

## BE CURIOUS BE PASSIONATE

Morred s Isle, they call it. But it's not Enlad of the Kings, nor Ea. It's south, not north of.If only I knew what all that meant..He came back in the evening, lamer than ever, for of course San had walked him clear out into the Long Fields where most of his beeves were. Nobody had horses but Alder, and they were for his cowboys. She gave her guest a basin of hot water and a clean towel for his poor feet, and then thought to ask him if he might want a bath, which he did. They heated the water and filled the old tub, and she went into her room while he had his bath on the hearth. When she came out it was all cleared away and wiped up, the towels hung before the fire. She'd never known a man to look after things like that, and who would have expected it of a rich man? Wouldn't he have servants, where he came from? But he was no more trouble than the cat. He washed his own clothes, even his bedsheet, had it done and hung out one sunny day before she knew what he was doing. "You needn't do that, sir, I'll do your things with mine," she said..huge black drops of liquid. Cars or not -- I thought -- in any case this appears to be some kind of."He lived here," Dory said, a glimmer of pride breaking a moment through her helpless pain. "The Mage Ath. Long ago. Before he went into the west. All my foremothers were wise women. He stayed here. With them." "I don't know it, sir." They walked a half-mile or so. The Knoll rose up full in the western sun on their right. Behind them the School sprawled grey and many-roofed on its lower hill. The grove of trees towered before them now. She saw oak and willow, chestnut and ash, and tall evergreens. From the dense, sun-shot darkness of the trees a stream ran out, green-banked, with many brown trodden places where cattle and sheep went down to drink or to cross over. They had come through the stile from a pasture where fifty or sixty sheep grazed the short, bright turf, and now stood near the stream. That house," said the mage, pointing to a low, moss-ridden roof half-hidden by the afternoon shadows of the trees. "Stay tonight. You will?".of him on Roke Dulse did not know. Silence did not say. He had learned there in two or three years.Where to now? Why had he come here?.When he was on Orrimy, Medra had learned to read the common writing of the Archipelago. Later,.Medra stayed three years with Highdrake, and when the old mage died, the Lord of Pendor asked.though it meant he would have his hands tied behind him and his mouth gagged and a leash buckled."It was only a beast healer's manual," Crow admitted, when they were sailing on and he had calmed down. "Spavined," I saw, and something about ewes' udders. But the ignorance! the brute ignorance! To roof his house with it!".the hearth from him. Ayo stood by the table, silent. A good fire burned in the hearth. It was a.were challenged by Irioth. His gift was as great as Thorion's, I think. He used it to use men, to.defiling, essentially wicked..or through him. He didn't know what he was doing, or what she was doing, and he was almost certain.people's hair but curly, frizzy. Many people in the west of Havnor had hair like that..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (66 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (63 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].counsel the king and take counsel together, using their arts to pursue goals they agreed were."It's him has to go.".observations concerning nature, agriculture, sea lore, and crafts, cautionary tales and parables,.The tall man in his tall hat suddenly sat down on the dirt beside Otter, quite close to him. His breath smelled earthy. His light eyes gazed directly into Otter's eyes. "Would you like to know? You can know anything you like. I need have no secrets from you. Nor you from me," and he laughed, not threateningly, but with pleasure. He gazed at Otter again, his large, white face smooth and thoughtful. "Powers you have, yes, all kinds of little traits and tricks. A clever lad. But not too clever; that's good. Not too clever to learn, like some... I'll teach you, if you like. Do you like learning? Do you like knowledge? Would you like to know the name we call the King when he's all alone in his brightness in his courts of stone? His name is Turre. Do you know that name? It's a word in the language of the Allking. His own name in his own language. In our base tongue we would say Semen." He smiled again and patted Otter's hand. "For he is the seed and fructifier. The seed and source of might and right. You'll see. You'll see. Come along! Come along! Let's go see the King flying among his subjects, gathering himself from them!" And he stood up, supple and sudden, taking Otter's hand in his and pulling him to his feet with startling strength. He was laughing with excitement..feet. No one was there. She stood afire, shaking with rage. She leapt back down the bank, found.Another pause. Golden glanced over at his wife, who stood by the window listening in silence. Then he looked at his son. Slowly the mixture of anger, disappointment, confusion, and respect on his face gave way to something simpler, a look of complicity, very nearly a wink. "I see," he said. "And what did you decide you want?".The password, yes. But I can teach it to you.".where Otter had taken Licky the first day he was there. It was late autumn now. The shrubs and.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.".interrupt their tete-a-tete. I must have committed some impropriety. He looked me up and down,.the lead galley, whose hundred oars flashed beating like the wings of a gull. Sometimes he was.over the antique descriptions of harikki and otak and icebear. But Tern went ashore on every isle,."I suppose the way it has always been. What can have changed?".In Endlane and the villages round the foot of Onn on Havnor, women spinning and weaving sing a.softly in the tops of tall trees, on beyond the gardens..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (67 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].that had come down from the Great Mage Ennas of Perregal. They were all word of mouth. They were.sport, but never eat their kill. Since time immemorial, until the reign of Heru, they had used."You're going to Roke to find out," he said, raising his glass to her. After a moment she raised.covering their arms gave off a light, so that only their raised necks showed in it like strange white.wrathily. She stood straight and said nothing..whatever the reason, in those years they made increasing raids, sudden and random, on flocks and.watched something just out of

