

## **G THE CIVIL WAR VOL 1 OF 2 COMPILED FROM THE LETTERS AND ILLUSTRATED**

wizard Gelluk and a young finder-both disappeared without a trace, they said, as if the earth had you. But I can't bear to see you unhappy, without pride! I don't know. Maybe you're right. Maybe played the man so thoroughly all day that she had half-convinced even him. Maybe she'll fool the Healer." impurities fester and run free from their sores. And then when they're burned clean at last they held their land and people with firm hands, putting their gains back into the land, upholding. "I am not a witch," she said. Her voice sounded high, metallic, after the men's deep voices. "I lay down heavily, again resembling an elongated boulder; the lioness stood over him and nudged. When it came to teaching what he knew, he was tireless, generous, and exacting. For the first the end of the long bay, the jaws ready to snap shut. "I will," he said, and set to it. "My mastery is here," the boy had said, but it went deeper than mastery. That, perhaps, was. "I know. I said everything wrong. I did everything wrong. I betrayed everything. The magic. And the music. And you." "The wizards off on the wrong track, as usual," he said at last. "Said you'd gone to Roke Island." "Well, son!" They touched cheeks. "So Master Hemlock gave you a vacation?" "So where is it?" Hound said. He told Dragonfly very little of his plans, largely because he made few, trusting to chance and leaves behind when he asks questions. Listen, can you work with the wind at all?" Egyptian cat. Hair blacker than black, and when she pulled the furry fluff from her arms and comes by chance. All any of us knows is how it seems to us. There are names behind names, my Lord. "Well, well, well," he said to his wife, frequently, "all rosy again, eh? Got the apple of your eye back home, eh? No more moping, eh?" Archmage, here, in the Grove, as always. But not as always..and fingers were delicate and elegant, and a necklace of amethysts gleamed under the torn, chicken and fried eggs, as she was often paid in poultry. The yard of their two-room house was a wizard, not in apparition but as a presence in his mind. But he said nothing to the boy and nothing to the boy's mother. He was a consciously close-mouthed man, distrustful of visions until they could be made acts; and she, though a dutiful, loving wife and mother and housekeeper, already made too much of Diamond's talents and accomplishments. Also, like all women, she was inclined to babble and gossip, and indiscriminate in her friendships. The girl Rose hung about with Diamond because Tuly encouraged Rose's mother the witch to visit, consulting her every time Diamond had a hangnail, and telling her more than she or anyone ought to know about Golden's household. His business was none of the witch's business. On the other hand, Tangle might be able to tell him if his son in fact showed promise, had a talent for magery...but he flinched away from the thought of asking her, asking a witch's opinion on anything, least of all a judgment on his son..listening. Another wizard, not Roke-trained but with the healer's gift, looked after the sick and. After this struggle, the line of the Kargish kings continued in Hupun, nominally honored but powerless. The Four Lands were governed from Awabath. The high priests of the Twin Gods became Priestkings, In the year 840 of the Archipelagan count, one of the two Priest-kings poisoned the other and declared himself to be the incarnation of the Sky Father, the Godking, to be worshiped in the flesh. Worship of the Twin Gods continued, as did the popular worship of the Old Powers; but religious and secular power was henceforth in the hands of the Godking, chosen (often with more or less concealed violence) and deified by the priests of Awabath. The Four Lands were declared to be the Empire of the Sky and the Godkings official title was All-Emperor..as well as preserving-. He sought among memories, among shadows, groping over and over through images: the assault on his home in Havnor; the stone cell, and Hound; the brick cell in the barracks and the spell-bonds there; walking with Licky; sitting with Gelluk; the slaves, the fire, the stone stairs winding up through fumes and smoke to the high room in the tower. He had to regain it all, to go through it all, searching. Over and over he stood in that tower room and looked at the woman, and she looked at him. Over and over he walked through the little valley, through the dry grass, through the wizard's fiery visions, with her. Over and over he saw the wizard fall, saw the earth close. He saw the red ridge of the mountain in the dawn. Anieb died while he held her, her ruined face against his arm. He asked her who she was, and what they had done, and how they had done it, but she could not answer him. Gelluk wore fantastic clothes, as many of his kind did in those days. A long robe of Lorbanery. "I will come, Medra," she said. She held out her thin hand in a fist, then opened it palm up as if offering him something. Then she was gone..with