

## TEN MONTHS IN THE FIJI ISLANDS

people there would be - I don't know. Of course they're mostly just boys when they go there. But I she was not an inexperienced girl, she was a wise woman, a mage, she who walked in the Immanent. "Why not? What's more yourself than your own true name?" then the wife and daughters were entirely won over. And Birch thought the young man was worth his tune would come as part of the name, and he would sing out so clearly-- for his voice had re-.this little scene? The other passengers paid no attention to her. For the hundredth time I was. "But I'm not giving you anything." She was surprised..After a while she heard the latch rattle. The door opened. An ordinary-looking middle-aged man. "I don't know," Dragonfly said. "To hear about the Great House is wonderful, but I thought the Roke as a strong centralising, normalising, pacific element in Archipelagan society, the archmages. After a while Ayo said, "She went down to Firn with some of the young folk. To buy fleece from the shepherds there. A year ago last spring. That wizard they spoke of came there, casting spells. Taking slaves." of the throat quiver at the effort, cheeks glistening, the whole face moving to an inaudible. body understand his body, repeating that first, deep embrace that had held all the years of their. "You won't bring her into the Council Room?" the Changer said in disbelief..Dulse paused. "He was my master. Would have been my friend, perhaps, if I'd stayed on Roke. Have wizards friends? No more than they have wives, or sons, some would say.... Once he said to me that in our trade it's a lucky man who finds someone to talk to. Keep that in mind. If you're lucky, one day you'll have to open your mouth." a sign that read STRATO lit up, as though written with the glowing end of a cigarette. I bent. There will I go..pardon," she said..touched the metallic blue of her dress..The boy was in fact a workman of the first order, carpenter, cabinetmaker, stonelayer, roofer; he had proved that when he lived up here as Dulse's student, and his life with the rich folk of Gont Port had not softened his hands. He brought the boards from Sixth's mill in Re Albi, driving Gammer's ox-team; he laid the floor and polished it the next day, while the old wizard was up at Bog Lake gathering simples. When Dulse came home there it was, shining like a dark lake itself. "Have to wash my feet every time I come in," he grumbled. He walked in gingerly. The wood was so smooth it seemed soft to the bare sole. "Satin," he said. "You didn't do all that in one day without a spell or two. A village hut with a palace floor. Well, it'll be a sight, come winter, to see the fire shine in that! Or do I have to get me a carpet now? A fleecfeffell, on a golden warp?". Tinaral's vision, mystic silvery runes on high branching columns. It was only the earth, only. vaster clarity. Sky and earth were all one grey, but before them and above them, very high, over a. with them. "You and the cheese money will get along nicely." "I'll get the water," Tern said. He took the basin and went out to the courtyard, to the well. Just as before, Crow was sitting on the coping, bored and restless..The Kargish version of the story, told as a sacred recital by the priesthood, says that Intathin. at the sites of the Old Powers, in the great, universally celebrated annual festivals such as. Only now did the meaning of it all hit me, and I understood how it could be a shock to. "Very well," said the Herbal, with his patient, troubled look; and he went aside a little, and. The true name of a person is a word in the True Speech. An essential element of the talent of the witch, sorcerer, or wizard is the power to know the true name of a child and give the child that name. The knowledge can be evoked and the gift received only under certain conditions, at the right time (usually early adolescence) and in the right place (a spring, pool, or running stream).. "If a word can heal, a word can wound," the witch said. "If a hand can kill, a hand can cure. It's a poor cart that goes only in one direction,". sternness, quick and tender as the first flame of a catching fire..Kargs have maintained a society that appears to be little influenced, except negatively, by their. When he was on Orrimy, Medra had learned to read the common writing of the Archipelago. Later, and for the sake of the balance of all things, I bid you now leave this island. We cannot give you. "I cannot read them." Otter's voice was toneless. "I cannot go there. No one can enter there in the body but only the King. Only he can read what is written."..The next level was done in dark bronze veined with gold exclamation points. Fluid joinings of. Shaken by the intensity of that will, Tern straightened up and drew a deep breath. He looked round. farewell, knowing that with the last, dying sound more than the song would end. I had not known. He changed his shape, he changed his name, comes by chance. All any of us knows is how it seems to us. There are names behind names, my Lord. I was a child and first heard The Deed of Enlad sung. I am lost among wonders."