Let the story begin ...

The novel is set in a parallel world to ours, in a world controlled largely by a theocratic international organisation, the Magisterium, which actively suppress heresy. On this world, human souls exist externally in the form of sentient "dæmons": animal spiritual beings that constantly accompany, aid, and comfort their humans.
Chapter 1 - The Decanter of Tokay

Lyra and her daemon moved to the darkened hall where the three tables in the grand hall were laid already and the long benches were pulled out ready for the guests.

Lyra looked back at the open kitchen door but there was nobody stepped up at the high table. Then Lyra stalked beside the master’s chair and flicked the biggest glass gently with her fingernail. The sound rang clearly to the hall and her daemon whose name is Pantalaimon told her that she should behave herself.

Pantalaimon fluttered ahead and through the slightly open door of the Retiring Room at the other end of the dais. There was no one there. They crouched behind the table and they both went in. There was a fireplace in the room but females were not allowed to enter, in fact maidservants did not clean in there – that was the Butler’s job.

She heard voices outside the door and she hid behind an armchair. A servant came in and the Master asked him if Lord Asriel had arrived. Lyra saw the Master pour poison in the tokay. They heard the Steward’s bell but they could not leave. Lyra hid in the wardrobe and suddenly Lord Asriel arrived and he ordered the Butler to bring him some tokay.

Lord Asriel was going to drink the tokay and Lyra tumbled out of the wardrobe and scrambled up to snatch the glass from his hand. The wine flew and the glass broke and he was very angry at her. Then Lyra told him what she saw the Master do and he ordered her to go back into the wardrobe. Then Lord Asriel invited the guests in to show them something interesting.

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The first chapter is related by an omniscient narrator. Through the all-knowing voice we get to see Lyra’s point of view. The first sentence joins Lyra with a guarding spirit in her case – a demon.
The room is depicted in full detail. The portraits of the masters hint to the identity of the main character. As Lyra tips over the largest glass, owned by the Master, “the sound rang clearly through the hall.” Pantalaimon, the demon is terrified and fraught with anger as he scolds Lyra big time. We get the feeling that “The Retiring Room” is somewhat a mysterious place because every female servant is banned to enter the room. This means that the butler must tidy it all by himself.

A sharp voice paces up the chapter as Lyra and her demon fumble about to find a place to hide. As they peep through the crack of the wardrobe we are left on edge to find what is the unusual deed the Master is pulling off. Lord Astrial, Lyra’s uncle is coming to visit and the evil Master has just poured poison in his cup! Lyra decides to act as the life-saver.

That afternoon her uncle arrives and is escorted inside. Lyra can’t stop herself from shouting when she witnesses her uncle about to drink the posion. Her uncle warns her that he will not stick up for her if something goes wrong. He purposely accuses the Porter for the spilling of the wine.

The chapter is a cliff-hanger as it ends with Lord Asrial’s piercing look to Lyra and the gasp from the former as he opens the door. The view is obscured to the reader through Lyra’s point of view.

**Chapter 2 - The Idea of the North**

While Lyra was in the wardrobe, her uncle was meeting the people that were going to attend his announcement. Amongst these people there was the master that was looking at the drink with the poison he had put in it knocked to the ground and lord Ariel told the master “Master I came too late to disturb your dinner so I made myself at home here”. He said hello to the substracter and then he turned to the master and told him “yes master, the toucan is gone, the servant knocked it and he thought it was my fault”. Asriel moved away with the Chaplin leaving Lyra the view of the master’s
Meanwhile Lyra started to make herself comfortable and she sat on a robe. Her demon said “you should have used a scrubby old one because if you get to comfortable you can easily sleep” then Lyra replied” if I go to sleep it is your job to wake me up”

Lyra nearly slept but then she heard a bang on the table, it was the master to introduce Lord Asriel he told everyone that they mustn’t waste their time because Asriel’s visits were very rare and important .The master told Asriel to start his meeting and wisely enough the Asriel put the subscriber in the front so he can see, because he was nearly blind but he did this more on purpose so the master would sit near the librarian and Lyra could hear every word they say. Lyra was marveled by her uncle’s skill and she heard the master murmur :”the devil he knew about the wine I’m sure of it “then the librarian murmured back “he is going to ask for funds if he forces a value ...... but the master murmured back quickly “if he does we must argue against with all the allegiance we have.

Then the lantern began to hiss when lord Asriel hit it. Ariel ordered someone to turn the lights off and one off the scholars got up to do that ,while Lyra moved so she could see the screen and lord Asriel said: as some of you know that I sat myself to the north 12 months ago on a diplomatic mission “he put a slide in the projector that was a photo taken under a full moon showed a wooden hut in a middle distance that was covered in snow and surrounded with thick air like frost, a man in fur is faced hardly visible in the distance , In the background with his hand raised as if he was greeting then he put another slide that was another picture taken on the same spot only a minute later that showed a different theme this was much darker as if the moon was filled out with a thick atmosphere “ like light “said someone but lord Asriel replied that it wasn’t light it was dust and it was going down. Everyone was astonished and the word dust for Lyra was with a capital letter like it wasn’t ordinary dust. The master added that the man was now visible and besides him there was a child the other one was taken with no moon light and showed clearly the dust it was called the aurora or the
northern lights these are little particulars storm invisible in themselves but causes radiation when they react with the atmosphere.

He put another slide, in the middle of the thick atmosphere there was an outline of a city in the air. Lyra gasped and the librarian noticed immediately that it was a city. All the scholars were excited. The Chaplin asked if doctor Grumman was working on the project too but Asriel answered that he was but he wasn’t going to be able to tell them because he was dead. Two of the youngest scholars carried a wooden box towards Lord Asriel and he showed them what was in the box and to everyone’s horror it was Grumman’s head preserved in a block of ice. Asriel asked if the subscriber knew about the study of the skull and he said that there was a hole in the skull. The scholars thought that the bears had done it and they also said that the bear wished that he had a demon and he would do anything for it.

Then Lyra was fast asleep but she woke up with a shake from her uncle, he told her that everyone was gone but there were still some servants around and she must go straight to bed and say nothing about today. She asked “did they give you the vote and the money?” “yes” and I’m going back to the north.” Lyra asked if she could go with him and more questions like “what is dust, and can I see the head? “But the answers were”it doesn’t have to do with you and no you can’t see it”. She argued but after she obeyed and went to bed.

The master and the librarian were old friends and it was their habit after a difficult episode they take a glass of wine and console each other. So after the meeting they meet in the master’s lounge and began a conversation about the poisoned wine. The librarian asked if Asriel had really known about the wine and the master replied “of course he knew about it, I don’t know how, but he knew.” The librarian replied that he was never happy about the plan of murdering him and he was relieved.
Chapter 3 - Lyra's Jordan

In the beginning of the chapter, there is a description about Oxford, more specifically, Jordan College where it is described as the richest and grandest. Jordan College is a powerful college since they own many land all over England. The college is a center for experimental theology. Lyra likes to brag about it to the other kids in town, though she doesn't really know anything about theology – experimental or otherwise. Lyra likes to explore around the college and the town with the kitchen boy, Roger. Lyra's world is Oxford, and in fact, she loves it, although she knows that part of her world belongs to all the political stuff that goes on in Jordan and Lord Asriel. Sometimes Lyra has tea with the Master and her Uncle Asriel. And that's when Asriel asks her what she has learned and then tells her to stay off the roof. He also asks what Lyra was exploring such as the underground and then he gives her five gold dollars.

Meanwhile, a rumour had started: that children were disappearing like the young boy named Tony Makarios. Tony was taken away by a beautiful young lady, whom her daemon was a monkey, not just an ordinary one, it was golden. When Tony got out of the vehicle he was in when the lady took him, he soon found out that he was not the only child to be in his situation. At first, the lady was being very kind to them by giving them some chocolate to drink and then later told them that they could write a letter to their parents, to tell...
them that they're okay. Tony wished to send a letter to his mum, but she wouldn't be able to read it because she was far too busy blaming herself for his disappearance and drinking. After a short while, when all the children had written the message, she just burned them all. In the town, these people who were kidnapping these children were soon known as 'The Gobblers'. Lyra and Roger started playing a game named 'Kids and Gobblers' (which is basically played like hide-and-seek and cops and robbers).

