

Camp Half-Blood: Legacies Collaborative WFP

Quest 1: New York City

- Uber ride to NYC (malevolent pottery spirit named Asbestos?)
- xavier friendship bracelets
- Search for Aphrodite's Pendant
- Interact with tourists xD
- Explore the city
- Aphrodite's cookies put the squad into a love trance
- Sewer Rats
- Horse poop
- Monsters: Asbestos - malevolent spirit

Quest 2: Atlantis

- Monsters: The Hydra - Water monster, with reptilian traits, that possessed many heads. The heads regrow every time one is cut off-- so it's insanely hard to kill.
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Quest 3: The Underworld

- Monsters: Empusa- demonic female monster and belonged to the villainous cult circle of the goddess of the Underworld, Hekate.

tea's silly spot to put information about Xavier i love this idea <3
(I will put his friendship qs "levels")
assuming that he's asked about family:

Level One: Warming Up.

When Xavier starts to warm up to someone, he talks briefly about his family. Their family caused a LOT of emotional trauma, and will cause him to twar up, saying that he can't do this, and walks away. Additionally, he feels embarrassed ro talk about this.

Level Two: Friends

When Xavier becomes friends with someone, he talks about his brothers, and how they admire their capability to be so strong. He tears up, but tries to proceed. He will begin to talk about their parents but starts hyperventilating and muttering "Please don't." over and over. He'll stay next to the person, but just won't say anything.

Level 3a: Best Friends

When best friends with someone, he can comfortably talk about his family and brothers. He talks while crying, and can even talk about Apollo, even if briefly.

Level 3b: Significant Others

When Significant others, Xavier talks about how his brothers would be proud of him, and talks about thwir jobs and where they are now. He talks about Apollo briefly.

Verena and Sapphira

- Already in New York
- Sent by Aphrodite
- Aphrodite Message??
- Smack someone with a book Probs save that for later <.<
- Monster fight? Yess
- Where do they go first to look for the pendant? Lost and Found? Coolll but which oneeee? Better ideaaaa. Aphrodite's Neck?? I think she would notice if it was there <.< Aphrodite's Closet? -_- Sorryyyyy It's fineeeee So Aphrodite's Handbag then? *huff* How about Aphrodite's favorite cafe? Or like a place she goes to a lot? Lemme call mom. Okay XDD The laundry? -_- she goes to the laundry a lot? Yesssss. So many clothes to washhh. She totally does it by herself you knowww. Mhm. Fineee. Maybe a lesbian bar? jk jk. XDDDD Beauty Saloon?? I mean she already finds herself perfect. Why would she go? For prayerssss. AND to give out blessingss. How would that work with a bunch of mortals that don't know she exists? She just walks in. Vandalizes everyone's face with lipstick and runs away. UM??? Vandalizes??? She just writes Aphrodite was here XOXO That sounds like the opposite of her >.> Oh sorrrry. I was accidentally talking about Aphrolite It happens <.< Hmmm...maybe like a Aphrodite fan club? Who would host that? Like where would it be? Definitely someone's mother's basement. That could be a fun thing. We have to infiltrate the fan club. Maybee. *pouts* But hmmm. I mean realisticallyyyy. Sapphira probably has a good clueee. What would it beeee? What makes the most sense for Aphrodite to visittt? Why not a fan club? *pouts* It that even plausible? Yesssss. Like. It could be a bunch of midde-age demigods hoping she keeps them from wrinkling XDD Ooooh.I can see thattt It would be funnyyy It wouldd. let's do itttt Wooo Okayy. Soo. Two posts then. One from Sapphiar's POV where we focus on the message and they like plan where to go look and maybe the monster fight. Then post by Verena of just the infiltration and them looking for the pendant. Sounds coolll. Though, depending on how long the mosnter fight is and where the monster fight is and why the monster fight is, we could start the infiltration in Sapphia's post ^^ I mean yesss. BUt i don't want Verena's to be too shorttt
- I meannn. We have to find the fan club. Pretend to be fans. Pretend to be middle-aged women. You knoww a lot of workkk. Trueee. So we can at least figure out where the club is in Sapphira's postttt Yup Yup. ALright then Time to actually write? Do you know enough about your postt? Yup. We can beginnn. Your start thennn Okiii ^^

[center][size=150][b][i][small-caps][color=deeppink]Sapphira Taylor[/color][/small-caps][i][b] [/i][b] [/b] [/size]

[center][size=125][b][i][small-caps][color=deeppink]collab with @WeepingWisteria[/color][/small-caps][i][b] [/i][b] [/size] [/center]

Sapphira did a little twirl as she accepted the ice cream from Verena. "Thank youuu!"