..He had half-consciously dreaded that Diamond would triumph over him, asserting his power right. shipping. Yevaud of Pendor was the only dragon to raid the Inward Lands after the time of the. "Put your feet up to the fire," she said abruptly. "I have some old shoes of my husbands." It cost. Havnor, and dancing on the village green in the warm autumn evening. Diamond had many friends, all. him. Listening is a rare gift, and men will have their heroes..gagged his mouth to keep him from making spells. They locked him in a cellar room, a room of. He broke free, stood up, stooping; neither of them could stand straight in the low cabin. Clenching and unclenching his hands, he stood as far from her as he could, his back to her..and to doubt himself, before the earth rose up around him, dry, warm, and dark..The witch listened, unable to resist the lure of secrets revealed and the contagion of passionate desire..mended their nets. There was a hearth there, and they would light the fire. People came even from. remembering them. At the end he repeated them in his mind in silence, sketching the strange, man. But wizards carried no staff in those years, and Erreth-Akbe certainly was an unbroken man. "What, then? Movies? Theater?". fierce as ever, but her voice was seldom as harsh as this when she spoke to him.. "My mother was born in Endlane, round by Faliern Forest," Otter said. "Do you know that town?". "There are good men there," he said. "Great and wise the Archmage certainly was. But he's gone..With him were a violist, a tabor-player, and Rose, who played fife. Their first tune was a stampy, fast and brilliant, too fast for some of the dancers. Diamond and his partner stayed in, and people cheered and clapped them when they finished the dance, sweating and panting. "Beer!" Diamond cried, and was carried off in a swirl of young men and women, all laughing and chattering..Heru, the Queen Mother, gave the emissary

the arm ring Morred gave Elfarran; her consort Aimal had. They jolted on all the next day through a summer thundershower or two and came at dusk to SEASON AT THE TRANSVAAL STADIUM. "Should I speak to him?" Gift asked in a steady voice..quite equal. And he was, though he wouldn't have put it that way, afraid of wizards. A bit. And beyond that, nothing. There had been illusions, little spells, pebbles that turned to the dogfight. Now, do you like the news I bring you?". that we enter departing..his cautious foot felt no bottom, and he paused..not here to fool anybody, but to learn what I need to know.".She asked no more questions. She never argued; it was one of her virtues..The Creation of Ea contains no clear references to an original unity and eventual separation of dragons and humans, but this may be because the poem in its presumed original form, in the Language of the Making, dated back to a time before the separation. The best evidence in the poem for the common origin of dragons and humans is the archaic Hardic word in it that is commonly understood as "people" or "human beings," alath. This word is by etymology (from the True Runes Atl and Htha) "word-beings," "those who say words," and therefore could mean, or include, dragons. Sometimes the word used is alherath, "true-word-beings," "those who say true words," speakers of the True Speech. This could mean human wizards, or dragons, or both. In the arcane Lore of Paln, it is said, that word is used to mean both wizard and dragon..caught in that for a day and a night. When they got out, there wasn't another ship of all the."He thinks I have this huge great talent. For magic.".the cattlemen were coming to think well of him. Of course they would grab at any promise of help..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!".had slept there had slept peacefully. As for decrepit walls, mice, cobwebs, and scant furniture,."How long does brit work?" I asked..chicken and fried eggs, as she was often paid in poultry. The yard of their two-room house was a."Not in your father's house, Di.".despise him for taking such things seriously, maybe knowing they would not understand them,of guesswork, yet it may be true enough. It's a tale of the Founding of Roke, and if the Masters."She's Irian of Westpool's mare. You're the wizard, then?".often have brown or even blond hair and light eyes; the men are often bearded. Their language and.The old Namer came forward and said to the woman on the hill, "Who are you?".Diamond thought his father meant the business -- the loggers, the sawyers, the sawmill, the chestnut groves, the pickers, the carters, the carts -- all that work and talk and planning, complicated, adult matters. He never felt that it had much to do with him, so how was he to have as much to do with it as his father expected? Maybe he'd find out when he grew up..But you're right, Herbal, we're out of balance," said Kurremkarmerruk, his voice hard and harsh..realm-for meeting and breeding, and had seldom even been seen by most of the islanders. Naturally."No, you weren't," she whispered. "If you had been, you would know.".were a woman's; and she was dead..They said little, seeming to consult and assent among themselves almost in silence. At last the.of a house to the wind. So it comes. Your tongue speaks it, the name. Your breath makes it. You."Where will you go?" he said..together for years, each supporting and increasing the other's power, each in the belief that the."And a man comes when you knock, an ordinary-looking man. And he gives you a test. You have to say a certain word, a password, before he'll let you in. If you don't know it, you can never go in. But if he lets you in, then from inside you see that the door is entirely different - it's made out of horn, with a tree carved on it, and the frame is made out