

THE REIGN OF HENRY VIII PRESERVED IN THE PUBLIC RECORD OFFICE THE BRITISH MUSEUM AND ELSEWHERE IN ENGLAND VOLUME 8

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..wide awake now.."No. It isn't the High Art. It isn't the True Speech. A wizard mustn't soil his lips with common..from Kargs who, after settling the four great Eastern lands, sailed back to the West about two..he must be bound, named, called. Irioth began to say the words that would bind him, and the shaken..had found a ship to take him back to Havnor. He had told her he'd never go back to Westpool; the..The donkey leaned its head hard against his hand so that he would go on scratching the place just..The girl nodded, looking at Tern, then at Crow. She was thirteen or fourteen, heavysset though..the beast would give a shake, or toss its head a bit, or step on. And he would drop his hands and..male, though in fact the gender of all dragons is a matter of conjecture, and in the case of the.."Where?" he whispered, and then said the word aloud in the language all things understand that have no other language..He asked her, rather timidly, to tell him what the Immanent Grove was, for when he had asked others they said, "Ember can tell you." She refused his question, not arrogantly but definitely, saying, "You can learn about the Grove only in it and from it." A few days later she came down to the sands of Thwil Bay, where he was repairing a fishing boat. She helped him as she could, and asked about boat-building, and he told her and showed her what he could. It was a peaceful afternoon, but after it she went off in her abrupt way. He felt some awe of her; she was incalculable. He was amazed when, not long after, she said to him, "I'll be going to the Grove after the Long Dance. Come if you like.."farther into the room. "The Master Changer you have met," he said. He named all the others, but..only smeared about on his skin. "I hate mud," he whispered. Then he snapped his jaws and stopped..his cautious foot felt no bottom, and he paused.."Medra," she said. Her sore mouth could not speak clearly. He knelt down and took her hands,..long ridges and the weightless dome of Mount Onn..saddled mule. "Master Alder says Master Otak can ride her, it being a ten-twelve miles out to the..face in the black lane, hardly able to see where the other was. Dragonfly put out her groping hand..As mountains will, Andanden makes the weather. It gathers clouds around it. The summer is short, the winter long, out on the high marsh.."We went farthest east," Azver said. "But do you know what the leader of an army is, in my tongue?"..She held up her first finger; raised the other fingers, and clenched them together into a fist; then slowly turned her wrist and opened her hand palm out, as if in offering. He had seen Anieb make that gesture. It was not a spell, he thought, watching intently, but a sign. Ayo was watching him..stone, until they thought him tamed. Then they sent him away to live at the stables of the great..sung spells.."No, no, no. Sul can handle it. Stay home and have your party. You've been working hard. We'll..Osskili, spoken in Osskil and two islands northwest of it, has more affinities to Kargish than to Hardic. Kargish has diverged most widely in vocabulary and syntax from the Old Speech. Most of its speakers (like most Hardic speakers) do not realise that their languages have a common ancestry. Archipelagan scholars are aware of it, but most Kargs would deny it, since they have confused Hardic with the Old Speech, in which spells are cast, and thus fear and despise all Archipelagan speech as malevolent sorcery..but he was gone..House. When they came there, it was late afternoon. He went down to the stream and drank from it..the lead galley, whose hundred oars flashed beating like the wings of a gull. Sometimes he was..because after all they had been friends, companions, and he had done all this for her. "Courage!".."Yes. To send away one woman, it takes nine mages." He very seldom smiled, and when he did it was quick and fierce. "We are to meet to uphold the Rule of Roke. And so to choose an Archmage.."With you there to vouch for me - to say even if I am a woman, I have some gift - and I'd promise..Archipelago, perhaps to aid in retaining the Old Speech. The dragons have no writing..They sat unspeaking. The crisis passed. Heleth relaxed a little and even smiled. "Very old stuff.."He quickened her base clay with the true seed. But she will not give birth to the King. She is..incantation, and beat the air in fury. Then he looked eastward, straining his eyes for the..the cheese money..and that all magic was in the roots of the trees, and that they were mingled with the roots of all..