"You're welcome! We need all the support we can get."

She nodded as she took her first experimental lick. "And this is quite clearly divine."

"It's taro flavored! You said you wanted to try my favorite."

She nodded and whispered theatrically. "Its a hidden source of pure divinity."

Verena giggled.

Saphirra gasped. "You would mock the divine so easily?" She pretended to cower from invisible lightning. "You'll get us killed."

"I would never!"

"Then be more careful as you speak!"

She huffed. "I introduced you to this divinty."

"It's not my fault you disrespect it so openly."

She huffed harder. "We need to get on track anyway." It was Sapphira's turn to huff.

"Come onnn."

Sapphira pouted. "Well we talked about thissss. I suppose we can do a little bit more planning." She looked up quietly. "Can't disappoint my mom."

"I know. Where dd she ask you to check?"

Sapphira's thoughts floated back to that moment. She'd been sleeping of course, when someone had decided to pay her a visit. In dream form of course. The gods hardly saw fit to say hi in person.

She'd recognized her immediately. It had been a few years since she'd last seen her, but the face of her mother, one she saw almost everyday in the mirror wasn't exactly difficult to place. She smiled softly, well. She tried to anyway. She didn't know if anything she did actually reflected to her mother given she was, you know, asleep but she didn't particularly care.

"Mommm!" she'd squealed. "I haven't seen you in soo longg. Is there something wrongg? Did I do something wrongg? Is this about me not breaking anyone's heart yet? Where did you get that eyeliner because I love the look? Also what shade is that lipstick? I can never get mine to look so reddd? I mean I cann. But it feels like I'm from a cartoon you know. Not reall. I feel like everyone is laughing at me but like not at me. Just sort of behind me. I think you get it. Maybe you don't because you're like so much cooler."

Aphrodite for her part had simply waited for her to finish, a small amused smile on her face.

"Oh I wish it for something as trivial as that but sadly its not. I assume you've heard of the prophecy. Word has spread that there was quite a big ceremony."

Sapphira nodded. "World's about to end. Percy and Annabeth and a few others go to save it. Sounds like every other Thursday."

"Oh I wish it were that simple this time. I'm afraid this particular Thursday is an especially bad one."

"Oh. Is there anything I can do?"

She smiled. "As a matter of fact there is. Its why I'm here. Look. They're all going in search of my pendant."

Sapphira nodded. "I vaguely remember that."

"I will not have them get all of the credit again, leaving my children to be forgotten."

"We.."

"I know. I was acknowledged in the last war, but its quickly died down again. There needs to be a new reminder, and this time I want someone to be front and center. That's why I'm choosing you. Besides I don't think any of those oafs could even use my pendant, not like you would be able to."

"Awww thank you mom."

"You're Welcome honey. Now I want you to go to New York. Look for where my power is concentrated the strongest. Where my name would be uttered the most often and my glory would be remembered at its strongest."

Sapphira nodded vigorously. "I can do that."

"You can take your friend. If you wish. I don't have any protection I can offer you and I don't want you going completely alone out into the world. Not at this age."

Sapphira nodded. "I'll ask Verena. I'm sure she'll help."

"Good. I'll see you soon then. Make me proud."

"I will do my very best momm."

"And the eyeliner will be on your bedside table when you wake up. Also your lipstick looks fabulous darling. They're just jealous of you. Ignore them." With that, she was gone and Sapphira had woken up some time later to find the eyeliner with a small heart written on it. Less than a day after that, she was out here, with Verena.

"So yeah. She wasn't exactly like, ooh go to this address."

"Well...strong Aphrodite power. That's not like super common."

"It should narrow it down I hope."

"Sooo." Verena thoughtfully took a bite of her ice cream. "Any ideas?"

"Maybe we can like hit the library and google. Maybe something interesting will come up?"

"Oh dear. Computers. Hope divorce is ready."

Sapphira nodded. "Always."

"Good."

"Shall we then?"

"We shall." Verena brought out her spellbook, the dark red leather pages clashing with her appearance.

"Lovely. Uhh. Where's the nearest library again?"

"Uhh. I... do not know."

"Uhh oooh. I know a good internet cafe? They might have a computer? Or a map we can use to find a library."

"If we don't find the answers on google there."

"Yup."

"Lead the way, then!"