Lyra and Roger also began to explore the underground that Lord Asriel mentioned. They find the wine cellars, taste a bit, and both get drunk. They find several worlds beneath the college and find the catacombs. They stumble upon the crypt where the Masters are buried. Lyra finds shelves of skulls with coins inside, which represent each scholar's daemon. Lyra plays a trick by rearranging the coins in the skulls, but she is visited that night by a terrible night-ghast (nightmare). She puts the coins back in the morning and apologizes. Around this time the Gobblers appear in Oxford. It's during the horse fair, when the gyptians are in town. Lyra is roaming around with her friends Hugh Lovat and Simon Parslow. They see Ma Costa, a formidable gyptian woman whose son, Billy, has been lost – or taken. Gyptians almost never get upset about children being gone, but Ma Costa is scared. She knows the Gobblers have her son. Lyra and the other kids consult, and Lyra suggests a search party. They search all over, but no luck. Lyra and her pals return to Jordan College. Lyra is still intrigued that there's another disappearance, and she sets out to hear all about it in town, even though the Porter tells her not to go. Near St. Michael's College she talks to some older boys about the situation. That's when a few things click. The word "severed" means "cut". That's what they said about the kid in the picture. He was cut. Roger is also nowhere to be found and so Lyra goes on search for him. Lyra gets on the roof. She knows her world is changing, and that she must rescue Roger. For now she's been called upon by the Master, though. The housekeeper, Mrs. Lonsdale (Roger's second cousin) scrubs her clean and sends her on her way. Meeting with the Master, she is introduced to Dam Hannah Relf and a beautiful woman named Mrs. Coulter – who has a golden monkey for a daemon.
In this chapter Lyra meets Mrs. Coulter, a beautiful, adventurous, extraordinary woman. When Lyra is invited by the Master to go and live with Mrs. Coulter, Lyra accepts immediately as she is very fascinated by Mrs. Coulter. Before Lyra leaves the college, the Master entrusts Lyra with an alethiometer “truth teller”, he tells her that it was one of the six that were ever made and that she herself had to learn how to use it. Master also urges her that she must keep it secret and private, even from Mrs. Coulter. As the Master was about to tell her something about her uncle, Lord Asriel, there was a knock on the door and Lyra had to leave. Lyra and Mrs. Coulter were on their way to London and while travelling, Mrs. Coulter explained a lot of things to Lyra, things about London and about how they were going to spend their day. Mrs. Coulter’s flat is really pretty. Lyra goes to take a bath and while washing herself she remembers that she had left her alethiometer in her coat in the other room. She was so confused on whom she relied most, on Mrs. Coulter who was so nice or on the Master who had almost poisoned her uncle. As she dried herself hastily Lyra hurried back into the sitting room, her coat still lay untouched. After that Mrs. Coulter and Lyra went for lunch, where they ate Calves’ liver and bacon. Mrs. Coulter told Lyra that calves’ liver and seal liver were alright, but if they are stuck in the Arctic she must never eat bear liver, as it is full of poison and would kill you soon after. As they ate, Mrs. Coulter pointed out some of the members at the other tables. After lunch Mrs. Coulter showed Lyra some of the precious arctic relics in the institute library and after that they both went shopping. By the time they’d finished, Lyra was flushed and bright-eyed with tiredness. When Lyra and Pantalaimon, her daemon went to bed they examined the alethiometer more closely. It resembled a three-handed pocket watch that could answer any possible question asked by a skilled user. Although unable to read or understand its complex symbols she was intrigued and delighted by the complexity and the detail. Lyra and Pantalaimon tried to figure out what the Master had meant
when he mentioned Lord Asriel. Pantalaimon told Lyra that perhaps the Master wanted Lyra to keep it safe and give it to Lord Asriel. But Lyra wasn’t sure as Master had almost poisoned Lord Asriel, maybe he meant that they should not give it to him. But Pantalaimon kept insisting that it’s Mrs. Coulter they had to keep it safe from. Just then there was a knock on the door and Mrs. Coulter told her that it would be better if she turned off the lights and went to sleep as they had a busy day the day after. Lyra had put the alethiometer swiftly under her blankets. Lyra obeyed Mrs. Coulter but before she went to sleep she tucked the alethiometer under the pillow, just in case.

Chapter 5 - The cocktail Party

Lyra went everywhere with Mrs Coulter almost as she were a demon herself. Mrs Coulter knew a lot of posh/polite people and whenever she spoke to someone while she was with Lyra, Lyra would just listen. Mrs Coulter started to teach Lyra Maths and Geography. Lyra started to learn somethings but sometimes she would tell Mrs Coulter herself that she did not know certain things. Once Mrs Coulter saw Lyra looking at her while she was applying some cosmetics and so she offered Lyra to let her explore the cosmetics out for herself. Lyra started to live a busy life and started to go to operas wearing new clothes but somehow every now and then she thought about Rodger but then she forgot him again. Mrs Coulter held a cocktail party together with Lyra. Pantalaimon was getting a bit angry at Lyra for being nice to Mrs Coulter but she told him she was only using her to get her way back to the north, in fact deep down she wanted to spend a day with Rodger and her Oxford ragamuffin friends. Mrs Coulter warned Lyra to behave in a good way at the party and not to act vulgar. Lyra’s demon Pantalaimon hated the golden monkey, Lord Asriel’s brother and others started to ask some questions to Lyra. A journalist by the name Adele wanted a quite chat with Lyra, Adele asked about Coulter. After Mrs Coulter asked Lyra what was Adele asking her.
Mrs Coulter was nothing without her demon (the golden monkey). Lyra wanted to get out of the cocktail party but had to be careful not to be seen.

Chapter 6 - The Throwing Nets

Lyra was at the cocktail party but after she slipped through the door and into the hall, she was in front door of the flat with Pantalaimon she ran for the stairs and fled. If she knew London as she knew Oxford!

She wanted a shelter and something to eat. Lyra found out a coffee stall; a little hut on wheels with a counter under the wooden flap. She ordered a coffee and ham sandwich. They were offered to pay it for her and she accepted. She had no idea were she was. She was asked where she was going all alone and she invented, that she’s going to meet her father. She told them about his profession, he’s a murderer. She said bye and goodnight as she ate the sandwich and drank the coffee, she left.

Pantalaimon and Lyra didn’t knew where they were going, if the direction was North or South. They were in front of a house when suddenly, Lyra saw two men running at her, one from each side, the nearer holding a throwing net. The tarred strings whipped across her face, arms, hand and tangled and hold her and she fell, struggling in vain. The whole word grew still as the man lying the net saw it too. But then, three dark men, one armed with bow and the others with knives were the men who saved Lyra.

Lyra knew one of the men who rescue her. He was Tony Costa. Lyra used to play with his little brother Billy off the boats in Jericho, before the Gobblers got him! She went with them as she didn’t know where she could stay. They got on their boat and there Lyra met the mother of Billy and
Tony. She slept well on the boat and mother Costa cooked breakfast for her. They were on the Grand Junction Canal. She told her story to them, how she ended up in London and about Mrs Coulter.

They worked together, Lyra and Tony to find Billy after he was caught by the Gobblers. Lyra wanted to go with Tony and rescue Roger and her Uncle Asriel as well!

Chapter 7 - John Faa

In this chapter Lyra did a lot of work on the ship. But Mrs. Coulter and the Oblation Board were making raids on houses and farms and building yards and factories without any explanation, though there was a rumor that they were searching for a missing girl. And that in itself was odd, considering all the kids that had gone missing without being looked for.

Once the police were searching all the boats that came along the waterway, and holding up the traffic in both directions. The Costas were equal to that, though. There was a secret compartment beneath Ma’s bunk made out of cedar wood which had a soporific effect on the daemons, where Lyra lay cramped for two hours while the police banged up and down the length of the boat unsuccessfully.

When the gyptians called a byanroping

When they reached the byanplats They tied up close to the Zaal itself, then in the evening they went to the gathering to discuss whit John Faa and the others
And then Lyra began to feel truly nervous. She kept close to Ma Costa, and Pantalaimon became as big as he could and took his panther shape to reassure her. Ma Costa trudged up the steps as if nothing in the world could possibly either stop her or make her go more quickly, and Tony and Kerim walked proudly on either side like princes.

