



**Tracy Krauss**

BIG DOG PUBLISHING

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## MUTINY ON MOUNT OLYMPUS

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**MUTINY ON MOUNT OLYMPUS** was first produced in February 2014 at TRSS, Tumbler Ridge, British Columbia: Tracy L. Krauss, director; Adanna LaCoste, stage manager; Ashlyn Johnston, assistant stage manager; Dan Lake, lighting tech; Laszlo Illes, sound tech; Sierra Hammond, props manager; Adanna LaCoste, publicity; Kyla MacNeil and Katreena Hansen, makeup; Lydia Hibbing, costume design.

**ZEUS:** Will Browning  
**HADES:** Michael Rousseau  
**POSEIDON:** Cody Hansen  
**HERA:** Kyla Guske  
**ARES:** Cody Henderson  
**ATHENA:** Kelsey Steeves  
**APHRODITE:** Allison Frenette  
**HEPHAESTUS:** Dalton Janzen  
**DEMETER:** Joey Watt  
**HERMES:** Jelani Munro  
**APOLLO:** Tallas Munro  
**ARTEMIS:** Sarah Jeffrey  
**CUPID:** Adam Lake  
**NARCISSUS:** Brian Burciaga  
**HERCULES:** Sara Girton  
**ACHILLES:** Kailes Thibodeau  
**ECHO:** Sydney Doonan  
**PERSEPHONE:** Karissa Bowerman

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**MEDUSA:** Dante Schembri

**ARACHNE:** Darby MacNeil

**PANDORA:** Jessica Bertrand

**FATE 1:** Christina Lively

**FATE 2:** Natalie Schofield

**FATE 3:** Alexia Elliott

**NYMPHS:** Autumn Bennett, Katie Blunden

## MUTINY ON MOUNT OLYMPUS

**FARCE.** Poor Hades! Being the god of the underworld *stinks!* Hades is lonely, but the girls aren't exactly *dying* to go out with him. After all, it's difficult to find a girl who likes to live in damp, dark places and hang out with dead people all the time. And Hades doesn't want to just settle down with any girl like Arachne, who has been turned into a spider, or the snake-haired Medusa, who turns a man to stone if he looks at her. To help Hades find a wife, Zeus elicits the help of Aphrodite and her son, Cupid. The only problem is that Cupid is a horrible archer with extremely bad aim. There's plenty of Greek "drama" in this rollicking romp!

**Performance Time:** Approximately 90 minutes.

## CHARACTERS

(11 M, 13 F, opt. extras)

- ZEUS:** Ruler of the earth; carries a lightning bolt; male.
- HERA:** Zeus's jealous wife; female.
- HERMES:** Zeus's son who is always trying to impress him; messenger god; carries scrolls; male.
- ATHENA:** Zeus's daughter and Apollo's half-sister; goddess of wisdom and battle; carries a shield and sword; female.
- APOLLO:** God of the sun and music; Athena's half-brother; carries a lyre, harp, or some other small instrument; male.
- ARTEMIS:** Apollo's twin sister; goddess of the moon; carries a bow and arrows; female.
- HADES:** Zeus's brother, god of the underworld; bachelor who would like to get married; gets hit by Cupid's arrow and falls in love with Persephone; male.
- POSEIDON:** Zeus's brother, god of the sea; has seaweed in his hair and carries a trident; male.
- ARES:** God of war; carries a shield and sword; male.
- HEPHAESTUS:** God of fire and the forge who is married to Aphrodite; carries a hammer; male.
- APHRODITE:** Goddess of love and Hephaestus's wife; female.
- CUPID:** Aphrodite's son who isn't a very good archer; carries a bow and arrows; male.
- DEMETER:** Goddess of nature; female.
- PERSEPHONE:** Demeter's daughter; has a crush on Cupid but Hades wants her for his wife; female.
- NARCISSUS:** Self-obsessed guy who all the girls are after; male.
- ACHILLES:** Narcissus's friend, a confident guy who no one can beat in battle; male.
- HERCULES:** Strong but not too bright demigod; male.
- ECHO:** Talkative nymph who has a crush on Narcissus; can only repeat what others say after Hera curses her; female.

