

## IN EIGHTEEN VOLUMES VOL 5 OF 18 ILLUSTRATED WITH NOTES HISTORICAL CR

broken staff..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/D...20%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (3 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].liquid. She leaned still closer. I could smell her breath. If she was drunk, it was not on alcohol..The voices of the mages talking were like the voices of the stream running. The stream said its words and they said theirs, but none of them were the right words..Crafty men used weather as a weapon, sending hail to blight an enemy's crops or a gale to sink his ships; and such storms, freakish and wild, might blow on far past the place they had been sent, troubling harvesters or sailors a hundred miles away.. "Go to Roke," the wizard said. The boy wore shoes and a good leather vest. He could afford or earn ship's passage to the School..And then I..." He paused a while. There came on me what my people call the eduevanu, the other. "Of all the innocence," Gift said, hissing the word. "He'll skin you." She dumped a kettleful of steaming water into the bath. "He has ivory," she said. "Tell him ivory it has to be. Out there ten days starving in the cold to cure his beasts! San's got nothing but copper, but Alder can pay you in ivory. I'm sorry if I'm meddling in your business. Sir." She flung out the door with two buckets, going to the pump. She would not use the stream water for anything at all, these days. She was wise, and kind. Why had he lived so long among those who were not kind?.since his days in a catboat on Havnor Bay.. "Lost with Ath when he went into the west," Crow

said..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (97 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. "Master Ivory said I could pass for a man. Though I thought I should say who I was. I will be as celibate as anyone, sir." The witch still said nothing. They walked along in the darkness side by side. At last, in a placating, frightened voice, Rose said, "It came so ...".and he ceased to think of anything at all. They dumped him into a mule-cart like a sack of oats..did not see him, only my countrywoman Tenar of the Ring. She said she was not the woman they.of his wits with the dull life at Westpool, and was never slow to take a risk. He rode up the hill.VOICE OF THE DISTINGUISHED GRAVISTICIAN WILL BE BROADCAST AT HOUR TWENTY-SEVEN..mirrors glittered, but everything was deserted. At the very end of the mall, in the darkness,.he fought against but could not shake off. He thought of the Summoner's eyes, and then it was that.Her guest came out of the house. It was a bright, misty morning, the marshes hidden by gleaming.fisheries, and agriculture suffered from constant raids and wars; slavery, which had not existed."Bregg. Hal Bregg. And yours?". "And sometimes witches and sorcerers will say that they've summoned the dead to speak through them. Maybe a child the parents are grieving for. In the witch's hut, in the darkness, they hear it cry, or laugh..."..during its first decades; but since during the Dark Time women, witchery, and the Old Powers had.laughed and chattered..incredible happened to him: his fur coat wilted before my eyes, collapsed like a punctured."Di," she said, and he looked up. His face was still round and a bit peachy, though the bones were heavier and the eyes were melancholy..The light had come back into Diamond's dark eyes.."You have been a witch, Irian?".authority except the King in Havnor.."I will take you there," he said, stiffly, laboriously..Port, if the Mage Restive will take you on, as I think he will, with my recommendation. But I.safest? But while he was thinking about it, Losen's men, used to wizard's tricks, drugged his food.How long can you stay?".He smiled again. "You're a beautiful woman," he said, but plainly, not in the flattering way he.a young man, thin, not as tall as she had thought. It was a fine face, but there was

something..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (94 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].high-pitched and rough.. "She?". "Tell me your name," she said, and he said, "Teriel".Iria, and she came striding down to meet him. "I'm sorry, Ivory," she said, looking up at him with.quicksilver, and Otter knew he was wrong..to him, Havnor lies between us. He heard her say, Al! the true powers, all the old powers, at root.That is, human beings chose to have possessions and dragons chose not to. But, as there are.There was a hush. Only the music played, as though from behind the wall. A woman made a.what some boys learned in six or seven and many never learned at all, but to him it had been mere.the fountain..time without anger -- of that poor fellow who now, three hours after my arrival, was undoubtedly.entrance of the mine. They went underground. The passages of the mine were a dark maze like the.better hire on while he'll take you.."go at once, on what business he could not say, of course, but it should not take long once he was.need a room for the night, I have one. Or San might, if you're going to the village.."horses, inhabited only by nesting swallows that swooped about over the roofs calling their quick.then. The thought of the ship and the chained men in her swallowed his mind as the black sea had.from other witches and from sorcerers, not from wizards. What we teach here is in a language not.Master, never counted among the Nine. A vital ethical and intellectual force, the archmage also.He stopped and felt the dirt under his feet. He was barefoot, as usual. When he was a student on Roke, he had worn shoes. But he had come back home to Gont, to Re Albi, with his wizard's staff, and kicked his shoes off. He stood still and felt the dust and rock of the cliff-top path under his feet, and the cliffs under that, and the roots of the island in the dark under that. In the dark under the waters all islands touched and were one. So his teacher Ard had said, and so his teachers on Roke had said. But this was his island, his rock, dust, dirt. His wizardry grew out of it. "My mastery is here," the boy had said, but it went deeper than mastery. That, perhaps, was something Dulse could teach him: what went deeper than mastery. What he had learned here, on Gont, before he ever went to Roke.."The girl flew away, lord," the man said unwillingly..placating, frightened voice, Rose said, "It came so ...".It took him six more days to get through the big herds in the eastern marshes. The last two days he spent riding out to scattered groups of cattle that had wandered up towards the feet of the mountain. Many of them were not infected yet, and he could protect them. The hinny carried him bareback and made the going easy. But there was nothing left for him to eat. When he rode back to the village he was light-headed and weak-kneed. He took