The hall was lit by naphtha lamps, which shone brightly enough on the faces and bodies of the audience, but left the lofty rafters hidden in darkness. The people coming in had to struggle to find room on the floor, where the benches were already crowded; but families squeezed up to make space, children occupying laps and daemons curling up underfoot or perching out of the way on the rough wooden walls.

At the front of the Zaal there was a platform with eight carved wooden

John Faa, the lord of the western gyptians had begun to slowly say that the child the police are looking for was in one of the gyptians care and that someone is taking the children from the families, thus after his speech there was a great discussion

After the discussion John Faa addressed the Lyra and asked her to come whit him to a room, as she entered she saw John Faas daemon it was majestic, he started to ask her about Mrs. coulter, her uncle Asriel and the golden compass

Then he sadly explained that Mrs. Coulter was her mother and that the end he explained everything that had happened in her life and why.
Chapter 8 – Frustration

Lyra had to adjust to her new sense of her own story, and that couldn't be done in a day. To see Lord Asriel as her father was one thing, but to accept Mrs. Coulter as her mother was nowhere near so easy. A couple of months ago she would have rejoiced, of course, and she knew that too, and felt confused.

But, being Lyra, she didn't fret about it for long, for there was the fen town to explore and many gyptian children to amaze. Before the three days were up she was an expert with a punt (in her eyes, at least) and she'd gathered a gang of urchins about her with tales of her mighty father, so unjustly made captive.

"And then one evening the Turkish Ambassador was a guest at Jordan for dinner. And he was under orders from the Sultan himself to kill my father, right, and he had a ring on his finger with a hollow stone full of poison. And when the wine come round he made as if to reach across my father's glass, and he sprinkled the poison in. It was done so quick that no one else saw him, but—"

"What sort of poison?" demanded a thin-faced girl.

"Poison out of a special Turkish serpent," Lyra invented, "what they catch by playing a pipe to lure out and then they throw it a sponge soaked in honey and the serpent bites it and can't get his fangs free, and they catch it and milk the venom out of it. Anyway, my father seen what the Turk done, and he says, Gentlemen, I want to propose a toast of friendship between Jordan College and the College of Izmir, which was the college the Turkish Ambassador belonged to. And to show our willingness to be friends, he says, we'll swap glasses and drink each other's wine.

"And the Ambassador was in a fix then, 'cause he couldn't refuse to drink without giving deadly insult, and he couldn't drink it because he knew it was poisoned. He went pale and he fainted right away at the table. And when he come round they was all still sitting there, waiting and looking at him. And then he had to either drink the poison or own up."

"So what did he do?"
"He drunk it. It took him five whole minutes to die, and he was in torment all the time."

"Did you see it happen?"

"No, 'cause girls en't allowed at the High Table. But I seen his body afterwards when they laid him out. His skin was all withered like an old apple, and his eyes were starting from his head. In fact, they had to push 'em back in the sockets...."

And so on.

Meanwhile, around the edges of the fen country, the police were knocking at doors, searching attics and outhouses, inspecting papers and interrogating everyone who claimed to have seen a blond little girl; and in Oxford the search was even fiercer. Jordan College was scoured from the dustiest boxroom to the darkest cellar, and so were Gabriel and St. Michael's, till the heads of all the colleges issued a joint protest asserting their ancient rights. The only notion Lyra had of the search for her was the incessant drone of the gas engines of airships crisscrossing the skies. They weren't visible, because the clouds were low and by statute airships had to keep a certain height above fen country, but who knew what cunning spy devices they might carry? Best to keep under cover when she heard them, or wear the oilskin sou'wester over her bright distinctive hair.

And she questioned Ma Costa about every detail of the story of her birth. She wove the details into a mental tapestry even clearer and sharper than the stories she made up, and lived over and over again the flight from the cottage, the concealment in the closet, the harsh-voiced challenge, the clash of swords —

"Swords? Great God, girl, you dreaming?" Ma Costa said. "Mr. Coulter had a gun, and Lord Asriel knocked it out his hand and struck him down with one blow. Then there was two shots. I wonder you don't remember; you ought to, little as you were. The first shot was Edward Coulter, who reached his gun and fired, and the second was Lord Asriel, who tore it out his grasp a second time and turned it on him. Shot him right between the eyes and dashed his brains out. Then he says cool as paint, 'Come out, Mrs. Costa, and bring the baby,'
because you were setting up such a howl, you and that daemon both; and he took you up and dandled you and sat you on his shoulders, walking up and down in high good humor with the dead man at his feet, and called for wine and bade me swab the floor."

By the end of the fourth repetition of the story Lyra was perfectly convinced she did remember it, and even volunteered details of the color of Mr. Coulter's coat and the cloaks and furs hanging in the closet. Ma Costa laughed.

And whenever she was alone, Lyra took out the alethiome-ter and pored over it like a lover with a picture of the beloved. So each image had several meanings, did it? Why shouldn't she work them out? Wasn't she Lord Asriel's daughter?

Remembering what Farder Coram had said, she tried to focus her mind on three symbols taken at random, and clicked the hands round to point at them, and found that if she held the alethiometer just so in her palms and gazed at it in a particular lazy way, as she thought of it, the long needle would begin to move more purposefully. Instead of its wayward divagations around the dial it swung smoothly from one picture to another. Sometimes it would pause at three, sometimes two, sometimes five or more, and although she understood nothing of it, she gained a deep calm enjoyment from it, unlike anything she'd known. Pantalaimon would crouch over the dial, sometimes as a cat, sometimes as a mouse, swinging his head round after the needle; and once or twice the two of them shared a glimpse of meaning that felt as if a shaft of sunlight had struck through clouds to light up a majestic line of great hills in the distance—something far beyond, and never suspected. And Lyra thrilled at those times with the same deep thrill she'd felt all her life on hearing the word North.

So the three days passed, with much coming and going between the multitude of boats and the Zaal. And then came the evening of the second roping. The hall was more crowded than before, if that was possible. Lyra and the Costas got there in time to sit at the front, and as soon as the flickering lights showed that the place was crammed, John Faa and Farder Coram came out on the platform and sat behind the table. John Faa didn't have to make a sign for
silence; he just put his great hands flat on the table and looked at the people below, and the hubbub died.

"Well," he said, "you done what I asked. And better than I hoped. I'm a going to call on the heads of the six families now to come up here and give over their gold and recount their promises. Nicholas Rokeby, you come first."

A stout black-bearded man climbed onto the platform and laid a heavy leather bag on the table.

"That's our gold," he said. "And we offer thirty-eight men."

"Thank you, Nicholas," said John Faa. Farder Coram was making a note. The first man stood at the back of the platform as John Faa called for the next, and the next, and each came up, laid a bag on the table, and announced the number of men he could muster. The Costas were part of the Stefanski family, and naturally Tony had been one of the first to volunteer. Lyra noticed his hawk daemon shifting from foot to foot and spreading her wings as the Stefanski money and the promise of twenty-three men were laid before John Faa.

When the six family heads had all come up, Farder Coram showed his piece of paper to John Faa, who stood up to address the audience again.

"Friends, that's a muster of one hundred and seventy men. I thank you proudly. As for the gold, I make no doubt from the weight of it that you've all dug deep in your coffers, and my warm thanks go out for that as well.

"What we're a going to do next is this. We're a going to charter a ship and sail north, and find them kids and set 'em free. From what we know, there might be some fighting to do. It won't be the first time, nor it won't be the last, but we never had to fight yet with people who kidnap children, and we shall have to be uncommon cunning. But we en't going to come back without our kids. Yes, Dirk Vries?"

A man stood up and said, "Lord Faa, do you know why they captured them kids?"

"We heard it's a theological matter. They're making an experiment, but what nature it is we don't know. To tell you all the truth, we don't even know
whether any harm is a coming to 'em. But whatever it is, good or bad, they got no right to reach out by night and pluck little children out the hearts of their families. Yes, Raymond van Gerrit?"

