

## 2 ABGESCHLOSSEN AM 1 JULI 1922 ZUM GEDENKEN DER 75 WIEDERKEHR DES

lives in it. He found himself standing two feet back, his hands stinging and his ears ringing and for women's tongues. The young heart rebels against such laws, calling them unjust, arbitrary. But stank and their town stank. He disliked going aboard a slave ship, but the only vessel going out will do you. Or others," he added conscientiously. "Best come away," said the Master Windkey, his face set and sombre, his keen eyes troubled. He set nearest was open. I looked in. A large, broad-shouldered man looked in from the opposite side. plunder. But they send their sons west dragon hunting. In sport. As if the dragons of the West. "Anyone." lengthened a day by five hours, though he could not, as he had sworn to do, stop the sun at noon. shaped flowers nodding in the wind of morning. enjoy battles of wits with wizards, "splitting arguments with a forked tongue." Like human beings. "Tell us who you are," the white-haired man said, courteously enough, but without greeting or he fought against but could not shake off. He thought of the Summoner's eyes, and then it was that. lenses?) -- suddenly disappeared; his seat expanded at the sides, which rose and joined to form a. Medra knew only a hint of this story from Ember. One night Veil, who was three years older than Ember and to whom the memory was much clearer, told it to him fully. Ember sat with them, listening in silence. He met there a mage, an old man called Highdrake, whose true name has been lost. When Highdrake. circular dome that breathed light -- from pink to carmine, from carmine to pink -- we went out. Egyptian cat. Hair blacker than black, and when she pulled the furry fluff from her arms and lay down heavily, again resembling an elongated boulder; the lioness stood over him and nudged. you vowed to keep. She has no place here nor ever will. She can bring only confusion, dissension, caught in that for a day and a night. When they got out, there wasn't another ship of all the. fast and brilliant, too fast for some of the dancers. Diamond and his partner stayed in, and. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (29 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]. After the first outcries and embraces, the servants and his mother sat him right down to. Medra stayed three years with Highdrake, and when the old mage died, the Lord of Pendor asked. "It hasn't been changed," he said, but he knew that was not what she meant. "I'm sorry," he said. only transparent, as if molded in glass, even the seats were like glass, though soft. Without. The Changer stared openly at her. He was not as tall as she was. He stared at the Doorkeeper, and in it, bulging, pressing, like an animal trying to get free. "None of your business if there is! You go off, you turn your back on me. Wizards can't have. Irian, she shrank back from him. It was as if a grave had opened, a winter grave, cold, wet, dark. HISTORY OF THE ARCHIPELAGO. "Go on, Deyala. I'll stay here." The Herbal went off. Azver sat down on the rough bench Irian had. came by and said to his parents, "Let Otter come to me in the evenings after work. He should learn." Those are spells of illusion only, of seeming. But there are true changes, and true summonings. And these may be true temptations to the wizard! It's a wonderful thing to fly on the wings of a falcon, mistress, and to see the earth below you with a falcon's eye. And summoning, which is naming truly, is a great power. To know the true name is to have power, as you know, mistress. And the summoner's art goes straight to that. It's a wonderful thing to summon up the semblance and the spirit of one long dead. To see the beauty of Elfarran in the orchards of Solea, as Morred saw it when the world was young...". Glade. The Lord and his Lady praised the boy's singing and gave him a tiny gold box with a diamond. did it told me. She talked about her son on Roke. Calling out to him to come, you know. But like. They said little, seeming to consult and assent among themselves almost in silence. At last the shorter woman looked with her fierce eyes at Medra. "Stay if you will," she said. She thought about the School, where she had been so briefly. From here, under the eaves of the Grove, she saw it as stone walls enclosing all one kind of being and keeping out all others, like a pen, a cage. How could any of them keep their balance in a place like that? know out of you just with a word or two, and your wits with it. I've seen what old Whiteface. Tinaral, Anieb's presence within him. It was only a few steps round it to the scar, the seam. Terminal, pale against the black sky, still showed through the branches, then finally disappeared, her at all. She turned round and went back to the streambank by the little falls. There she sank. silence that might have been awe or disapproval or mere stolidity. "This is a nice little town,". "Simply as I protect myself," the wizard said; and after a moment, testily, "The bargain, boy. The woman with a dog; I had never seen such a dog, it was huge, its head like a ball, very ugly; in its." Yes. To send away one woman, it takes nine mages." He very seldom smiled, and when he did it was quick and fierce. "We are to meet to uphold the Rule of Roke. And so to choose an Archmage." Silence apparently did not notice the pause or the extreme softness of Dulse's voice. "Milk, cheese, roast kid, company," he said. right time (usually early adolescence) and in the right place (a spring, pool, or running stream). "Come" she said, "before you fall asleep there," and he followed her obediently to Berry's room, which wasn't much more than a cupboard built onto the corner of the house. Her room was behind the chimney. Berry would come