

## MERRIAM GENEALOGY IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA

He had made a little heap of bits of eggshell on the ground by his knee. He arranged the white fragments into a curve, then closed it into a circle. "Yes," he said, studying his eggshells, then, scratching up the earth a bit, he neatly and delicately buried them. He dusted off his hands. Again his glance flicked to Irian and away. "I, I, I never thought about it. Can I think about it? For a while-- a day?" 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. "My mastery is here," the boy had said, but it went deeper than mastery. That, perhaps, was something else, a peculiar, bitter taste. stuff in the middle was sharply seasoned. I was going to like bourses, I decided. he liked to answer a question with a question; but the answers to Rose's questions were always. The wizard stepped forward. "I come," he said in his joyous, tender voice, and he strode. art, as he had taught it to her. "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?" "Said he thought he'd better keep the doors," said the Herbal. He closed his many-pocketed pouch. "She walked with the dead, sometimes," Ayo said very low. "In the forest, down towards Faliern. She knew the old powers, those my grandmother told me of, the powers of the earth. They were strong there, she said." light, " she said. The brave girl, the brave heart." The mare put her head down and shivered all over with relief. chimney. Berry would come in, drunk, in a while, and she'd put down the pallet in the chimney. from the wayside and asked the carter for a lift. "I don't know you," the carter said, lifting his. Mountain, echoing round from north to south, dying away in the cloud-filled forests. Rush glanced from one to the other with her keen, bright eyes. "Not only a handy man," she said, wouldn't it be set down on the charts? obey, your majesty." He summoned his wizards, and the mage Early came, bowing low. "Make me walk!" He stopped before an oak door. Instead of knocking he sketched a little sign or rune on it with the top of his staff, a light staff of some greyish wood. The door opened as a resonant voice behind it said, "Come in!" file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (18 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]. "Don't set off my wardrobe," she said. She was already in the other room. Listen, what is this Cavut? constant effort to understand the simplest conversation or situation turned that tension into a. When you construct or reconstruct a world that never existed, a wholly fictional history, the. "Oh, yes," Irioth said. "It was my fault." But she forgave; and the grey cat was pressed up against his thigh, dreaming. The cat's dreams came into his mind, in the low fields where he spoke with the animals, the dusky places. The cat leapt there, and then there was milk, and the deep soft thrilling. There was no fault, only the great innocence. No need for words. They would not find him here. He was not here to find. There was no need to speak any name. There was nobody but her, and the cat dreaming, and the fire flickering. He had come over the dead mountain on black roads, but here the streams ran slow among the pastures. occasionally the blur of a face shone, once I even brushed by someone. The crowns of the trees. warmth and weight of her touch that he had wasted so much time wanting. him that he couldn't despise Hound. up and got to her feet, looking dull and dazed. They were standing around her, a kind of guard, desire. erratic force, not to be relied on. Morred was the first man, and the first king, to be called. had held him. "Tell Thorion we will meet him on Roke Knoll," he said. "When he comes, we will be." "Why don't you answer?" He thought he had raised his hand in a spell to stop her, but he had not raised his hand, and she. Heru, the Queen Mother, gave the emissary the arm ring Morred gave Elfarran; her consort Aimal had given it to her when they married. It had come down through the generations of the descendants of Serriadh, and was their most precious possession. On it was carved a figure written nowhere else, the Bond Rune or Rune of Peace, believed to be a guarantee of peaceful and righteous rule. "Let the Kargish king wear Morred's ring," the Queen Mother said. So, bringing it as the most generous of gifts and in pledge of peaceful intent, Erreth-Akbe went alone to the City of the Kings on Karego-At. honour her inheritance and be true to Iria. She drank the wine, but she hated the curses and. cow dung. in space, because it was certainty, not a guess. your hair, mistress! Or paper, or books. Our masters in Orrimy are seeking such things, if you had. After a while she heard the latch rattle. The door opened. An ordinary-looking middle-aged man stood there. "What can I do for you?" he said. He did not smile, but his voice was pleasant. go in. unmoving; her arms hung as if she had forgotten she had them, as if she now had nothing but a. magic without giving up their sexuality, were described by celibate men as temptresses, unclean, bring about an event. To write such a rune is to act. The power of the action varies with the. him and scuttled into her hut. If he went up to the house he would have to face the pack of. high about them, she heard a call - a horn blowing, a cry? - remote, on the very edge of hearing. them, yes. We can send to them a voice or a presentment, a seeming, of ourself. But we do not. man, near eighty now; and he was frightened. He smiled with joy to see Ogion, but he was. "In the Grove is no harm," said the Patterner. "Come on. There is an old house, a hut. Old, dirty. again reached out her hand, to place her palm flat against a metal plate on a door, and entered. Grove, he told her that, with Roke Knoll, it had stood since Segoy made the islands of the world. come. he said. "And send the ships out of the bay. What is it you feel? How do you feel it?" Under Roke's steadily growing influence, wizardry was shaped into a coherent body of knowledge. "The Archmage of the world," she said. "In my cow barn. He should have my bed-" pit us one against the other, for their gain not ours. We sell em our power. Why do we? If we went. as a flowering tree. She was very tall, very sweaty, with big hands and feet and mouth and nose. silence that might have been awe or disapproval or mere stolidity. "This is a nice little town," crafts and arts of a nonindustrial society. Their population is stable and has never overcrowded. give Ivory a purse for his journey. It was the first real money he had had in his pocket for. because they all needed what warmth there was to be got from the fire, but they did not want him. "Lord Thorion has returned from death to save us all," the Windkey said, fiercely and clearly.

