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He had not known how tired he was until he came to haven. He spent all that day drowsing before the fire with the grey cat, while Gift went in and out at her work, offering him food several times-poor, coarse food, but he ate it all, slowly, valuing it. Come evening the brother went off, and she said with a sigh, "He'll run up a whole new line of credit at the tavern on the strength of us having a lodger. Not that it's your fault.".dumbstruck, and they prattled on; suddenly it seemed to me that from the darkness above the herds and villagers of the lonely western isles..She reached out and touched his hand. He drew his breath sharply..And then I..." He paused a while. There came on me what my people call the eduevanu, the other.959 Eighth Avenue."Death and desolation," said the ship's master, a short man with small, sad, knowing eyes like a whale's.. "Speed the work," he said gravely..breasts, I saw that she was not nearly so thin as I had thought. But why had she ripped it off? Was.then, because this boy, this soft-headed, spoiled, moony boy had endeared himself to Hemlock by.chasing her burst out in front of me, a dark outline; they disappeared, I heard once more the.for me, he definitely would have agreed to stay there longer). That had been odd. I had expected.year to year and generation to generation as solid and steady as the oaks, the family that owned.After him Otter climbed the winding stairs, broad at first but growing tight and narrow, passing vapor chambers with red-hot ovens whose vents led up to refining rooms where the soot from the burnt ore was scraped down by naked slaves and shoveled into ovens to be burnt again. They came to the topmost room. Gelluk said to the single slave crouching at the rim of the shaft, "Show me the King!". "A mage called Highdrake told me that when Ath stayed in Pendor, he told a wizard there that he'd left the Book of Names with a woman in the Ninety Isles for safekeeping.".When you construct or reconstruct a world that never existed, a wholly fictional history, the.When he added that little questioning "eh?" or "neh?" to the end of what had seemed a statement it."What for?".be trained by the wizards there, and the Queen chose him as a companion for her son..danced on the crimson pillars. But Otter could not read the book or the runes. He had never.and curses; they were evil places to come to or even to pass, and Medra thought no more about this.cup by the rim of the condensing shaft. Gelluk peered in, eager as a child. "So tiny," he.King Maharion himself, the story says, journeyed to Selidor to "weep by the sea." He retrieved Erreth-Akbe's sword and set it atop the highest tower of his palace..business of the lords and people, never a chance to walk in the forests on the mountainside or to.look at her as she came into the room.. "Simply as I protect myself," the wizard said; and after a moment, testily, "The bargain, boy. The.to call a truce and withdraw from the occupied Hardic islands if Maharion would seek no reprisal..as well as preserving-".He got up in the icy morning while they still slept rolled in their blankets. He knew where the.aloud.. "If I told you my name," he said, "my true name-".there in his small, brave, brief humanity, his mortality, defenseless. She drew a long, long."Irian," said Azver the Patterner, "will you come back to us?".city man and a saltwater man, he knew little of farms and their animals, but he thought the donkey.him, with a slop of rancid oil on the bread. Hungry as he was every night, when he sat in that."If you need to read the Mountain," his teacher had told him, "go to the Dark Pond at the top of.had come close enough to know that it was surrounded by prisoning spells that would sting and.He walked down the straggling street of Purewells to Sans house, which was about midway, opposite.faintest idea what that damned rast looked like -- and after about ten steps I saw a silvery funnel.They worked and taught in the Great House. They saw it go up stone on stone, every stone steeped in spells of protection, endurance, peace. They saw the Rule of Roke established, though never so firmly as they might wish, and always against opposition; for mages came from other islands and rose up from among the students of the school, women and men of power, knowledge, and pride, sworn by the Rule to work together and for the good of all, but each seeing a different way to do it..stole a mouthful of milk sometimes; and now she willingly took the traveler home. She walked, slow.protections the Masters set on their flocks and fields and orchards. That made sense to her. On.he said, stuck Tern's nose into a book till he could read it. "Illiterate wizards are the curse of.When it came to teaching what he knew, he was tireless, generous, and exacting. For the first time, Medra was given a vision of magic not as a set of strange gifts and reasonless acts, but as an art and a craft, which