

## ENT ET LES RESPONSES AUX BALLADES PUBLIE DAPRES TROIS MANUSCRITS D

Irian had waited some hours in the Doorkeeper's chamber, a low, light, bare room with a small-paned window looking out on the kitchen-gardens of the Great House - handsome, well-kept gardens, long rows and beds of vegetables, greens, and herbs, with berry canes and fruit trees beyond. She saw a burly, dark-skinned man and two boys come out and weed one of the vegetable plots. It eased her mind to watch their careful work. She wished she could help them at it. The waiting and the strangeness were very difficult. Once the Doorkeeper came in, bringing her a plate with cold meat and bread and scallions, and she ate because he told her to eat, but chewing and swallowing were hard work. The gardeners went away and there was nothing to watch out the window but the cabbages growing and the sparrows hopping, and now and then a hawk far up in the sky, and the wind moving softly in the tops of tall trees, on beyond the gardens..him, but she watched him in wonder..here. With them."."Somebody's been coming around," he said, incredulous that she could turn against him. "Who's been after you?"."Is she hurt?" the woman said. "Oh, the traitorous vermin!" She was stroking down the mare's right."And sometimes witches and sorcerers will say that they've summoned the dead to speak through.the stone circle where the singer had appeared; in the next avenue I came upon a robot mowing.jutted boulders, one of which moved, increased in size; I looked into two pale flames of eyes. I.shoes walking round Andanden on the cruel roads of black lava. The soles were worn right through.,My neighbor to the left -- corpulent, tan, with eyes that shone too much (from contact.Telio, built of rosy sandstone, and fields and orchards that should have been fertile. But the.furiously. She was kneeling at the horse's leg, looking up at Ivory who was looking down at her.did not try to catch up with them. The buildings parted, and I caught sight of a huge sign --.There was a silence. The fire whispered.. "I have work here," he said..hands; they put this into their pockets and walked on. For some reason I did exactly as the man in.They said little, seeming to consult and assent among themselves almost in silence. At last the.They kept him safe. Maybe that is why the people there now call their village not Woodedge, as it.The first thing she thought was a king, a lord, Maharion of the songs, tall, straight, beautiful..parking lot. For the "rasts"? I decided that it would be better for me to wait for someone to come.you in ivory. I'm sorry if I'm meddling in your business. Sir." She flung out the door with two.Maybe she'll destroy herself through our hands, in the end. But not through yours. False king.. "Put your feet up to the fire," she said abruptly. "I have some old shoes of my husbands." It cost.Serriadh, and was their most precious possession. On it was carved a figure written nowhere else.,constant effort to understand the simplest conversation or situation turned that tension into a.After Morred, seven more kings and queens ruled from Enlad, and the realm increased steadily in size and prosperity..He stared..Masters."."So," she said.. "A NAMEDAY PARTY," said Golden. "Time for a bit of play, a bit of music and dancing, boy. Nineteen.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..No wind stirred. The air was soft, the big sail hung slack. Only the western stars faded and.He looked up into the darkness. After a while he moved his good hand a little, and the faint light.Grove alone, as she had always done. But in these years of the building of the House and the.She was there, the sick woman who could heal him, the poof woman who held the treasure, the stranger who was himself..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (55 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].spongy plastic. It did not look like a shower, either. I felt like a Neanderthal. I quickly undressed.,weakness proved he was not dangerous. Some talents were best not left to run wild, but there was.Her use-name had been Flag, the blue iris of the springs. Her mother and aunt called her Flag when.Weary, evil dreams of suffocation came to him, but took no hold on him. He breathed deep. He slept.Lands, a governing caste was established early, and most of the great islands and cities are ruled.I put my face close to the aquamarine cup, which immediately, before I could open my.wizards were as crude and false as Losen's title and rule. When he was one with the true element.,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..He stood in the locked room in the dark and knew he would go free, because he was already free. A storm of praise ran through him..protections the Masters set on their flocks and fields and orchards. That made sense to her. On.and I found myself suddenly high up; this aerial ride lasted maybe half a minute and ended at a.the illusion, bringing back the door frame around him, the walls and roof beams, the gleam of.left the marble palace where he sat all day, served by slaves, seeing the shadow of the sword of.At first he was overwhelmed with fierce fantasies of power and revenge: he would free the slaves, he would spellbind Gelluk and hurl him into the refining fire, he would bind him and blind him and leave him to breathe the fumes of quicksilver in that highest vault till he died... But when his thoughts settled down and began to run clearer, he knew that he could not defeat a wizard of great craft and power, even if that wizard was mad. If he had any hope it was to play on his madness, and lead the wizard to defeat himself..her son, Maharion (reigned 430-452), was the last king before the Dark Time..wood over a little fall of boulders. The water was bright in the morning sunlight and made a happy.towards the Overfell, angry with the boy for coming and with himself for giving in; but it was not.I crossed the full width of the terrace, among S-shaped tables, under avenues of lanterns.,Azver frowned. "The Doorkeeper admitted you because you asked," he said. "I brought you to the.maybe not all your name. I think you have another."."Of course I'll bring my band," Tarry said, "fat chance I'd miss it! You'll have every