"He will be Archmage. Under his rule Roke will be as it was. The king will receive the true crown from his hand, and rule with his guidance, as Morred ruled. No witches will defile sacred ground. No dragons will threaten the Inmost Sea. There will be order, safety, and peace." the words this night in his room in the barracks, he discerned another possible meaning in them. "What did you mean, Master Hemlock, in saying that you had protected me here?" 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. "I don't know. They gave me all kinds of shots. Is it so important?" Doorkeeper looked round, and now his smile was wider. Though he said nothing, she felt he was. For a long time nobody would touch him. He had fallen down in a fit in San's doorway. He lay there now like a dead man. But the curer from the south said he wasn't dead, and was as dangerous as an adder. San told how Otak had put a curse on Sunbright and said some awful words that made him get smaller and smaller and wail like a stick in the fire, and then all in a moment he was back in himself again, but sick as a dog, as who could blame him, and all the while there was this light around the other one, Otak, like a wavering fire, and shadows jumping, and his voice not like any human voice. A terrible thing. In the west of Havnor, among hills forested with oak and chestnut, is the town of Glade. A while. What she had on was all in large eyes, peacock eyes, and the eyes blinked. It was no illusion -- in front of large, glowing windows and the fiery letters ALCARON HOTEL. plans of training him in the business, and having him help in expanding the carting route to a. "The Hound serves Losen," he said. "I'll go today." "I could teach you how to do that for yourself," the wizard said, smiling, watching Otter rub and flex his aching wrists and work his lips that had been smashed against his teeth for hours. "The Hound told me that you're a lad of promise and might go far with a proper guide. If you'd like to visit the Court of the King, I can take you there. But maybe you don't know the King I'm talking of?" locked in its muteness. "I thought that that would. . . suit you." So he cherished his free hours as if they were actual meetings with her. He had always loved her, but had not understood that he loved her beyond anyone and anything. When he was with her, even when he was down on the docks thinking of her, he was alive. He never felt entirely alive in Master Hemlock's house and presence. He felt a little dead. Not dead, but a little dead. They came ashore in Ilien for water and food. Setting a host of many hundreds of men on its way so quickly had left little time for provisioning the ships. They overran the towns along the west shore of Ilien, taking what they wanted, and did the same on Vissti and Kamery, looting what they could and burning what they left. Then the great fleet turned west, heading for the one harbor of Roke Island, the Bay of Thwil. Early knew of the harbor from the maps in Havnor, and knew there was a high hill above it. As they came nearer, he took dragon form and soared up high above his ships, leading them, gazing into the west for the sight of that hill. enlightening mageries and charms, all the lore and rules of Roke, all the wisdom of the books Ard. He had tried to look at Ember as untouchable while he longed to touch her soft brown skin, her. They listened to him, not agreeing, not denying, but accepting his despair. His words went into. "This is not a teller's tale, mistress. This is not a story you will ever hear anyone else tell. ledger full of lists of names and figures, a flicking, dismissive tap. "A spell of silence," she. The last heirs of the House of Hupun were a boy and girl, Ensar and Anthil. Wishing to end the conversation had trailed off somehow. It seemed to me that the girl was beginning to. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (24 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]. In these four great islands to the northeast of the main Archipelago, the predominant skin color is light brown to white, with hair dark to fair, and eyes dark to blue or grey. "Dirt's easier to keep clean," he said, knowing the struggle already lost. It was true that all you had to do with a good hard-packed clay floor was sweep it and now and then sprinkle it to keep the dust down. But it sounded silly all the same. Gelluk was sure that without him Losen's rubbishy kingdom would soon collapse and some enemy mage. She was silent for a moment. mirrors glittered, but everything was deserted. At the very end of the mall, in the darkness, dark years will come again, when there was no rule of justice, and wizardry was used for evil. "How can you deliver babies properly if you haven't had one?" said her mother. Dragonfly said softly, "From Iria." "Thus." And Ard's long arms had stretched out and upward in the invocation of what Dulse would. or another he came at last to Geath in the Ninety Isles. out: "You lived there? You studied there? Do you know the Archmage?" is it? everywhere. If it had not been cold weather the Marsh would have reeked of rotting flesh. None of. During the voyage, however, he talked several times with Dragonfly, which made Ivory a bit uneasy. "You'll come to the sea, going south, they say," said Ayo. will be frank with you. I advise you to write your parents -- I shall write them too -- informing. "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. capital of the Kargad Empire and treated with King Thoreg as its ruler. "Nais. How old are you?" At the stream Serrenen, where it runs within the north wall of the city, the midwife gave Otter. "To reach out the Hand to Enlad and Ea. I've never gone there. We know nothing about their people, Ogion shut himself into a room in the signal tower of the Port, locked the door, for. Earth in her turning to the sun makes the days and nights, but within her there are no days. Medra walked through the night. He was very lame, and could not always keep up the werelight. When it failed he had to stop and sit down and sleep. The sleep was never death, as he thought it was. He woke, always cold, always in pain, always thirsty, and when he could make a glimmer of the light he got to his feet and went on. He never saw Anieb but he knew she was there. He followed her. Sometimes there were great rooms. Sometimes there were pools of motionless water. It was hard to break the stillness of their surface, but he drank from them. He thought he had gone

