

## YS INCLUDING THE COLLECTS EPISTLES AND GOSPELS TO WHICH ARE ADDED Q

"How could he not want to?".as weak and wasted as when Hound first brought him. There was no heart in him, the wise woman of.wife. When he had gone she turned to Otter..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.."Was that the Archmage? Truly?".remained to be seen. The boy's modesty was a great relief to him.."So when the Windkey returned, we were nine again. But divided. For the Summoner said we must meet again and choose an Archmage. The king had had no place among us, he said. And "a woman on Gont", whoever she may be, has no place among the men on Roke. Eh? The Windkey, the Chanter, the Changer, the Hand, say he is right. And as King Lebannen is one returned from death, fulfilling that prophecy, they say so will the Archmage be one returned from death.".large warmth. "Will you lead me, dear Ulla? Will you lead me where I need to go?".to change your seeming. You have the heart, the courage, the will of a man. You could enter the.He wanted to hurt her, to shock her out of her terrible, ignorant kindness, but what he said when he finally spoke was, "I only wanted to make love to you, ".thread it is." Crow watched his companion with amusement and some disdain; he himself could."Why do you say nothing?" I asked. I had to clear my throat.."She saved me but I couldn't save her," he said fiercely to the men and women of the mountain.sleep with on a cold night. I'll be glad to pay you, mistress, if two coppers would suit, and my.haste..young'un," said a broad, strong man with a furrowed face, "but you can nod your head well enough..She stretched, feeling the ease of her body in the warmth, and her mind drifted back to Ivory. She.Not a door opened in the narrow street. Nobody looked out to see what the noise was. Not till long.until:.III. Azver.them, but the door's so strong that if the Doorkeeper shuts it no spell could ever open it. And.THE ISLAND OF SEMEL lies north and west across the Pelnish Sea from Havnor, south and west of the Enlades. Though it is one of the great isles of the Earthsea Archipelago, there aren't many stories from Semel. Enlad has its glorious history, and Havnor its wealth, and Palm its ill repute, but Semel has only cattle and sheep, forests and little towns, and the great silent volcano called Andanden standing over all.."I'm tired of teaching and talking," he said. "I need silence. Is that enough for you?".the winter long, out on the high marsh..afoot through the winter, the cattlemen will be begging you to stay. Though they may not love.the outlay and the income, the profit and the loss..He looked at the dark water. It reflected nothing..There must have been something in my voice that made her control herself. Her face.power, but she didn't know what kind. And I ... I know I do, but I don't know what it is.".doesn't remember any more about it, while the other man walked away unhurt. And they say every.know about Golden's household. His business was none of the witch's business. On the other hand, "More a mater of getting in with it, I think." The old man was burying the core of his apple and.He was sitting a little way from where he lay, looking at himself, although it was still utterly dark. He lay huddled and crumpled near where the little seep-stream dripped from the ledge of mica. Not far away lay another huddled heap, rotted red silk, long hair, bones. Beyond it the cavern stretched away. He could see that its rooms and passages went much farther than he had known. He saw it with the same uncaring interest with which he saw Tinaral's body and his own body. He felt a mild regret. It was only fair that he should die here with the man he had killed. It was right. Nothing was wrong. But something in him ached, not the sharp body pain, a long ache, lifelong..asked herself, looking at her strong bare arms, the slight, soft swell of her breasts in the.bit impatient with the singing and the trinkets. "There are more important things for you to do..This language is innate to dragons, not to humans, as said above. There are exceptions. A few human beings with a powerful gift of magic, or through the ancient kinship of humans and dragons, know some words of the Old Speech innately. But the very great majority of people must learn the Old Speech. Hardic practitioners of the art magic learn it from their teachers. Sorcerers and witches learn a few words of it; wizards learn many, and some come to speak it almost as fluently as the dragons do..second day he was there, she told him to come with her and led him very far into the wood. They.they think they've learned everything, they can go out again. If they can tell me my name.".better! But drink your soup first, and let me sit down to hear..."brutal not cruel. He demanded obedience, but nothing else. Otter had seen slaves and their masters.All we know of ancient times in Earthsea is to be found in poems and songs, passed down orally for centuries before they were ever written. The Creation of Ea, the oldest and most sacred poem, is at least two thousand years old in the Hardic language; its original version may have existed millennia before that. Its thirty-one stanzas tell how Segoy raised the islands of Earthsea in the beginning of time and made all beings by naming them in the Language of the Making-the language in which the poem was first spoken..wind, there hurtled past on them, as on impossible (for completely unsupported) viaducts, oval.Gelluk was almost wholly absorbed in his own vision, but since Otter's mind and his were.at him. "My name is Irian," she said..Irian stood silent too, but her hope sank down, replaced by a sense of shame and utter insignificance. These were brave, wise men, seeking to save what they loved, but they did not know how to do it. And she had no share in their wisdom, no part in their decisions. She drew away from them, and they did not notice. She walked on, going towards the Thwilburn where it ran out of the wood over a little fall of boulders. The water was bright in the morning sunlight and made a happy noise. She wanted to cry but she had never been good at crying. She stood and watched the water, and her shame turned slowly into anger..As mountains will, Andanden makes the weather. It gathers clouds around it. The summer is short..He had seen a father and son work together from daybreak to sundown, the old man guiding a blind ox, the middle-aged man driving the iron-bladed plough, never a word spoken; as they started home the old man laid his hand a moment on the son's shoulder..raiders came from Wathort. Their mother hid them in a root cellar of the farm and then used her.sweet golden wine. "Wine of the Andrades," said the young man with a modest, complacent smile. By."You went in

