

Northern Lights By Phillip Pullman

Lyra is an independent and strong willed 12 yr old girl who has travelled a long way to bring an alethiometer to her 'Uncle' Asriel. Along her journey she is told that Lord Asriel is actually her father. In this scene Lyra confronts her father in his tower room, where he is in exile, about his actions.

Lyra: I'll tell you something if you tell me something. You're my father, en't you? So? So you should've told me before, that's what. You shouldn't hide things like that from people, because they feel stupid when they find out, and that's cruel. What difference would it make if I knew I was your daughter? You could've said it years ago. You could've told me and asked me to keep it secret, and I would, no matter how young I was, I'd have done that if you asked me. I'd have been so proud nothing would've torn it out of me, if you asked me to keep it secret. But you never. You let other people know, but you never told me.

I brought you the alethiometer didn't I? I looked after it all the way from Jordan, I hid it and I treasured it, all through what's happened to us, and I learned about using it, and I carried it all this way when I could've just given up and been safe, and you en't even said thank you, nor showed any sign that you're glad to see me. I don't know why I ever done it. But I did, and I kept on going, all on me own so's I could come here for your sake... And when you did see me you like to fainted, as if I was some horrible thing you never wanted to see again. You en't human Lord Asriel. You en't my father. My father wouldn't treat me like that. Fathers are supposed to love their daughters, en't they? You don't love me, and I don't love you, and thats a fact.