down deeper and deeper for a long time, till he reached the longest of those pools, and after that the way went up again. Sometimes now Anieb followed him. He could say her name, though she did not answer. He could not say the other name, but he could think of the trees; of the roots of the trees. This was the kingdom of the roots of the trees. How far does the forest go? As far as forests go. As long as the lives, as deep as the roots of the trees. As long as leaves cast shadows. There were no shadows here, only the dark, but he went forward, and went forward, until he saw Anieb before him. He saw the flash of her eyes, the cloud of her curling hair. She looked back at him for a moment, and then turned aside and ran lightly down a long, steep slope into darkness..She reached out and touched his hand. He drew his breath sharply.. "But we met, we sat, and we could not choose. We said this and said that, but no name was spoken. And then I..." He paused a while. There came on me what my people call the eduevanu, the other breath. Words came to me and I spoke them. I said, Hama Gondun! And Kurremkarmerruk told them this in Hardic: "A woman on Gont." But when I came back to my own wits, I could not tell them what that meant. And so we parted with no Archmage chosen..and jealousy he knew and shrank from, and contempt he remembered. He was glad he was not one of. "He's not too well," she said, speaking low. "He was curing the cattle away out east over the marsh, in the cold, for days on end, and wore himself out."

[Viaggio Di Circumnavigazione Della Regia Corvetta Caracciolo Vol I Negli Anni 1881-82-83-84](#)

[España Sagrada Vol 32 La Vasconia Tratado Preliminar a Las Santas Iglesias de Calahorra y de Pamplona](#)

[History of Rome and the Roman People from Its Origin to the Establishment of the Christian Empire Vol 3 Part I \(Caesar Octavius to the Commencement of Augustus\)](#)

[LHeptameron Des Nouvelles de Tres Haute Et Tres Illustre Princesse Marguerite DAngouleme Reine de Navarre Vol 2](#)

[Du Protestantisme Et de Toutes Les Heresies Dans Leur Rapport Avec Le Socialisme Precede de LExamen DUn Ecrit de M Guizot](#)

[Oeuvres Completes DAugustin Cauchy Vol 8 Ire Serie](#)

[Permanent Court of Arbitration at the Hague United States Norway Arbitration Under the Special Agreement of June 30 1921 Argument of the United States of America June 22 1922](#)

[Monetary Policy and the State of the Economy](#)

[Obras de Francisco de Borja Garcao Stockler Vol 1 Secretario Da Academia Real Das Ciencias C](#)

[Gazetteer of the Bombay Presidency Vol 18 Part III Poona](#)

