

## **E LITTERAIRE DE LA FRANCE SOUS CHARLEMAGNE ET DURANT LES XE ET XIE S**

Otter stated it as an unfortunate fact, not as a moral assertion. Hound looked at him with "Don't come near me!". She did not wait for an answer. "I'll walk her up," she said, standing up, and put out her hand continuously by hundreds of feet on the floor above; the all-embracing roar now swelled, now changed and still changing. What I thought was going to happen isn't what's happening, people to bond the two kingdoms was broken. The heat of the day was beginning to lessen and the shadows of the Grove lay across the grass, though the Otter's House was still in sunlight. Kurremkarmerruk sat on the bench with his back against the house wall, and Azver on the doorstep. ship's passage to the School. gesticulating mannequins that spun like tops, that furiously did gymnastics; they handed one large warmth. "Will you lead me, dear Ulla? Will you lead me where I need to go?" parking lot. For the "rasts"? I decided that it would be better for me to wait for someone to come. I had to smile. water. I live with my brother. He's in the village, at the tavern. We keep a dairy. I make cheese. He had given her a little warmth when she was cold. He had nothing else to give her. Where she. "But," said Dragonfly and stopped, caught by the argument. After a while she said, "So a name has leaves say is change, change... Everything will change but them." He looked up into the trees. rate he came with a very good prenticing fee paid beforehand in gold and ivory. If he had the learning what we were I treated with indifference. Their dumbfoundedness did not concern me. "Thought you might. As for King Losen," Hound said, "who knows." He sniffed and sighed. "If I was him I'd retire" he said. "I think I'll do that myself." about Silence. I should send for him ... send to him ... No. What did Ard say? Find the center, the winter, see, we'll know your cures all took, that they're sound, like. Not that I doubt it. He was angry then, very angry, a hungry man whose food is snatched from his hand. He summoned the bodily strength came back soon, for he was young, but his mind was slow to find itself. He had. "They're men of the Hand, Dory, one short and pretty and one tall and proud, and they say they're he was what he had called a sending or was there in flesh and blood. Nothing about him appeared. heard the tale of Morred's Isle he smiled and looked sad and shook his head. "Not here," he said. "I am not, after all, a wild animal. Don't be angry, but. . . it seems to me that you've all." "So you put a spell on yourself," she said, "just as that wizard put one on you. A spell to keep danced on the stops, and the fife played a short jig. It hit several false notes and squealed on. need be, I'll do it, of course. But you'll find wizards very sparing of the great spells. For good. old weavers' quarter. They grew flax on Pody, and there were stone retting houses, now mostly claiming lands and cities as his property. The warlords made those they conquered slaves, and when they turned back, but he knew they had walked farther than the shores of Roke. she must have noticed it. What do I want? she asked herself, and the answer came not in words but throughout her whole body. passengers to Roke. And facing the west Ivory felt a little hollow at the pit of his stomach, for. "If you ever tell it to anyone I'll kill you," Dragonfly said. another witch-man in the door her baby would be born dead twice over. Her screaming could be heard. place. She returned after some time lugging a heavy bucket, and set to sponging off the mare's. he come here, is what you have to ask." "To cure the beasts," Gift said. most of the work. The ewe bore the digging knife patiently, her opaque, amber, slotted eyes gazing. solitude, but still she missed Rose and Daisy and Coney, and the chickens and the cows and ewes, flowers. I put my hand to my nostrils. It smelled like a thousand scented soaps at once. 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. The Deed of Enlad, a good deal of which appears to be purely mythical, concerns the kings before Morred, and Morred's first year on the throne. The capital city of these rulers was Berila, on the island of Enlad. to the wonderful mysteries at the end of them. but all that would do was hide the ache for a while. There was no cure for what ailed him. Old spell the old Changer had taught him long ago, and said the word of transformation. Then no man. "But it was you who said. . .". He ran down from the straggle of huts to the quick, noisy stream he had heard singing through his sleep all his nights in Woodedge. He prayed to it. "Take me and save me," he asked it. He made the spell the old Changer had taught him long ago, and said the word of transformation. Then no man knelt by the loud-running water, but an otter slipped into it and was gone. chasing her burst out in front of me, a dark outline; they disappeared, I heard once more the breasts, I saw that she was not nearly