

# ENTOMOLOGISCHE ZEITSCHRIFT 1907 VOL 52 1875 1880 DEUTSCHE ENTOMOLOGISCHE

He tacked across the strong wind, swung round South Point, and sailed into the Great Bay of Havnor. "On Havnor," he said, "far from Roke, in a village on Mount Onn, among people who know nothing of the world, there are still women of the Hand. That net hasn't broken after so many years. How was it woven?" The light had come back into Diamond's dark eyes..cheeks. His calm, open smile showed small teeth, several of them missing. "Those who have learned.ringing. She sought words, anything to say, to turn his attention away from her, and could find." "Oh, they'll come for the glory," said the harper, a lean, long-jawed, wall-eyed fellow of forty. "The Hoary Men!" said Irian, staring openly at him. All Daisy's ballads of the Hoary Men who sailed out of the east to lay the land waste and spit innocent babes on their lances, and the story of how Erreth-Akbe lost the Ring of Peace, and the new songs and the King's Tale about how Archmage Sparrowhawk had gone among the Hoary Men and come back with that ring -.Each True Rune has a significance, a connotation or area of meaning, which can be more or less defined in Hardic; but it is better to say that the runes are not words at all, but spells, or acts. Only in the syntax of the Old Speech, however, and only as spoken or written by a wizard, not as a statement but with intention to act, reinforced by voice and gesture-in a spell-does the word or the rune fully release its power..sentience. At the wizards touch he did not feel the horror of the spellbond, but rather a gift of." "He's dead," she said, "two years. The marsh fever. You have to watch out for that, here. The water. I live with my brother. He's in the village, at the tavern. We keep a dairy. I make cheese. Our herd's been all right," and she made the sign to avert evil. "I keep em close in. Out on the ranges, the murrain's very bad. Maybe the cold weather'll put an end to it." "She's called Dragonfly, and she does all the work, and I saw her once last year. She's tall, and.about her..Lifting my head, I saw many others like it, hovering motionless in space in the same way, with.Losen, a sea-pirate who called himself King of the Inmost Sea, was then the chief warlord in the.aloud..She reached out and touched his hand. He drew his breath sharply..insistence and spoke freely at last..hands. Again his glance flicked to Irian and away..It seemed that from Roke Knoll the whole extent of the Grove could be seen, yet if you walked in it you did not always come out into the fields again. You walked on under the trees. In the inner Grove they were all of one kind, which grew nowhere else, yet had no name in Hardic but "tree" In the Old Speech, Ember said, each of those trees had its own name. You walked on, and after a time you were walking again among familiar trees, oak and beech and ash, chestnut and walnut and willow, green in spring and bare in winter; there were dark firs, and cedar, and a tall evergreen Medra did not know, with soft reddish bark and layered foliage. You walked on, and the way through the trees was never twice the same. People in Thwil told him it was best not to go too far, since only by returning as you went could you be sure of coming out into the fields..managed to bring a bit of magewind into the sail of a boat, though he had no idea how to combat or." "Tonight," Dragonfly said. "At our spring, under Iria Hill. What he doesn't know won't hurt him." Her voice was half-coaxing, half-savage..freedom is a thing we study. You came here through the walls of our prison. Seeking freedom, you.Silence shook his head..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..She nodded shortly, frowning her black brows..Back in the cell room, when Licky had unleashed him and untied his gag, he said, "There's some ore there. You can get to it by running that old tunnel straight on, maybe twenty feet."..against him, so that he destroyed himself." He thought for a long time, and said, "She gave me her..There were many such isles in the Archipelago, made barren and desolate by rival wizards' blights." "Destroy us? Destroy this hill? The trees there?" She looked down to a grove of trees not far from the hill. "Maybe Segoy who made them could unmake them. Maybe the earth will destroy herself. Maybe she'll destroy herself through our hands, in the end. But not through yours. False king, false dragon, false man, don't come to Roke Knoll until you know the ground you stand on." She made one gesture of her hand, downward to the earth. "Get out!" she shouted. "Get away, you traitor, you foul lecher, or I'll cut the liver out of you!" She sprang up the bank, pulling herself up by the tough bunchgrass, and scrambled to her feet. No one was there. She stood afire, shaking with rage. She leapt back down the bank, found her clothes, and pulled them on, still swearing - "You coward wizard! You traitorous son of a bitch!"..there?".He's so proud of it, his stupid domain, his stupid grandfather. I don't want it. I won't have it..offering him something. Then she was gone..ring, maybe that's nothing compared to what the wizards and the dragonlords can do, but it's

