

PUBLIQUE ET PRIVEE DE TOUS LES HOMMES QUI SE SONT FAIT REMARQUER PAR LEURS ECRITS LEURS ACTIONS LEURS TALENTS LEURS VERTUS OU LEURS CRIMES

"The witch Rose of our village, lord," she answered, standing straight, though her voice came out high-pitched and rough. Hardic with the Old Speech, in which spells are cast, and thus fear and despise all Archipelagan. without tasting it. She roamed restlessly back down the streambank to the water. It was very still. The wizard stepped forward. "I come," he said in his joyous, tender voice, and he strode. THE BEGINNINGS. They held each other tight, hard, silent for a long time. To Diamond it was as if he held his future, his own life, his whole life, in his arms. "Do you know his name?" Irian drew a deep breath and looked at him eye to eye as they sat there. "Only in dark the light," she said. the farmlands of the slopes of Mount Onn, nothing ever changes much. There a song worth singing is. all darkness. But in his body, not in his mind, burned a knowledge he could not name any more. a. smiled at Otter. "Don't you?" "Well, this boy did learn at last to tame his anger and control his power. And a very great power. The donkey leaned its head hard against his hand so that he would go on scratching the place just. made one gesture of her hand, downward to the earth. spongy plastic. It did not look like a shower, either. I felt like a Neanderthal. I quickly undressed, was confined, as thousands of human voices and sounds -- meaningless to me, meaningful to almost immeasurable differences. One of these differences may be, or may be indicated by, the lack. "Let me in, mother," he whispered in the tongue that was as old as the hill. The ground shivered a. "To the root," he said impatiently, in the language of the Making. "To the root!" think; he could not remember. "Stay with me," he said, and did not know who he spoke to. He was. title. Yet, restrained by the consistent teaching and practice of the school and the watchfulness. A few times, sitting on the water stairs, the dirty harbor water sloshing at the next step down, the yells of gulls and dockworkers wreathing the air with a thin, ungainly music, he shut his eyes and saw his love so clear, so close, that he reached out his hand to touch her. If he reached out his hand in his mind only, as when he played the mental harp, then indeed he touched her. He felt her hand in his, and her cheek, warm-cool, silken-gritty, lay against his mouth. In his mind he spoke to her, and in his mind she answered, her voice, her husky voice saying his name, "Diamond" hovered. "I don't either. Morred and Elfarran sang to each other, and he was a mage. I think there's a Master Chanter on Roke, that teaches the lays and the histories. But I never heard of a wizard being a musician." file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (96 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. under my breath and took the cup. She poured herself a drink from the second bottle. This liquid. did not like them. He did not like what Hound told him about this boy, Otter, and he remembered. spared him he would tell them all about the Hand, and Roke, and the great mages of Roke. Medra bowed his head, standing there. "Anieb," he said, "can you come back this far? I don't know. Dulse knew no transformation that was irrevocable, no spell that could not be unsaid, except the Word of Unbinding, which is spoken only once. appear as formidable but feeling beings, whose anger at the invading human fleet is justified by. "More a mater of getting in with it, I think." The old man was burying the core of his apple and the larger bits of eggshell under loose dirt, patting it over them neatly. "Of course I know the words, but I'll have to learn what to do as I go. That's the trouble with the big spells, isn't it? You learn what you're doing while you do it. No chance to practice. "Ah-there! You feel that?" of golden wine made their appearance. He also worked up some very pretty fireworks for warm spring. liquid hu-hu-hu-hu that made people call them laughing owls. She heard it with a mournful heart. He had been walking almost asleep. The pallor of the werelight had faded, drowned in a fainter. He changed his shape, he changed his name. The Old Powers," Irian said. "The girl flew away, lord," the man said unwillingly. Healer. isles-and beyond. People have puzzled at their choosing the empty sea for their domain, since. "No," she said, "only me... But there's a great deal of seeking and finding to be done in the Grove. Enough to keep even you from being restless. Why north?" Diamond met his gaze for a moment, looked down, and said nothing. It was absolutely silent. comfort to talk to him even if he was no longer there, "is get into the mountain, right inside; placed them in it, then retied the thong. very much greater, the wholeness of knowledge. And that made him a mage. She tried to smile. He was mad, and she didn't know what possessed her to let him stay, yet she could not fear him or. "Yes," he said, "but only disguised. I won't put a semblance-spell on you till we're on Roke. you were walking again among familiar trees, oak and beech and ash, chestnut and walnut and. From time to time in the years since then, Dulse remembered how he hadn't lost his temper when Silence asked about keeping goats; and each time the memory gave him a quiet satisfaction, like that of finishing the last bite of a perfectly ripe pear. less narrative content, and many are valued and preserved mostly for the tune. The two earliest surviving epic or historical texts are The Deed of Enlad, and The Song of the. did the same. On it, I noticed a giant stationary sign burning in the air: DUCT CENT. The rest of. "But you'll fly again?" "He's matchmaking," Tuly said, dry, fond. "I want to go home," she said. desire. At that the wizard whose true name was Heleth stood as still as he did, looking back at him, till. use, if he could find how to do it. out of the yard, heading for home. She had had enough of medicine. "Bucky!" Rose shouted. A grubby. reached dry ground and coarse grass, and heard the buzz of midges and crickets. He sat down then. where fifty or sixty sheep grazed the short, bright turf, and now stood near the stream. That. Irioth tried to say he did not want a quarrel. He tried to say that there was work for two. He tried to say he would not take the man's work from him. But all these words burned away in the acid of the man's jealousy that would not hear them and burned them before they were spoken. along the oaken banister-rail. "Can you do that coming down?" Golden asked, and Diamond said. "Said he thought he'd better keep the doors," said the Herbal. He closed his many-pocketed pouch carefully and looked around at the others. "But I don't know if he can keep a lid on the ant-hill." "What are you saying, Nais? What about pilots? And various rescue workers? And those. line of the Kargish kings but unwilling to risk sacrilege by shedding royal blood, the Godking. "To come here," he said. He was beginning to tremble less. His

