## ATORY DEMOCRACY FROM DELIBERATION TOWARD A NEW POLITICS OF DISAGE

He ran down from the straggle of huts to the quick, noisy stream he had heard singing through his of Havnor. He would not see it again unless he went through that narrow passage. Then he would see. "What is that?" rock hovered in the air, and when he flipped his fingers downward it fell to earth..any way. That night he had been in utter despair. But then Anieb had come into his mind: come of. "Go to Roke," the wizard said. The boy wore shoes and a good leather vest. He could afford or earn.damaged hip, the wise woman salved the cuts from the rocks on his hands and head and knees, his.do it, he denied his death. So he denies life." and over terrified, gasping for breath, and never able to think coherently. It was utterly dark, Profoundly disturbing moral choices are sanitized, made cute, made safe. The passionately from other witches and from sorcerers, not from wizards. What we teach here is in a language not. Gelluk's attention turned entirely away from him then, fixed on the hillside and the vision he saw."They say," said Ayo from the shadows, "that there's an island where the rule of justice is kept."Thorion says Lebannen is not truly king, since no Archmage crowned him,". Growing old, Elehal wearied of the passions and questions of the school and was drawn more and that bush into the seeming of a tree," he said, and promptly Otter did so. Illusion came so easy. Otak says the same back. And they lose their tempers, and they did some black spells, maybe. I.file:///D//Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (36 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. all by himself, be a stranger in a strange land, draw his own conclusions. And he does.. "Which level?". The takeoff came unexpectedly. There was no change at all in gravity, no sound reached whispered was weakened then." perhaps it's an ordinary gift for shaping and transformation. I'm not certain." It was no use trying to impress her; all she said was, "Ships don't trade much to Roke, do they?.. So he calls it the King. If you find him his King, he'll treat you well. He's often here. Come. The Changer absorbed that with a look of real amazement; but he did not question the Doorkeeper. He said only, "But not among the students.". None of the mages answered him. In the silence, the men with him murmured, and a voice among them said, "Let us have the witch.".the illusion, bringing back the door frame around him, the walls and roof beams, the gleam of name but said only, "mistress." teachers. "It will do you no harm if you never use it for harm," they told him, and that was easy the foot with copper, worn to silk at the grip. Nemmerle had given it to him. Where he went then, the songs don't tell. They say only that he wandered, "he wandered long from land to land." If he went along the coast of the Great Isle, in many of those villages he might have found a midwife or a wise woman or a sorcerer who knew the sign of the Hand and would help him; but with Hound on his track, most likely he left Havnor as soon as he could, shipping as a crewman on a fishing boat of the Ebavnor Straits or a trader of the Inmost Sea..it. "Media's Gate, they used to call it. I keep both doors." He opened it. The brightness of the something Dulse could teach him: what went deeper than mastery. What he had learned here, on Gont, the message that Elfarran had escaped with the baby to an islet in the Jaws of Enlad.."I understand, no need to go on. All right. So it's a kind of safety measure? Very strange!".salt destroyer," says the poem. But as he fled, he captured her brother Salan, who was sailing.file:///D|/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/Desktop/Ursula%20K.%20%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt.She stretched, feeling the ease of her body in the warmth, and her mind drifted back to Ivory. She had had no one in her life to desire. When the young wizard first came riding by so slim and arrogant, she wished she could want him; but she didn't and couldn't, and so she had thought him spell-protected. Rose had explained to her how wizards' spells worked 'so that it never enters your head nor theirs, see, because it would take from their power, they say'. But Ivory, poor Ivory, had been all too unprotected. If anybody was under a spell of chastity it must have been herself, for charming and handsome as he was she had never been able to feel a thing for him but liking, and her only lust was to learn what he could teach her..the Changer spoke against it at first, and then agreed..BUT OF COURSE he went down to Havnor South Port, in one of his father's carts driven by one of his.only transparent, as if molded in glass, even the seats were like glass, though soft. Without. Medra took her hand and put his forehead against it. Telling his story he had kept back tears. He could not do so now..It may be that the Firelord was, in fact, a dragon in human form; for very soon after his fall, Orm, the Great Dragon, who had defeated Ath, led hosts of his kind to harry the western islands of the Archipelago-perhaps to avenge the Firelord. These fiery flights caused great terror, and hundreds of boats carried people fleeing from Paln and Semel to the Inner Islands; but the dragons were not doing as much damage as the Kargs, and Maharion judged the urgent danger lay in the east. While he himself went west to fight dragons, he sent Erreth-Akbe east to try to establish peace with the King of the Kargad Lands.. "Mercy," whispered Gift. She had not sewn a stitch since he began..file:///Dl/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (92 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].tales, and songs, is written in the characters properly called Hardic runes. Most Archipelagans. The Patterner came forward and took her hands in his. His hands were warm, and she felt so mortally cold that she came close up against him for the warmth of his body. They stood so for a while, her face turned from him but their hands joined and their bodies pressed close. At last she broke free, straightening herself, pushing back her lank wet hair. Thank you," she said. "I was cold." wish as well as his?". "Suits me," said Licky..I practically fled. It was no window. A television screen. I quickened my pace. I was." As long as I like." He had half-consciously dreaded that Diamond would triumph over him, asserting his power right thick as syrup, an unusual concentration of colors. I walked on passively, squinting, abstracted. A."But I can come," she said. They walked a half-mile or so. The Knoll rose up full in the western sun on their right. Behind. His head hurt again, and he whimpered and shivered, trying to draw himself together for warmth..her at all. She turned round and went back to the streambank by the little falls. There she sank."So some wise men say," said Veil mildly, and smiled again, and bade him goodbye..house and an old plum tree was a wash line, the clothes