The man who'd spoken at the first meeting stood up and said, "That child, Lord Faa, the one you spoke of as being sought, the one as is sitting in the front row now. I heard as all the folk living around the edge of the fens is having their houses turned upside down on her account. I heard there's a move in Parliament this very day to rescind our ancient privileges on account of this child. Yes, friends," he said, over the babble of shocked whispers, "they're a going to pass a law doing away with our right to free movement in and out the fens. Now, Lord Faa, what we want to know is this: who is this child on account of which we might come to such a pass? She en't a gyptian child, not as I heard. How comes it that a landloper child can put us all in danger?"

Lyra looked up at John Faa's massive frame. Her heart was thumping so much she could hardly hear the first words of his reply.

"Now spell it out, Raymond, don't be shy," he said. "You want us to give this child up to them she's a fleeing from, is that right?"

The man stood obstinately frowning, but said nothing.

"Well, perhaps you would, and perhaps you wouldn't," John Faa continued. "But if any man or woman needs a reason for doing good, ponder on this. That little girl is the daughter of Lord Asriel, no less. For them as has forgotten, it were Lord Asriel who interceded with the Turk for the life of Sam Broekman. It were Lord Asriel who allowed gyptian boats free passage on the canals through his property. It were Lord Asriel who defeated the Watercourse Bill in Parliament, to our great and lasting benefit. And it were Lord Asriel who fought day and night in the floods of '53, and plunged headlong in the water twice to pull out young Ruud and Nellie Koopman. You forgotten that? Shame, shame on you, shame.

"And now that same Lord Asriel is held in the farthest coldest darkest regions of the wild, captive, in the fortress of Svalbard. Do I need to tell you the kind of creatures a guarding him there? And this is his little daughter in our care,
and Raymond van Gerrit would hand her over to the authorities for a bit of peace and quiet. Is that right, Raymond? Stand up and answer, man."

But Raymond van Gerrit had sunk to his seat, and nothing would make him stand. A low hiss of disapproval sounded through the great hall, and Lyra felt the shame he must be feeling, as well as a deep glow of pride in her brave father.

John Faa turned away, and looked at the other men on the platform.

"Nicholas Rokeby, I'm a putting you in charge of finding a vessel, and commanding her once we sail. Adam Stefanski, I want you to take charge of the arms and munitions, and command the fighting. Roger van Poppel, you look to all the other stores, from food to cold-weather clothing. Simon Hartmann, you be treasurer, and account to us all for a proper apportionment of our gold. Benjamin de Ruyter, I want you to take charge of spying. There's a great deal we ought to find out, and I'm a giving you the charge of that, and you'll report to Farder Coram. Michael Canzona, you're going to be responsible for coordinating the first four leaders' work, and you'll report to me, and if I die, you're my second in command and you'll take over.

"Now I've made my dispositions according to custom, and if any man or woman seeks to disagree, they may do so freely."

After a moment a woman stood up.

"Lord Faa, en't you a taking any women on this expedition to look after them kids once you found 'em?"

"No, Nell. We shall have little space as it is. Any kids we free will be better off in our care than where they've been."

"But supposing you find out that you can't rescue 'em without some women in disguise as guards or nurses or whatever?"

"Well, I hadn't thought of that," John Faa admitted. "We'll consider that most carefully when we retire into the parley room, you have my promise."

She sat down and a man stood up.
"Lord Faa, I heard you say that Lord Asriel is in captivity. Is it part of your plan to rescue him? Because if it is, and if he's in the power of them bears as I think you said, that's going to need more than a hundred and seventy men. And good friend as Lord Asriel is to us, I don't know as there's any call on us to go as far as that."

"Adriaan Braks, you're not wrong. What I had it in my mind to do was to keep our eyes and ears open and see what knowledge we can glean while we're in the North. It may be that we can do something to help him, and it may not, but you can trust me not to use what you've provided, man and gold, for any purpose outside the stated one of finding our children and bringing 'em home."

Another woman stood up.

"Lord Faa, we don't know what them Gobblers might've been doing to our children. We all heard rumors and stories of fearful things. We hear about children with no heads, or about children cut in half and sewn together, or about things too awful to mention. I'm truly sorry to distress anyone, but we all heard this kind of thing, and I want to get it out in the open. Now in case you find anything of that awful kind, Lord Faa, I hope you're a going to take powerful revenge. I hope you en't going to let thoughts of mercy and gentleness hold your hand back from striking and striking hard, and delivering a mighty blow to the heart of that infernal wickedness. And I'm sure I speak for any mother as has lost a child to the Gobblers."

There was a loud murmur of agreement as she sat down. Heads were nodding all over the Zaal.

John Faa waited for silence, and said:

"Nothing will hold my hand, Margaret, save only judgment. If I stay my hand in the North, it will only be to strike the harder in the South. To strike a day too soon is as bad as striking a hundred miles off. To be sure, there's a warm passion behind what you say. But if you give in to that passion, friends, you're a doing what I always warned you agin: you're a placing the satisfaction of your own feelings above the work you have to do. Our work here is first rescue, then punishment. It en't gratification for upset feelings. Our feelings
don't matter. If we rescue the kids but we can't punish the Gobblers, we've done the main task. But if we aim to punish the Gobblers first and by doing so lose the chance of rescuing the kids, we've failed.

"But be assured of this, Margaret. When the time comes to punish, we shall strike such a blow as'll make their hearts faint and fearful. We shall strike the strength out of 'em. We shall leave them ruined and wasted, broken and shattered, torn in a thousand pieces and scattered to the four winds. Don't you worry that John Faa's heart is too soft to strike a blow when the time comes. And the time will come under judgment. Not under passion.

"Is there anyone else who wants to speak? Speak if you will."

But no one did, and presently John Faa reached for the closing bell and rang it hard and loud, swinging it high and shaking the peals out of it so that they filled the hall and rang the rafters.

John Faa and the other men left the platform for the parley room. Lyra was a little disappointed. Didn't they want her there too? But Tony laughed.

"They got plans to make," he said. "You done your part, Lyra. Now it's for John Faa and the council."

"But I en't done nothing yet!" Lyra protested, as she followed the others reluctantly out of the hall and down the cobbled road toward the jetty. "All I done was run away from Mrs. Coulter! That's just a beginning. I want to go north!"

"Tell you what," said Tony, "I'll bring you back a walrus tooth, that's what I'll do."

Lyra scowled. For his part, Pantalaimon occupied himself by making monkey faces at Tony's daemon, who closed her tawny eyes in disdain. Lyra drifted to the jetty and hung about with her new companions, dangling lanterns on strings over the black water to attract the goggle-eyed fishes who swam slowly up to be lunged at with sharp sticks and missed.

But her mind was on John Faa and the parley room, and before long she slipped away up the cobbles again to the Zaal. There was a light in the parley
room window. It was too high to look through, but she could hear a low rumble of voices inside.

So she walked up to the door and knocked on it firmly five times. The voices stopped, a chair scraped across the floor, and the door opened, spilling warm naphtha light out on the damp step.

"Yes?" said the man who'd opened it.

Beyond him Lyra could see the other men around the table, with bags of gold stacked neatly, and papers and pens, and glasses and a crock of jenniver.

"I want to come north," Lyra said so they could all hear it. "I want to come and help rescue the kids. That's what I set out to do when I run away from Mrs. Coulter. And before that, even, I meant to rescue my friend Roger the kitchen boy from Jordan who was took. I want to come and help. I can do navigation and I can take anbaromagnetic readings off the Aurora, and I know what parts of a bear you can eat, and all kind of useful things. You'd be sorry if you got up there and then found you needed me and found you'd left me behind. And like that woman said, you might need women to play a part—well, you might need kids too. You don't know. So you oughter take me, Lord Faa, excuse me for interrupting your talk."

She was inside the room now, and all the men and their daemons were watching her, some with amusement and some with irritation, but she had eyes only for John Faa. Pantalaimon sat up in her arms, his wildcat eyes blazing green.

John Faa said, "Lyra, there en't no question of taking you into danger, so don't delude yourself, child. Stay here and help Ma Costa and keep safe. That's what you got to do."

"But I'm learning how to read the alethiometer, too. It's coming clearer every day! You're bound to need that—bound to!"

He shook his head.

"No," he said. "I know your heart was set on going north, but it's my belief not even Mrs. Coulter was going to take you. If you want to see the North, you'll have to wait till all this trouble's over. Now off you go."
Pantalaimon hissed quietly, but John Faa's daemon took off from the back of his chair and flew at them with black wings, not threateningly, but like a reminder of good manners; and Lyra turned on her heel as the crow glided over her head and wheeled back to John Faa. The door shut behind her with a decisive click.