bare feet were a sad sight, bruised, swollen, sodden. She wanted to tell him to put them right to the fire's warmth, but didn't like to presume. Whatever he was, he wasn't a beggar by choice..part of a huge, chubby face that reached the ceiling, that there, behind the glass, spoke endlessly..He told Birch that he had received a sending from his teacher on Roke, the Master Hand, and must. When she said nothing, and some time had passed, he said, "In the shadow of these trees is no..stretched his leg, nursing the torn place, and looked up at the woman. "It would take a long time. There was always another meaning in the words of this lore. Perhaps the book was saying that there. Onn. She had come to the city seeking work, as many came. Decent folk in a decent trade in. She knew that King Lebannen used his true name openly. He too had returned from death. Yet that trembled. What a world, I thought, what a world this is! Songs and stories indicate that dragons existed before any other living creature. The Old Hardic kennings or euphemisms for the word dragon are Firstborn, Eldest, Elder Children. (The words for the firstborn child of a family in Osskilian, akhad, and in Kargish, gadda, are derived from the word haath, "dragon," in the Old Speech.)..have no art. No knowledge. I came to learn."..were a woman's; and she was dead.."Child, don't be ridiculous."..nursery, until driven back into the west by Ged. But the marauding dragons of the Lay and the them now. She saw oak and willow, chestnut and ash, and tall evergreens. From the dense, sun-shot.."Very nice," said the father. "But anybody can play the fife, you know."..From the breast of his robe he took a pouch of fine leather decorated with silver threads. With a delicate horn spoon tied to the pouch he lifted the few drops of quicksilver from the cup and placed them in it, then retied the thong.."I don't know," he said, but he tried to bring the werelight round them, and after a while the ground glimmered faintly before their feet..what the wizard was telling him. Yet he was certain, now, that Gelluk's ideas, the teaching he so.."What brought you here, Azver?" the Namer asked. "I've often thought of asking you. A long, long..His sudden tension and immobility, the strained face and inward look, were like those of a woman..mere glimpse at the place told me that things had been happening there while I wasn't looking. It..In the young dowser he recognized a power, untaught and inept, which he could use. He needed much more quicksilver than he had, therefore he needed a finder. Finding was a base skill. Gelluk had never practiced it, but he could see that the young fellow had the gift. He would do well to learn the boy's true name so that he could be sure of controlling him. He sighed at the thought of the time he must waste teaching the boy what he was good for. And after that the ore must still be dug out of the earth and the metal refined. As always, Gelluk's mind leapt across obstacles and delays to the wonderful mysteries at the end of them..parents, and go to the Great Port, or to Roke. Half your year's fee, which I'll return to you,..the first test of character Diamond had broken. "Glass," the wizard muttered. At least this..and mother and housekeeper, already made too much of Diamond's talents and accomplishments. Also.."But the Summoner fought him both in body and spirit, and called to me, and I came. Together we fought against the will that would destroy us."..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (43 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]..him; but with Hound on his track, most likely he left Havnor as soon as he could, shipping as a.."I should sap? Sap yourself!"..She was in tears. They hugged, and she stroked his thick, shining hair and apologized for being cruel, and he hugged her again and said she was the kindest mother in the world, and so she went off. But as she left she turned back a moment and said, "Let him have the party, Di. Let yourself have it."..Labby, a light-skinned, flashy-looking fellow, played the double-reed woodhorn..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (25 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]..Dulse knew better than to ask for explanation. The need to speak such a spell could not come often; the chance of his ever having to use it was very slight. He let the terrible spell sink down in his mind and be hidden and layered over with a thousand useful or beautiful or enlightening mageries and charms, all the lore and rules of Roke, all the wisdom of the books Ard had bequeathed him. Crude, monstrous, useless, it lay in the dark of his mind for sixty years, like the cornerstone of an earlier, forgotten house down in the cellar of a mansion full of lights and treasures and children..as much to do with it as his father expected? Maybe he'd find out when he grew up..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (85 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (78 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]..slave takers carried off men, boys, young women. Little children and the old they slaughtered..The sorcerer came out from behind San. His name was Ayeth. The power in him was small, tainted, corrupted by ignorance and misuse and lying. But the jealousy in him was like a stinging fire. "I've been coming doing business here some ten years," he said, looking Irioth up and down. "A man walks in from somewhere north, takes my business, some people would quarrel with that. A quarrel of sorcerers is a bad thing. If you're a sorcerer, a man of power, that is. I am. As the good people here well know.".."I said Roke," Hemlock said in a tone that said he was unused to having to repeat himself. And..about him. She hadn't seen a king when she first saw him, as with the other one.."Not in the School," the Doorkeeper said, smiling..He had a way with her cows that was wonderful. When he was there and she needed a hand, he took Berry's place, and as she told her friend Tawny, laughing, he was cannier with the cows than Bren's old dog had been. "He talks to em, and I'll swear they consider what he says. And that heifer follows him about like a puppy." Whatever he was doing out on the ranges with the beeves, the cattlemen were coming to think well of him. Of course they would grab at any promise of help. Half San's herd was dead. Alder would not say how many head he had lost. The bodies of cattle were everywhere. If it had not been cold weather the Marsh would have reeked of rotting flesh. None of the water could be drunk unless you boiled it an hour, except what came from the wells, hers here and the one in the village, which gave the place its name..Atl and Htha) "word-beings," "those who say words," and therefore could mean, or include, dragons..fountain, perhaps because it was pleasant to come across something even a little familiar. But I..Dulse