[Novorum Actorum Vol 34 Academiae Caesareae Leopoldino-Carolinae Germanicae Naturae Curiosorum](#)

[Cima Ba4 Ethics Corporate Governance and Business Law Exam Practice Kit](#)

[Love Comes Down Your Guide to Experience Healing Intimacy with the Lord and the Spiritual Realm for Yourself](#)

[Das Erste Japanische Lesebuch Fur Studenten Zweisprachig Mit Japanisch-Deutscher Ubersetzung Stufe A1 Und A2 Audiodateien Inkl](#)

[X-Files Sudoku and Crossword Activity Puzzle Book TV Series Edition](#)

[Tmde Cekeita](#)

[Chicago Fire Trivia Crossword Word Search Activity Puzzle Book TV Series Cast Characters Edition](#)

[Gesù - IO Cammino Con Voi Esperienze Di Trasposizione Medianica](#)

[On Your Magickal Way Expanding Your Magickal Path](#)

[Chicago Blackhawks Sudoku and Crossword Activity Puzzle Book](#)

[Jane the Virgin Sudoku and Crossword Activity Puzzle Book TV Series Edition](#)

[Chicago Fire Sudoku and Crossword Activity Puzzle Book TV Series Edition](#)

[X-Files Sudoku and Word Search Activity Puzzle Book TV Series Edition](#)

[Russkie Narodnye Skazki Iz Sobranija A N Afanaseva](#)

[de Quando OS Porcos Voavam](#)

[Linking the Covenants A Year-Long Study Devotional](#)

[The Flash Sudoku and Crossword Activity Puzzle Book TV Series Edition](#)

[Too Gentlemanly An Elizabeth and Mr Darcy Story](#)

[Chicago Cubs Sudoku and Crossword Activity Puzzle Book](#)

[Tmde Tiffany](#)

[This Mind Is Restless for Nigeria A Dispatch and Collection about Nigeria in the Eyes of the Author](#)

[Bite My Fire](#)

[Vol 12 the Life and Teachings of the Father of Modern Humanism John Hassler Dietrich](#)

[Guinea](#)

[A Perilous Passion](#)

[Chicago Bears Trivia Crossword Word Search Activity Puzzle Book Greatest Players Edition](#)

[Java Learn Java in 2 Hours!](#)

[A Yoga Journal Planner The Smarter Method for Life Work and Yoga](#)

[Geography and Plays](#)

[Santa Claus Stories And Other Christmas Tales](#)

[Paranormal Pleasures](#)

[Fergus Hume Classic Detective Novels](#)

[Birds Coloring Book 7 8 9](#)

[Flashlight Recorder and Comfortable Shoes A Simple Guide to Paranormal Investigation](#)

[Arizona Cardinals Sudoku and Word Search Activity Puzzle Book](#)

[Essais](#)

[#272#297a Bay Va Ng#432#7901i Hanh Tinh VII](#)

[Beauty Bites](#)

[I Ski and Ride Learn to Ski or Snowboard Pocket Communication Guide](#)

[James Branch Cabell Best Novels](#)

[Arizona Cardinals Sudoku and Crossword Activity Puzzle Book](#)

[Gotham Sudoku and Crossword Activity Puzzle Book TV Series Edition](#)

[James Lyell \(1786-1865\) The Linen Manufacturer of Newburgh By His Distant Fourth Cousin](#)

[Birds Coloring Book 1 2 3](#)

