

## POLICE RECORDS THEIR INSTALLATION AND USE

I turned and left. The outer door yielded when I pushed it; the large corridor was almost."And sometimes witches and sorcerers will say that they've summoned the dead to speak through them. Maybe a child the parents are grieving for. In the witch's hut, in the darkness, they hear it cry, or laugh..."Hardic with the Old Speech, in which spells are cast, and thus fear and despise all Archipelagan.So they talked, that long winter, and others talked with them. Slowly their talk turned from vision to intention, from longing to planning. Veil was always cautious, warning of dangers. White-haired Dune was so eager that Ember said he wanted to start teaching sorcery to every child in Thwil. Once Ember had come to believe that Roke's freedom lay in offering others freedom, she set her whole mind on how the women of the Hand might grow strong again. But her mind, formed by her long solitudes among the trees, always sought form and clarity, and she said, "How can we teach our art when we don't know what it is?".Now Medra felt that he had been asked the question on which the rest of his life hung, for good or evil. Again he stood silent a while. He started to speak, and didn't speak, and finally spoke. "I could not save one, not one, not the one who saved me," he said. "Nothing I know could have set her free. I know nothing. If you know how to be free, I beg you, teach me!".He had half-consciously dreaded that Diamond would triumph over him, asserting his power right.and curses; they were evil places to come to or even to pass, and Medra thought no more about this."I know you don't..used to be, but Otterhide..He saw her smile, but she was also hesitant, and after a while she said, "Well, you're welcome..".By the grace of water, that carries no scent," Otter said, standing up. A litter of walnut shells fell from his lap, and he took the hearth broom and swept them into the ashes. "I'd better go..".In six minutes. Would you care for something to eat? There is no need to hurry. You can.Where the two paths met and joined to wind up to the heights of the Knoll, Thorion stopped and stood waiting for them. Irian strode forward to face him..".How can we get free?".Her father's ancestors had owned a wide, rich domain on the wide, rich island of Way. Claiming

no.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (38 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. "Learn your place, woman," the mage said with cold passion..So well in hand did Early have Losen's men that within two days the great fleet set forth from.The people of Osskil, Rogma, and Borth are lighter-skinned than others in the Archipelago, and often have brown or even blond hair and light eyes; the men are often bearded. Their language and some of their beliefs are closer to Kargish than to Hardic. These far Northerners probably descend from Kargs who, after settling the four great Eastern lands, sailed back to the West about two thousand years ago..where the man was he betook himself there very quickly, on eagle's wings; for Early was a great.After the death of Orm the dragons remained a threat in the West, especially when provoked by.All this took only two days, and all the time Early was looking and probing toward Endlane village, sending Hound there before him, sending his own presentment there to watch. When he knew where the man was he betook himself there very quickly, on eagle's wings; for Early was a great shape-changer, so fearless that he would take even dragon form..They sat unspeaking. The crisis passed. Heleth relaxed a little and even smiled. "Very old stuff," he said, "what I'll be doing. I wish now I'd thought about it more. Passed it on to you. But it seemed a bit crude. Heavy-handed ... She didn't say where she'd learned it. Here, of course ... There are different kinds of knowledge, after all..".either side of the raised walkway that ran down the middle. Several times I mistook the figures."You weren't?".The Doorkeeper came back and said, "Come, Irian, and meet the Masters of Roke." Her heart began to go at a carthorse gallop. She followed him through the maze of corridors to a dark-walled room with a row of high pointed windows. A group of men stood there, and every one of them turned to look at her as she came into the room..".You still are," Medra said. "Anieb was one of you. She and you and all of us live in the same prison..".and walls and every window spouting fire. Women ran out of it screaming. They had been hiding no.had proved that when he lived up here as Dulse's student, and his life with the rich folk of Gont.true as he said it. Perhaps he wanted to spite them. Perhaps he wanted to get rid of them..mage-warlords of Wathort raided Roke, and killed almost all the grown men of the island. But the.He met there a mage, an old man called Highdrake, whose true name has been lost. When Highdrake."Did you think I was one of their eunuchs? That I'd castrate myself with spells so I could be holy? Why do you think I don't have a staff? Why do you think I'm not at the School? Did you believe everything I said?".He hard-boiled the three new eggs and one already in the larder and put them into a pouch along with four apples and a bladder of resinated wine, in case he had to stay out all night. He shrugged arthritically into his heavy cloak, took up his staff, told the fire to go out, and left..So he cherished his free hours as if they were actual meetings with her. He had always loved her..figures of the shuffling, impotent village sorcerer with his trickeries, the hag-witch with her.future, the most likely candidate would be a Pole named Stanislaw Lem," states THE NEW.she slid down in his arms. He tried to keep her head at least from the mud of the track. Her limbs.Otters uncle said, he kept the shipwrights busy. They were grateful to have work in a time when.He smiled again. "You're a beautiful woman," he said, but plainly, not in the flattering way he.spirits of the dead; many, many of them. He was terrified of them and cowered, trying to make a."Tell them-tell them I was wrong," Irioth said. "Tell them I did wrong. Tell Thorion-" He halted, confused..Among the Kargs the power of magic appears to be very rare as a native gift, perhaps because it."The father and the witch-girl," said Darkrose..they held their land and people with firm hands, putting their gains back into the land, upholding.reader, child or adult, which gives even these dead things life-of a sort, for a while..Witchery was restricted to women. All magic practiced by women was called "base craft," even when."After Elfarran and Morred perished and the Isle of Solea sank beneath the sea, the Council of the.Irian was studying the Namer covertly but equally attentively, trying to see if she could tell if he was what he had called a sending or was there in flesh and blood. Nothing about him appeared insubstantial, but she

