As Lyra carefully tip toed to the bar, she saw large hairy legs. This can’t possibly be a human it must be the bear, she turned her head as if she was a robot and looked under the truck where the two hairy legs were and asked “are you Iosek?” he ignored her the first time but then when she mentioned armour he then slowly gazed around and got up from the old battered truck, grabbed her as tight as a wheel to a car; pulled her into the alley way and whispered “who told you?”

“No one” answer Lyra “I found out on my own and I can help you get it back but only if you do a favour for me “ok, but if anyone gets in my way I will kill them.”

It was a long journey far ahead, for them to get Iorek amour back; they went through the darkest and deepest woods, the Rockets Mountain, and across the wide ocean and reach their destination. “That’s the place it where the priest lives”. It was old and creepy, the door was hollow, and the glass was shattered .Lyra attentively opened the door and peered through “there nobody home” ”great you can go in” said Iosek Lyra slowly walked in Bang! Lyra thought it was just the wind “I can see it” said Lyra she slowly got the amour but she had to be careful because there was a booby trap right in front of the amour she jumped over and grabbed the amour as quick as she could and ran out of the as she stood there outside the old wooden shack “where are you Iorek I’ve got your amour” said Lyra and out of nowhere the priest came and ripped of a discussed of the bear and grabbed the armour “thank you for the armour “ said the priest and out of no he vanished who knew if she will ever see him again.