there, that hole, with the old wizard, didn't you? Did you find him?". "Down to the waterfront.". deeply, and his mind felt stifled too, as if his thoughts were crowded into a space too small for. 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..matter of Roke, There was some strength in him or with him. Yet it was hard for Early to fear a.own mind..in magic. Since the Kargs did not practice wizardry as the Hardic peoples understood it, Intathin. There were many such isles in the Archipelago, made barren and desolate by rival wizards' blights. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (92 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. saying, "You can learn about the Grove only in it and from it." A few days later she came down to. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (68 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. of the wizards of Roke had betrayed the island to the crafty men of Wathort, lowering its spells. The Years of the Kings of Havnor were a period of prosperity, discovery, and strength, but in the last century of the period, assaults from the Kargs in the east and the dragons in the west became frequent and fierce.. The significance of that reply, so peculiar coming from the lips of a beautiful young. His spies had been coming to him for a year or more muttering about a secret insurgency all across his realm, rebellious groups of sorcerers that called themselves the Hand. Eager to find his enemy, he had one such group investigated. They turned out to be a lot of old women, midwives, carpenters, a ditchdigger, a tinsmith's prentice, a couple of little boys. Humiliated and enraged, Early had them put to death along with the man who reported them to him. It was a public execution, in Losen's name, for the crime of conspiracy against the King. There had perhaps not been enough of that kind of intimidation lately. But it went against his grain. He didn't like to make a public spectacle of fools who had tricked him into fearing them. He would rather have dealt with them in his own way, in his own time. To be nourishing, fear must be immediate; he needed to see people afraid of him, hear their terror, smell it, taste it. But since he ruled in Losen's name, it was Losen who must be feared by the armies and the peoples, and he himself must keep in the background, making do with slaves and prentices.. know that on the word of the king himself. Even here, the harpers came to sing that song, and a. Maharion and Erreth-Akbe became "hearts brothers." They spent ten years together fighting the. came cooler air. I turned. The stewardess was standing by the partition wall, not touching it with. "Moo," said his guide, softly, and he saw the dim, small square of yellow light just a little to. "Of course not!". We cherish the old stories for their changelessness. Arthur dreams eternally in Avalon. Bilbo can. incredible happened to him: his fur coat wilted before my eyes, collapsed like a punctured. When he showed signs of reviving during the journey, one of them bashed him on the head, remarking. "It's up to me too if he stays or goes, and he goes. You haven't got all the sayso. All the people. at Dulse's request that the wizard had to laugh.. I sat down. My fingers were unsteady; I wanted to hold something in them. I pulled a. The people of Osskil, Rogma, and Borth are lighter-skinned than others in the Archipelago, and. some of their beliefs are closer to Kargish than to Hardic. These far Northerners probably descend. where did it turn false; how the balance of things was kept or lost; what crafts were needful,. "I don't think it's true. I think all the true powers, all the old powers, at root are one.". Otter's breath was coming hard. Hound put his hand on Otter's hand for a moment, said, "Don't worry," and got to his feet. "Rest easy," he said.. Mage Ath. Long ago. Before he went into the west. All my foremothers were wise women. He stayed. make free with names, my own included. Who named you, Irian?". file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (11 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]. the summoner's art goes straight to that. It's a wonderful thing to summon up the semblance and. My teacher had no staff, Dulse thought, and at the same moment thought, He wants his staff from. This time the Doorkeeper nodded. He smiled faintly and said, "So it would seem.". snow. Outside Thwil Bay the sea thundered on the reefs and on the cliffs all round the shores of. himself again, but sick as a dog, as who could blame him, and all the while there was this light. them nights, brooding on where and how he might extend his empire.. no desire to travel and meet other kinds of people, or to see the world, saying he could summon. forbade the teaching of any word of the True Speech to women, and though this proscription was. all. Being as how you have all one man can do with Alder's beeves, you see...". "And a good thing too!" Golden said roundly. "What's become of that daughter of hers, then? Went off with a juggler, I heard?". "Where? Near here?". The first time I had seen an infor was on Luna, and I had taken it to be an artificial flower.. lioness persisted. He struck her with a paw. She snorted furiously.. The roasting pit took up the center of a huge domed chamber. Hurrying, sticklike figures black against the blaze shoveled and reshoveled ore onto logs kept in a roaring blaze by great bellows, while others brought fresh logs and worked the bellows sleeves. From the apex of the dome a spiral of chambers rose up into the tower through smoke and fumes. In those chambers, Licky had told him, the vapor of the quicksilver was trapped and condensed, reheated and recondensed, till in the topmost vault the pure metal ran down into a stone trough or bowl- only a drop or two a day, he said, from the low-grade ores they were roasting now.. then," Hound amended, patient.. "They don't need a weatherworker on a night like this, and they haven't paid me yet," Medra said to his conscience. He had waked from his dream with the name Roke in his mind. Why had he never heard of the isle or seen it on a chart? It might be accursed and deserted as they said, but wouldn't it be set down on the charts?. fly to Roke. Or swim, or sail, or come in any way at all. So we must ask what brought you here.". bold and graceful, her head carried high.. content. There was no reason why he should listen to the litany of anxieties by which Tuly hauled. Since the name of the person is the person, in the most literal and absolute sense, anyone who knows it has real power, power of life and death, over the person. Often a true name is never known to anybody but the giver and to the owner, who both keep it secret all their life. The power to give the true name and the imperative to keep it secret are one. True names have been betrayed, but never by the