[center]xxxXXXxxx[/center]

They stood in front of Byte Brew Cafe. It was a fairly small establishment, and quite new from the looks of it. The glass shone brightly and the sign looked fresh and unaffected by the weathering that seemed to have affected most of the signs in the vicinity.

"Here we are."

"Here we are!"

"Ready?"

"I am." She opened the door and held it open for Sapphira.

"Thank you." Sapphira walked in carefully.

"No problem!" She followed her inside.

Sapphira smiled. "So how do we do this with as little risk as possible?"

"Someone stands on guard?"

Sapphira nodded. "Whose the fastest on the computer?"

"When's the last time you were on one?"

"A couple of months?"

"Hmm. I'm about the same."

"So you're probably better thennn.You should handle that. I'll stand guard."

"Are you sure?"

"Quite sure. I think its the optimal strategy."

"Fine. Keep the girl with one leg in sitting position." She bounded off to find a chair.

"You say that like I'm the evil one?"

Verena just giggled. "Don't worry about it. Tell me when you're ready."

Sapphira huffed. "I'm always ready."

"Good. Because monster homing beacon turned on... now." She rushed over to Google and started typing.

Sapphira nodded and turned her attention to the window, keeping a close eye on anyone passing by or

looking to enter.

"Hmm. There's an antique store that was selling a small statue of her. But that doesn't sound right. A perfume named after her. Hmmm..."

"Perfumes are pretty common to be fair."

"But I'm sure your mom's amulet isn't in a perfume factory."

"Yeah that would be a bit unusual. Besides she'd hate it if they advertize stuff suggesting you can be as pretty as Aphrodite by spraying x."

"Defeinetly."

"Yup."

She keep typing, muttering keywords under her breath.

"You're doing great!"

"Wait, I think I found something! Aphrodite Against Aging..."

"Go on."

"It looks like a club for... middle-aged women? They're calling on Aphrodite to make them look young so they can get a cute boyfriend."

"Hmmm. Now that's more her speed."

"According to the Facebook group, they meet... every Monday at three pm." Verena gave Sapphira a mildly annoyed face. "A half an hour from now. What tells me your mom knew exactly where we were supposed to go but was much too embarrassed to admit she actually attends this thing?"

Sapphira giggled. "Sounds like mom."

Just behind Sapphira, there was the sound of cracking glass. Sapphira whirled around. Two small giants were breaking in. She remembered them as the Lassi...Lazy...Lousy... Lazy Pastry Gnomes. That was almost certainly wrong.

Verena turned around. "Oh! It's... those guys!"

"Yes. Canadians."

"Canadians. Fight them?"

Sapphira nodded. "I don't see how we how much of a choice besides that. Unless you already have a lead on where to go?"

"You could always die. I need to practice necromancy."

"Huh?"

"Never mind. Fighting it is."

"I mean do you want me to die?"

"It was a jokeeee. That's why I said it was to practice my necromancy." She gave Sapphira a truly impressive pour.

Sapphira huffed. "Fineeee. Let's kill them then. I don't think they're going to stand there in shock much longer."

"Let's go!" Verena started flipping through her spell book. The giants seemed to have honed in on the two of them by now, their eyes turning to lock onto the two of them as they started rifling through their bags. The bigger one of the two stepped forward. "Half-stinks. In NYC. What are you doing here?"

Sapphira giggled. "I think you're far more out of place than we are."

"We were here first."

"Oh, you were the founders of Byte Brew? What are you..the Byte Brothers?"

He scoffed. "Are you?"

"We're clearly not brothers."

"I meant are you the founders?"

"Well that's for us to know and for you to find out."

He huffed. "We'll find out when we turn your brains to oatmeal." He lifted up an explosive dodgeball.

Sapphira took out her favorite hand held mirror. "I prefer coco puffs." The mirror elongated, changing into the familiar weight of Divorce.

Verena's eyes started to glow as she settled on a spell.

The giant threw the dodgeball. Verena muttered her spell in Ancient Greek and the dodgeball stopped, before promptly vanished into the void.

Sapphira grinned and charged at the giant, swing for his knees, her elbow already angled into his crotch. The giant stumbled back. She did her best to stab at the knee, putting all her weight into it. It grazed it, barely leaving a scratch. He laughed. "Puny humans!"

She stepped back, not wanting to be anywhere near for whatever retaliation he had planned.

"Verena? Ideas?"

"Duck!"

Sapphira ducked, not questioning what it might be for.