sight, around the corner, elsewhere..flashed a sign: HERE HAAAA. It disappeared. I went toward it. Again the HERE HAAAA lit up."Go on, Deyala. I'll stay here." The Herbal went off. Azver sat down on the rough bench Irian had made and put against the front wall of the house. He looked upstream at her, crouching motionless on the bank. Sheep in the field between them and the Great House blatted softly. The morning sun was getting hot..There was a pause, and Diamond said, "So you saw to it...that I...".How far does the forest go?.at least nominally by hereditary lords and ladies, while the Archipelago entire was governed for."Well, of course they do," said Rose, "that's what they're there for!". "I didn't say anything wrong," I defended myself. "I only wanted to know. . . Why are you." "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..voice, but not a beggar's accent..probably puts some brake on linguistic drift in daily speech), while the Hardic runes, like.dumbstruck, and they prattled on; suddenly it seemed to me that from the darkness above the."Oh yes. You are uncommonly slow, young man, to recognize your own capacities." It was spoken."So we must follow her?" the Herbal asked..He did not forgive his son. It would have made a happy ending, but he would not have it. To leave so, without a word, on his nameday night, to go off with the witch-girl, leaving all the honest work undone, to be a vagrant musician, a harper twanging and singing and grinning for pennies -- there was nothing but shame and pain and anger in it for Golden. So he had his tragedy..He woke, as he always did, in his room in the Great House. He did not understand why the ceiling was low and the air smelt fresh but sour and cattle were bawling outside. He had to lie still and come back to this other place and this other man, whose use-name he couldn't remember, though he had said it last night to a heifer or a woman. He knew his true name but it was no good here, wherever here was, or anywhere. There had been black roads and dropping slopes and a vast green land lying down before him cut with rivers, shining with waters. A cold wind blowing. The reeds had whistled, and the young cow had led him through the stream, and Emer had opened the door. He had known her name as soon as he saw her. But he must use some other name. He must not call her by her name. He must remember what name he had told her to call him. He must not be Irioth, though he was Irioth. Maybe in time he would be another man. No; that was wrong; he must be this man. This man's legs ached and his feet hurt. But it was a good bed, a feather bed, warm, and he need not get out of it yet. He drowsed a while, drifting away from Irioth..Berry ducked his head and muttered. His eyes were dull. It seemed to Irioth that the man had been poisoned. When Berry went out again, the woman came closer and said, resolute, in a low voice, "There's no harm in him but the drink, but there's not much left of him but the drink. It's eaten up most of his mind, and most of what we have. So, do you see, put up your money where he won't see it, if you don't mind, sir. He won't come looking for it. But if he saw it, he'd take it. He often doesn't know what he's doing, do you see.". "So you thought. . . you thought that I . . . no!".Tell him what he sees, Anieb whispered in Otter's mind, and he spoke: "A stream runs through darkness over a glittering roof. Under the roof is the House of the King. The roof stands high above the floor, on high pillars. The floor is red. All the pillars are red. On them are shining runes.".wizad..snow. Outside Thwil Bay the sea thundered on the reefs and on the cliffs all round the shores of."You're going to Roke to find out," he said, raising his glass to her. After a moment she raised hers and smiled at him, a smile so tender and radiant that he said spontaneously, "And may what you find be all you seek!".shook. It got dark for a fraction of a second, something beneath us gave a deep sigh, like a metal."But what is there to tell?" she said reluctantly. "Is it really true that in your day, back.keenly and strangely as when she had come to his summoning. The rain ran down her naked head and.strong man with rough greying hair, running now like a stag..now, if the cure didn't take and the beasts died after all. Avert the chance! But I wouldn't ask."Tonight," Dragonfly said. "At our spring, under Iria Hill. What he doesn't know won't hurt him." Her voice was half-coaxing, half-savage..He saw the lines of the spells that held him, heavy cords of darkness, a tangled maze of lines all.was leaping up and down, a frog? a toad? a big cricket? He went out into the garden and came up.doesn't remember any more about it, while the other man walked away unhurt. And they say every.only fear she had ever shown of anything. But she disliked the low, cramped cabin, and had stayed.portions thereof in any form whatsoever except as provided by the.another and work together that she was honored as a wise woman on Ark, and now on Roke. She had.But in fact Golden wasn't thinking only about the business. He had observed something about his.dominion for a generation or longer. At Shelieth on Way, Erreth-Akbe worked a great magic against.in the earliest days dragons and human beings were all one kind. Eventually these dragon-people.as a flowering tree. She was very tall, very sweaty, with big hands and feet and mouth and nose.Medra knew the danger of repeatedly taking any form but his own, but he was shaken and weakened by the shipwreck and the long night flight, and the grey beach led him only to the feet of sheer cliffs he could not climb. He made the spell and said the word once more, and as a sea tern flew up on quick, laboring wings to the top of the cliffs. Then, possessed by flight, he flew on over a shadowy sunrise land. Far ahead, bright in the first sunlight, he saw the curve of a high green hill..women. Wizard knows wizard, and Medra knew they were women of power..Ivory departed. He did not return for two days. On the third day he rode experimentally past Old Iria, and she came striding down to meet him. "I'm sorry, Ivory," she said, looking up at him with her smoky orange eyes. "I don't know what came over me the other day. I was angry. But not at you. I beg your pardon.".They could hear men's voices in the fields east of the Grove.. "Said he thought he'd better keep the doors," said the Herbal. He closed is many-pocketed pouch.violence. Everyone gets it "betriated" out of them in childhood. And that's just the beginning. . .his left.. "Animals, too?". "No. If one looks

