***Iorek’s Armour***

As Iorek fastened his pace, he started to growl under his breath. He could see the old and grand priest`s house appearing on the horizon. Lyra watched helplessly as she saw the big white bear get closer and closer, he wanted his revenge and badly. Iorek remembered what Lyra had said but thought nothing of it. Then again Lyra said “remember the deal”. Iorek covered his ears and took a couple of steps closer to the house and charged straight into the door. Suddenly the gold coated metal door finally gave in and fell slowly to the ground.

Iorek was now stomping around the house his fur nearly gone red with anger. A maid working in the house saw this intruder and ran out screaming. He was now eager to find his soul. Waiting for him. His roars could be heard from a mile away and his growls could even be heard by Lyra who was now standing outside the house waiting for something to happen. The bear’s blood-thirsty eyes were scanning the house for an entrance to a part were his armour could be. He caught the glimpse of a small wooden door in the corner of the kitchen, straight after he saw it he kicked it open and strolled casually down the steps. He saw his sky-metal armour smiling back at him, he immediately ran and scooped it up and put it on.

When he came back up Lyra’s body shook with fear and disappointment she just wanted him to get his armour and get out of there. She glanced up to look at Iorek and now saw about ten or so guards surrounding them. Iorek kicked one of them aside but then the one dressed in all white said “put the armour down” “but it’s mine!” growled Iorek back. Just after she said that Iorek threw a giant paw into the ground just barely missing the group of guards. He was frustrated that he did not have time to absolutely destroy the house and get his revenge. He barged them all aside with his furry shoulder and sprinted with back to the ship.