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**ARACHNE:** Mortal who challenges Athena to a spin-off and is turned into a spider; wears a spider costume and/or has spider arms; female.

**MEDUSA:** Mortal cursed by Athena so that anyone who looks at her is turned to stone; has a crush on Hercules; wears a snake wig; female.

**PANDORA:** Mortal who is too curious for her own good; her parents want her to marry an old Titan; female.

**FATE 1, 2, 3:** Control the lives of mortals; female.

**EXTRAS (opt.):** As Mortals.

## SETTING

Mount Olympus.

## SETS

**Mount Olympus.** A backdrop or a bare stage can be used.

**Underworld.** A backdrop or a bare stage can be used.

## SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

### ACT I

**Scene 1:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 2:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 3:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 4:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 5:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 6:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 7:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 8:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 9:** Mount Olympus.

**Intermission, opt.**

### ACT II

**Scene 1:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 2:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 3:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 4:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 5:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 6:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 7:** Underworld.

**Scene 8:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 9:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 10:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 11:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 12:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 13:** The underworld.

**Scene 14:** Mount Olympus.

**Scene 15:** Mount Olympus.

## PROPS

Binoculars or spy glass  
Yarn and scissors, for Fates  
Clipboard with list  
Feather pen  
Basket of flowers  
2 balls of yarn, spool or dowel for spinning  
Box (Pandora's box)  
Weights  
Hand mirror  
2 Identical large flowers on a string  
Pomegranate  
Large book (book of ancient laws)  
Scrolls  
Paintbrush  
Bow and arrows  
Olympics tickets

“I WONDER HOW MEDUSA  
WASHES HER HAIR...”

—PANDORA

ACT I  
SCENE 1

*(AT RISE: Mount Olympus. Gods and goddesses gather for a meeting. Apollo, Artemis, Athena, and Ares are on one side. Demeter, Hephaestus, and Aphrodite are on the other.)*

ARTEMIS: I'm not sure why we need to meet every morning to go over the schedule. It's not like anything has changed in the last hundred years. Besides, I've been up all night.

APOLLO: You know Father. He likes to be in control.

ATHENA: Which is exactly as it should be.

ARTEMIS: Of course, you'd think so, Athena...always sticking up for Father no matter what. No wonder you're his favorite.

ATHENA: I'm merely stating a fact. A wise ruler needs to maintain control.

APOLLO: Sisters! Can you quit arguing for once?

ATHENA: Technically, it's half-sister. And don't forget it.  
*(Turns away.)*

ARTEMIS: Touchy...

*(Hermes enters, followed by Zeus and Hera.)*

HERMES: Order, everyone! Order! Zeus has arrived.

ZEUS: Is everyone present?

HERA: Looks like Hades and Poseidon are late...again.

ZEUS: I'm sure they have a good reason. We'll start without them. *(Clears throat.)* Attention gods and goddesses of Mount Olympus. I would like to call this meeting to order. We'll start with individual reports. Athena, you go first.

*(Athena steps forward for her report.)*

ATHENA: Thank you, Father. As the goddess of wisdom, I'm trying to impart some of my knowledge to the mortals

below. So far, I've taught the women how to weave and the men how to conduct themselves in battle. It's slow going, however. Mortals tend to be rather stubborn and don't always follow the wisest path.

ZEUS: Thank you, Athena. Keep up the good work. I'm sure with your many talents, the human race will make great leaps in the near future.

ATHENA: Thank you, Father. I shall try my best. *(Steps back.)*

ZEUS: Apollo, you're next.