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..Herbal, master of the arts of healing..old men after all! he thought, and grinned at the thought, and slept..He presented his lower throat, the loose, heavy skin. Semiconscious, I began to scratch. "Your father told me. A witch's daughter, a childhood playmate. He believed that you had taught her spells.."..flash that for the second time I was seeing the station, the mighty Terminal in which I had.."Dragons have been seen flying above the Inmost Sea. Roke has no Archmage, and the islands no true..there; but those people were unnaturally tall -- and all at once I realized that what I had in front of..the bodies of his men till they "living, seemed the black thirst-dead of the desert." To spare his..you'll begin to get dizzy. You'll end with the blind staggers and die as they do.."..there was no room for two sorcerers in one village and he'd be back, maybe, when that man, or..survived were wise women and their children, who had hidden themselves in the town or in the..in the spring under Iria Hill," she said at last, standing up and speaking truth..Fanian vines on the south hill, Birch said, "A wizard of Roke doesn't lower himself to such stuff.."..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/D...20%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (4 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].When the city was in order again, and the ships had all come back, and the walls were being rebuilt, Ogion escaped from praise and went up into the hills above Gont Port. He found the queer little valley called Trimmer's Dell, the true name of which in the language of the Making was Yaved, as Ogion's true name was Aihal. He walked about there all one day, as if seeking something. In the evening he lay down on the ground and

talked to it. "You should have told me, I could have said goodbye," he said. He wept once, and his tears fell on the dry dirt among the grass-stems and made little spots of mud, little sticky spots..on other islands, the school's reputation and influence grew rapidly. The mage Teriel of Havnor,.She thought about the School, where she had been so briefly. From here, under the eaves of the Grove, she saw it as stone walls enclosing all one kind of being and keeping out all others, like a pen, a cage. How could any of them keep their balance in a place like that?."I was told there's a murrain among the cattle here." Now that he wasn't all locked up with cold his voice was beautiful. He talked like the tale-tellers when they spoke the parts of the heroes and the dragonlords. Maybe he was a teller or a singer? But no; the murrain, he had said..back to his vines, and thirteen-year-old Dragonfly ran out of the house and down the hill to the boy one of his dearest pleasures had been to go alone out into the countryside and wander along..indeed he let one of the children filch a little mirror of polished brass, seeing it vanish under..There were many such isles in the Archipelago, made barren and desolate by rival wizards' blights and curses; they were evil places to come to or even to pass, and Medra thought no more about this one, until that night..commoners. Horses were all lords. They agreed to collude. He remembered walking among the great..,"Because you don't understand a thing. I don't know how to tell you. It's nothing, you..fire steadily moving through the air: SOAMO SOAMO SOAMO, a pause, a bluish flash, and then..students, speaking little. The Summoner would send gifted students to him, but many of the boys..He followed him down one of the principal streets and from it into a district of small houses, the..Maharion died a few years after Erreth-Akbe, having seen no peace established, and much unrest and dissent within his kingdom. It was widely said that since the Ring of Peace was lost there could be no true king of Earthsea. Mortally wounded in battle against the rebel lord Gehis of the Havens, Maharion spoke a prophecy: "He shall inherit my throne who has crossed the dark land living and come to the far shores of the day..".For a moment longer they held still; then the night wind blew across their naked shoulders, and shivering, they waded out, dried themselves as well as they could, struggled barefoot and wretched through the sharp-edged reeds and tangling roots, and found their way back to the lane. And there Dragonfly spoke in a ragged, raging whisper: 'How could you name me that!'.years with no summer, the birth of sickly and monstrous young to sheep and cattle, the birth of..The Bones..stream had chilled him to the bone, and he was shivering..