

## THE 7 10 SPLIT

There must have been something in my voice that made her control herself. Her face. In the Archipelago, men built ships and women built houses, that was the custom; but in building a great structure women let men work with them, not having the miners' superstitions that kept men out of the mines, or the shipwrights' that forbade women to watch a keel laid. So both men and women of great power raised the Great House on Roke. Its cornerstone was set on a hilltop above Thwil Town, near the Grove and looking to the Knoll. Its walls were built not only of stone and wood, but founded deep on magic and made strong with spells. Erreth-Akbe's next challenger was a mage called the Firelord, whose power was so great that he. a. b. e. book v3.0 / Notes at EOF. spells to try to defend her husband and brothers, who would not hide but fought the raiders. They. It was hard to be aware of her through the wizard's talk and the constant, half-conscious. and the other myths and hero-stories, and in the preservation of crafts and skills: among them the. School. Her face was windburned and scrubbed clean. Her hair was braided and the braid clubbed,. Silence nodded, meaning himself.. even to have it come to them unsought. Since such knowledge can be betrayed or misused, it is. "I'll eat later, sir. Thank you," said Irian. leave us the air-sea, the unknown, the utmost... "She bled again just now, and I couldn't stop it," Dory said. Tears ran out of her eyes and down her cheeks. Her face hardly changed.. She looked him up and down. "Marks on it, sir," she said. And then, to Tern, in a different tone, "If you'd like to come with me, she lives this way. And though she's only a girl, and poor, I'll tell you, peddler, she has an open hand. Though perhaps not all of us do." He was angry then, very angry, a hungry man whose food is snatched from his hand. He summoned the. hundreds of boats carried people fleeing from Paln and Semel to the Inner Islands; but the dragons. childlike almost, I could not make out the words, perhaps there were no words. Her mouth was. a tall white staff, the horn of a sea beast from the farthest North, stood in the decked prow of. If only I knew what all that meant.. answers, and said nothing.. times better than he ever did." Havnor. He called her Hopeful. Not long after that he sailed her out of Thwil Bay, taking no. The four Kargad islands are mostly arid in climate but fertile when watered and cultivated. The. I paced the room. She followed me with her eyes, as if I were. . . as if she stood in a cage.. Ember and to whom the memory was much clearer, told it to him fully. Ember sat with them,. fountain; I got up, walked on in the spreading light of the new day, until I woke from my stupor. her a piece of money, a little Enladian crownpiece of gold.. This first victory went far to establish a reputation of invulnerability for the school on Roke.. far line of the sea. Then he remembered what was worth remembering.. "Diamond." He trilled and caroled about the house; he knew any tune as soon as he heard it, and. nursery, until driven back into the west by Ged. But the marauding dragons of the Lay and the. And it's true that in the time of Medra and Elehal the people of Roke, men and women, had no fear of the Old Powers of the earth, but revered them, seeking strength and vision from them. That changed with the years.. unhouse, though nobody had much more than they needed. Hidden from the rest of the world not only. The Windkey stood silent, but the group of men muttered, angry, and some of them moved forward.. him as he was said to use people, emptying their minds like little sacks, then everyone on Roke. have to give up saying spells? I can bring a fever down now too. Why should you have to stop doing. farther into the room. "The Master Changer you have met," he said. He named all the others, but. of glass, metallic sounds, repeated, incomprehensible. The crowd that had carried me here. Ayeth's stare grew more insolent as he watched Irioth stammer. He began to say something to San, but Irioth spoke.. what I mean by plugs? They'd work out as the timbers work when she gets in a heavy sea." Hound. "I'll stay here if I may," he said in that princely way, with his teeth chattering, holding on to the doorjamb to keep on his feet.. "Hmn," Hound went, a short, grunting laugh. "You find what you look for, don't you? Like me." He. I recalled how I had spoken to the lion, "There, there, be nice," convinced that he was only an. as he wished. In the margins of the spells and word lists and in the endpapers of these books of. "Practice," Rose said, rather sourly. "I know." She flicked a pebble at Diamond. It turned into a. To bring the past along with us through time in the hold-alls of myth and history is a heavy. "I don't know," he said, but he tried to bring the werelight round them, and after a while the ground glimmered faintly before their feet.. "My name's myself. True. But what's a name, then? It's what another calls me. If there was no other, only me, what would I want a name for?" their hair. They kissed each other, timidly at first.. the roar of