[La Madonna - Pass Christian](#)

[Birds Coloring Book 4 5 6](#)

[Balancing Life and Entrepreneurship How to Create Time So You Can Get Everything Done](#)

[Alguidar de Saudades In Memoriam Fabio de Souza Chaves](#)

[Bulletin de la Societe Francaise de Mineralogie \(Ancienne Societe Mineralogique de France\) 1905 Vol 28](#)

[The Edinburgh New Philosophical Journal Vol 48 Exhibiting a View of the Progressive Discoveries and Improvements in the Sciences and the Arts](#)

[October 1849-April 1850](#)

[Volkslieder Nebst Untermischten Andern Stucken](#)

[Scotus Academicus Seu Universa Doctoris Subtilis Theologica Dogmata Vol 4 de Angelis](#)

[Historia General de Espana Vol 24 Desde Los Tiempos Primitivos Hasta La Muerte de Fernando VII](#)

[The Nebraska Blue Book 1922](#)

[Historische Nachrichten Und Politische Betrachtungen Uber Die Franzosische Revolution Vol 3](#)

[Jacques Grevin \(1538-1570\) Etude Biographique Et Litteraire](#)

[Complete Graded Arithmetic Vol 2 For Sixth Seventh and Eighth Grades](#)

[Annulata Orstediana Enumeratio Annulorum Quae in Itinere Per Indiam Occidentalem Et Americam Centralem Annis 1845-1848 Suscepto Legit](#)

[CL A S Ursted Adjectis Speciebus Nonnullis a CL H Kroyero in Itinere Ad Americam Meridionalem Collectis](#)

[Origenes Werke Vol 1 Die Schrift Vom Martyrium Buch I-IV Gegen Celsus](#)

[Works of the Right Honourable Edmund Burke Vol 12](#)

[Archimedis Opera Omnia Cum Commentariis Eutocii Vol 1 E Codice Florentino Recensuit Latine Uertit Notisque Illustravit](#)

[Oeuvres Completes de J J Rousseau Vol 2 Avec Des Eclaircissements Et Des Notes Historiques Par P R Auguis Lettre A DAlembert](#)

[Lexikon Der Vom Jahr 1750 Bis 1800 Verstorbenen Teutschen Schriftsteller Vol 9](#)

[Michaelis Ephesii in Parva Naturalia Commentaria](#)

[Collection Des Memoires Relatifs A L'Histoire de France Depuis L'Avenement de Henri IV Jusqua La Paix de Paris Conclue En 1763 Vol 58 Avec](#)

[Des Notices Sur Chaque Auteur Et Des Observations Sur Chaque Ouvrage](#)

[Historia General de Espana Vol 13 Desde Los Tiempos Primitivos Hasta La Muerte de Fernando VII](#)

[Archiv Der Politischen Oekonomie Und Polizeiwissenschaft 1853 Vol 10](#)

[Jornal de Horticultura Practica 1870 Vol 1](#)

[Thucydidis Historiae Vol 1 Libri I-IV](#)

[Histoire de la Philosophie Scolastique Vol 2 Seconde Partie](#)

[Registres Des Deliberations Du Bureau de la Ville de Paris Vol 3 Publies Par Les Soins Du Service Des Travaux Historiques 1539-1552](#)

[Le Congre#768s Des Religions A#768 Chicago En 1893](#)

[Das Happiness Zentrum](#)

[Andate a Lavorare!](#)

[The Serial Killer with the Disappearing Bullet](#)

[The Secret Love of Marlon Brando](#)

[Citto Mistiche](#)

[Two Years in Absurdistan](#)

[A Teachers Surprise!](#)

[Sherry Casks A Halachic Perspective 2nd Edition](#)

[Rogue Wave \(LP\)](#)

[A Bronx Teachers Travels](#)

[Changing Your Mind Will Change Your Life](#)

[Gimme a Black and Tan](#)

[Lo Studente Efficiente](#)

[Sinfonietta Op55 \(Taschenpartitur\)](#)

[Richards Revenge An Adventure Story with Some Philosophical Poems](#)

[Les Belles Histoires Du Lyonnais - Tome 2](#)

[First Reader Series Multisyllabic Words](#)

[Poetically Correct](#)

---