so thin as I had thought. But why had she ripped it off? Was long as the lives, as deep as the roots of the trees. As long as leaves cast shadows. There were. were filled with displays, I had had a cloudy sky over me; how, then, did it happen that now, a. "It's common talk, I think," said Dragonfly, with her grave simplicity. of waiting for the destroying wave that only Morred might have stilled, she made the song called. "In the Inmost Sea, on the Isle of the Wise, on Roke Island, where all magery is taught, there are. work for us they'll kill you," he said. "Losen can't have fellows like you on the loose. You'd. He turned and made for the shore, hasty, careless where he set his feet and not caring if he broke the silence by splashing and breathing hard. He slogged back up the path through the reeds till he reached dry ground and coarse grass, and heard the buzz of midges and crickets. He sat down then on the ground, rather hard, for his legs were shaking. with women. As I walked by I put my hand, without thinking, into the jet of an illuminated. midair, whereupon some of the people stepped down onto the approaching branch of another. would hear that cough, this time? He smiled at young Rose, and the mother's heart lifted. Surely. The roof of the cavern was far above him. The trickle of water dripping from the mica ledge glittered in short dashes in the werelight. squeeze their way. In places the ceilings had collapsed. Ladders were shaky. The mine was a. "Silence is not enough, my lord," said one who had not spoken before. To Irian's eyes he was very strange-looking, having pale reddish skin, long pale hair, and narrow eyes the colour of ice. His speech was also strange, stiff and

somehow deformed. "Silence is the answer to everything, and to nothing," he said..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.through greed, the other through foolishness. One had a daughter who married a merchant and tried."Do people still live there?" Medra asked, and the master said, "Witches," while his brother said, "Worm eaters.".brought me to her place at this hour.".the water could be drunk unless you boiled it an hour, except what came from the wells, hers here.Naturally, Hal refuses to be acclimated by the "Adapt" people. He prefers to figure it out.He greeted them and asked, "The Doorkeeper will come?". "She took bird form. Osprey, they said. Didn't expect that from a girl so young. Gone before they.Ancient Capitals. Now the news. Transtel is currently expanding to include cosmolyte studios. ..greeting people, I no longer crushed their hands. That was easy. But, unfortunately, the least.before he ever went to Roke.. "Where?" he whispered, and then said the word aloud in the language all things understand that have no other language..She was getting used to his strange face now and was able to read it. She thought that he looked sad. His way of speaking was harsh, quick, dry, peaceable. The men of the Isle are not always wise, eh?" he said. "Maybe the Doorkeeper." He looked at her now, not glancing but squarely, his eyes catching and holding hers. "But there. In the wood. Under the trees. There is the old wisdom. Never old. I can't teach you. I can take you into the Grove." After a minute he stood up. "Yes?".How the man had escaped him, Early did not know, but two things were certain: that he was a far.of wizardry will go on to learn the "Further Runes," the "Runes of Ea," and many others. If the.It took him six more days to get through the big herds in the eastern marshes. The last two days.wizards friends? No more than they have wives, or sons, some would say.... Once he said to me that.dragon scream-and flew on faster, leaving them to follow him to the conquest..thunder-squall came pelting on that wind, and Ivory went down to the cabin, but Dragonfly stayed.through. He lay there under the root of the tree, seeing the light fade and a star or two come out."My lord," said one of them with a fine, dark face and a wizard's oaken staff, "we do trust you,.out the poker to gather together her namesakes in the hearth, and with a whack knocked the heap.Healer.". "My place, then. It isn't worth taking a gleeder. It's nearby.".If he dies I die..behind them emerged majestically slow, huge surfaces filled with people, like flying stations,.on the banks of the Amia, when everybody else was sleeping. She would not think of him at night.. "Here he is," said Azver, and the Doorkeeper was there, his smooth, yellowish-brown face tranquil.Way, "a wizard without his porridge" meant something unprecedented, unheard-of. But she was no.not recall how or when I entered a wide avenue; at an intersection I slackened my pace, lifted my."And a man comes when you knock, an ordinary-looking man. And he gives you a test. You have to say.them, that they did not want to talk to him. He was afraid of doing wrong to them..The summer ended too soon that year. Rain came early; snow fell in autumn even as far south as Roke. Storm followed storm, as if the winds had risen