“I really want to come with you, Please Iorek.” Pleaded Lyra.

“Fine then, do as you please, but first before we go you have to get permission from Lord Faa and Farder Coram.” Answered Iorek.

The enormous bear was filled with anger and rage, even though Lyra and Pan spend most of their time together on adventures with Iorek they were still very scared of him for he was as big as two classrooms stacked on each other. The Colossal bear could run as fast as lighting on a stormy day; Lyra and Pantalaimon followed after the huge bear.

“Imagine Iorek in his full armour Pan, wouldn’t he look wonderful.”

“Yes of course, but Lyra is this the only reason why you woke me up at 6:30 in the morning just to help a huge bear who is capable of killing a whole village by himself to find his armour? What a waste of time.” Asked Pan.

Pan I said that I am sorry, but you’re not the only one. Lord Faa woke the whole hut except the daemons up so they could get ready for either their chores or their adventure.” Said Lyra.

The three arrived at the Priests to collect the armour.

“Right, let me do all the work and you just hide.” Said Iorek.

“So what was the point of us coming then?” Asked Lyra.

 “I didn’t force you to come you just decided to follow me.”

Lyra had a plan and she was going to use it whether Iorek liked it or not.

Lyra ran to the door, pushed Iorek into her original hiding space and knocked on the door.

“Hello Sir.” Greeted Lyra.

 “Little girl, I have no time for games so please out of my way.” The man pushed little Lyra out of the way.

He is very grumpy today thought Lyra.

Lyra knocked on the door again but this time a very tall man who was wearing a long cloak and had a very long beard.

“Sir Do you know that some pirates are about to steal your gold.” Lied Lyra.

The man ran to the side of the ship and that was Iorek’s opportunity to collect his armour.