the rain on the sea, lessening as the freak wind passed on eastward. Through it one. Seven or eight years after Tehanu was published, I was asked to write a story set in Earthsea. A. breath. She stepped back from him.. Knowledge of these places and powers was the heart of religion in the Kargad Realm. In the. doesn't remember any more about it, while the other man walked away unhurt. And they say every. magery had recognized that meaning as the true one. Gelluk had said the word also meant. he told the air something in a language the ship's captain did not understand, and made a gesture. figures of the shuffling, impotent village sorcerer with his trickeries, the hag-witch with her. immensely dangerous. Ordinary people- and dragons- keep their true name secret; wizards hide and. complicated, adult matters. He never felt that it had much to do with him, so how was he to have. years... ". got a girl, a town girl, to come to my room. My cell. My little stone celibate cell. It had a. not be lonely.. The Namer, the Doorkeeper, and the Herbal followed him with her into the Grove. There was a path for them. But when some of the young men started after them, there was no path.. south road on a good horse and asking at the tavern for lodging. They sent him to Sans house, but. "Worms," said the helmsman, the master's brother. "Catch fish anywhere near Roke, you'll find em thick with worms as a dead dog on a dunghill." "Heard of it," she whispered.. in Havnor. They flew north, Erreth-Akbe in pursuit. Over the sea near Taon, Orm turned again and. conscience. The big galley they were building now would be rowed to war by Losen's slaves and. distrust him. What did it matter if he was mad? He was gentle, and might have been wise once,. placid hazel eyes were reflected retreating, diminishing garlands of lights. RAMBRENT. "And the wizard in South Port didn't teach

you how to make it work?". Still it rankled him that Diamond had let him down flat, without a word of thanks or apology. So much for good manners, he thought. Him, gaining him a place to stand, a foothold. Even with Gelluk so close to him, fearfully close, land beneath it reaching to the south. I remembered my geography lessons when I was a boy at Roke, order of field and garden, the building and care of the house and its furniture, the mining of. "I have no master." wilderness, in tents and lean-tos made of scraps, or shelterless. "Oh, this won't do," Crow said. "Once in his lifetime, if he's lucky, a wizard finds somebody he can talk to." Nemmerle had said. be wrong to make too much of it, but probably it should not be discouraged. "Well," Rose said, and dumped out the salt water on the bare dirt of the small front yard of her house, which, like most witches' houses, stood somewhat apart from the village. "Well," she said, straightening up and looking about vaguely as if for an answer, or a ewe, or a towel. "You have to know something about the power, see," she said at last, and looked at Dragonfly with one eye. Her other eye looked a little off to the side. Sometimes Dragonfly thought the cast was in Rose's left eye, sometimes it seemed to be in her right, but always one eye looked straight and the other watched something just out of sight, around the corner, elsewhere. street did I remember that I had intended to ask about a hotel. little and opened. one kind of power ... Who knows? A she-mage! Now that would change everything, all the rules! "He lived always on Roke, for it's there that all knowledge of magic comes and is kept. And he had no desire to travel and meet other kinds of people, or to see the world, saying he could summon all the world to come to him-which was true. Maybe that's where the danger of that art lies. the novels. The desire for power feeds off itself, growing as it devours. Early suffered from hunger. He starved. There was little satisfaction in ruling Havnor, a land of beggars and poor farmers. What was the good of possessing the Throne of Maharion if nobody sat in it but a drunken cripple? What glory was there in the palaces of the city when nobody lived in them but crawling slaves? He could have any woman he wanted, but women would drain his power, suck away his strength. He wanted no woman near him. He craved an enemy: an opponent worth destroying. "Is it a long way from where you live, sir?" she asked. What do I want? she asked herself, and the answer came not in words but throughout her whole body. consulting her every time Diamond had a hangnail, and telling her more than she or anyone ought to. Clearly, what I had devised, and the way, too, that I went before them to argue for an. though it meant he would have his hands tied behind him and his mouth gagged and a leash buckled. greeting people, I no longer crushed their hands. That was easy. But, unfortunately, the least. Havnor. put food on the table. So she worked away unhurriedly every morning till she saw the mage come out. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (56 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. Hemlock was 10th to practice any of the lesser arts of magic. He did not put out a finding spell, gave him his country name; she was a farm woman from Endlane village, around northwest of Mount. he thought so, since beyond the grove he could see treeless heaths and pastures. MORRED. "Every spell depends on every other spell," said Highdrake. "Every motion of a single leaf moves. staring up at the words visible here and there between the rushes in the eaves, began to tremble. ready to bury him. And then, by his grave, his eyes opened. He moved, and spoke. He said, "I have. bully and humiliate them, spite and thwart them, hating the death they saw in them. He had seen. thirties, with a blunt face and a pleasant look, dressed plain, though the cob that stood behind. skillful. And the boy had no skills at all except in boat-building, of which he was a promising. Its owner was one of four men who called themselves Master of Iria. The other three called him Master of Old Iria. He spent his youth and what remained of his inheritance in law courts and the anterooms of the Lords of Way in Shelieth, trying to prove his right to the whole domain as it had been a hundred years ago. He came back unsuccessful and embittered and spent his age drinking the hard red wine from his last vineyard and walking his boundaries with a troop of ill-treated, underfed dogs to keep interlopers off his land. Roke Island, the Bay of Thwil. Early knew of the harbor from the maps in Havnor, and knew there. "When the balance is wrong, holding still is not good. It must get more wrong," said the Patterner. "Until -" He made a quick gesture of reversal with his open hands, down going up and up down. said that to make love is to unmake power. "Hound meant well in sending the young man to Samory, but he did not understand the quality of. She pondered - conversation with her was often a slow business - and said, "Rose always said I had power, but she didn't know what kind. And I ... I know I do, but I don't know what it is." It was no use trying to impress her; all she said was, "Ships don't trade much to Roke, do they? sellers and net makers and such, had gone from Roke to other lands around the Inmost Sea, weaving. spray like a fountain blown by the wind. The gash in the earth grew deeper, revealing the ledge of. Then that was gone and he stood facing the witch-girl. Her look of accusation slowly changed. She. the lanes or over the hills, feeling through the soles of his bare feet and throughout his body. "Oh," she said with a full mouth, "I didn't know how hungry I was!" Then she turned and went down the hill through the long grass, the way she had come. "If Roke was now what it once was, known to be strong, those who fear us would come again to." What are you saying, Nais? What about pilots? And various rescue workers? And those. "What will you do?" she asked quietly. Diamond sat upright and still. He had been getting some of his father's height and girth lately, and looked very much a man, though a very young one. careful hand. Her eyes, amber brown like the water of the Thwilburn in shadow, had looked at. Irian had waited some hours in the Doorkeeper's chamber, a low, light, bare room with a small. I am doing the wrong, I am the ill, Irioth thought. He stopped the spell words in his mouth. The first Archmage, Halkel, abolished the title of Finder, replacing it with Chanter. The Chanter's task is the preservation and teaching of all the oral deeds, lays, songs, etc., and the sung spells. "You ought to have your proper name day, your feast and dancing, like any young 'un," the witch. up. Unthinking, Ogion held out his hand to help him. "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?" creatures of the Grove. As he had said, he did not try to teach her. When she asked about the. "I'm going back to where I am," Kurremkarmerruk said abruptly. "I don't like leaving myself about. 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..ground groaned and moved, drawing together, healing itself.."Would you like some fresh curds? It makes a good breakfast." She was eyeing him, but not for long, and not meeting his eyes. Like an animal, like a cat, she was, sizing him up but not challenging. There was a cat, a big grey, sitting on his four paws on the hearth gazing at the coals. Irioth accepted the bowl and spoon she handed him and sat down on the settle. The cat jumped up beside him and purred..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (90 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].The history of the Fourteen Kings of Havnor (actually six kings and eight queens, ~150-400) is told in the Havnorian Lay. Tracing descent both through the male and the female lines, and intermarrying with various noble houses of the Archipelago, the royal house embraced five principalities: the House of Enlad, the oldest, tracing direct descent from Morred and Serriadh; the Houses of Shelieth, Ea, and Havnor; and lastly the House of Ilien. Prince Gemal Seaborn of Ilien was the first of his house to take the throne in Havnor. His granddaughter was Queen Heru; her son, Maharion (reigned 430-452), was the last king before the Dark Time.

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