"We will go," she said to Pantalaimon. "Let 'em try to stop us. We will!"

Chapter 9 –The Spies

Lyra tries to come up with a plan to go north but has no luck. Over the next few days, Lyra concocted a dozen plans and dismissed them impatiently, but they all boiled down to stowing away and how could you stow away on a narrow boat? To be sure the real voyage would involve a proper ship and she knew enough stories to expect all kinds of hiding places on a full-sized vessel, the life boats, the hold, the bilges whatever they were, but she’d had to get to the ship first and leaving the fence meant travelling the gyptian way and even if she got to the coast on her own she might stow away on the wrong ship it would be a fine thing to hide in a life boat and wake up on her way to high brazil. Meanwhile all around her the tantalizing work of assembling the expedition was going on day and night. She hung around Adam Stefanski watching as he made his choice of the volunteers for the fighting force. She passed on Roger Von Popel with suggestions about the stoles they needed to take and had he remembered snow goggles? Did he know the best place to get arctic maps? Meanwhile, she becomes interested in the work of Benjamin de Ruyter (the spy for the gyptians).She also attaches herself to Fader Coram, whose beautiful feline daemon she admires. Fader Coram helps her read the alethiometer.Lyra asks the alethiometer how Benjamin is getting on with his spying. She gives it three symbols (serpent, crucible, beehive) and gets symbols back (hourglass) that means he's dead!Sure enough, one of the other spies, Jacob, returns badly wounded to report that Benjamin is indeed dead. The group had decided to break into the Ministry of Theology for information.
The plan went bad and Benjamin was in fact killed. Fader Coram sends Lyra away but tells her that they need to talk further about the alethiometer. Lyra is not so happy that the alethiometer worked – she's kind of afraid. Once Jacob dies, Lyra is summoned to Fader Coram and John Faa, who tell her that, against their better judgment, she is to go on the journey to the North. Two weeks pass as the gyptians prepare for the journey. Lyra and Fader Coram continue to read the alethiometer. Fader Coram asks Lyra to ask the compass what Mrs. Coulter is doing right now. Lyra gets back symbols but can't discern them. Fader Coram interrupts her and she can't concentrate. Fader Coram lets her go onto the deck of the barge, where she and Pan are attacked by two tiny flying black things. The tillerman comes to their rescue. They capture one of the bugs but the other gets away. Fader Coram inspects the captured bug and determines that it's a little green clockwork beetle with an evil spirit in it. This is, apparently, what the alethiometer had been trying to warn Lyra about. Fader Coram seals the clockwork bug in a smoke leaf tin. What else can they do with it? The barge finally arrives in Colby, where Lyra and Fader Coram meet up with John Faa and board the huge sailing vessel that will take them north. The journey has begun.

Chapter 10 - The Consul and the Bear

John Faa and the other leaders decided that they would go to Trollesund, the main port of Lapland. They are going there to contact the witches' consulate there for help. He explained his idea to Lyra and Fader Coram the next day. Apparently the witches owe Fader Coram a big favor, since about 40 years ago he saved one of them from certain death. Lyra loves life on a ship. She makes friends with Jerry, who teaches her how to do ship things. From a seaman we learn more about demons and how when they settle He tells a story of one seaman whose daemon settled as a dolphin. This was kind of a bummer because it meant that the seaman could never go to shore. He didn't feel at rest till he died and was buried at sea.
The ship docks and Fader Coram and Lyra go to the witches’ consul. There they meet with Martin Lanselius. Fader Coram asks to be put in touch with the witch he saved, Serafina Pekkala. The consul asks Lyra to demonstrate, and she does. He asks her to find out from the compass what the Tartars are going to do with a goldmine at Kamchatka. Lyra reads the symbols and sees that they’re going to pretend to be at war, though they aren’t actually going to be. The consul is impressed. The consul wants one more demonstration of the compass's power and asks Lyra to go outside and pick from a pile the cloud-pine last ridden by Serafina Pekkala. She does so successfully. While Lyra is outside, Dr. Lanselius asks Fader Coram if he knows who she is. Apparently Lyra is the child the witches have prophesized about for centuries. She's got a big job to do, or they would all die. Dr. Lanselius says he's glad he got to see Lyra before he died. Lyra comes back in and Dr. Lanselius gives her a piece of Serafina's cloud-pine.

Later that night Fader Coram and Lyra go visit the bear named Iorek Byrnison. He's working at Einarsson's Bar fixing up machinery and iron, and drinking a lot of liquor. Fader Coram offers the bear a job with the rescue party, but Iorek doesn’t answer. Fader Coram asks why Iorek stays here in this bar when he could be out ruling the wild. Iorek says he knows about the child cutters and he'll join up if they can get back his armor from the people who stole it.

**Chapter 11 - Armour**

On returning to the ship Lyra went to her cabin and consulted her alethiometer about the bear’s armour while Fader Coram and John Faa conferred in the saloon. She eventually fell asleep and when she woke up she saw the Aurora - a sight which pleased her very much. While she was still on the deck a bird came but it was Serafina Pekkala’s daemon. Serafina Pekkala was the clan queen and Fader Coram’s witch friend. The bird, which was called Kaisa had come to look for Fader Coram.
Lyra, John Faa, Farder Coram and the bird Kaisa talked for a long time. Lyra had a lot of questions answered and amongst other things they talked about witches, bears and Dust. Lyra found out that Lord Asriel was trying to make a bridge between different worlds. This was one of the reasons why witches were interested in Lyra and the other reason was that she possessed the Golden Compass. Later, Lyra fell asleep and when she woke up, the ship had arrived to shore.

Later that morning she learned that Farder Coram and John Faa had been speaking to the sysselman about getting the bear’s armour back. While they were all at the saloon they were approached by an aeronaut called Lee Scoresby. He told Lyra to go find lorek which she did together with her daemon Pantalaimon. Lyra was hesitant since she was afraid of the bear but Pan managed to pull her towards it and she managed to talk to the bear. She told lorek where his armour was (at the priest’s house). The bear was pleased and thanked Lyra and ran to the priest’s house. He got his armour and was going to fight against the soldiers. Lyra convinced him that it would be better if he did not fight the men and since he owed her a favour, he obeyed and left with her towards the harbour.

When they were near the ship, the bear removed his armour and jumped into the sea. He caught a seal and used the seal’s blubber to grease his armour. When he was finished, they all got onto the ship and sailed North. They all fell asleep on the voyage but somehow Pan had a nagging feeling that some strange spirit was following them on their way.

Chapter 12 - The Lost Boy

The light from the Aurora was brighter than moonlight. Lyra’s eyes were keen, she fumbled inside her furs and tugged out the black velvet bag. She checked with the alethiometer of how Bolvangar was being defended. She found her fingers moving the hands to point the helmet, the griffen, the
crucible and felt her mind settle into the right meanings like a complicated diagram in three dimensions.

There was a company of Tartars guarding the station who were sixty men with rifles and they got a couple of larger guns, soft cannons. Their daemons were all wolves. The alethiometer was telling her something else; in the valley there was a village by a lake where the folk are troubled by a ghost. Lyra was anxious to go to the village where she thought there was the ghost of one of the kids. She asked Lord Faa if Iorek can take her. He accepted to take her where she wishes to go and do as she bids.

Lyra clambered on the great bear’s back. It took time before she got used to the movement. They had been travelling for an hour or more, and Lyra was stiff and sore but deeply happy, when Iorek Brynson slowed down and stopped. A man spoke to the bear and they found out that he was in the fish-house. Lyra lifted the lantern high and took a step into the shed. Then she saw what it was that the Oblation Board was doing; the nature of the sacrifice the children had to make.

The boy was huddled against the wood drying-rack where hung row upon row of gutted fish. He had no daemon as the gobbler had cut it away. That was the interecision and this was a severed child.

