The Armour

“If they get in the way they… vengeance WILL! Lie upon them” and with that said Iorek bounded off, with heavy breath. The sound the small stones drifted away as the muscular polar bear marched away.

Iorek raced down the cobbled street going left and right; going crazy everywhere.

” I can’t wait to see the look on the priests face” the huge bear said with an evil smug and people covered their mouths with terror. People hid in their houses or bushes hoping that the bear wouldn’t dare to see them.

Finally Iorek reached the priests fairly small but round house. Several stone still guards with straight faces were standing right in front of the door where his *love* was being held. Suddenly Iorek’s eyes turned as red as fresh, fierce blood. His huge muscles increased as he prepared to attack and his bared teeth were as sharp as knives. Then he charged.

“I SEND CURSES!” He shouted, tearing and squeezing the poor heads off the guards.

Body after body after body, Iorek slaughtered all the men.

” Finally my dearest I am here to coming to bring you home” Iorek said, “Lyra, Pantalaimon stay here and watch for any trouble… oh and also if those guards wake up kick them for me.”

The bear broke down the heavy and solid door; the house had a very damp smell and it was not a clean house too.

The stair case leading to his soul was very dirty and was not stable. Then half of his life was hung in front of him… HIS ARMOUR! “My love, my life! I have found you” Iorek said rejoicing “I have finally found you”

“Let’s go to the nearest hunting pool my love” then he left the house to go to Lyra and Pantalaimon.

“Please look after this Lyra… and don’t try and put it on and with that said Iorek jumped into the pool, came with the corpse of a baby seal and cleaned his armour with pride.

“Don’t worry I will take good care with you” then they all left the house. Meanwhile, back at the house the priest came back to find a pool of dead bodies, blood and a broken door,

“OH NO… HE IS BACK!”

“I feel very strong… yes stronger than before see...”

“Yes we can see that Iorek” Lyra said mumbling under her breath.

 The bear came back feeling stronger and forgot his past.