

THE TRANSCRIPT 1918

Akambar moved the court from Berila in Enlad to the City of Havnor, whence he sent out his fleet. but present, smiling, dancing. All his childhood friends were there too, half of them married by. could he think of her. She'd have thought being King in Havnor wasn't good enough for him. "More a mater of getting in with it, I think." The old man was burying the core of his apple and. man Tern to reappear, but he did not know his true name and had no hold of heart or mind on him. He listened. They walked on at last through a silence enlarged and deepened by that far call. think of her, to think of her that night, but she faded away. By the time he opened the door

of.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (74 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. held in my hand seemed to be made of paper, empty. But I quickly learned to control my body. In. go quickly, but she went steadily, her eyes fixed on the faint cart track they followed, till the. man who wore a red tunic under his grey wizard's cloak said, "Do you bring this woman into the." "Yes. To send away one woman, it takes nine mages." He very seldom smiled, and when he did it was. Mountain, echoing round from north to south, dying away in the cloud-filled forests. good. But in the dark years, wizards sold their skills to the highest bidder, pitting their powers. I put out my cigarette. They listened to him, not agreeing, not denying, but accepting his despair. His words went into. king. The brave and the wise, they came before him as if summoned, as if he had called them to. "It's dangerous," Crow said, "it's pointless," but he made no further objection. The modest, naive young man whom he had taught to read had become his unfathomable guide. false dragon, false man, don't come to Roke Knoll until you know the ground you stand on." She. that bears garnets. All under this part of the city is that rock. I don't know the names." protected by armed men and spells of defense. Sorcerers and witches were drowned in the poisoned. up on quick, laboring wings to the top of the cliffs. Then, possessed by flight, he flew on over a. They set off along the wharves, asking for a ship bound south that might take a wizard and his. He said only, "But not among the students." matter of Roke, There was some strength in him or with him. Yet it was hard for Early to fear a. will be yours," he said, with an open laugh, so that Losen stared at him in a kind of horror. stories, I became (somewhat) more systematic and methodical, and put my knowledge of the peoples. This speech, innate to dragons, can be learned by human beings. Some few people are born with an. border of stone, old, covered with a yellowish lichen, and there I felt, at last, a real wind, clean. He saw the lines of the spells that held him, heavy cords of darkness, a tangled maze of lines all about him. There was a way out of the knot, if he turned around so, and then so, and parted the lines with his hands, so; and he was free. "If somebody could talk to her people there, they'd get word to her. Her brother, Littleash, used to conic to the city every year or two." returned. . . The Prometheus -- my ship -- remained on Luna. I came from there today. That's all. "If you stayed here, what would you do?" the black-browed woman asked him. "I would," she said. the word to say to him." falcon, mistress, and to see the earth below you with a falcon's eye. And summoning, which is. Taking slaves." to himself, as a man of craft and learning should. He spent his days riding about the countryside. So little Diamond grew up in the finest house in Glade, a fat, bright-eyed baby, a ruddy, cheerful boy. He had a sweet singing voice, a true ear, and a love of music, so that his mother, Tuly, called him Songsparrow and Skylark, among other loving names, for she never really did like "Diamond." He trilled and caroled about the house; he knew any tune as soon as he heard it, and invented tunes when he heard none. His mother had the wisewoman Tangle teach him The Creation of Ea and The Deed of the Young King, and at Sunreturn when he was eleven years old he sang the Winter Carol for the Lord of the Western Land, who was visiting his domain in the hills above Glade. The Lord and his Lady praised the boy's singing and gave him a tiny gold box with a diamond set in the lid, which seemed a kind and pretty gift to Diamond and his mother. But Golden was a bit impatient with the singing and the trinkets. "There are more important things for you to do, son," he said. "And greater prizes to be earned." When (in the year 440, by Hardic count) Erreth-Akbe came to make peace between the Archipelago and. west of Ensmar, Ath confronted the great dragon Orm. Accounts of this meeting vary; but though. "We should send away the men who won't." "Women can live chaste as well as men can," Dragonfly said bluntly. She knew she was blunt and coarse where he was delicate and subtle, but she did not know any other way to be. submitted to her absolutely. When she said, "Move your foot!" the mare moved her foot. The woman. comfort to talk to him even if he was no longer there, "is get into the mountain, right inside; "I do want you to stay. But don't stay! You're a finder, you have to go find. It's only that. among the leaves. of Roke say it didn't happen so, let them tell us how it happened otherwise. For a cloud hangs. "Suits me," said Licky. They needed no persuasion. They rode off leaving everything behind, their blankets, the tent, the. white border. I wanted to locate the source of this peculiar force, but suddenly, as if I were. the sands of Thwil Bay, where he was repairing a fishing boat. She helped him as she could, and. and said gently, confidentially, "I'm sure you can find the great lode." content. There was no reason why he should listen to the litany of anxieties by which Tuly hauled. farewell, knowing that with the last, dying sound more than the song would end. I had not known. The weatherworker knew his trade, at least. Sea Otter sped south; they met summer squalls and choppy seas, but never a storm or a troublesome wind. They put off and took on cargo at ports on the north shore of O, at Ilien, Leng, Kamery, and O Port, and then headed west to carry the passengers to Roke. And facing the west Ivory felt a little hollow at the pit of his stomach, for he knew all too well how Roke was guarded. He knew neither he nor the weatherworker could do anything at all to turn the Roke-wind if it blew against them. And if it did. Dragonfly would ask why? Why did it blow against them?. from Kargs who, after settling the four great Eastern lands, sailed back to the West about two. far more numerous neighbors to the south and west. "We'll have to see," said Alder, the next day, "if my beasts are cured. If they make it through the winter, see, we'll know your cures all took, that they're sound,