thought he was not there, and when he stepped into the slanting sunlight and cast no shadow, she knew it. Whether performed or read silently, all such poems and songs are consciously valued for their content, not for their literary qualities, which range from high to nil. Loose regular meter, alliteration, stylised phrasing, and structuring by repetition are the principal poetic devices. Content includes mythic, epic, and historical narrative, geographical descriptions, practical observations concerning nature, agriculture, sea lore, and crafts, cautionary tales and parables, philosophical, visionary, and spiritual poetry, and love songs. The deeds and lays are usually chanted, the ballads sung, often with a percussion accompaniment; professional chanters and singers may sing with the harp, the viol, drums, and other instruments. The songs generally have less narrative content, and many are valued and preserved mostly for the

tune..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (54 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].to the boy that the old man took alarm. Otter had to beg and wheedle him for any further teaching.I opened it. There was more light behind it. The hedges ended in a wide clearing, from the

grass.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (32 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].photocopy, recording, or any information storage and retrieval system, without permission in.She stood up. And I got up from my horribly low chair..A man came up the mountain to Woodedge, a charcoal burner from Firn. "My wife Nesty sends a message to the wise women," he said, and the villagers showed him Ayo's house. As he stood in the doorway he made a hurried motion, a fist turned to an open palm. "Nesty says tell you that the crows are flying early and the hound's after the otter," he said..frequent and fierce..Mostly the pupil was supposed to be with the Master, or studying the lists of names in the room where the lorebooks and wordbooks were, or asleep. Hemlock was a stickler for early abed and early afoot. But now and then Diamond had an hour or two free. He always went down to the docks and sat on a pierside or a waterstair and thought about Darkrose. As soon as he was out of the house and away from Master Hemlock, he began to think about Darkrose, and went on thinking about her and very little else. It surprised him a little. He thought he ought to be homesick, to think about his mother. He did think about his mother quite often, and often was homesick, lying on his cot in his bare and narrow little room after a scanty supper of cold pea-porridge -- for this wizard, at least, did not live in such luxury as Golden had imagined. Diamond never thought about Darkrose, nights. He thought of his mother, or of sunny rooms and hot food, or a tune would come into his head and he would practice it mentally on the harp in his mind, and so drift off to sleep. Darkrose would come to his mind only when he was down at the docks, staring out at the water of the harbor, the piers, the fishing boats, only when he was outdoors and away from Hemlock and his house..The last heirs of the House of Hupun were a boy and girl, Ensar and Anthil. Wishing to end the..glittered in short dashes in the werelight..reaching for a plate with a fingerhole, something like a small, concave palette -- it was a robot. I asked around a bit. The father, a longshoreman, had died in the big earthquake, when Silence would."Forgive me for talking about you before your face, young woman," he said, "but I must. Master.us, to life, to bear that word. So we grieved for our lord..settle the quarrel. Though the Master there would still be quarrelling with me if he didn't keep.semblance of a fine staff, coppershod and his own height exactly. "What is the wood?" Dragonfly."He's angry," Diamond said, "but he won't do anything."..think I ought to?" he asked at last..left the Book of Names with a woman in the Ninety Isles for safekeeping."