at it rationally, no, but -- it was overwhelming, you see. Such a shock. I me there. I decided not to go." Still it rankled him that Diamond had let him down flat, without a word of thanks or apology. So Early never disregarded any triviality Hound mentioned, because so many of them had proved not to. "And perhaps because such arts have not the power they once had," he said. He did not know himself. asked herself, looking at her strong bare arms, the slight, soft swell of her breasts in the sides; it resembled the hull of a peculiarly painted vessel lying on its side. This, visible through file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (111 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:32 AM]. Early laughed. "I'll be waiting for him," he said; his man's legs turned to yellow talons, his. "Of course you do! What does it matter what Tarry thinks? You already play the harp about nine. Early waved his hand. Hound sniffed, nodded, and left. claiming lands and cities as his property. The warlords made those they conquered slaves, and the Changer spoke against it at first, and then agreed. buttonless jacket. Her mother, Tangle, made a good living by curing and healing, bone-knitting and. "And who is Irian?" "I can't call you." house, which, like most witches' houses, stood somewhat apart from the village. "Well," she said, until he came to some other island. And a wizard can hide himself from all finding spells. We sent. My expression amused her. I looked at her; she stopped smiling. When she looked around again Diamond was gone. "Well, take care. I saw the fox on the full-moon night," Dulse said, and went on his way. But as he went back up the streets of South Port he lost her. He swore to keep her with him, to think of her, to think of her that night, but she faded away. By the time he opened the door of Master Hemlock's house he was reciting lists of names, or wondering what would be for dinner, for he was hungry most of the time. Not till he could take an hour and run back down to the docks could he think of her. and further weakness among us. I will speak no longer and say nothing else in her presence. The. that he wanted to make sure he got his rest. "Only the Master can open the door. Only the King has the key." So well in hand did Early have Losen's men that within two days the great fleet set forth from. teeth like a freshly baked roll, but immediately crumbled and melted on the tongue; the brown. "There was no place for him among the Masters, since a new Master Summoner had been chosen, a. and waft them over the sea in a magic boat flying before the magewind. But when he told her they'd. "Patterner," said the Doorkeeper, not at all surprised. off for the Ninety Isles as soon as Tern liked. 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. there, not many of them. They were not buying or selling. There were no booths or stalls set up. shaped flowers nodding in the wind of morning. things like that, and who would have expected it of a rich man? Wouldn't he have servants, where. "I know you don't."

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