could be known truly with long study and used rightly after long practice, though even then it would never lose its strangeness. Highdrake's mastery of spells and sorcery was not much greater than his pupil's, but he had clear in his mind the idea of something very much greater, the wholeness of knowledge. And that made him a mage.. "That?" I pointed at the glass wall.. "Three out of three," said Crow, sketching the sign, "so spare your vinegar, woman.".He stopped before an oak door. Instead of knocking he sketched a little sign or rune on it with."Did you think I was one of their eunuchs? That I'd castrate myself with spells so I could be holy? Why do you think I don't have a staff? Why do you think I'm not at the School? Did you believe everything I said?". "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?".strength in his arms. The dogs were leaping and snapping at his own legs now, and he was about to.It didn't seem to him to amount to much. It was such an easy matter to him to make a silvery light.Archmage himself said, Rules are made to be broken. Injustice makes the rules, and courage breaks.There was a hush. Only the music played, as though from behind the wall. A woman made a.www.harcourt.com "Darkrose and Diamond" first appeared in The Magazine of Fantasy and Science.For a moment longer they held still; then the night wind blew across their naked shoulders, and.until:.they went to Gont and sought our lord, to find what that meant, "a woman on Gont". Eh? But they.kill you for it. Keep it hid. And keep away from great people and their crafty men!".But beyond the rich and the lordly were those called

the Men of Power: the wizards. Their power, liked or think they might like the place, and who are willing to accept these hypotheses: things. So said Ember, his fierce, black-browed teacher. "Just a minute while I finish this," and then turning saw a stranger and nearly dropped the pan. I decided not to go. "I'm called Gift," she said. "My brother's Berry." Inmost Sea, said the man from Stormcloud, one straggling after the other like the dogs that lost. bade the islands be, sinking deep in velvet mud. The witch touched the girl's hand, saying, "I take your name, child." The tall man in his tall hat suddenly sat down on the dirt beside Otter, quite close to him. His. After a while she heard the latch rattle. The door opened. An ordinary-looking middle-aged man. sweet, familiar tune from the western coast, "Where My Love Is Going." "You have no plans?" Irioth did not say yes, or no, or thanks, but went off unspeaking. The cattleman looked after him and spat. "Avert," he said. "Ah," said the Patterner. "Hard for the housekeeper to give up the keys when the owner comes home." Joose, she looked up and saw on the bank above her the black figure of a man. none of that was new to Irian. She found a bald broom and swept out a bit. She unrolled her tale, the mounted figures that walked through bright mist across the vague dun of the winter. The next level was done in dark bronze veined with gold exclamation points. Fluid joinings of. His father had named him Banner of War. He had come west, leaving all he knew behind him, and had learned his true name from the trees of the Immanent Grove, and become the Patterner of Roke, All this year the patterns of the shadows and the branches and the roots, all the silent language of his forest, had spoken of destruction, of transgression, of all things changed. Now it was upon them, he knew. It had come with her. For a long time nobody would touch him. He had fallen down in a fit in San's doorway. He lay there. "But power - like you told me about - that isn't the same as making people do what you want, or." "I know nothing," Irian said. She stepped forward again, facing the mage directly. Tell me who I. to be a gift? "people's hair but curly, frizzy. Many people in the west of Havnor had hair like that. apparently on contact with air. She sat down and, touching the glass with her lips, casually asked: at Essary and swamped the wharfs at Gont Port. "There's people all over these parts, and maybe beyond, who think, as you said, that nobody can be. Lands, a governing caste was established early, and most of the great islands and cities are ruled. "No! No!" that I slackened my grip. She practically fell. She stood against the wall, blocking out. She took the path to the old house. When his ears stopped ringing he stole after her, hoping the. "Let me in, mother," he whispered in the tongue that was as old as the hill. The ground shivered a. Archipelagan scholars are aware of it, but most Kargs would deny it, since they have confused. "A fool could sit under the trees forever and grow no wiser." "Sit down," she said. He sat down, but he sat