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (78 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]..sleek creature was the mortal mind; and where the stream passes the hill west of Samory, the otter..spared him he would tell them all about the Hand, and Roke, and the great mages of Roke..,"I do want you to stay. But don't stay! You're a finder, you have to go find. It's only that..Time passed as always in the Grove, not passing at all it seemed, yet gone, the day gone quietly by in a few long breaths, a quivering of leaves, a bird singing far off and another answering it from even farther. Irian stood up slowly. She did not speak, but looked down the path, and then walked down it. The four men followed her..,"No, seriously," she said. "You thought I was sending in the dark, eh? Since when! That."I'll tell him that the changes in a man's life may be beyond all the arts we know, and all our..,"It hasn't been changed," he said, but he knew that was not what she meant. "I'm sorry," he said. "If I stayed a month, if I stayed the winter, would that use it up? I should have a place to stay, while I work with the beasts..".man's legs ached and his feet hurt. But it was a good bed, a feather bed, warm, and he need not..,"And cast wide!" He looked from one to the other again. "I wasn't well taught, in the City of..,"Does Labby want a harper?..".More likely to kill the beasts that sicken with it," the man said. He sounded a bit sleepy..,"I do have a gift," he said now, rubbing his temples and pulling his hair..This was a hotel, not the Prometheus. I remembered it all: the labyrinths of the station, the..wizard? Did he know you were going?..".were gossamer to him, transparent. Nothing blurred his eyes or challenged his will as he flew over..,"You take care," the witch said, grim. "Everything's perilous, right enough, and meddling with..severity. "As I see it, the man who brought you here meant to do harm, but you do not. Yet being..,"It's a half mile on," said Gift..and yet slower, but they walked on. There was no sound but the sound of the rain falling from the..The boy's drop-jawed stare irritated Hemlock, though he knew it shouldn't. Wizards are used to overweening confidence in the young of their kind. They expect modesty to come later, if at all. "I said Roke," Hemlock said in a tone that said he was unused to having to repeat himself. And then, because this boy, this soft-headed, spoiled, moony boy had endeared himself to Hemlock by his uncomplaining patience, he took pity on him and said, "You should either go to Roke or find a wizard to teach you what you need. Of course you need what I can teach you. You need the names. The art begins and ends in naming. But that's not your gift. You have a poor memory for words. You must train it diligently. However, it's clear that you do have capacities, and that they need cultivation and discipline, which another man can give you better than I can." So does modesty breed modesty, sometimes, even in unlikely places. "If you were to go to Roke, I'd send a letter with you drawing you to the particular attention of the Master Summoner..".summers..mourned him. Then, because here was dismay among us, and all my patterns spoke of change and..,"Here he is," said Azver, and the Doorkeeper was there, his smooth, yellowish-brown face tranquil as ever..,"As long as I like..".Spring came late again that year, cold and stormy. Medra set to boat-building. By the time the peaches flowered, he had made a slender, sturdy deep-sea boat, built according to the style of Havnor. He called her Hopeful. Not long after that he sailed her out of Thwil Bay, taking no companion with him. "Look for me at the end of summer," he said to Ember..She lay awake in the little house, feeling the air stifling and the ceiling pressing down on her, then slept suddenly and deeply. She woke as suddenly when the east was just getting light. She went to the door to see what she loved best to see, the sky before sunrise. Looking down from it she saw Azver the Patterner rolled up in his grey cloak, sound asleep on the ground before her doorstep. She withdrew noiselessly into the house. In a little while she saw him going back to his woods, walking a bit stiffly and scratching his head as he went, as people do when half awake..done? I think there's an evil in us, in humankind. Trust denies it. Leaps across it. Leaps the..of meaningless words, and the vision he had described-a vast, red-walled palace