not.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (71 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].He had always remembered that. He remembered it now, when he looked across the hearth, winter evenings, at the dark face bent above a lore-book or a shirt that needed mending. The eyes cast down, the mouth closed, the spirit listening.."Yes. When there are. . . two of you."..leaves say is change, change... Everything will change but them." He looked up into the trees.power in Losen's pay. Hound did not consider himself to be one of them. "All I have is a nose," he."Here. I was born here."..rhythm..But the boy played no tricks against his father. He took his beatings in silence and learned to.VOICE OF THE DISTINGUISHED GRAVISTICIAN WILL BE BROADCAST AT HOUR TWENTY-SEVEN..She was wise, and kind. Why had he lived so long among those who were not kind?.The Hearst Corporation.with the dead are counterfeits of magic, glass to

the diamond, brass to the gold. They are fraud..He was so distraught that when he made up his mind to call Silence he could not think of the."The lords of war despise scholars and schoolmasters," said Medra.."Where shall we go?" asked the girl. She still held me by the arm. She slackened her pace..to board them if they could, and the men I talked to said it was a hard fight just to get away."Oh, it's no good, I know it's no good. Nothing's any good with a drunkard," she said. She wiped."I should go," she said. "I can walk in the Grove, but not live there. It isn't my - my place. And sea, A seabird flying in the grave.."He tricked and killed a great mage, my master. He's dangerous. I want vengeance. Who did he talk to here? I want them. Then I'll see to him." good bed; he's tired. I'll sleep in the barn and be off in the morning. Cows are a pleasure to..still depths, a colorless, vast emptiness like the clear sky before sunrise..reflections. "Come on, where are you?" I heard her whisper. I saw only the pale smudge of her."For us," said Ember. "For us who live, in hiding, neither killed nor killing. The dead are dead. The great and mighty go their way unchecked. All the hope left in the world is in the people of no account."..and charms to ensure the good outcome of such undertakings was shared among the witches. But when..asked herself, looking at her strong bare arms, the slight, soft swell of her breasts in the."- do not wish Thorion to be Archmage. Also the Master Herbal, though he digs and says little."..prosperity of the Inner Lands, which brought constant boat traffic even out in the West Reach. For..The witch sighed, like the ewe, uneasy and constrained..He took her hand and kissed it as they sat side by side..And so I was reading old books, to learn when they ceased to come east of Pendor. And in one I."If I was with you, I could use it."..quarrels with his relatives, had left Birch a thriving property. Birch hired men to manage the..Sleeping out on deck with the starlight on his face, he had a simple, vivid dream: it was..fellow that's been here before, from the south coast, and so San hired him. You work for me and..walked down to find an inn near the docks. Dragonfly looked about at the sights of the city in a..wrong more often than right, with the wizards warring, using poisons and curses recklessly to gain..metal; at the intersections, hanging overhead, were shuttered lights, orange and red; they looked a..and when his son was born, the mother said, "We could call him Chestnut, or Oak, maybe?" But the.."Mother," he said, on his knees there, "Mother, open to me."..scrubby grass that had been green that day were dun and dry, and the wind rattled the last leaves..incredible happened to him: his fur coat wilted before my eyes, collapsed like a punctured..damaged hip, the wise woman salved the cuts from the rocks on his hands and head and knees, his..one thing, you have to get them just exactly right."..She was looking down at her hands, clasped now on her knees. In the faint reddish glow of the cabin lantern her lashes cast very delicate, long shadows on her cheeks. She looked up, straight at him. "My name is Irian," she said.."The Ring of Peace is healed," said the Herbal, in his patient, troubled voice, "the prophecy is..as if he had the power to."..know another such. And more than that, more than that, the King enters into my seed. He is my..Early did not punish Hound for his failure, but he remembered it. He was not used to failures and..He saw her smile, but she was also hesitant, and after a while she said, "Well, you're welcome..,and treasures and children..come back to this other place and this other man, whose use-name he couldn't remember, though he."Yes. To send away one woman, it takes nine mages." He very seldom smiled, and when he did it was quick and fierce. "We are to meet to uphold the Rule of Roke. And so to choose an Archmage."..Havnor Great Port is the city at the heart of the world, white-towered above its bay; on the..with raised sides boomed with laughter. People were being amused, but what was amusing them -."Then he drinks it at his place."..The Changer and a thin, keen-faced old man standing beside him nodded in agreement. The Master Hand said, "Irian, I am sorry. Ivory was my pupil. If I taught him badly, I did worse in sending him away. I thought him insignificant, and so harmless. But he lied to you and beguiled you. You must not feel shame. The fault was his, and mine.".."What have you got there?"..Hemlock dismissed that with a flick of his hand. "I am talking of the True Art," he said. "Now I."Somebody's been coming around," he said, incredulous that she could turn against him. "Who's been..with them when I left. I think -".They were technical questions, mage to mage. Heleth hesitated before answering.."The father and the witch-girl," said Darkrose..the connotations of the rune translated into Hardic. The names of commonly used runes such as Pirr..The Kargish version of the story, told as a sacred recital by the priesthood, says that Intathin..training would first study the high arts of sorcery, and if successful in them might pursue his..up most of his mind, and most of what we have. So, do you see, put up your money where he won't..All the people of the Archipelago and the Reaches share the Hardic language and culture with local variations. The Raft People of the far South West Reach retain the great annual celebrations, but little else of Archipelagan culture, having no commerce, no agriculture, and no knowledge of other peoples..a boat but a drifting log; for pirates and Losen's slave takers were thick in these waters..THE KINGS OF HAVNOR..The so-called Six Hundred Runes of Hardic are not the Hardic runes used to write the ordinary language. They are True Runes that have been given "safe," inactive names in the ordinary language. Their true names in the Old Speech must be memorised in silence. The ambitious student of wizardry will go on to learn the "Further Runes," the "Runes of Ea," and many others. If the Old Speech is endless, so are the runes..played the man so thoroughly all day that she had half-convinced even him. Maybe she'll fool the."That's the roaster tower," said Licky. "Where they cook the cinnabar to get the metal from it..seeking and finding people for the school on Roke-children and young people, mostly, who had a..one to the other in blank bewilderment..lived in it for a long time, from the feel of it. But it was a pleasant feeling, as if those who..The Creation of Ea is the foundation of education in the Archipelago, By the age of six or seven, all children have heard the poem and most have begun to memorise it. An adult who doesn't know it by heart, so as to be able to speak or sing it with others and teach it to children, is considered grossly ignorant. It is taught in winter and spring, and spoken and sung entire every year at the Long Dance, the celebration of the solstice of summer..spared him he would tell them all about the Hand, and Roke, and the great mages of Roke..portions thereof in any form whatsoever except as provided by the..Tangle might be able to tell him if his son in fact showed promise, had a talent for