pinned on it flapping in the sunny breeze..wasn't much, but there were some beginnings of the great arts in it; and though he felt uneasy at.She was there, the sick woman who could heal him, the poof woman who held the treasure,

the.file:///Dl/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (79 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. Besides myself, there was no one there, though the traffic of black cars was heavier. I did not. "Irian," he said, and now her name came easily, sweet and cool as spring water in his dry mouth. "Irian, here's what you must do to enter the Great House...".and grew more awake. The excited turmoil of his mind all the time he had been with Gelluk slowly. He got up in the icy morning while they still slept rolled in their blankets. He knew where the Come home with me." full of sleep and bewilderment and pain entrance of the mine. They went underground. The passages of the mine were a dark maze like the The Kargs are deeply resistant to writing of any kind, considering it to be sorcerous and wicked..."This is better, Thorion," he said, but he was weeping..four or five times a day, it'll heal clean, I'm sorry." She said the last honestly, though. "Nothing to do with us, that lot at the old place," Birch said, displeased. The tactful Ivory asked no more. But he wanted to see the girl as beautiful as a flowering tree. He rode past Old Iria regularly. He tried stopping in the village at the foot of the hill to ask questions, but there was nowhere to stop and nobody would answer questions. A wall-eyed witch took one look at him and scuttled into her hut. If he went up to the house he would have to face the pack of hellhounds and probably a drunk old man. But it was worth the chance, he thought; he was bored out of his wits with the dull life at Westpool, and was never slow to take a risk. He rode up the hill till the dogs were yelling around him in a frenzy, snapping at the mare's legs. She plunged and lashed out her hooves at them, and he kept her from bolting only by a staying-spell and all the strength in his arms. The dogs were leaping and snapping at his own legs now, and he was about to let the mare have her head when somebody came among the dogs shouting curses and beating them back with a strap. When he got the lathered, gasping mare to stand still, he saw the girl as beautiful as a flowering tree. She was very tall, very sweaty, with big hands and feet and mouth and nose and eyes, and a head of wild dusty hair. She was yelling, "Down! Back to the house, you carrion, you vile sons of bitches!" to the whining, cowering dogs.. Ember usually scowled when he greeted her. She asked him abrupt questions, listened to his was the enemy he wanted! quietly to him and let him go. Irioth drew a deep breath..miners forbade it, earnestly believing it was the worst of bad luck for a man to pick up a shovel. Semere's cow pasture. You can see the ways from there. You need to find the center. See where to. Another pause. Golden glanced over at his wife, who stood by the window listening in silence. Then then. The thought of the ship and the chained men in her swallowed his mind as the black sea had. Gelluk's white face had gone whiter; his jaw trembled a little. He stood up, suddenly, as he always did. "Take me there," he said, trying to control himself, but so violently compelling Otter to get up and walk that the young man lurched to his feet and stumbled several steps, almost falling. Then he walked forward, stiff and awkward, trying not to resist the coercive, passionate will that hurried his steps..forgiveness, and must learn what follows on transgression." was Irioth. Maybe in time he would be another man. No; that was wrong; he must be this man. This heard of the isle or seen it on a chart? It might be accursed and deserted as they said, but.Otter had got control of his face and voice. He wiped his eyes and nose, cleared his throat, and."Ah, pick your nose, harp-picker," Labby said, and Tarry took offense, and people took sides, and. While he himself went west to fight dragons, he sent Erreth-Akbe east to try to establish peace but all that would do was hide the ache for a while. There was no cure for what ailed him. Old."Do wizards have no family?". Still it rankled him that Diamond had let him down flat, without a word of thanks or apology. So.A woman of power, she knew what he was. Had she called him there?."And I in my tower," said the Namer. "And you, Herbal, and the Doorkeeper, are in the trap, in the Great House. The walls we built to keep all evil out. Or in, as the case may be.".pursued him from the east to the west of Enlad in a trail of ruin. On the Plains of Enlad, meeting a plum, with just a hint of prickliness above the lip and jawline, where he had taken to shaving."In my judgment, you do," he said..WRITING.Banners still flew from the towers of the City of Havnor, and a king still ruled there; the banners were those of captured towns and isles, and the king was the warlord Losen. Losen never left the marble palace where he sat all day, served by slaves, seeing the shadow of the sword of Erreth-Akbe slip like the shadow of a great sundial across the roofs below. He gave orders, and the slaves said, "It is done, your majesty." He held audiences, and old men came and said, "We obey, your majesty." He summoned his wizards, and the mage Early came, bowing low. "Make me walk!" Losen shouted, beating his paralyzed legs with his weak hands.."I forget-I always forget," he said, downcast again. "I forget the walls of the prison. I'm not such a fool when I'm outside them... When I'm here I can't believe it is a prison. But outside, without you, I remember... I don't want to go, but I have to go. I don't want to admit that anything here can be wrong or go wrong, but I have to ... I'll go this time, and I will go north, Elehal. But when I come back I'll stay. What I need to find I'll find here. Haven't I found it already?". The Hand, a loose-knit league or community concerned principally with the understanding and the A long silence. Day by day, as they talked in the old stableyard of Iria, where they had fallen into the habit of meeting, she asked him and he told her more, though reluctantly, always partially; he shielded his Masters, she thought, trying to defend the bright image of Roke, until one day he gave in to her insistence and spoke freely at last. In silence Dulse sought his name, and saw two things: a fir-cone, and the rune of the Closed.red ridge of the mountain in the dawn.. She had no wish to explore for herself. The peacefulness of the place called for stillness, watching, listening; and she knew how tricky the paths were, and that the Grove was, as the Patterner put it, "bigger inside than outside'. She sat down in a patch of sun-dappled shade and watched the shadows of the leaves play across the ground. The oakmast was deep; though she had never seen wild swine in the wood, she saw their tracks here. For a moment she caught the scent of a fox. Her thoughts moved as quietly and easily as the breeze moved in the warm light..he had transformed brick into butterfly. She could not dance with him, she could not play with.Mage Ath. Long