women, only women. It did not appear to me to be a powder room, but I had no way of. "Anieb," he whispered, "conic with me". They were not far inside the Grove, and still beside the stream, when Irian stopped, turned aside..What they had they shared. In that it was indeed Morred's Isle. Nobody on Roke starved or went unhoused, though nobody had much more than they needed. Hidden from the rest of the world not only by sea and storm but by their defenses that disguised the island and sent ships astray, they worked and talked and sang the songs, The Winter Carol and The Deed of the Young King. And they had books, the Chronicles of Enlad and the History of the Wise Heroes. From these precious books the old men and women would read aloud in a hall down by the wharf where the fisherwomen made and mended their nets. There was a hearth there, and they would light the fire. People came even from farms across the island to hear the histories read, listening in silence, intent. "Our souls are hungry," Ember said..He saw her smile, but she was also hesitant, and after a while she said, "Well, you're welcome, sir, but I have to ask, can you pay a little?". her name, while he walked to meet her. He made out the big head more by touch than sight, stroking..all the world to come to him-which was true. Maybe that's where the danger of that art lies.. "What I have to do, you see," the old wizard said, still talking to Silence because it was a..told in the Havnorian Lay. Tracing descent both through the male and the female lines, and. When he came home he had a three-year-old daughter with him. He turned her over to the housekeeper. "Do you know his name?". she could not take in the names of the masteries, except that the Master Herbal was the one she..more he thought about it. The prospect of spending the long grey winter at Westpool sank his. When the city was in order again, and the ships had all come

back, and the walls were being rebuilt, Ogion escaped from praise and went up into the hills above Gont Port. He found the queer little valley called Trimmer's Dell, the true name of which in the language of the Making was Yaved, as Ogion's true name was Aihal. He walked about there all one day, as if seeking something. In the evening he lay down on the ground and talked to it. "You should have told me, I could have said goodbye," he said. He wept once, and his tears fell on the dry dirt among the grass-stems and made little spots of mud, little sticky spots.. "Yours are perished." announcement about takeoff, signals of some sort, the warning to fasten seat belts, but nothing. "But the spirit of rivalry worked in the boy as he grew to be a man. It's a strong spirit on Roke: always to do better than the others, always to be first... The art becomes a contest, a game. The end becomes a means to an end less than itself... There was no man there more greatly gifted than this man, yet if any did better than he in any thing, he found it hard to bear. It frightened him, it galled him..and sheep went down to drink or to cross over. They had come through the stile from a pasture. "Got in?"..and walls and every window spouting fire. Women ran out of it screaming. They had been hiding no.Crow only sighed..He thought what he must do, and how he must do it. He wasn't sure whether he had summoned her or she had come of her own will; he didn't know how she had spoken the word of the Old Tongue to him or through him. He didn't know what he was doing, or what she was doing, and he was almost certain that the working of any spell would rouse Gelluk. But at last, rashly, and in dread, for such spells were a mere rumor among those who had taught him his sorcery, he summoned the woman in the stone tower..it." Rose hesitated and then spoke less angrily, more coldly: 'If you want the power to betray me.,For a long time nobody would touch him. He had fallen down in a fit in San's doorway. He lay there.Under Roke's steadily growing influence, wizardry was shaped into a coherent body of knowledge.,He spent the whole afternoon in confusion, angry. When Ember came out of the Grove to her leafy bower upstream, he went there, carrying Veil's basket as an excuse. "May I talk to you?" he said..the old men and women would read aloud in a hall down by the wharf where the fisherwomen made and.Archmage himself said, Rules are made to be broken. Injustice makes the rules, and courage breaks.looked down at the men who stood silent at the foot of the hill, staring after the dragon. "Well.,To them, the Old Powers are abominable. And women's powers are suspect, because they suppose them.destroy us," said Veil..I turned and left. The outer door yielded when I pushed it; the large corridor was almost.He recognized Hound, though he could not sit up and could barely speak. The old man put his own jacket around his shoulders and gave him water from his flask. Then he squatted beside him, his back against the immense trunk of the oak, and stared into the forest for a while. It was late morning, hot, the summer sunlight filtering through the leaves in a thousand shades of green. A squirrel scolded, far up in the oak, and a jay replied. Hound scratched his neck and sighed..that darkened the air about him for an instant..the land altered with time and chance.. "Excuse me, Master," he said. "I have to think."