelling, she is MAD. "Sorry," she almost whispered. "No," I say. "you are right. I have a knack for getting people in trouble." Jordan snorts. "Hey Alex, can we get some light?" she asks. I find my way to the fireplace and point my finger. Large flames came shooting out, illuminating the tidy (ish) cave. Gracie squealed. "Jordan can you charge the computer?" I ask. Jordan, who is piling her strawberry-blonde hair on top of her head, nods. I brush my red hair out of my face. There is a bright blue snap and the computer is ready. "Hello!" shouts Raegen Blois. Oh, yeah! Reagan is another "sweet" tween. She is a tech wiz and can logic her way out of (or into) any situation. "Hey, Rea!" We yell. "Gracie?" Rea asks. Gracie sighs and follows. I don't know why, but she is embarrassed that she can do umm ANYTHING. She can control the water, do the stuff Jordan and I can...hold on, I smell more smoke. "Rea, did you start another kitchen fire?" I ask. She peeks out the door. "Ummm," Gracie, Jordan, and I started laughing.

After a dinner of burnt salmon and rice, we do the usual fight on who will keep watch. "I'll do it," I say. Everything goes quiet and the girls stare at me. Then they shrug and lay down. I follow their example. Soon, I drift off into a deep, dreamless sleep. The suddenly BOOOM! There is a big flash of green light.

Chapter 2

I had the same recurring dream. I am in a cave and a glowing guy walks towards me. He is dressed in a white robe. He gives me a scroll of papyrus and before I can read it, I am woken up by yelling. "ALEXANDRA LEE THOMAS!" I grunt. "What," I mumble. "Get up already," My eyes snap open. I am in a new cave. The first thing I notice is a boy, about 6, sleeping in the corner. I am really awake now. "G, there is a boy in the cave," I notice her small grin falter. "Uhhh, there are 3," I pinch myself. Nope. I'm awake. My best friend just told me that 3 boys are living with us. In a small cave. I slam my head (or try to) on the stone. Dang, it! There is a pillow! I glare at Gracie. "I knew you would...er, overreact," One of the boys looks at me. He offers a small smile. I nod. "I'm going to go for breakfast," I announce. "I'll come!" Jordan yells. We move to the back to the suit up station. I grab a knife and bag, J grabs a bow and arrow and a "really?" "A hair tie?" She shrugs and starts putting her hair up in her hair up into a messy bun. I roll my eyes and snatch a bow-and-arrow off the table. Jordan narrows her eyes and I put the bow down. We both know I couldn't shoot an arrow to save my life. "G!" I yell. Gracie pokes her head in the doorway. "Hmm?" "Did you see any other monsters?" Gracie sighed, "No."

"Why are you upset about that?" I ask. Gracie shrugged. "Get some meat, will ya?" She asks. I smile and she leaves. "Get ready," Jordan says. "We probably will need all the luck we can get."

Chapter 3

I HATE MY LIFE. IT IS A CURSE. Not kidding. According to Chiron, I am cursed. In a way. Gracie, Jordan, and Rea are too. Oh. The mythological Greek gods are real apparently real too. To be continued...

Chapter 4

Sorry, I forgot how many chapters

Chapter 5

Yes.