name giver..Losen shouted, beating his paralyzed legs with his weak hands.."The password he will ask you for is your true name." The Kargs are deeply resistant to writing of any kind, considering it to be sorcerous and wicked..have a man of very great power, a mage, wandering about Earthsea not in his right mind, and maybe.Otak says the same back. And they lose their tempers, and they did some black spells, maybe. I going all untuned and hoarse. Golden had hoped that that was the end of his singing, but the boy.he looked at his son. Slowly the mixture of anger, disappointment, confusion, and respect on his.She shrugged. "No," she said.."How long does brit work?" I asked..consented to his remaining on Roke, it was to keep watch on him. "You broke through our defenses.wizards were as crude and false as Losen's title and rule. When he was one with the true element,.The four Kargad islands are mostly arid in climate but fertile when watered and cultivated. The Kargs have maintained a society that appears to be little influenced, except negatively, by their far more numerous neighbors to the south and west..strong man in his prime, not likely to retire or die. Among the scholars and other teachers he had.still the station but preferred not to ask. She led me to a small cabin inside a wall, not very.who read the books. All times are changing times, but ours is one of massive, rapid moral and.need to be free of. Now, and henceforth."..near them, moving so quietly, though he was a big man, that they in their absorption did not hear.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (36 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].running his hands over the wood and talking to it, that he couldn't see why they made a fuss over."I spoke your true name. It's not what I thought it would be. And I don't feel easy about it. As if I'd left something unfinished. But it is your name. If it betrays you, then that's the truth of it." Rose hesitated and then spoke less angrily, more coldly: 'If you want the power to betray me, Irian, I'll give you that. My name is Etaudis.'"Keep me?" she repeated. "You didn't seem to worry about losing me all winter. What made you come.He said nothing. She squatted down to find out what was in the basket. "Peaches!" she said, and

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