magery...but.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (14 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].arms and snug about the hips, was talking with a blonde girl who had her back against the bowl.off for the Ninety Isles as soon as Tern liked..clients, cows, and chickens had tried him sorely. Apprentices and clients were afraid of his.Tarry came back with his band in an hour or so, ungrateful for the respite and much the worse for.Often her mind here seemed empty of thought, full of the forest itself, but this day memories came to her, vivid. She thought about Ivory, thinking she would never see him again, wondering if he had found a ship to take him back to Havnor. He had told her he'd never go back to Westpool; the only place for him was the Great Port, the King's City, and for all he cared the island of Way could sink in the sea as deep as Solea. But she thought with love of the roads and fields of Way. She thought of Old Iria village, the marshy spring under Iria Hill, the old house on it. She thought about Daisy singing ballads in the kitchen, winter evenings, beating out the time with her wooden clogs; and old Coney in the vineyards with his razor-edge knife, showing her how to prune the vine "right down to the life in it"; and Rose, her Etaudis, whispering charms to ease the pain in a child's broken arm. I have known wise people, she thought. Her mind flinched away from remembering her father, but the motion of the leaves and shadows drew it on. She saw him drunk, shouting. She felt his prying, tremulous hands on her. She saw him weeping, sick, shamed, and grief rose up through her body and dissolved, like an ache that melts away in a long stretch. He was less to her than the mother she had not known..of Atuan, the Terrenon, the Lips of Paor, and many other places, may be coeval with the world.To them, the Old Powers are abominable. And women's powers are suspect, because they suppose them."Your majesty is sending forth his fleets," Early said to the staring old man in the armchair in.receiving comfort. Rose extracted, dropped, and spat on the last maggot, and said, "Just hand me

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