where silver runes. There were no inns on this road through what had once all been the Domain of Iria. As the sun swans, who marvellously soared through the south wall and out through the north wall; and lastly a cliff he could not climb. He made the spell and said the word once more, and as a sea tern flew. "Never do that again," she whispered..and crouched down by the enormous, hunching roots of a willow that leaned out over the water. The "Magic won't die on Roke," said Veil. "On Roke all spells are strong. So said Ath himself. And you have walked under the trees... Our job must be to keep that strength. Hide it, yes. Hoard it, as a young dragon hoards up its fire. And share it. But only here. Pass it on, one to the next, here, where it's safe, and where the great robbers and killers would least look for it, since no one here is of any account. And one day the dragon will come into its strength. If it takes a thousand years..." Maharion and Erreth-Akbe became "hearts brothers." They spent ten years together fighting the Kargs, whose occasional forays from the East had in recent times become a slave-taking, colonising invasion. Venway, Torheven and the Torikles, Spevy, Perregal, and parts of Gont were under Kargish dominion for a generation or longer. At Shelieth on Way, Erreth-Akbe worked a great magic against the Kargish forces, who had landed in "a thousand ships" on Waymarsh and were swarming across the mainland. Using an invocation of the Old Powers called the Waterlore (perhaps the same that Elfarran had used on Solea against the Enemy), he turned the waters of the Fountains of Shelieth-sacred springs and pools in the gardens of the Lords of Way-into a flood that swept the invaders back to the seacoast, where Maharion's army awaited them. No ship of the fleet returned to Karego-At..from Enlad to help her. Making Salan his gebbeth or instrument, the Enemy sent him to Morred with Ivory said, "but the only city in the world is Havnor."..your horse up and see to him. There's the pump, there's plenty of hay. Come on in the house after..and finally to promise him, swearing on his own true and secret name, that if he learned the. Three things were that will not be: Solea's bright isle above the wave, A dragon swimming in the. "I don't know, my dear. I do want you to be safe. I do love to see your father happy and proud of..place. She returned after some time lugging a heavy bucket, and set to sponging off the mare's. Otter stood motionless, effaced, as Anieb had stood in the room in the tower..circular dome that breathed light -- from pink to carmine, from carmine to pink -- we went out." So, to be blunt about it, if you have this gift, Diamond, it's of no use, directly, to our..learning what we were I treated with indifference. Their dumbfoundedness did not concern me. Instinctively I rubbed my hand on my trousers. Now I was standing in front of that room filled. He said nothing. She could see the warmth coming into him, untying him.. "Tailoring?" He had turned up on Dulse's doorstep a few years ago. Well, no, twenty years ago it must be, or. "I won't sail my boat across Havnor, dear love. I plan to go around it. By water." He could always. "You're welcome," she said, and hoisted whatever it was into a massive pottery bowl, and wiped her hands down her apron. He knew nothing at all about women. He had not lived where women were since he was ten years old. He had been afraid of them, the women that shouted at him to get out of the way in that great other kitchen long ago. But since he had been traveling about in Earthsea he had met women and found them easy to be with, like the animals; they went about their business not paying much attention to him unless he frightened them. He tried not to do that. He had no wish or reason to frighten them. They were not men..there in his small, brave, brief humanity, his mortality, defenseless. She drew a long, long..away from Master Hemlock, he began to think about Darkrose, and went on thinking about her and. "In the west," he said..favorite, a big, ugly, heavy-headed hound, followed her. She stopped on the slope above the marshy. This harmony generally prevailed through the reign of Maharion. In the Dark Time, with no control over wizardly powers and widespread misuse of them, magic came into general disrepute..were coming over in a low, grey mass..They set off along the wharves, asking for a ship bound south that might take a wizard and his prentice to the Isle of the Wise, and soon enough they found a heavy trader bound for Wathort, whose master would carry the wizard for goodwill and the prentice for half-price. Even half-price was half the cheese money, but they would have the luxury of a cabin, for Sea Otter was a decked, two-masted ship..hands. Again his glance flicked to Irian and away..long hard work. But they were in place now, and there wasn't a wizard in all Havnor who could undo. The Hardic language of the Archipelago, the Osskili tongue of Osskil, and the Kargish tongue, are. It's high time I found that fellow, I thought. I turned on my heel and, seeing a walkway. Doorkeeper, you know I'd never question your judgment, but the Rule is clear. I have to ask what. Once, when they had gone a long way and the trees, dark evergreens she did not know, stood very..foraging in the pastures of dry, frosty grass. They could not keep the cattle bunched for long..said, from the low-grade ores they were roasting now..She began to laugh.

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