The dodgeball came hurtling out of thin air, crashing into the giant's face and exploding on impact. He promptly burst into dust.

Sapphira beamed. "Good shot!"

The other giant promptly marched up and tore away Verena's spellbook. "Can't do anything without this,

huh night child?"

She jumped up to try and get it. "Hey!"

"That's just rude."

The giant punched Verena in the chest, making her fall on her back with a squeak.

Sapphira leaped at him stabbing him in the back. "Get away from her."

The giant howled, trying to grab at Sapphira, dropping the spellbook in the process. Verena shakily stood up. "Saf!"

She jumped back, snapping off her bracelet and pointing it menacingly at the giant. The giant turned around and laughed. "A little pretty thing. I'm so scared."

It quickly morphed into her trusty Beratta. She smirked, before unloading both the twelve gauge slugs into the giant's face.

He didn't even have time to react before he poofed into dust, the shells dropping to the floor. Sapphira cocked it, reloading out of habit before tucking it back onto her arm.

"Well that could've gone worse." She reached for the spell book from where it had fallen, picking it up before she kneeled before Verena and offered it with a flourish.

"Your spellbook milady."

Verena took it before slowly standing up, holding her ribs. "Thanks."

"You're Welcome." She let out a small sigh of relief before patting Verena on the shoulder. "Thank you again for that shot."

"Of course! I'm just glad I didn't hit you."

"Well you warned be plenty of time beforehand. No chance of getting hit."

"Well yeah. But what if you thought I meant a real duck and you turned around to look?"

"You'd have to take me to the infirmary for being a litt under the weather."

"And having bronze shrapnel in your face."

Sapphira huffed. "I'm trying to say it wouldn't happen. I know to duck when I hear duck. After all if its an actual duck, I can always turn around later. Its always better to err on the side of the ducking than to assume its a duck duck."

Verena giggled. "Probably the best decision with me around."

Sapphira giggled. "Yeah I mean I would not be surprised on the day that I have to duck because you threw a duck at someone."

"It could happen."

The patrons of the restaurant start clapping, most of them emerging from under tables and behind booths.

"Amazing! You saved the café!"

Sapphira went with the flow, bowing gracefully. "Thank you! Thank you!"

Verena flashed a thumbs up.

"So do we have enough information to get out of her?" Sapphira quickly whispered even as she smiled and waved.

Verena nodded. "We should go before we're on the internet."

"Yeah that would be bad." Sapphira smiled on last time before turning around quickly. "Shall we?"

"Yep." Verena started walking away as quickly as possible. Sapphira kept close with her, already thinking of the best way to go to where Verena had found. They'd have to be pretty quick about it too.

[center][size=150][b][i][small-caps][color=deeppurple]Verena King[/color][[/small-caps][[/i][[/b]][/size]

[center][size=100][i][small-caps][color=lavender]collab with @KateHardy[/color][[/small-caps][[/i]][/size]

Verena looked through a map of New York, trying to find the street. "What street was it again?"

"Uhh Plaza Street?"

"Plaza street. Plaza street."

"Any luck?"

"I'm trying..."

"We'll find it."

"Hold on, I have a spell." Verena flipped through her book until she landed on the page for the incantation for 'The Finding Spell.' She said the proper words, perfectly picturing the destination.

Soon, a white arrow appeared in front of her. Verena grinned. "Show us the way."

The arrow pointed straight down. She scoffed. "Go to Hades yourself!" She waved the arrow away.

Sapphira patted her shoulder. "As the crow flies is hard to navigate in cities sometimes."

"Somehow, I don't think that's what it was saying."

"Hmm?"

"Never mind. You look." She passed the map to Sapphira.

She looked over it. "Oh there's so many streets."

"It's sort of New York City."

"It is unfortunately for us."

She gasped. "Wait a minute. Wait a minute."

"What? What?"

"I think I found it." She pointed at something on the map. "Right there!"

Verena took a look. "Oh my gods! You totally did!" She hugged Sapphira. "Great job."

Sapphira hugged her back, grinning. "Thank you!"

"Lead the way then!"

Sapphira nodded and started walking, head buried in the map. Verena followed, keeping her spellbook tucked securely under her arm. Sapphira kept pointing out when to turn as they kept on walking.

Soon, they made it to a quaint house, one with a front yard already buzzing with women. Verena looked to Sapphira. "Walk up and start talking or...?"

"Hmm....I think so. Just gotta pretend like we're either part of it and waiting for this or umm I don't know. Do we pretend like I'm some sort of emissary from my mom and try to leverage information out of it that way?"