**Chapter 13 - Fencing**

Lyra was taken aback by the boy with no daemon, as it was unnatural. The boy’s name was Tony Makarios. He looked scared and confused as he asked for ‘his Rather’. Lyra knew that he was referring to his daemon, she realised that that was what the gobbler did they took children’s daemons away from them. Lyra and Pantalaimon went out and cried with pity for the poor boy. Lyra called the boy to go with them, he came out still clutching his dried up fish and they got on Lorek’s back and road off.
When they caught up with the gyptians, they were all surprised to see Lyra bringing back a boy, one with no daemon. They fed the children and before Lyra went to sleep, she told Lorek to tell Lord Faa about the witches. When Lyra woke up, she was told that Tony had died, he could not rest without his daemon and when he died, he finally looked peaceful. Lyra went to see him and she realised that he no longer had his fish. She was furious at the gyptians man who took it away from him! It was all he had to love instead of a daemon. So she took a gold coin and carved Rather’s name on it and put it in dead Tony’s mouth, like they did to the Scholars. Later she talked to Father Coram about the witches as she ate and she felt better. When they had burned and put Tony to rest they continued to move.

Once they had stopped once more for some food, Lyra took the tin that the spy fly was in to Lorek. And he build a new tin it for it, the same size and shape as the Alethometer. As she and Lorek spoke, they talked about the Svalbard bears. He told her how he had been deprived of his rank, wealth, and armour because he had killed another bear out of anger. Lyra spoke of her father who was kept prisoner on Svalbard. Lorek told her that she would need a balloon or a boat to get there.

As they continued to speak Lorek told the girl that bears could make their own armour, their own soul. They spoke about the king of bears, Lofur Raknision. He also told her and showed her how strong bears are, and he proved to her that bears could never be tricked. He told her that as she could never trick a bear the adults could not read the Alethometer. He told her that as he was to a human tighter, so is she to adults with the symbol reader.

Later on Lyra talked to Mr.Scoresby, she asked how he would fly to Svalbard, and how many people he could carry. They also talked about the Tartars. As they talked Lyra realised how her father had tricked the Scholars to giving him money by showing them a head and telling them that it belonged to Stanislaus Grumman.
She thought about many things that had happened and as she did so she fell asleep. And every hour they drew closer to Bolvangar.

Chapter 14 - Bolvanger Lights

The gyptians heard nothing or seen of Ms. Coulter about worrying Farder Coram and John Faa more than Lyra. However they didn't know that she was worried too. Mrs. Coulter was never a "mother" because her daemon, the golden monkey, had pride into her secrets.

The aeronaut attended to the condition so close and he said that there was going to be a fog. Three gyptian men went down and died silently that no one heard them. Only when they got across the dog traces still did nearest men notice what was happening and then it was too late.

The first one was John Faa who was shouting orders from the center of the line. Lyra was there to brushing snow out of her eyes. She noticed the gyptians but she never saw some enemy figures yet. She heard only four or five shots and men were falling every minute. While Lyra was talking to John something hurtled him and knocked him down. Then she was screaming for Lorek Brynison. She heard strange voices around her.

She asked Pantalaimon if they were far from Bolvanger. She looked up at a broad Asiatic face. The man put Lyra to sitting position. She kept falling sideways so he had to tie her legs and release her hands. The couldn't understand any language the gyptians said. However they tried English. The didn't kidnap her of her connection with Mrs. Coutler so there weren't in the pay of the Goblers.

For the first time Lyra felt a little sorry for herself. She woke up, the motion of the sledge changed. The man was opening the door and his voice was an English one. Lizzie said to him that they will look after him. He was very cold and impatient. Adults were looking down at Lizzie when they
entered the room. Lyra opened a drawer where she found soft toys that were like dead things. Lizzie followed Sister Clara to the canteen where a dozen round tables were covered in crumbs.

There were more corridors and Lyra was tired. She kept yawning.

A cold drench of terror went down on Lyra's spine and Pantalaimon crept very close. She had one day to find Roger and discover what she could about the place. She had to discover either to escape or be rescued. The girls went on talking but Lyra and Pantalaimon went down deep in the bed and tried to get warm. They knew that around her bed was nothing but fear.

Chapter 15 - The Deamon Cages

In this chapter Lyra was eager to see Roger. The children in the dormitories where woken up at half past eleven by the nurses who looked after them. When they were washed and dressed, they all went to have breakfast. When Lyra saw Roger, she was able to pretend to drop a handkerchief and crouch to pick it up, bending low next to his chair, so that Pantalaimon could speak to Roger's daemon Salcilia. They wanted to great each other but they couldn't because of the nurses. Half her thoughts were with the tiny buzz of talk between the daemons, and she wasn't really listening, but at one point she heard another girl with bright blond hair say a name that made her sit up. It was Tony Makarios. It was a blonde girl who mentioned his name. Then she said that she knew why they took him. More children came close to listen what she was saying. She said that it was because his daemon didn't change and they thought he was older than he looked. Than another girl said that she knew what they did, a nurse told Tony that they were just going to put him to sleep and do a little operation. Suddenly all the questions stopped as if they themselves had been cut, and all eyes turned to the door. Sister Clara stood there, bland and mild and matter-of-fact, and beside her was a man in a white coat whom Lyra hadn't seen before. He said that he wanted to speak to the
blonde girl. During the first part of the afternoon, Lyra and four other girls were tested for Dust. The doctors didn't say that was what they were doing, but it was easy to guess. They were taken one by one to a laboratory, and of course this made them all very frightened. The doctor said that they were only going to do some measurements. In the middle of one of the tests, a loud bell began to ring and kept ringing. It was the Fire Drill. Then they hurried out. In the wide arena in front of the main group of buildings, a hundred or so people, adults and children, were milling about, some were exciting and some were frightened. Lyra and Rogger waited till most of the grownups were looking the other way, and then Lyra scooped up some snow and rammed it into a loose powdery snowball, and hurled it at random into the crowd. In a moment all the children were doing the same thing and in a split of a second the three children were out of sight. They found a square building a little apart from the rest. Lyra was trying to look for the window but there was no window, but there was a door. A notice above it said ‘entry strictly forbidden’ in red letters. The witch’s daemon arrived so Lyra told Billy and Roger to watch that no one sees them. They managed to open the door and Lyra went inside. There were glass cages and in it were the daemons of severed children. Lyra wanted to free them but she needed to be careful because if she bloke the glass they would know that they have been stolen. She grabbed a big double handful of the light powdery snow, and then came back to do as the goose daemon said. As she blew a little snow on each cage, the goose made a clicking sound in his throat, and the catch at the front of the cage came open. Lyra worked quickly, and within a few minutes every daemon was free. Then when Lyra and her friends left, the goose covered up there footprints. As the adults ushered the children inside, with everyone staring back and pointing, the ground crew clambered up the ladders in the mast and prepared to attach the mooring cables. The engines were roaring, and snow was swirling up from the ground, and the faces of passengers showed in the cabin windows. Lyra looked, and there was no mistake. Pantalaimon clutched at her, became a wildcat, hissed in hatred, because looking out with curiosity was the beautiful dark-haired head of Mrs. Coulter, with her golden daemon on her lap.
Chapter 16 - The Silver Guillotine.

In the other chapters we learn that Lyra had been caught by the Seberians, who brought her to the Oblation Board. This was the place that the gyptions and Lyra herself, had set their journey to go to. They were going here to fight against the people who captured children from their own families, so that they would free them.

So Lyra is now one of the other children; scared that she would end up without her daemon because that’s what the people of the Oblation Board did. This chapter begins by narrating that Mrs.Coulter had come to the same place. All the children went so silent as she entered the room where they were having their lunch. On the other hand Lyra was planning how the children and herself would sneak out. With the help of Roger, who earlier met with Lyra during this novel, she found out that behind a poster in the dining room there was a hidden tunnel, like a vent. So she planned that it would be possible to escape through the tunnel. The message of Lyra’s passed around the children. Mrs.Coulter, accompanied by other people went to the conference room.

Lyra sneaked to see what was going on by crawling through the tunnel in the ceiling. Soon she arrived above the room and she guessed that they knew about the daemons. This is so, because during a fire bell that went on earlier that day, Lyra and some of her friends entered a room which was occupied by locked daemons and they freed them. Lyra was right and Mrs.Coulter was a bit infuriated, but one of the men told her that as the alarm of that room was on the same circuit of the fire bell they didn’t notice because as soon as the fire bell went off so did the other alarms and everybody was outside. They thought that it could have been done by some of the children themselves. Soon they turned the subject and talked about the separator which is an instrument that separated daemons from the children. Meanwhile, one of the men asked Mrs.Coulter about Lord Asriel. She replied to him saying that he was under a suspended death sentence. The man who had asked her was
sorry to hear so and then told her about the silver guillotine. This was a new instrument which had the similar purpose of the separator instrument. This was carried out by placing a child in a compartment which was like a small cabin and their daemon would also be placed in another similar cabin and as the guillotine goes down they would be separated.