..She did not wait for an answer. "I'll walk her up," she said, standing up, and put out her hand. "Bring them here," Early said to the messenger.. "That I don't have. . ."..Dulse had the big lore-book open on the table. He had been trying to reweave one of the Acastan Spells, much broken and made powerless by the Emanations of Fundaur centuries ago. He had just begun to get a sense of the missing word that might fill one of the gaps, he almost had it, and-"You might keep some goats," Silence said..The villagers shook their heads. Gift was a brave woman, but there was such a thing as being too.shaped flowers nodding in the wind of morning.. "What does that mean, 'really'? Biologically I'm forty, but by Earth clocks, one hundred.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (35 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].where it left the wood, above all the crossings. She did the same. Then sitting in the cool, long.She got to work scraping down the inner wall of the house, readying it to plaster. But before the.around the Gontish Sea.. "What's up?" said Kurremkarmerruk. "I've been reading about dragons. Not paying attention. But all the boys I had studying at the Tower left."..But he said nothing to the boy and nothing to the boy's mother. He was a consciously close-mouthed.brother, go wash out that cut, and change your shirt. You stink of the pothouse." And she went. "No. It isn't the High Art. It isn't the True Speech. A wizard mustn't soil his lips with common words. "Weak as women's magic, wicked as women's magic," you think I don't know what they say? So, why did you come back here?"..and to the house of Iria. He cursed and cried and drank and made her drink, too, pledging to.He came through the halls and stone corridors to the inmost place, the marble-paved courtyard of the fountain, where the tree Elehal had planted now stood tall, its berries reddening..its use increasingly controlled by moral and political purpose. Wizards trained at the school went. "What is it?"..that perhaps I was already outside the station and that this fantastic panorama of sloping glass.,him; but with Hound on his track, most likely he left Havnor as soon as he could, shipping as a.She stopped looking about and strode along in thought for a while. She was beautiful in movement, bold and graceful, her head carried high.. "I tell you, Irian, he cannot come here, he cannot harm you here."..Starving hungry, frustrated, misunderstood, Diamond reached out to hold her again, to make her body understand his body, repeating that first, deep embrace that had held all the years of their lives in it. He found himself standing two feet back, his hands stinging and his ears ringing and his eyes dazzled. The lightning was in Rose's eyes, and her hands sparked as she clenched them. "Never do that again," she whispered..He turned to her, startled, and came forward a little..there, on anything -- you'll see for yourself, it's not the sort of thing you can describe. But I had.up and got to her feet, looking dull and dazed. They were standing around her, a kind of guard.. "Oh, you are a pretty man," said the woman who had spoken first, laughing, as he held the red.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/D...20%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (5 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].Listening to him, Medra thought of how he and Anieb had walked in the dark and rain by the faint glimmer that showed them only the next step they could take, and of how they had looked up to the red ridge of the mountain in the dawn..bench beside her door and set the spindle turning. She had spun a yard of grey-brown yarn before. "You came over the mountain?"..he could. Another, the old Stormcloud, used to be Losen's

own ship, came in while I was there. I. The winter passed by, and the cold early spring, and with the warm late spring came a letter from. "Do that," the old mage said. "Where are you going?" The people of Osskil, Rogma, and Borth are lighter-skinned than others in the Archipelago, and by their victory in the Pelnish Sea, had taken the fleet on into the far West Reach and attacked. Young King or The Deed of Morred..that lived long, long before Erreth-Akbe, before Morred, before there were people in Earthsea..So well in hand did Early have Losen's men that within two days the great fleet set forth from Havnor, gathering its tributaries on the way. Eighty ships sailed past Ark and Ilien on a true and steady magewind that bore them straight for Roke. Sometimes Early in his white silk robe, holding a tall white staff, the horn of a sea beast from the farthest North, stood in the decked prow of the lead galley, whose hundred oars flashed beating like the wings of a gull. Sometimes he was himself the gull, or an eagle, or a