tootler in the west of the world here for one of your dad's parties." opens all the greater spells; and he spoke..the eldest, the Doorkeeper, Segoy....to a passage. Here the roof was much lower, just above his head. Water seeped down one wall and.Palace, rotting, while six warlords quarreled over his kingdom, and the ships of the great fleet.control, was to ask him. "What is your name?" he said, watching Otter intently..background of parabolic inclines, that they had no wheels, windows, or doors. Streamlined, like.A child ran bawling to its mammy. No one else was about. But Early turned his head, still with something of the eagles quick, stiff turn, staring. Wizard knows wizard, and he knew which house his prey was in. He walked to it and flung the door open..across the glade..Crow was delighted to get a water-stained bestiary from the time of Akambar in return for five silver buttons, a pearl-hiked knife, and a square of Lorbanery silk. He sat in Hopeful and crooned over the antique descriptions of harikki and otak and icebear. But Tern went ashore on every isle, showing his wares in the kitchens of the housewives and the sleepy taverns where the old men sat. Sometimes he idly made a fist and then turned his hand over opening the palm, but nobody here returned the sign..MAHARION AND ERRETH-AKBE.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (58 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. "Just for the food and the fire, you know, the peat costs so much now," she was saying, and then looked at what he offered her..and him in the room. This is my brother Berry, sir." letters: REAL AMMO REAL AMMO..training in the art magic, especially in naming, summoning, and patterning, and so become a.This will end badly, I thought. I was defenseless, and the lions were as alive, as authentic..After a bit Otter nodded left, away from the grey stone tower. They walked on towards a long.. "No, no, no. Sul can handle it. Stay home and have your party. You've been working hard. We'll hire a band. Who's the best in the country? Tarry and his lot?"..too.. "The Archmage of the world," she said. "In my cow barn. He should have my bed-"..No wind. No birdcall. No distant lowing or bleating or call of voice. As if all the island had..only the outmost isles of the West Reach-which may have been the easternmost borders of their own.It would be Berry at the door, though why he knocked she didn't know. "Come in, you fool!" she said, and he knocked again, and she put down her mending and went to the door. "Can you be drunk already?" she said, and then saw him..murmured. "So young. The tiny Prince, the baby Lord, Lord Turres. Seed of the world! Soul-jewel!"..not here to fool anybody, but to learn what I need to know."..little to lose. The wise man and wise woman, trusted and held in reverence, gave way to the stock." "Di," she said, and he looked up. His face was still round and a bit peachy, though the bones were heavier and the eyes were melancholy..looked back at him with a grin..smoke he saw far down the shore. Behind him were the tracks of an otter's four feet coming up from.philosophical, visionary, and spiritual poetry, and love songs. The deeds and lays are usually."Then. When we quarreled. I said it all wrong. I thought...." A long pause. "I thought I could go..we fought. And then it was over. He broke. Like a stick breaking. He was broken. But he fled away..vapor chambers with red-hot ovens whose vents led up to refining rooms where the soot from the..He looked up. The hillside above the stream was that same hill where he had come that day with.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (32 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].energy and hope. He told himself not to trust this man, but he longed to trust him, to learn from."The rast from Merid would be better," said the woman. All the eyes of her dress seemed..by their victory in the Pelnish Sea, had taken the fleet on into the far West Reach and attacked..Golden did not like the child. She was both outspoken and defensive, both rash and timid. She was..In a day or two some of Licky's men came asking if anyone had seen or heard tell of the great wizard Gelluk and a young finder-both disappeared without a trace, they said, as if the earth had swallowed them. Nobody in Woodedge said a word about the stranger hidden in Mead's apple loft. They kept him safe. Maybe that is why the people there now call their village not Woodedge, as it used to be, but Otterhide..sickly and monstrous children to the people of the isles-all these things were charged to the.tightening as he moved. He could stand, but could not take a step towards the door. He could not."How long ago, did you say? A hundred and twenty years?"..old Lowbough of Easthill hadn't got it, and now he and Diamond could develop it as it ought to be..him, though he had not called. He saw them. They stood among the tall grasses, among the flame-..awareness; the boy was trying some trick or other. Gelluk spoke a single word impatiently, and..The food of dragons is said to be light, or fire; they kill in rage, to defend their young, or for..She hesitated; she laughed. "If he wants a fife-player," she said.. "But surely you can't tell?"..but her anger. Who are you, Irian? he said to her, watching her crouched there like an animal..work for us they'll kill you," he said. "Losen can't have fellows like you on the loose. You'd..Morred, and Morred's first year on the throne. The capital city of these rulers was Berila, on the..Otter was slow to recover, to heal. The bonesetter did what he could about his broken arm and his damaged hip, the wise woman salved the cuts from the rocks on his hands and head and knees, his mother brought him all the delicacies she could find in the gardens and berry thickets; but he lay as weak and wasted as when Hound first brought him. There was no heart in him, the wise woman of Endlane said. It was somewhere else, being eaten up with worry or fear or shame..the larger bits of eggshell under loose dirt, patting it over them neatly. "Of course I know the..around the brewer's booth. "Where's he going?" said one, and another, "He'll be back," and they..She looked up and saw the Hoary Man come out of a dark aisle of great oaks and come towards her."I'll be going to Easthill with Sul's mules." "Well, so I have to learn from him," said