"I mean, hmm. How much do they know about Aphrodite?"

"Hmm.. middle aged women looking for an easy solution to appear younger. How much do you think they know about Aprodite?"

"Maybe like... a story or two?"

"Sounds about right."

"So claiming to be sent by Aphrodite?"

"Seems like a feasible plan."

"We'll see how it goes."

"We will."

Verena walked up to the women. Sapphira was right beside her.

"Shall we?"

"Hello!" Fae waved.

Sapphira bowed. "Greetings!"

The women looked up. "Uh... hi?"

Sapphira put on her most charming smile and addressed the women.

"Fair ladies. I am Helena, emissary of Aphrodite."

"And I am but her humble servant." Fae did a deep bow.

"We've come to bless you."

The women looked around. "A-Aphrodite?" One woman stepped forward, with greying brown hair, and a loose sweatshirt.

"Yes indeed."

"Did she send you to give us eternal youth?"

"She has considered it."

All of the women squealed. "And her decision?"

"A test of your mettle."

The woman nodded, eyes wide and reverent. Verena had to fight back a snort. "Tell me. What does our lady need?"

"Have you heard of the famed pendant of Aphrodite?"

"No, we haven't."

Sapphira gasped. "Then that shall be your first task ladies."

"What will be? Please, we just want to please our goddess!"

"And get rid of these wrinkles!" Another woman hid her face in shame. Verena cringed. She never understood the fear of aging. Aging was what proved you had lived. Without it, what proof was there that you had a life?

"Oh yes. If you prove yourself worthy by finding this pendant. You shall be restored to your youthful states."

The leader nodded. "Then we shall do it! Tell us what it looks like, please."

"Hmm. Are you ready to receive knowledge this privileged?"

"We are! We will protect it with our lives."

"Close your eyes and count to twenty."

The woman closed her eyes and starting counting. "One. Two. Three---"

Sapphira whispered to Verena. "Get out of her before they start trying to worship me or ask me for what make up I use. I don't know what would be worse."

"Through a spell or just running?"

Sapphira hummed to herself before very quickly scribbling a description onto a note and dropping it. "Think you could make an explosion of like fragrant rose petals or something?"

"Yes. But you're going to have to run. Fast."

"I can run fast."

"Okay... start running now."

Sapphira took off immediately. Verena summoned a storm of rose petals, encircling the piece of paper. It gave fae just enough chaos to book it after Sapphira. Sapphira stumbled to a stop outside giggling.

Verena joined her, panting for breath. "Gods... I really need to learn teleportation..."

Sapphira patted her back. "And you will soon."

"We'll see." Verena patted on her leg to make sure it was good. "Okay, we're good."

"You all right?"

"Yep! Just making sure the ole' leg doesn't hate me. It's not a running prosthetic, so I need to be careful."

Sapphira patted her shoulder. "You certainly do make it look like one sometimes."

"Hephaestus kids make it easier. Without them..." She whistled. "I would have broken four of them just this summer."

"They are very helpful."

"So, maybe they'll find it?" Verena shrugged.

"Its possible. Can't hurt to have them on the case."

"What should we do now though?"

"I guess we ned to figure out another likey location."

"I guess so. Any ideas?"

"What did that google search bring up besides this?"

Verena whistled. "Uhh. A perfume. A café. And a few books."

"Hmmm. Of all the places I think my mother frequents, the cafe isprobably the most likely?"

"Can't hurt to try!"

"No it certainly can't."

Verena offered her arm Sapphira her arm. "Shall we head off?"

Sapphira took it with a smile. "We shall."

Verena walked off down the street, pulling out the map to head to the café. All fae could do was hope they found that pendant soon. Who knew who had it now? Or their plans for it? All of this would be better if they found it as soon as possible.

HERB WRITES RP POSTS I SWEAR <33

bushel of work:

[x] rp posts

----] champions of olympus

----/ sovereign

----> harbinger

----> poppy

----/ price

----> throne

ok lock in herb

ASTER:

[in progress, jazz]

ELIOT:

calling xavier

says bye

paints

knock on door

washes hands

door goes down

syringe

blacks out

JONAS:

ok i rlly dont knoe how to do this

LYLE:

[in progress, kate]

AZRIEL:

idk either

He needs to arrive at the palace, settle into his room, and then head to the Throne Chamber to speak to crazy queen "girl wth why am i here with you i thought i got a restraining order" /j