..away his clothes, but kept the shoes, she didn't know what for. For this fellow, it would seem..joke. I had had enough of his direct approach and joviality. If asked about it (or so, at least, I..She got to work scraping down the inner wall of the house, readying it to plaster. But before the sun was in the windows, there was a knock at her open door. Outside was the man she had thought was a gardener, the Master Herbal, looking solid and stolid, like a brown ox, beside the gaunt, grim-faced old Namer.."When he gets himself a girl," Golden said, in answer to whatever it was she had been saying,..sap, then sap," piped the shortest, who had a potbelly. On his head he wore a tall cap..He had not planned or intended any such adventure, but crazy as it was, it suited him better the..that bush into the seeming of a tree," he said, and promptly Otter did so. Illusion came so easy..He had no thought of hiding or protecting himself. Luckily for him there were no guards about; there were few guards, and they were not on the alert, since the wizard's spells had kept the prison shut. The spells were gone, but the people in the tower did not know it, working on under the greater spell of hopelessness.."Close!" Otter cried, dropping to his knees, his hands on the earth, on the raw lips of the..because after all they had been friends, companions, and he had done all this for her. "Courage!"..Anieb's understanding was that lamp. Each step revealed the next step he must take, but he could..headed, or represented in dealings with other groups, by an elected Isleman or Islewoman, In the..The Book of the Dark, written late in the time it tells of, is a compilation of self-contradictory..whisper.."How did you learn to do that?"..shoes walking round Andanden on the cruel roads of black lava. The soles were worn right through,..to his conscience. He had waked from his dream with the name Roke in his mind. Why had he never..She asked nothing and he said no more. Presently he got up, and she followed him to the path that..halfway out the door. I went to put my foot on a step, but there was no step. Between the metal..spreading and wandering, making a marsh of it, a big, desolate, waterland with a far horizon, few..CELIBACY AND WIZARDRY."Craftily," said

Ember..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/D...20%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (3 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]."Oh, it's you who have it to spare, sir. We're poor folk here. And ignorant," she said, with a..the story will have weight and make sense..smooth it seemed soft to the bare sole. "Satin," he said. "You didn't do all that in one day."..Come" she said, "before you fall asleep there," and he followed her obediently to Berry's room.."Did you talk at all to Master Hemlock?"..Highdrake took Medra as his student, gratefully. "I was taught my art by a mage who gave me freely..different poses. These were not exactly displays, for everything stood and lay in the street, on."My

father," he began, and stopped, and gave a kind of laugh. "They don't go together," he said..I can call you. When I think of you.".sad. His way of speaking was harsh, quick, dry, peaceable. The men of the Isle are not always.all, shapes and influences all the institutions of the Hardic peoples, so that, much as ordinary.one. Where'd he come from, anyhow? Answer me that..ruinous house, where all the dogs, who had let her go without much fuss, received her back with a.All the rumors of Roke had said that it was spell-defended and charm-hidden, invisible to ordinary eyes. If there were any spells woven about that hill or the bay he now saw opening before it, they were gossamer to him, transparent. Nothing blurred his eyes or challenged his will as he flew over the bay, over the little town and a half-finished building on the slope above it, to the top of the high green hill. There, striking down dragons claws and beating rust-red wings, he lighted..down the Inmost Sea to Roke..in great respect, although he was only a finder. The sister had vanished, perhaps gone with Otter.growl, like a bear. A moment later a thunderclap rolled off the hidden upper slopes of Gont.eye, sometimes it seemed to be in her right, but always one eye looked straight and the other.His humble teachers had taught him all the words they knew of the Language of the Making. Among them had been neither the name of semen nor the name of quicksilver. But his lips parted, his tongue moved. "Ayezur" he said.