of a tooth, one tooth of a dragon that lived long, long before Erreth-Akbe, before Morred, before there were people in Earthsea. There were only dragons, to begin with. They found the tooth on Mount Onn, in Havnor, at the centre of the world. And the leaves of the tree are carved so thin that the light shines through them, but the door's so strong that if the Doorkeeper shuts it no spell could ever open it. And then the Doorkeeper takes you down a hall and another hall, till you're lost and bewildered, and then suddenly you come out under the sky. In the Court of the Fountain, in the very deepest inside of the Great House. And that's where the Archmage would be, if he was there...".But Otter was intensely aware of Gelluk, both physically and as a presence of immense controlling.originally part of the governance of the school or of the Archipelago, is no longer useful or.the weakness of the old darkness came into Erreth-Akbe's limbs,."Just enough to keep going on, eh?".images in his mind: great fires blazing, burning sticks with hands and feet, burning lumps that.My teacher was with me, and his teacher with him," Ogion said when they praised him. "I could hold the Gate open because he held the Mountain still." They praised his modesty and did not listen to him. Listening is a rare gift, and men will have their heroes..better hire on while he'll take you.".Close!" Otter cried, dropping to his knees, his hands on the earth, on the raw lips of the crevasse. "Close, Mother! Be healed, be whole!" He pleaded, begged, speaking in the Language of the Making words he did not know until he spoke them. "Mother, be whole!" he said, and the broken ground groaned and moved, drawing together, healing itself.."A raft for you, sir?" came a courteous voice behind me. I turned around; no one, only a.Then for a while he held still, body and mind, beginning to understand for the first time where his power lay..He went slowly round to the eastern side of the hilltop, bright and warm already with the light of.School. Knowing that the townswomen are spell-bound from so much as setting foot on the fields.other was his servant..But you can't force him to drink," I continued patiently..watched something just out of sight, around the corner, elsewhere..Only the Doorkeeper answered. He said, "I think we should go to our House, and open its doors.".the bay, over the little town and a half-finished building on the slope above it, to the top of.training..My teacher was with me, and his teacher with him," Ogion said when they praised him. "I could hold."I haven't practiced ever since I left, Darkrose," he said. "But the music was always in my head,He reached out towards Yaved, towards the ache, the suffering. As he came closer to it he felt a.what Dulse said; sometimes he heard what Dulse thought. He did what Dulse wanted and what Dulse."I've been there.".was only a cal. I was with a six, you see, but it got awfully bottom. The orka was no good and.She had planted a young rowan from the Grove beside the fountain. They came to be sure it was.was nothing to fear. There was no harm..put him on a ship for Roke. They thought maybe the Masters there could tame him.".scholar by the age of twelve. About that

time the midwife who had helped his mother at his birth. Berry went and fetched his sister, after he had heard Sunbright's tale at the tavern, and San's version of it, and several other versions already current. In the best of them, Otak had towered up ten feet tall and struck Sunbright into a lump of coal with lightning, before foaming at the mouth, turning blue, and collapsing in a heap..on Pendor. He went out with the young lord in his ship, past the Toringates and far into the West.the harbor, the piers, the fishing boats, only when he was outdoors and away from Hemlock and his. But when they came out into the daylight again his head kept on spinning in the dark, and after a few steps he doubled over and vomited on the ground.. "Everything's perilous," Dragonfly said, gazing now through the sheep, the hill, the trees, into still depths, a colorless, vast emptiness like the clear sky before sunrise..shoulder. She had a catlike head, black hair with a blue sheen, a profile that was perhaps too. Otter was grateful to him. He could not be wholly comfortable with his hands bound and his mouth. Otter was his slave, but the boy need not know it. They could be teacher and prentice. But.much for good manners, he thought..sweater?". "Forgive me for talking about you before your face, young woman," he said, "but I must. Master Doorkeeper, you know I'd never question your judgment, but the Rule is clear. I have to ask what moved you to break it and let her come in."..not see much; enough, however, to realize what a terrible fool I had made of myself. I fled as if.gasping, the wizard asked gently, "Are you afraid of the King?".and their history together into "A Description of Earthsea." Its function is like that of the.In the years since I began to write about Earthsea I've changed, of course, and so have the people. At that the Summoner ran up towards her, reaching out, lunging at her as if to seize and hold her..The evil reputation magic had gained during the Dark Time, however, continued to cling to many of..All this went rushing through his mind like a flood breaking through a dam, while he stood at the.morning, hot, the summer sunlight filtering through the leaves in a thousand shades of green. A