THE MISSING ARMOUR

Iorek, a courageous bear who is very strong and mighty, raced down the cobbled streets rapidly; innocent people scuttled out of his careering way. Pantalaimon soared over head as a seagull with brown feathers and white skin, directing Lyra to the 10ft, mountainous monster, like creature who was increasing in pace like the speed of the blinding light.

Iorek, the immense bear was still indeed angry, (his plump face was vermilion and was looking like blood and molten hot lava).He was only focusing on his armour which was his soul and daemon in life. Anything that went in his way was stone cold. Courageous and awake, Iorek who looked was infuriated barged through the Archimedes golden doors which looked like they had been polished recently, and said “where is my armour “slamming silver implanted crystal vases and emerald picture frames to the marblised and polished floor in horrendous rage.

After Iorek finished rampaging through the priest’s house which looked like it had been turned upside down. He then jumped through the other pear of golden doors and then ran into his armour in joy which was like a daemon to him. He vigorously picked it up in boldness. Before he went to the lake to wash his armour he quickly flicked his eye at the Archimedes house thinking that he did an outstanding job but instead he made the house look unpleasant and ramshackle, when the priest came back to his destroyed house he said “what” In total fury, he was so infuriated he could have committed suicide.

He the Archimede could not do anything about what the bear had done because Iorek could cleft the priest or anyone into million smithereens. Iorek frolicked (making the ground shake) merrily to the contaminated lake which was murky olive green and had chomped bags full of centipedes and maggots. He did not care a bit if his armour was in dirty water, so he continued to wash his armour joyfully and held it vigorously and watched his armour get dirtier and dirtier covering in insects with pride.

Iorek walked back on the muddy gravel filled path barefooted squishing worms to see Lyra in his path, Pantalaimon and an angry mob the Archimidate who was leaping up and down willing to punch anyone or anything. After the tantrum the priest had had he forgave Iorek and forgot about what he did which was bold of him because the rebuild will cost a few millions which he did not have at the moment. “I just wanted my armour and a big tantrum that’s why I rampaged through all your stuff”. ”ok I forgive you I said let us forget about it”. And so the they forgot about what had happened and continued there interesting journey with Lord Faa and Fardar Coram to find Lyras dad Lord Asriel from the gobblers letting the priest show them the way of the Gobblers with the help of a witch and her daemon a goose.