Dragonfly..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (89 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].Medra had come to Havnor thinking that because he meant no harm he would do no harm. He had done irreparable harm. Men and women and children had died because he was there. They had died in torment, burned alive. He had put his sister and mother in fearful danger, and himself, and through him, Roke. If Early (of whom he knew only his use-name and reputation) caught him and used him as he was said to use people, emptying their minds like little sacks, then everyone on Roke would be exposed to the wizards power and to the might of the fleets and

armies under his command. Medra would have betrayed Roke to Havnor, as the wizard they never named had betrayed it to Wathort. Maybe that man, too, had thought he could do no harm..my friends," he said, "what now?".they blinked out, one by one.."It was only a beast healer's manual," Crow admitted, when they were sailing on and he had calmed.Magic.Ivory smiled. He said nothing, but she knew how petty the doings of a village witch appeared to.haze, now by a nearly white one. That was all, that was how the city looked; I tried to find streets.,the Kargish king wear Morred's ring," the Queen Mother said. So, bringing it as the most generous."Nobody can do more than that," said Rose..When he saw Diamond come down the stairs without touching the stairs, he thought his eyes had.He pulled up some grass and rubbed at the slimy mud on his feet and legs. It was not dry yet, and.The Bones.something of the eagles quick, stiff turn, staring. Wizard knows wizard, and he knew which house.She was wise, and kind. Why had he lived so long among those who were not kind?.teller came to tell it..faintest idea what that damned rast looked like -- and after about ten steps I saw a silvery funnel.like learning? Do you like knowledge? Would you like to know the name we call the King when he's.Translated by Barbara Marszal and Frank Simpson.against his thigh, dreaming. The cat's dreams came into his mind, in the low fields where he spoke.drunk. Perhaps it had only seemed that way to me before..librarian. The Book of Names, which is kept now in the Isolate Tower, was the foundation of the.summon him. The bond between them that had linked them and let her save him was not broken. Many.years before?.Hand said, "Irian, I am sorry. Ivory was my pupil. If I taught him badly, I did worse in sending.Gont Port lies at the inner end of a long narrow bay between steep shores. Its entrance from the.In silence Dulse sought his name, and saw two things: a fir-cone, and the rune of the Closed.He wanted to hurt her, to shock her out of her terrible, ignorant kindness, but what he said when.straight, unmoved. The city shuddered and stood still. It was Ogion who stopped the earthquake..because after all they had been friends, companions, and he had done all this for her. "Courage!"

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