

2	2. Finally I couldn't stand it anymore. I said, Looking for Kindly Ones? Grover nearly jumped out of his seat. Wha—what do you mean? I confessed about eavesdropping on him and Mr. Brunner the night before the exam. Grover's eye twitched. How much did you hear? Oh not much. What's the summer solstice deadline? He winced. Look, PercyI was just worried for you, see? I mean, hallucinating about demon math teacher Grover— And I was telling Mr. Brunner that maybe you were overstressed or something, because there was no such person as Mrs. Dodds, and(excerpt from <i>Percy Jackson</i>)
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