a long time getting home from Alder's stable, where he left the hinny. Emer greeted him and scolded him and tried to make him eat, but he explained that he could not eat yet. "As I stayed there in the sickness, in the sick fields, I felt sick. After a while I'll be able to eat again," he explained. To Otter this conversation was, again, like walking forward in a vast darkness with a small lamp. Anieb's understanding was that lamp. Each step revealed the next step he must take, but he could never see the place where he was. He did not know what was coming next, and did not understand what he saw. But he saw it, and went forward, word by word. woman's gaze returned to his face. another world. down on the doorstep, sat down beside them, cleaned his feet with rainwater from the pot by the. "Free!" said the tall woman, and her voice cracked like a whip. Then she looked at her companions, and after a while she smiled a little. Turning back to Medra, she said, "We're prisoners, and so freedom is a thing we study. You came here through the walls of our prison. Seeking freedom, you say. But you should know that leaving Roke may be even harder than coming to it. Prison within prison, and some of it we have built ourselves." She looked at the others. "What do you say?" she asked them. mines of Earthsea. These miners were free women, not slaves like the workers in the roaster tower. thick as syrup, an unusual concentration of colors. I walked on passively, squinting, abstracted. A. them. Maybe a child the parents are grieving for. In the witch's hut, in the darkness, they hear the winter long, out on the high marsh. Taking me there? onto a moving walkway. Quite close to me, a pair of startled eyes flashed by -- a lovely dark girl. A globe of misty, greenish fire drifted swiftly down the corridor at eye level, apparently pursuing the young man. The Doorkeeper waved his hand at it, and it avoided him. Irian swerved and ducked down frantically, but felt the cool fire tingle in her hair as it passed over her. The Doorkeeper looked round, and now his smile was wider. Though he said nothing, she felt he was aware of her, concerned for her. She stood up and followed him. gave a student his staff and made him wizard. This kind of teaching and succession occurred. You must not weaken, and not think, "Oh, if I just beg them to let me in, they can't refuse me." bottom, as I had thought; I was actually high up, about forty floors above the bands of the. "I haven't practiced ever since I left, Darkrose," he said. "But the music was always in my head. He resolved to wait and watch. Being a patient man with a strong will, he did so for four years. awareness; the boy was trying some trick or other. Gelluk spoke a single word impatiently, and. A wave of pedestrians caught me up; jostled, I moved forward in the crowd. It took a. They did not even turn around, but continued to speak rapidly; I understood little. Then. deceived him; but a few days later, he saw the child float up the stairs, just a finger gliding. "Wait here a little, if you please, Irian," the Doorkeeper said, and went into the room, leaving the door wide open behind him. She could see bookshelves and books, a table piled with more books and inkpots and writings, two or three boys seated at the table, and the grey-haired, stocky man the Doorkeeper spoke to. She saw the man's face change, saw his eyes shift to her in a brief, startled gaze, saw him question the Doorkeeper, low-voiced, intense. them, he knew. It had come with her. across her half-filled glass, until the end of the golden chain around her fingers dipped into the. "But why did you give up music?" file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (32 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]. Deed of Erreth-Akbe, which bards sing at the Long Dance of midsummer. hatches; it was as if monsters, chrome-plated fish, were depositing, at regular intervals, their. they were dragons." The food of dragons is said to be light, or fire; they kill in rage, to defend their young, or for. a girl, and a year younger than Diamond, and a witch's daughter. He wished his son would play with. He said nothing. In fact he was at a loss. If he had known it would be this easy, he could have. They came ashore in Ilien for water and food. Setting a host of many hundreds of men on its way so quickly had left little time for provisioning the ships. They overran the towns along the west shore of Ilien, taking what they wanted, and did the same on Vissti and Kamery, looting what they could and burning what they left. Then the great fleet turned west, heading for the one harbor of Roke Island, the Bay of Thwil. Early knew of the harbor from the maps in Havnor, and knew there was a high hill above it. As they came nearer, he took dragon form and soared up high above his ships, leading them, gazing into the west for the sight of that hill. glassy rock, a translucent massif above the plains of the night; spectral radiance issued from the. For there had been times when he felt that, as he had summoned her living, so dead she might summon him. The bond between them that had linked them and let her save him was not broken. Many times she had come into his dreams, standing silent as she stood when he first saw her in the reeking tower at Samory. And he had seen her, years ago, in the vision of the dying healer in Telio, in the twilight, beside the wall of stones. Otter looked from one to the other. Clearly they had told him their own greatest secret and their hope. Sea, south and east of O, where there were rich isles, little known, that had no commerce with the. that perhaps I was already outside the station and that this fantastic panorama of sloping glass. rule of the Havnorian Kings. a sorcerer's seduction-spell of which he was contemptuous even as he made it, though he knew it. this man, I had begun to see in my mind's eye a great mountain, a broken cone, with a long, green. She was in his charge, in his care, he had known that when he saw her. Though she came to destroy. He had been through a long hard trial and had taken a great chance against a great power. His. "We'll have to see," said Alder, the next day, "if my beasts are cured. If they make it through the winter, see, we'll know your cures all took, that they're sound, like. Not that I doubt it, but fair's fair, right? You wouldn't ask me to pay you what I have in mind to pay you, would you now, if the cure didn't take and the beasts died after all. Avert the chance! But I wouldn't ask you to wait all that time unpaid, neither. So here's an advance, like, on what's to come, and all's square between us for now, right?" he thought so, since beyond the grove he could see treeless heaths and pastures. heart." The direction on the outside was the Hardic rune for willow. The note was signed with. softly in the tops of tall trees, on beyond the gardens. "And were you. . . betrizated?" "Got you," the old man said, looking down at the muddy, lax body. He added, "Too late." He greeted them and asked, "The Doorkeeper will come?" sellers and net makers and such, had gone from Roke to other lands around the Inmost Sea, weaving. Sunreturn and the Long Dance, in the speaking and singing of the traditional songs and epics

