There I was, at half-blood camp feeling amazing. The news was coming soon and I was dying to read it. I read it and of course I was there, I also saw alongside my article something terrible. Athena was furious at me for defeating Ares and is going to start war on the camp. I saw Grover searching near me and told him. He said no because he was now a true satyr. He did tell me about some other people called the Trojans though. He told me they lived on the island of Troy so I was off in no time.

I arrived at Troy and found a rather peculiar horse wreckage. I introduced myself and they wanted to know if I was Greek. I said know so they showed me around. Now, this is nothing like America, not one bit, the place was run down and stone was everywhere. I asked them what happened and I was shook as soon as I heard it.

They said a war happened between them and the Greeks. That sums up the horse wreckage. I was hoping they didn't know who Athena was so I asked if they would help me. They said no, which is a huge problem.

 Luckily, I had evidence to persuade them to come, I told them I defeated her counter-part, I also told them about my powers of the sea. I also told the blacksmith the plan of building the horse into a catapult. We finished it and I then prayed to Poseidon to have my back. We marched up to the camp and waited. Then, Athena and her Army came. We flung a rock at the troops to give us a bit of room. I equipped what was left of riptide and did the rest. We flung anther rock and the army was almost gone. The problem was though, Athena. I thought the remains of the army but Athena killed half of the Trojans by then. Athena was ready for my trick but I enhanced it and she was not tricked. It was now time to use my powers with Poseidon and finish her off and luckily we did.

Poseidon banished Athena to Zeus and I thanked all the Trojans for their help. They marched back to Troy and I was left to clean up this mess before it ended up like it was when I met that poodle.