Afterwards Mrs.Coulter left, because she felt tired and left the men who were with her in the room, still discussing about Lyra who was the new comer. While they discussed about how they would separate their daemons, Lyra gave out a small cry as she loved her poor daemon so dearly as he was part of her soul. On hearing her cry the men instantly checked the ceiling where Lyra was hiding and after she could hardly know it, she was caught. She struggled and tried to get loose but it was in vain. Even Pentalimon, her daemon tried to get free. They took them to a particular room where there was the silver guillotine.

Both of the men were going to let down the guillotine because they thought that now the child would tell the others about their conversation but at the same moment Mrs.Coulter came in and to her surprise she found Lyra. Then they took Lyra to her room as they didn’t put her under the guillotine. Mrs.Coulter, then, laid her gently on the bed and wondered how Lyra could have ever come to this place!

Chapter 17 - The Witches

Lyra and her demon were just calming down after the separation that was on time stopped by Mrs Coulter. She tells Mrs. Coulter that she was kidnapped and the lie was bought by Mrs. Coulter. Lyra listens to what Mrs. Coulter says, that they turn demons into pets and because they become a headache for grown-ups after the period of puberty.

When Mrs. Coulter asks for the alethiometer she gives her the sealed spy fly tin. When she opens it the spy fly attacks her and her golden monkey and this
gives Lyra time to run away. She grabs her fur coat, grabs the alethiometer and leaves. Something explodes, and the place is burning. Lyra gets outside with the kids but sees guards. All the kids start throwing snow on them guards can catch. The child run before the guards can catch them. Just then the bear shows up and attacks the guard, killing several of them.

Lyra leads the children away from the fighting and got them pretty far away. The gyptians came. Soon after Mrs. Coulter came. She grabs Lyra and Roger but the bear and the witches help out and the witches lift them up.

The witch queen says that Bolvangar has been destroyed and the kids are safe. The queen witch says there are things she must tell Lyra, but first she must get some sleep.

Chapter 18 : Fog and Ice

Lee Scoresby the Texan and Serafina Pekkala have a very long conversation. Lyra laid next to Roger and slept. Lee Scoresby checked the instruments from time to time and after a while he said that Lyra is very important and Serafina Pekkala responded him by telling him that she is more important than she knows. Lee told Serafina that he is not going to risk his life and equipments among bears. Serafina told him that they are already in a war but they don’t know that and Lee likes to end is days in a little farm not as slaves. Serafina told Lee that a witch never gives up flying than gives up breathing. Serafina also said that Lyra can bring the earth to destiny but she must do it without knowing. If she knows death will sweep through all the worlds. They both looked down at Lyra and she told Lee that she came to see her friend but the witch seems to be unsure and she told Mr. Scoresby that she can’t read darkness. Serafina says that Lyra don’t know hot Lyra will find herself back to her father. By this time the balloon was moving through the air and the basket was moving left to right. Lyra woke up when the moon was up. Lyra asked how far was for Selvert and then told Serafina what was she going to do when
she finds Lord Asriel. She thought that he needs the alethiometer to help him build the bridge. It was too cold and Lyra couldn’t help it. Lyra told Serafina how long would witches live and Serafina told her that she was about 300 years old. After that Serafina started to explain about man witches. Lyra told her is she still loved Farer Coram who was a human not a witch. Serafina told Lyra that she had a boy but he died. After that Lyra told Serafina to go see Farer or at least send him a message. Lyra told Serafina why people had demons but Serafina didn’t know why. The fight, was over a she-bear. Iorek should have only wounded his opponent, but the opponent wouldn’t surrender like he was supposed to, so Iorek killed him. Lyra told Serafina about Dust and she told her that witches never worry about Dust. Lyra was feeling very cold and she was going to lie down because she was very cold and told Serafina to wake them up when they arrived. When Lyra woke up she saw Lee Scoreby lowering the balloon because it was swinging around and Lyra got tossed out. She was all alone and it was snowing. Soon Lyra is discovered by a bear wearing shiny armor and a plume. He takes Lyra prisoner and leads her away.

Chapter 19 - Captivity

The bears took lyra up into the cliffs. She tought that she was the only human thaere. They took here in front of a vast building of stone. The was as tall as the highest part of Jordan College, but more massive. In the stone there was carvings of victorious bears. Through each gate way the bears gave the guards a passwords.their armor was polished and gleaming and they all wore plums in their helmets. She couldn’t help comparing every bear she saw with lorek Byrnison. He was more powerful, more grateful,and his armor was real armor. As they went further in the temperature rose and the smell in lofur’s paplace was mor repulsice: rancid seal fat, dung, blood, refuse of every sort. Finally they stopped outside a heavy door of iron. A guard bear pulled back massive bolt, and the sergent suddenly swung his paw at lyra, knocking her
head over heals throught the doorway. It was very dark, but Pantalaimon became a firefly and shed a tiny glow around them. When they sat down on the only piece of furniture in the room they checked if the golden compass still worked or not.

In the darkness they couldn’t see a gray-bearded man, chained to the wall, whose eyes glittering in Pantalaimon’s luminance. His daemon was a waery-looking serpeant, flicking her tongue occasionally as Pantalaimon flew near. His name was Jotham Santelia. He was a mad man, but Lyra figured that he might have scraps of information that she could use. He was betreyed by Trewlaney becuase king Lotus intnded to built a university and promised him that he would make him vice-counselleour.

After she had a long talk with Jotham she got up and told the guard that she had an important thing to say to the king. After a lot of pursuading Lyra was ushered inside. In the room there was a surprisingly amout of bird around the room. Sitting on a throne was the biggest bear she had ever seen. He was even taller and bulkier than lorek, his face more mobile and expressive, with a kind of humanness in it which she had never seen in lorek’s. He was wearing a heavy gold chain around his neck, with a gaudy jewel hanging from it, and his claws—a good six inches long, they were covered in gold leaf. He looked barbaric and magnificent.

When she mooved a little closer, she saw that lofur was holding something on his knee. It was a big stuffed doll, a manikin with a vacant stupid human face. It was dressed as Mrs. Coulter would dress. It had a sort of rough resemblance to her. He was pretending he had a demeon. Then she knew she was safe.

When she told him that she wanted to tell him something about daemons his expression changed. She couldn’t read what it was saying, but there was no doubt that he was powerfully interested. Suddenly he lumbered forward off the throne, making her skip aside, and roared an order to the other bears. They all bowed their heads and backed out toward the door. She told him that she was a deomon and when he asked whose she replied by saying lorek Byrnison’s. She told him that she would rather be his deomon than his. She told him that he was coming to get her back and because he was the only bear with daemon, all the bears could leadt against him. She told...
him that she could be his daemon by defeating Lorek in single combat. Then his strength would flow into the king and her mind would flow into his as well. When he told her to prove that she was a daemon she told him that until she was his daemon she had to do those kinds of things in private. She put that thought aside and asked the question Lofur Raknison wanted. What was the first creature he had killed? The answer came: Lofur's own father.

She asked further, and learned that Lofur had been alone on the ice as a young bear, on his first hunting expedition, and had come across a solitary bear. They had quarreled and fought, and Lofur had killed him. This in itself would have been a crime, but it was worse than simple murder, for Lofur learned later that the other bear was his own father. Bears were brought up by their mothers, and seldom saw their fathers. Naturally Lofur concealed the truth of what he had done; no one knew about it but Lofur himself, and now Lyra knew as well. Then he told her to answer another question. What did the Lady Coulter promise me when she was here?" Once again Lyra went into the empty room and consulted the alethiometer before returning with the answer.