ago. Before he went into the west. All my foremothers were wise women. He stayed would not set his burden down on the load, but clambered into the cart holding her, and held her."No, no, no. Sul can handle it. Stay home and have your party. You've been working hard. We'll the Mountain.. "They may be friends. Did I say it was an easy life?" A pause. Hemlock looked directly at Diamond. "There was a girl," he said.. The ship's weatherworker came aboard just before they sailed, no Roke wizard but a weatherbeaten fellow in a worn sea-cloak. Ivory flourished his staff a little in greeting him. The sorcerer looked him up and down and said, "One man works weather on this ship. If it's not me, I'm off.". Most people of the Archipelago have brown or red-brown skin, black straight hair, and dark eyes; the predominant body type is short, slender, small-boned, but fairly muscular and well-fleshed. In the East and South Reaches people tend to be taller, heavier boned, and darker. Many Southerners have very dark brown skin. Most Archipelagan men have little or no facial hair.. "Never fear," Diamond said, turned on his heel, and strode out. A string of dried sage caught on immediately fell asleep in the artificial light of the windowless room, for what I had at first taken kings who followed him in Enlad were seven, and their realm increased in peace and wealth. Then. A good sign, thunder, Dulse thought. It would stop raining soon. He pulled up his hood and went." Of my own accord entirely, without his permission." my name but the wizard, and my mother. And they're dead, they're dead... I said it in my sleep...."If I do, it will be thanks to you," she said. In that moment he loved her for her true heart, and.file:///D|/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (93 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. They would ask all the other Masters to meet with them in the Grove. "But he won't come," Devala. 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..water was dark, though it lay out under the bright sky and far above the peat soils. Dulse. They were not far inside the Grove, and still beside the stream, when Irian stopped, turned aside, the boys I had studying at the Tower left." 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..having by both wizardry and scholarship discovered Yevaud's true name under centuries of false.hands in the salt water..At that the Summoner ran up towards her, reaching out, lunging at her as if to seize and hold her. They were both on the hill now. She towered above him impossibly, fire breaking forth between them, a flare of red flame in the dusk air, a gleam of red-gold scales, of vast wings - then that was gone, and there was nothing there but the woman standing on the hill path and the tall man bowing down before her, bowing slowly down to earth, and lying on it.. He had power to raise huge waves on the sea, and to stop the tide or bring it early; and his voice could enchant whole populations, bringing all who heard him under his control. So he turned Morred's people against him. Crying out that their king had betrayed them, the villagers of Enlad destroyed their own cities and fields; sailors sank their ships; and his soldiers, obeying the Enemy's spells, fought one another in bloody and ruinous battles..her a piece of money, a little Enladian crownpiece of gold..Slavery was common to many of these states, and a stricter social caste system and gender differentiation ("division of labor") than in the Archipelago..stood there. "What can I do for you?" he said. He did not smile, but his voice was pleasant..looking for that place, that island, seven years.". "Best come away," said the Master Windkey, his face set and sombre, his keen eyes troubled. He set off back to the School, and they straggled after him, arguing and debating in frustration and anger..caught in that for a day and a night. When they got out, there wasn't another ship of all the. "Otter," he said. "Him that killed old Whiteface." flash of her eyes, and led on..had equipped him with every kind of magic that could be needed in Iria of Westpool on Way. To."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."."Maybe our hope is there," said the Namer..certainty that was like a tiny lamp held in his hands in a maze of caverns underground. He kept.betrizated.".nothing, only shining plates in the ceiling and a small depression for the feet, padded with a

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