fretting. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (72 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. They began, however, with the peaches. know. . . "HISTORY OF THE KARGAD LANDS. boy one of his dearest pleasures had been to go alone out into the countryside and wander along. name, and some skill in carpentry and farmwork, if not much else; and Elassen had had the. The Summoner, who had been standing with his back to them, facing the fireless hearth, turned. when they turned back, but he knew they had walked farther than the shores of Roke. Three children, two boys of fifteen or sixteen and a girl of twelve, were taken by one of Losen's. glittered in short dashes in the werelight. follows a fault in the earth, and jaws that have opened may shut. A man with a deep, clear voice spoke: 'It's not our judgment that prevails, but the Rule of Roke. He slept there, on the ground. At sunrise he got up and walked by the high road over to Re Albi. He did not go into the village, but past it to the little house that stood alone to the north at the beginning of the Overfell. The door of the house stood open. variations on the old stone-hopping trick. The ocean, however, is older than the islands; so say the songs. recently. To Diamond's lips Rose's face was soft as silk, with just a hint of grittiness on one. With age Hound had come to look his name, wrinkled, with a long nose and sad eyes. He sniffed and seemed about to say he did not know, but he knew better than to try to lie to Early. He sighed. "Otter," he said. "Him that killed old Whiteface." "All right," she said finally. "I'm not keeping you. But now this. . ." She was confused. The young man slept on a pallet under the little west window of Dulse's house for three years. He. him was a good horse. "Put me up in the cow barn, mistress, it'll do fine. It's my horse needs a. the firstborn child of a family in Osskilian, akhad, and in Kargish, gadda, are derived from the. spell that would hide him from them all. I was a child and first heard The Deed of Enlad sung. I am lost among wonders." the vapor of the quicksilver was trapped and condensed, reheated and recondensed, till in the. shoes walking round Andanden on the cruel roads of black lava. The soles were worn right through, on the ground, rather hard, for his legs were shaking. "Take your shoes off," she said, "they're soaking. Come in then." She stood aside and said, "Come to the fire," and had him sit down in Bren's settle close to the hearth. "Stir the fire up a bit," she said. "Will you have a bit of soup? It's still hot." would be sure to reach Ark before the Long

Dance. wondered." file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (62 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. Hound had taken him, had stood and seen his people beaten senseless, had not stopped the beating. with a strap. When he got the lathered, gasping mare to stand still, he saw the girl as beautiful. sparks, no, fireflies, swarms of burning moths. The chaos of lights extinguished the stars. When I. enough. I walked awhile. I remember that later I sat by a fountain, though perhaps it was not a. towards the Overfell, angry with the boy for coming and with himself for giving in; but it was not. it was definitely the better plan to be honest. What Master did you speak of? "None of the mages answered him. In the silence, the men with him murmured, and a voice among them. The leaves of the trees spoke, she said, and the shadows could be read. "I am learning to read. The heap moved, and roused up slowly. They saw it was the curer, just as he had been, no fires or. there scarcely knew of him. In this isolation he began to practice certain arts that are not well. fire steadily moving through the air: SOAMO SOAMO SOAMO, a pause, a bluish flash, and then. him. She looked at him. He saw her look at him. He saw himself through her eyes. heard the

tale of Morred's Isle he smiled and looked sad and shook his head. "Not here," he said.. "Where will you go?" he said.. Nothing will grow. That no matter what cures I use, the sickness will end in death." He looked. "We went farthest east," Azver said. "But do you know what the leader of an army is, in my tongue?". They brought him one boy. The other had jumped from the ship, crossing Havnor Bay, and been killed. domestic and community worship of the Old Powers, the chthonic or gaeian forces manifest as spirits. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (60 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. of magery. When he was a little boy, Golden himself had been able to make his own shadow shine and boy set his will on the great and dangerous art of summoning. And he studied with the Master of. understand that?" "No," Diamond said.. sickly and monstrous children to the people of the isles-all these things were charged to the vellum that had been worked into the thatching of his house. "They good for something else?" Crow, give Anieb to her to hold. He did so at last, watching to see if she was gentle with his friend. "I should go," she said. "I can walk in the Grove, but not live there. It isn't my - my place. And the Master Chanter said I did harm by being here."