"She promised you that she'd get the Magisterium in Geneva to agree that you could be baptized as a Christian, even though you hadn't got a daemon then. Well, I'm afraid that she hasn't done that, Lofur Raknison, and quite honestly I don't think they'd ever agree to that if you didn't have a daemon. I think she knew that, and she wasn't telling you the truth. But in any case when you've got me as your daemon, you could be baptized if you wanted to, because no one could argue then. You could demand it and they wouldn't be able to turn you down."

She told him that Lyrek was only four hours away and tell his guard not to attack him before he entered the palace. Then she said that she better pretend that she was still his daemon. She told him that when he defeats Lyrek all the other bears will worship him.

The great bear was helpless. Lyra found her power over him almost intoxicating, and if Pantalaimon hadn't nipped her hand sharply to remind
her of the danger they were all in, she might have lost all her sense of proportion.

But she came to herself and stepped modestly back to watch and wait as the bears, under lofur's excited direction, prepared the combat ground for lorek Byrnison; and meanwhile lorek, knowing nothing about it, was hurrying ever closer toward what she wished she could tell him was a fight for his life.

Chapter 20 - Mortal Combat

As soon as Lofur announced that Lorek Byrnison was on his way, and a combat would take place, the combat ground was swept and smoothed, and armorers came up from the fire mines to check lofur's armor. Every rivet was examined, every link tested, and the plates were burnished with the finest sand. Every part of the combat ground was crowded. Bears of high rank had the best places, and there was a special enclosure for the she-bears, Lorek Byrnison stood beside a heavy clank of metal, and in a flurry of snow. Lyra did a terrible mistake. He was going to fight Lofur Rahnison and he wasn't ready; he is tired and hungry after a 24 hour walk on the ice. Lorek halted across the combat ground from lofur Rahnison. The king came down from the rise of trodden snow, and the two bears faced each other several yards apart. As their ritual combat moved toward the second phase, the two bears began to prowl restlessly on the snow, edging forward, swinging their heads. There was not a flicker of movement from the spectators: but all eyes followed them. Finally the warriors were still and silent, watching each other face to face across the width of the combat ground and someone shouted Bears! Who is your king?" And the cry came back, in a roar like that of all the sea-smooth pebbles in the world in an ocean-battering storm: "Lorek Byrnison!"
Chapter 21 - Lord Asriel

Lyra rode on a young strong bear, Roger rode on another and Yorek paced ahead guiding the rear. The interior of Sphalbard was mountainous with sharp ridges, and the cold was intense.

Lyra didn’t know where they were going, or how far it was. She had learnt That Lord Asriel had found conditions, no better and no worse than hundreds of other exiles had found.

Certain things made the bears more weary of him than of other prisoners they had. There was the feeling of mystery and spiritual perils surrounding anything that had to do with dust. There was the clear panic on the part of those who had brought him there, and they were Mrs.Coulthard’s private communications with Yopher Raknison.

Besides, the bears had never heard of anyone like Lord Asriel. He dominated even Yopher Rakinson, arguing forcefully and persuaded him to choose his own dwelling place. He bribed the bears with gold and settled in a house facing north, with fireplaces and large windows with real glass. He was a prisoner living like a king. Then he required materials for a laboratory, within six months he had all he needed. He started working waiting for the one thing he needed to finish the task that terrified the oblation board. It was drawing closer by the minute.

Lyra first saw her father’s prison when Yorek stopped them for a stretch. Even the windows showed Lord Asriel’s power and wealth. Thorald, Lord Asriel’s servant opened the door and led her into a grand hall. Bewildered ,Lyra’s face stood next to him in a big armchair, his face fierce and triumphant. But when he saw Lyra, his face went pale and his eyes widened in horror as he recognized her. He couldn’t it was her. He started shouting in fear, saying he hadn’t sent for her and to get out!

Lyra couldn’t move and as he started to recover she began explaining that she came to give him the elithemeter and how she had come.
She and Roger were given a warm bath. Roger told her that he was afraid of her father and how Lord Asriel looked at him like a wolf. Then Roger was taken to bed but Lyra was wanted by Lord Asriel.

She explained her journey right from where she had hidden in the retiring room. He didn’t react when she told him she knew where her father was. She was very angry indeed. She told him Mrs. Coulthard was coming here with a lot of soliders to kill them all. Lord Asriel remained calm and relaxed about it.

When she had finished telling her adventures she asked him about dust. He explained the magisterium and decided it was the physical evidence for original sin. It had to do with the story of Adam and Eve, when Eve ate from the apple and gave it to Adam and they were sent away. Sin came to the world when their demons were fixed. He also explained how Mrs. Coulthard managed to set up her own base. The General Obliteration Board: The Gobblers

Mrs. Coulthard set up her own order and specialized on dust. People were afraid of it, so when she offered to direct an investigation, the magisterium was so relieved that they backed her with money. Even though they were cutting back. Lyra couldn’t believe why the church let them.

Lord Asriel said there was a president and something like it had happened before. This new way was more hygienic anyway. It was Mrs. Coulthard’s new idea in the first place to do the cutting. Liara thought it too cruel and asked Lord Asriel if he ever had any cutting, but he said he was more interested in dust.

He also explained what the other world was, seen from the Aurora. He said he was going to that world because he thinks that’s where all the dust in this world comes from. He said he wanted to destroy all the death, all the sin and destructiveness in the world by crossing to the other world. He also said that death was going to die!

After the meeting she reminded him of the elitheometer but he said he didn’t need it now and thought the Master must have meant to give it to her to keep. After all that she went to bed.
Chapter 22: Betray

Lyra was woken up early in the morning. It was Thorold. He told her that Lord Asriel was acting strangely and that he packed up his instruments and batteries in a sledge and left. He also had Roger with him. At that moment Lyra realized that Lord Asriel did not need the aliethometer but he wanted Roger. He wanted him to use him for his plan. Lyra quickly ordered Thorold to help her get dressed and ready. She was going to go after Lord Asriel. She got on Lorek Brynsion and told him what had happened and he agreed to help her. There was no need to ask where to go because you can easily see the trails that were on the snow left by the sledge. The way was very clear because there was the light of the moon. On the way Lorek went on a slow pace, something had caught his attention. Lorek was right, there was something following them, they were witches. These witches started attacking Lyra, Lorek and the other bears. The bears had known what to do so they were attacking back. Lyra and Lorek decided that they should continue with the journey and left the other bears there. They started going up a mountain. The tracks there were very clear. At one moment Lorek told Lyra that the tracks go on but he cannot. If he passed through it will fall because he was too heavy to handle. But Lyra could. So then Lyra decided to be brave and continue on her own, she was determined to find Lord Asriel and Roger. So then she said goodbye to Lorek and thanked for helping her to come here. Lorek had to go and help the other bears fight the witches. She told him that she will never forget him. As Lyra started walking up the bridge she waved her last goodbye to Lorek and as she continued walking her could no longer see him. So then Lyra was left all by her own!

Chapter 23 - The Bridge to the Stars

Lyra felt a great weakness when Lorek Byrnison was out of sight. Lyra was sad and started asking questions to Pan, but he just hugged her close. Lyra came
herself again. The moon has set, the sky is dark and clear. Higher, was more bleak land. North was the frozen sea. East and West were mountains. South was the way back. The aurora nickered and dimmed, and then went out altogether. Lyra sensed the presence of the dust because the air seems to be full of dark intentions. Roger called Lyra and she went hurrily. Fifty yards away Lord asriel was twisting together two wires that led to his sledge. There stood a row of batteries and jars. He was dressed in fur. He was crouching like the sohinx with his demon beside him. Lord Asriel connected his wires and the aurora blazed all of a sudden into brilliant life. He was controlling it. The wire was running off a huge reel on the sledge and directly to the sky. The aurora was blazing again. Both demons were fighting against the beast. Both children were fighting her too. The cliff was sliding beneath them. A jet of light was released like an arrot, shot upward. Sunlight shining on the fur of a golden monkey when Lyra looked up from them. Mrs.Coulter was in Lord Asriel arms. Her parents were together. He told her that it’s the end of the church, the end of the Magisterium and centuries of darkness. The light was the sun of another world. Asriel wanted Mrs.Coulter to work with him but she did not want to. Pantalaimon told Lyra, the dust may be good. They thought they were helping Roger but they weren’t. They agreed to find the dust. Lyra and her Deamon turned away from the world they were born in and looked towards the sun and walked into the sky.

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