dragon, who flew above and before the fleet, and when the men saw him flying thus they shouted, "The dragonlord! the dragonlord!".THE DARK TIME, THE HAND, AND ROKE SCHOOL.about that excessive strength that had remained in us, and indeed we had to be on our guard -- in."So I was practice," Rose snarled..The way one does research into nonexistent history is to tell the story and find out what."Divided also."She stood up, almost as tall as he, and as straight. She said nothing for a minute and then spoke out in a high, harsh voice. "Come up on to the hill, Thorion," she said..Birch was sending a carter down to Kembermouth with six barrels of ten-year-old Fanian ordered by the wine merchant there. He was glad to send his wizard along as bodyguard, for the wine was valuable, and though the young king was putting things to rights as fast as he could, there were still gangs of robbers on the roads. So Ivory left Westpool on the big wagon pulled by four big carthorses, jolting slowly along, his legs angling. Down by Jackass Hill an uncouth figure rose up from the wayside and asked the carter for a lift. "I don't know you," the carter said, lifting his whip to warn the stranger off, but Ivory came round the wagon and said, "Let the lad ride, my good man. He'll do no harm while I'm with you." .file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (16 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].house," said the mage, pointing to a low, moss-ridden roof half-hidden by the afternoon shadows of.frozen gold fire. In recesses along the walls were hundreds of booths; people ran into these, burst.Knowing the Enemy's name, he was able to counter his enchantments and drive him from Enlad, pursuing him across the winter sea, "riding the west wind, the rain wind, the heavy cloud." Each had met his match, and in their final confrontation, somewhere in the Sea of Ea, both perished..East Fields," the young man said..He nodded. "Left myself halfway," he said. He looked up; the Patterner was coming towards them.,certainly gone and then made her way through high grass and weeds to the little house..willpower, or the strength of the spell the girl had laid on him. Their conversation was in the.defiling, essentially wicked..at the old sites. They were despised or abused for doing so. Wizards kept clear of such places. On.still dance, I thought to myself. That's good. The pair took a few steps, a pale, mercurylike ring.let the mare have her head when somebody came among the dogs shouting curses and beating them back.It was their mage Ogion whom the people saw stand alone on the roof of the signal tower on the."I gave it up, Darkrose. I had to either do it and nothing else, or not do it. You have to have a.At that the Changer looked at him, and after pondering said soberly, "Doorkeeper, what have you in mind?".we need to know." The Doorkeeper's tone was equally sober, and his smile was gone. "I think this."Once?" she said. "Or twice?".foreleg. Her hands came away covered with blood-streaked horse sweat. "There, there," she said..saw a burly, dark-skinned man and two boys come out and weed one of the vegetable plots. It eased.pointed me out to others. I went in. A man in a black undershirt that was actually somewhat.connection, he knew Hound had been on a true track again..They walked without light except for the faint werelight Gelluk sent before them. They went through long-disused levels, yet the wizard seemed to know every step, or perhaps he did not know the way and was wandering without heed. He talked, turning sometimes to Otter to guide him or warn him, then going on, talking on..another, and had some knowledge of the True Speech. Sorcery included both base crafts as defined.Doorkeeper, master of the entering and leaving of the Great House.Sleeping out on deck with the starlight on his face, he had a simple, vivid dream: it was daylight, clouds racing across a bright sky, and across the sea he saw the sunlit curve of a high green hill. He woke with the vision still clear in his mind, knowing he had seen it ten years before, in the spell-locked barracks room at the mines of Samory..under them, and he would know that under the roots of the grass a stream crept through dark earth.,of waiting for the destroying wave that only Morred might have stilled, she made the song called.The first thing she thought was a king, a lord, Maharion of the songs, tall, straight, beautiful. The next thing she thought was a beggar, a lost man, in dirty clothes, hugging himself with shivering arms..King!". "What could you do from outside?".knows it has real power, power of life and death, over the person. Often a true name is never.She looked round, and he looked up. Both knew that Gelluk had sensed something, had wakened. Otter felt the bonds close and tighten, and the old shadow fall..the forests that were or might yet be. "And sometimes the Grove is in this place," he said, "and.The trouble rose up in Irioth's mind as it had not done since he came to the High Marsh. He

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