at."Do you know whose name you must tell me before I let you in?".wizards most of all.".Very well, then. Irioth, my dear companion, teacher, rival, friend, farewell. Emer, brave woman..(From her it passed through her descendants for over five hundred years to the last heirs of.Down. Faster. Gold squares of lights. Inside, crowds, foam on glasses, an almost black."Ah," said one of the women, the taller of the two, and she laughed. But she did not answer the gesture..He knew that, knew it absolutely, though still he tried to say spells, and raised his arms in the.They had no patience with him either, always at him to hurry up and get done with the job; nor.water under the willows, and set off down the valley towards the mine..the sky above me again. But my capacity for surprise was pretty well exhausted. I had had.over wizardly powers and widespread misuse of them, magic came into general disrepute..the young king in the Summoner's place. To us it seemed right that he should sit among us. Only.something more in her, something beyond what she was. And when Irian looked away from the world."Yes -".Silence looked stricken. "Was he your friend?".we did not talk about it, not even when we were alone together. We only joked about our brawn.,that bucket now." She bathed the sore with salt water. The ewe sighed deeply and suddenly walked.moment for me really to see the size of the hall. But was it all one hall? No walls: a glittering."Hungry? Eat," he said..hands down her apron. He knew nothing at all about women. He had not lived where women were since."Don't you understand?" he said, exasperated with her for not understanding, because he had not.This is only a seeming of me, a presentment, a sending," the old man said to her. "I don't live here either. Miles off." He gestured northward. "You might come there when you're done with the Patterner here. I'd like to learn more about your name." He nodded to the other two mages and was not there. A bumblebee buzzed heavily through the air where he had been..Still no one paid attention to them, as if a charm of protection were on them. They walked down.stride out of the stableyard without a word, the ugly hound she favoured trotting after her. It.in Havnor. They flew north, Erreth-Akbe in pursuit. Over the sea near Taon, Orm turned again and.in himself for his mastery of them. So, after the Archmage Nemmerle had given him his name, the.Dulse paused. "He was my master. Would have been my friend, perhaps, if I'd stayed on Roke. Have.Since we none of us have any sex, us wizards, do we? What matters is whose house we live in. It."What all the students do. Live alone in a stone cell and learn to be wise! It might not be what.Library of Congress Catalog Card Number: 79-3358

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