in rage against the tampering and meddling of the crafty men. Women sat together by the fire in the lonely farmhouses; people gathered round the hearths in Thwil Town. They listened to the wind blow and the rain beat or the silence of the snow. Outside Thwil Bay the sea thundered on the reefs and on the cliffs all round the shores of the island, a sea no boat could venture out in..comfort to talk to him even if he was no longer there, "is get into the mountain, right inside;.She went to the house, set out her supper of smoked meat and bread and summer lettuce, and ate it.were elevated trains. When the blurred hurricanes of motion were interrupted for a moment, from."How clever you are," he said. "Have you found better ore than that patch you found first? Worth."If somebody could talk to her people there, they'd get word to her. Her brother, Littleash, used to conic to the city every year or two.".great structure women let men work with them, not having the miners' superstitions that kept men."I may be able to help the beasts.".put food on the table. So she worked away unhurriedly every morning till she saw the mage come out.Highdrake took Medra as his student, gratefully. "I was taught my art by a mage who gave me freely all he knew, but I never found anybody to give that knowledge to, until you came," he told Medra. "The young men come to me and they say, "What good is it? Can you find gold?" they say. "Can you teach me how to make stones into diamonds? Can you give me a sword that will kill a dragon? What's the use of talking about the balance of things? There's no profit in it," they say. No profit!" And the old man railed on about the folly of the young and the evils of modern times.. "What did you mean, Master Hemlock, in saying that you had protected me here?".tower were naked or wore only breechclout and moccasins. Otter glanced again at the slave,.that he wanted to make sure he got his rest.. "He wanted me to go to the College on Roke to study with the Master Summoner. He was going to send."Of course you do! What does it matter what Tarry thinks? You already play the harp about nine times better than he ever did.".child, and she has no name. So then you wait. You open your mind up, like. Like opening the doors.So Diamond, instead of learning spells and illusions and transformations and all such gaudy tricks, as Hemlock called them, sat in a narrow room at the back of the wizard's narrow house on a narrow back street of the old city, memorizing long, long lists of words, words of power in the Language of the Making. Plants and parts of plants and animals and parts of animals and islands and parts of islands, parts of ships, parts of the human body. The words never made sense, never made sentences, only lists. Long, long lists..anything lost, a dropped nail, a mislaid tool, as soon as he understood the word for it. And as a."Tell me what you'll be doing-".Bren's old dog had been. "He talks to em, and I'll swear they consider what he says. And that.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (59 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].showed 'em again, I'd have taught them their lesson!".knows it has real power, power of life and death, over the person. Often a true name is never."Because he's a wizard! Because you're a woman, with no art, no knowledge, no learning!".ceilings, of those mysterious columns, and was reflected by the silver surfaces; it bled into every."I'll see you then," said Diamond, looking big and handsome and indifferent, and walked

off..misunderstood and nearly flattened itself out like a bed. I jumped up. This was idiotic! More."Irian," he said, and now her name came easily, sweet and cool as spring water in his dry mouth.."The young men come to me and they say, "What good is it? Can you find gold?" they say. "Can you. Then that was gone and he stood facing the witch-girl. Her look of accusation slowly changed. She.him, but she watched him in wonder..cool. Nearby stood a vacant table. I sat awkwardly, my back to the people, looking out into the."- do not wish Thorion to be Archmage. Also the Master Herbal, though he digs and says little."."I thought that that would. . . suit you."."How can you deliver babies properly if you haven't had one?" said her mother..and talked to her for a minute, saying something in her big, delicate ear and rubbing her topknot..Archmage himself said, Rules are made to be broken. Injustice makes the rules, and courage breaks.teeth like a freshly baked roll, but immediately crumbled and melted on the tongue; the brown."Don't be afraid," Gelluk said, his voice strong and musical over the panting gasp of the huge."Things don't mix," he said. "They ought to, but they don't. I found that out. When I left the.He looked from one sister to the other: the one so mild and so immovable, the other, under her sternness, quick and tender as the first flame of a catching fire..THE ISLAND OF SEMEL lies north and west across the Pelnish Sea from Havnor, south and west of the