*(Apollo steps forward.)*

Apollo: Well, the sun rises and the sun sets. Pretty much like always. I'm looking into some different horses to pull my chariot, though. They got too close to the sun and their tails caught on fire. *(In a poetic trance.)* Imagine...twin comets blazing across the sky— *(Realizes.)* Wait a minute. I could write a song about that. *(Steps back.)*

ZEUS: Right. Artemis, how about you? Have you figured out how to regulate the phases of the moon yet?

*(Artemis steps forward.)*

Artemis: The 28-day cycle seems to be working best, although it doesn't exactly line up with the seasons. I have been working with Poseidon on a new idea, though. Ocean tides. What do you think?

ZEUS: Hmmmm...I'll have to think about it. Poseidon can be a bit unstable. *(Artemis steps back.)* Ares, you're next. Any good wars to report?

*(Ares steps forward.)*

Ares: As a matter of fact, yes. The Persians are still at war with the Spartans. I figure I should be able to keep it going for at least another hundred years or so.

ZEUS: Excellent! I do love a good war! So entertaining!

*(Athena steps forward.)*

ATHENA: I couldn't agree more. Nothing like a good battle to give the mortals a sense of purpose and teach them about commitment.

*(Aphrodite steps forward. Ares is now in between them.)*

APHRODITE: I disagree. Love is the answer, not war.

ATHENA: Who asked you?

APHRODITE: I'm entitled to my opinion, Athena. Everyone knows that love conquers all.

ATHENA: You and your flowery love talk. Reason trumps emotion every time.

HEPHAESTUS: *(Coming to his wife's aid.)* Watch how you speak to my wife, Athena. If it weren't for me, you would still be trapped inside Zeus's head. I'm the one who set you free with one blow from my hammer.

ZEUS: And I'm still feeling the headache, believe me.

APHRODITE: *(To Hephaestus.)* Don't let her get to you, darling. She's just jealous. She's been hanging out with the men on the battlefield so much she can't find a man...even with my help!

*(They go back to their places.)*

ATHENA: I don't need a man, Aphrodite. Unlike you, I can get by quite nicely on my own. I have brains as well as...  
*(Gestures to her body.)*

ZEUS: Enough! You two have been arguing since the beginning of time! You'd think Ares had incited a full-blown war between you. Now, speaking of Ares, have you anything else to report?

ARES: I do have plans for another large-scale war between the city of Troy and the Greeks. It should be a real doozey. Lots and lots of bloodshed... *(Steps back.)*

ZEUS: Sounds good. Hephaestus? The smithing industry still going strong?

*(Hephaestus steps forward.)*

HEPHAESTUS: Yes, sir. The fires are still burning.

ZEUS: What are we at now? The Bronze Age?

HEPHAESTUS: Something like that. *(Steps back.)*

ZEUS: Splendid. Aphrodite, you're next.

*(Aphrodite steps forward.)*

APHRODITE: As I said, love continues to be the strongest force in the universe, no matter what anyone else says. And my son Cupid is finally of age to help. He's been working really hard with his little bow and arrows, and I think we've come up with a love potion that is sure to work wonderfully. Pretty soon the whole world will be in love. *(Sighs.)*

APOLLO: I like it. I think I'll write a song about it.

ARTEMIS: Oh! And the lovers could meet by moonlight! Huh? What do you think?

ATHENA: I might be sick.

ZEUS: Your turn, Demeter. What have you got to say?

*(Demeter steps forward.)*

DEMETER: As Mother Nature, I'm naturally patient...and forgiving. But, of course, you knew that already.

ZEUS: Um...yes...

DEMETER: Like Aphrodite, I've enlisted the help of my daughter, Persephone. She's going to help me paint the

flowers. Everything else is as it should be. I believe in letting things take their natural course.

ZEUS: Great. Well, that about wraps it up. You are now dismissed to carry out your duties.

HERMES: Um, excuse me! I never got to give my report.

ZEUS: Oh. Hermes, I forgot about you.

HERA: What could he possibly have to say?

HERMES: Hey, don't talk about me in the third-person. I'm right here.

ZEUS: (*Impatient, bored.*) Go ahead.

