

The Mist

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Submitted: January 22, 2009

Updated: July 10, 2009

The Mist came from dreams...bad dreams

Lyra is just a orphan girl of 14 she was quite lonely but when the mist came it changed everythin.

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1 - Chapter one

Lyra woke to the sound of Adam ringing the bell to wake her and her fello orphans. She got up dressed ready for school and went down stairs to breakfast. She sat next to Owen the only person who didnt pretend she wasnt there...and the only person she loved, but he didnt know that.

"Hey Lyra lookin' good today!" Owen smiled, Lyra went red

"Woo, something sparking over there" Stephany pointed in our direction, the dog

"Shut it Stephany or ill pour that bowl of Cornflakes your head" Hissed Lyra with the upmost loathing Adam, the head of the orphanage told them to be quite and watch the news or all of the cornflakes will go over all *their* heads. They were watching the news for ten minutes befour the weather came on, great 'Clear skys and tempature of 36 during the next few days' and it was only the start of Febuary

2 - Chapter two

Lyra and Owen set off for school, Applesher high school.

"Lyra?" Owen's voice came from a what seemingly unmoving mouth

"Uh-huh"

"Er never mind it doesn't matter" Owen's expression was that of a very peculiar one, one she never seen on his face

"What's wrong Owen? tell me.." Lyra enquired with a little force