was silent for a long time, and then said, "How?" putting his face very close to his, and felt him cower away..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (105 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:32 AM].Maharion and Erreth-Akbe became "hearts brothers." They spent ten years together fighting the."Tonight," Dragonfly said. "At our spring, under Iria Hill. What he doesn't know won't hurt him."The cowboys were discussing whether or not it was safe to eat the meat of a steer dead of the murrain. The supply of food they had brought, meager to start with, was about to run out. Instead of riding twenty or thirty miles to restock, they wanted to cut the tongue out of a steer that had died nearby that morning..Where he stood it was not wholly dark. The air moved against his face. Far ahead, dim, small,.fire steadily moving through the air: SOAMO SOAMO SOAMO, a pause, a bluish flash, and then.She knew that King Lebannen used his true name openly. He too had returned from death. Yet that the Summoner should do so continued to shock and disturb her as she thought about it..longer.". "But. . . where is the Inner Circle?". "I'm afraid.".She came back into herself, into the still air under the trees. The Hoary Man sat near her, his face bowed down, and she thought how slight and light he looked, how quiet and sorrowful. There was nothing to fear. There was no harm..Of innumerable sacred groves, caves, mountains, hills, springs, and stones on the Four Lands, the holiest place was a cavern and standing stones in the desert of Atuan, called the Tombs. It was a center of pilgrimage from the earliest recorded times, and the kings of Atuan and later of Hupun maintained a hostel there for all who came to worship.. "What does Thorion intend?" asked the Namer..The first test is the great test, Dragonfly," he said. Every night he lay alone in this cabin he had planned this conversation. "To enter the Great House: to go through that door..Nothing will grow. That no matter what cures I use, the sickness will end in death." He looked.the bed. She was Anieb..lights. No infor. By now I was exhausted, not only physically -- I felt that I could not take in any."Enough of that, my dear," Dulse said, laying his hand on it. "Come now. No wonder I kept thinking about Silence. I should send for him ... send to him ... No. What did Ard say? Find the center, find the center. That's the question to ask. That's what to do..." As he muttered on to himself, routing out his heavy cloak, setting water to boil on the small fire he had lighted earlier, he wondered if he had always talked to himself, if he had talked all the time when Silence lived with him. No, it had become a habit after Silence left, he thought, with the bit of his mind that went on thinking the ordinary thoughts of life, while the rest of it made preparations for terror and destruction..will never return.. "Why are we wasting time here?" he demanded, as Tern let the bucket down into the well. "Are you fetching and carrying for witches now?".dances, races, sacrifices, carvings, songs, music, and silence. Worship was both casual and.glimmer that showed them only the next step they could take, and of how they had looked up to the."Close!" Otter cried, dropping to his knees, his hands on the earth, on the raw lips of the crevasse. "Close, Mother! Be healed, be whole!" He pleaded, begged, speaking in the Language of the Making words he did not know until he spoke them. "Mother, be whole!" he said, and the broken ground groaned and moved, drawing together, healing itself..prison..people, and put a stop to this rubbishy talk, if she could..were dozens of ships like ours. The moving platform made a turn, accelerated, continued to.the East and South Reaches people tend to be taller, heavier boned, and darker. Many Southerners."Was that the Archmage? Truly?"

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