HERMES: Thank you, Father. I...uh...I have no messages to report at this time.

HERA: I can't believe I gave birth to such a loser. (*To Zeus.*) It must be from your side.

HERMES: (*Shocked.*) But what kind of thing is that to say to your own son?

HEPHAESTUS: That's our mother. At least she didn't throw you off a cliff, Bro.

HERA: What was I supposed to do? I couldn't be seen with such an ugly son! A loser and a freak. (*To Zeus.*) Definitely both from your side.

APHRODITE: (*To Hephaestus.*) Come on, darling. Don't listen to her. (*Takes Hephaestus's arm and begins to exit.*) She's just jealous because you found true love... (*Over her shoulder.*) ...when she can't even keep her own husband at home. (*Exits.*)

ARTEMIS: Snap! (*To Apollo.*) I'd say we should get going as well.

*(Apollo and Artemis exit. Demeter exits.)*

ATHENA: Come on, Ares, I want to go over some battle formations

*(Athena exits with Ares.)*

HERA: Scurry along, Hermes. Go see if you can find a message to deliver. I have a few things to discuss with your father.

ZEUS: Actually, Hermes—

HERA: *(To Hermes.)* Go! *(Hermes exits.)* So...a little bird told me you were spying on some beautiful, young Greek women the other day.

ZEUS: I was hardly spying. As ruler of the world, I have a lot to keep track of.

HERA: Is that so? Which includes watching some random women at the pond?

ZEUS: Circumstantial. You know I only have eyes for you.

HERA: Just make sure you keep it that way. I'm warning you, Zeus. You might be watching *them*, but I'm watching *you*, and I won't stand for any more of your shenanigans.

*(Hera exits. Pause. Zeus takes out some binoculars and starts looking off.)*

ZEUS: *(Looking through the binoculars.)* Mmmmm...very nice. Very nice, indeed!

*(Hades and Poseidon enter.)*

POSEIDON: Hello, Zeus.

ZEUS: *(Startled.)* Oh! Hades, Poseidon! You missed the meeting this morning...again.

POSEIDON: We have a bone to pick with you.

ZEUS: Oh, really? I could say the same. You're making me look bad by not coming to meetings.

POSEIDON: That's your problem. There was no mention of meetings in our contract.

HADES: *(To Zeus.)* Yeah. He's right.

ZEUS: Well, I'm kind of busy right now.

POSEIDON: This is important, and we won't be put off any longer.

ZEUS: (*Sighs.*) Okay. What is it this time?

POSEIDON: When we defeated our father, Cronus, you said we'd have an equal say in how things are run around here.

ZEUS: And you do! We divided things up fair and square. We drew straws. (*To Poseidon.*) You got the ocean... (*To Hades.*) ...and you got the underworld. Can I help it if I got the earth?

HADES: I got gyped.

ZEUS: How can you say that? You're just not making the most of it.

HADES: You're not the one hanging out with dead people all the time. It stinks.

ZEUS: Listen, you're the lucky one. Do you know how tedious these mortals are... (*Whining.*) ...always whining about something. I hardly have a minute to myself.

POSEIDON: Cry me an ocean.

ZEUS: Very clever! (*To Hades.*) See? At least Poseidon has a sense of humor.

POSEIDON: I'm not laughing. I'm tired of you acting like you're the boss of everything. I demand a little respect.

ZEUS: Says the guy with seaweed in his hair.

HADES: Actually, there's more.

ZEUS: Oh?

HADES: You promised us wives. So far, I'm still single.

ZEUS: Yeah...about that. I wouldn't be so anxious, if I were you.

HADES: It's lonely in the underworld. I can't even get a date. All the girls I meet are afraid of me.

ZEUS: Really? I heard they were *dying* to meet you! (*Laughs.*)

POSEIDON: I must admit, that was a good one.

HADES: At least I don't smell like fish.

POSEIDON: Hey! I don't care about a wife. I just want some respect.

**[END OF FREEVIEW]**