Sky Armour

“If they get in my way they die,” suddenly the bear felt a raging anger running through his fluffy, snow white fur and got on his paws and darted towards his destination: The priest’s house. He slightly turned around to see small figure but he didn’t bother to let that small thing get his attention, all that was on his mind was his precious armour. Made from only the rarest, from the sky.

As the ferocious bear ran through the depths of Trollusund taking shorts cuts such as: Alleyways, Tunnels and side paths just to get to his beloved armour; there were in people in the way, trying to stop him from getting his iron-pieced armour, how dare they?! They don’t know what he has been through! He’s been through torture, betrayal and loneliness…He had to do something. Fury bubbled up inside his body, he was sick of being treated like this, treated like a slave, he flung his sharp claws at a soldier leaving a great slice onto his pale grey face dripping with ruby red blood. He picked up the man about to crash him down when he heard a small, sweet voice “Stop! Don’t hurt him you have to pay me back now please just don’t hurt him.” begged Lyra he could recognise her voice from anywhere. He looked into the man’s eyes and saw great fear inside, he carefully put the man down. “Walk with me and they won’t hurt you” the bear tried to quietly walk with her but his feet were so big that every time he stomped it felt like the earth just shook. Lyra almost felt bad for him: He was drugged, He was betrayed,Some people stole from him, he was treated like slave and now a 12 year old girl just bossed him around like a pet. She almost felt so bad for him she wanted to cry. When they got to the priest’s house, Lyra busted through the great oak, wooden door to see soldiers standing there quietly. Then when they glanced at the bear they got their weapons ready. When they saw Lyra, they slowly put their weapons away…

Northern Lights

By Naima