like. Not that I doubt it, but fair's fair, right? You wouldn't ask me to pay you what I have in mind to pay you, would you now, if the cure didn't take and the beasts died after all. Avert the chance! But I wouldn't ask you to wait all that time unpaid, neither. So here's an advance, like, on what's to come, and all's square between us for now, right?".Brushwood formed a black circle around the lake. I could hear the rustling of rushes and."Stop," I grumbled. "Any more apologizing and I'll really feel all that time.".from me?".from the trees with his sunlight-coloured hair shining in the sunlight..New York, New York 10019.other was his servant..there. Now come with me," he said to Irian..Irian had waited some hours in the Doorkeeper's chamber, a low, light, bare room with a small-.patrols south of Omer, running a stolen fishing boat with the magewind. The patrol caught them.slightly, a shiver, a tremble..with eagerness.. "I think I've found my little finder," said Gelluk. His voice was deep and soft, like the notes of a viol. "Sleeping in the sunshine, like one whose work has been well done. So you've sent them digging for the Red Mother, have you? Did you know the Red Mother before you came here? Are you a courtier of the King? Here, now, there's no need for ropes and knots." Where he stood, with a flick of his finger, he untied Otter's wrists, and the gagging kerchief fell loose..She looked at him. She could not speak. She stood up and after a moment walked out of the..There was silence. It would not be easy for me, I thought, to stomach this new world. And."He does that," the cowboy said to Gift. "Talks at em." He was amused, disdainful. He was one of..Now, as otter, he was thinking only that he would like to stay otter, be otter, in the sweet brown..He was grateful to see Kurremkarmerruk coming slowly down the bank of the Thwilburn from the north. The old man waded through the stream barefoot, holding his shoes in one hand and his tall staff in the other, snarling when he missed his footing on the rocks. He sat down on the near bank to dry his feet and put his shoes back on. "When I go back to the Tower," he said, "I'll ride. Hire a carter, buy a mule. I'm old, Azver..".He turned to her, startled, and came forward a little..He went on to the foot of the street. It opened into a small market square. People were gathered there, not many of them. They were not buying or selling. There were no booths or stalls set up. They were waiting for him.. "Get back, you black-hearted bitch!" she yelled. "Home, you crawling traitor!" And the dogs fell silent and went sidling back to the house with their tails down.. "Maybe you can find that island," said Ayo..unmoving; her arms hung as if she had forgotten she had them, as if she now had nothing but a..did not try to catch up with them. The buildings parted, and I caught sight of a huge sign --.declared to be the Empire of the Sky and the Godkings official title was All-Emperor..of her neck. It was as if she was with him in the room. It was as if she was in him, as if she was..Something moved on one of the tracks, something big, dark, in the darkness..thinking them rivals, those whose power he was jealous of. When they came to him he took their..done. But the fire burned in Irioth's hands, burned his eyes when he tried to hide his eyes in his..them of your decision to go to the School on Roke, if that is what you decide; or to the Great..And the Lord of Gont Port had tried once again to get Dulse to come down to do what needed doing in Gont Port, and Dulse had sent Silence down instead, and there he had stayed..how sweet life was. He had bought the Reche grove, at a very stiff price to be sure, but at least..Maharion died a few years after Erreth-Akbe, having seen no peace established, and much unrest and..arguments about it. He should have known better, after all this time, than to argue with Silence..and you...." She reached out her hands to him. They knelt facing, the willow-leaves moving across.. "You could go to Roke," the wizard said..walkways visible in the abyss, above the silver decks of the ever-steadily gliding platforms; The Changer absorbed that with a look of real amazement; but he did not question the Doorkeeper. He said only, "But not among the students..".throat and choked him, bound his hands, pressed on his lungs. He crouched, gasping. He could not..cup by the rim of the condensing shaft. Gelluk peered in, eager as a child. "So tiny," he..welcome. "Tell us how you came here..".his grey cloak, carrying his tall staff of bone-white wood, about which a faint gleam of werelight.. "What all the students do. Live alone in a stone cell and learn to be wise! It might not be what..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..He told Birch that he had received a sending from his teacher on Roke, the Master Hand, and must.. "What did you keep her standing there in the middle of the dogs for?" the woman demanded..but he did. If he wanted to touch one of the great beasts he had only to stand and speak to it a.. "Ah," he said. He looked away so that she could not see his expression.. "Woven cloth we're looking for, and the undyed thread, and other things too..buttons we're short..hands, like a man's..".THEIR MEETING PLACE was in the shallows, the willow thickets down by the Amia as it ran below the smithy. As soon as Rose got there, Diamond said, "He wants me to go study with Master Hemlock! What am I going to do?".what you ask, and for that we ask your forgiveness. But if you seek to stay here you forfeit..She twisted and untwisted her fingers, not taking her eyes off me, as if with these words..again next day for Wathort. The Windkey keeps the Roke-wind against all. If the king himself..must be. I was wrong..".Silence bowed his rough, thoughtful head..lay down heavily, again resembling an elongated boulder; the lioness stood over him and nudged.. "And when he doesn't have any?".all, shapes and influences all the institutions of the Hardic peoples, so that, much as ordinary