

1. DEMETER (CONT'D) Cool enough to backchat like Phoebe Apollo, get hit on the head with a chariot, and think some choline in the theatron topped him with a baklava.
2. PHILIPPIDES: Piece of cake. You need Achilles and the Myrmidons.
3. DEMETER: You might do - rinsed off a little. Five drachmas a day and ex's.
4. SOUND: (STING) JINGLING COINS.
- STAR* 5. PHILIPPIDES: What's the plot?
6. DEMETER: My daughter went missing, vanished like a jug of wine at a Greek House. Nine days ago she went to the Vale of Enna to pick flowers. I don't know what went wrong. All I heard was her screaming. I ran to the meadow, but when I got there, she was nowhere in sight.

1. PHILIPPIDES:                   What makes you think *I* can find her?
2. DEMETER:                         Jason told me what you did on the Golden Fleece caper. You may look like warmed-over spanakopita, but he says you're a whiz when it comes to locating missing objects. You find my daughter and I'll make it worth your while. If you *don't* find her, Big Yellow's days are numbered.
3. PHILIPPIDES:                   (HOT ON MIKE) She waved her hand and the room went as black as a wine-dark stain on a blood-soaked shirt. I blinked and the light came back.
4. PHILIPPIDES:                   (To DEMETER) Is it my imagination, or can you croak the sun?
5. DEMETER:                         Got it in one, smart boy. And he'll stay croaked if my daughter don't come home.

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