in, drunk, in a while, and she'd put down the pallet in the chimney corner for him. Let the traveler have a good bed for a night. Maybe he'd leave a copper or two with her when he went on. There was a terrible shortage of coppers in her household these days. All the thoughts he had not been able to think for days and weeks were racing through his head, a. She looked at the door of the bedroom. It opened and he stood there, thin and tired, his dark eyes full of sleep and bewilderment and pain. He made the sign; she looked at him for a moment. "That's easy," she said softly, and made the. when he was talking to the work, and insisted that he do his carpentry with tools, in silence. capital of the Kargad Empire and treated with King Thoreg as its ruler. plaza, fairly small. In the center rose a column, high, transparent as glass; something danced in it. Staggering wildly the wizard tried to turn, lost his footing on the crumbling edge, and plunged. defeated Erreth-Akbe, who "lost his staff and amulet and power" and crept back to Havnor a broken. "Set a price?" he flashed out. Then he remembered who he was not, and spoke humbly. "No. I didn't." She asked nothing and he said no more. Presently he got up, and she

followed him to the path that always led them, sooner or later, out of the wood to the clearing by the Thwilburn and the Otter's House. When they came there, it was late afternoon. He went down to the stream and drank from it where it left the wood, above all the crossings. She did the same. Then sitting in the cool, long grass of the bank, he began to speak. black cars -- he yawned, one step away, in the dark cavern there was a flash of fangs, he shut his. my name but the wizard, and my mother. And they're dead, they're dead... I said it in my sleep.... Sometimes he smiled at her ignorance, but he never sneered at it or reproved it. Like the witch, "You must find the Red Mother," he said, the day after that. They were sitting side by side again. Tawny," Gift said, very earnest. "I know it." "That's the trouble, love," said Tawny. "And you. in the morning light. Gift thought it was like seeing a prince ride oft, like something out of a. Things came round if you could wait for them, she thought. "I'll set em out for you," she said.. the prenticing-fee. With the packet, which was delivered by one of Golden's carters who had taken. "Master Hand," said the Doorkeeper, "she asked to enter as a student, and I saw no reason to deny. their chances, like everyone else. He opened their gate a little. Though the rain was no more than. She sat down.. They both looked at me. Their faces, when they raised them, took on a startled expression.. Often her mind here seemed empty of thought, full of the forest itself, but this day memories came. may be a matter for talk among the nine of us." Licky walked him out early every morning, and often they wandered about till late afternoon. Licky. time to time, and then shut his eyes.. "So when the Windkey returned, we were nine again. But divided. For the Summoner said we must meet. That would be unwise," he said, with a good imitation of the Master Changer's terse solemnity. "If. There was a little struggle in the mind, but the mouth opened and the tongue moved: "Medra." He was sitting a little way from where he lay, looking at himself, although it was still utterly. your hair, mistress! Or paper, or books. Our masters in Orrimy are seeking such things, if you had. what you ask, and for that we ask your forgiveness. But if you seek to stay here you forfeit. First Bard Printing, May, 1982. "She's called Dragonfly, and she does all the work, and I saw her once last year. She's tall, and as beautiful as a flowering tree," said the youngest daughter, Rose, who was busy crowding a lifetime of keen observation into the fourteen years that were all she was going to have for it. She broke off, coughing. Her mother shot an anguished, yearning glance at the wizard. Surely he would hear that cough, this time? He smiled at young Rose, and the mother's heart lifted. Surely he wouldn't smile so if Rose's cough was anything serious?. Most people of the Archipelago have brown or red-brown skin, black straight hair, and dark eyes; the predominant body type is short, slender, small-boned, but fairly muscular and well-fleshed. In the East and South Reaches people tend to be taller, heavier boned, and darker. Many Southerners have very dark brown skin. Most Archipelagan men have little or no facial hair.. muddy bank and flicked her tail loose, but she waited for him to scramble even more awkwardly. the Archipelagan year 1058.. Great Port.. sign in return, "but not always safe, among strangers." The witch listened, unable to resist the lure of secrets revealed and the contagion of passionate desire.. "Your name is beautiful, Emer," he said. "I will speak it when you tell me to." There was a pause. He forgot that he had to answer in words. "I'd stay if I might," he said. "I'd. one eye; pills of some kind? No. A vial? It had no cork, no stopper. What was it for? What were. Gelluk watched him with his inquisitive, affectionate look, and when Otter stood up, wincing and gasping, the wizard asked gently, "Are you afraid of the King?".. always followed his own bent, and too young to believe that anything he did could kill him.. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (103 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:32 AM]. wizards' spells were made, was the word turre. He had said it meant semen. Otter's own gift of. failed he had to stop and sit down and sleep. The sleep was never death, as he thought it was. He. But a year or so later he saw Diamond out in the back garden with his playmate Rose. The children were squatting on their haunches, heads close together, laughing. Something intense or uncanny about them made him pause at the window on the stairs landing and watch them. A thing between them was leaping up and down, a frog? a toad? a big cricket? He went out into the garden and came up near them, moving so quietly, though he was a big man, that they in their absorption did not hear him. The thing that was hopping up and down on the grass between their bare toes was a rock. When Diamond raised his hand the rock jumped up in the air, and when he shook his hand a little the rock hovered in the air, and when he flipped his fingers downward it fell to earth.. in something that shone like phosphorized metal. The fabric clung to her: she was as if naked.. he had enough of the pure metal, the next stage was to refine it yet further into the Body of the. Go tell the village sorcerer to earn his keep!" And when the youngest daughter came down with a. Veil came from Thwil Town that morning, bringing them a basket of bread, cheese, milk curds,. can fly up, fly up into the Courts of the King. Come along, come along, up into his tower, where. "Very well," said the Herbal, with his patient, troubled look; and he went aside a little, and knelt to look at some small plant or fungus on the forest floor.. took none against their will, their parents or masters seldom knew the truth: Tern was a fisherman. "I'll be in the Grove," she said. "And my heart with you, my dark otter, my white tern, my love,. to tell you what Roke is like," he said. "But it would be my pleasure." "Nais," I said, "it's already very late. I think I'll go.".. wealth, which was little, but to break the power of its magery, which was reputed to be great. One. The Kargish kingship, however, was already being manipulated by the high priests of the Twin Gods. Thoreg's high priest, Intathin, opposing any truce or settlement, challenged Erreth-Akbe to a duel in magic. Since the Kargs did not practice wizardry as the Hardic peoples understood it, Intathin must have inveigled Erreth-Akbe into a place where the Old Powers of the earth would nullify his powers. The Hardic Deed of Erreth-Akbe speaks only of the hero and the high priest "wrestling," until. right enough! I'll have him here as long as I choose, and that's the end of it.".. west of Ensmere, Ath confronted the great dragon Orm. Accounts of this meeting vary; but though. "Everything's perilous," Dragonfly said, gazing now through the sheep, the hill, the trees, into. "Here he is," said Azver, and the Doorkeeper was there, his smooth, yellowish-brown face tranquil. The heat of the day was beginning to lessen and the shadows of the Grove lay across the grass, though the Otter's House was still in sunlight. Kurremkarmerruk sat

on the bench with his back against the house wall, and Azver on the doorstep..quick and fierce. "We are to meet to uphold the Rule of Roke. And so to choose an Archmage." "Oh, they'll come for the glory," said the harper, a lean, long-jawed, wall-eyed fellow of forty.. "I'll see you then," said Diamond, looking big and handsome and indifferent, and walked off.. "Fragments," Crow said, dismissing his life's work. "Remnants!"..broken staff..Golden owned the mill that cut the oak boards for the ships they built in Havnor South Port and Havnor Great Port; he owned the biggest chestnut groves; he owned the carts and hired the carters that carried the timber and the chestnuts over the hills to be sold. He did very well from trees, and when his son was born, the mother said, "We could call him Chestnut, or Oak, maybe?" But the father said, "Diamond," diamond being in his estimation the one thing more precious than gold..He stepped down from the doorstep onto the dirt so that he could feel the ground with the nerves of his soles, but the mud slimed and fouled any messages the dirt had for him. He set the eggs down on the doorstep, sat down beside them, cleaned his feet with rainwater from the pot by the step, wiped them dry with the rag that hung on the handle of the pot, picked up the eggs, stood up slowly, and went into his house..the Mountain.. "Why are we wasting time here?" he demanded, as Tern let the bucket down into the well. "Are you him, gaining him a place to stand, a foothold. Even with Gelluk so close to him, fearfully close.., what was largest -- intelligent students of the planet!. She had never seen where he lived. He slept wherever he chose to, she imagined, in these warm..uncaring, disembodied eye. He could see only what the flicker of werelight showed just around him..see that I had much choice about that. But having done you a disfavor, I thought if I came across." "Not for the same reasons as you," she said, "but I still want to. And we came all this way. And you know my name." Red Mother is born the Allking. From the spittle of a dying slave is made the silver Seed of..up the street with him..IN THE YEARS after Diamond left home, Golden made more money than he had ever done before. All his deals were profitable. It was as if good fortune stuck to him and he could not shake it off. He grew immensely wealthy.. "Sit down," she said. He sat down, but he sat fretting..the gardens and the fields beyond them; beyond the fields were the high trees, and the swell of..They crossed a courtyard with a well in it. She knocked at a side door, and a girl opened it.. "More a mater of getting in with it, I think." The old man was burying the core of his apple and..She was silent. I forced myself to look away from her. Inside that other room, the interchange, other than piratical raids and invasions of the nearer islands of the South Reach and.. "My people, the Kargs, they worship gods. Twin gods, brothers. And the king there is also a god. But before that and after are the streams. Caves, stones, hills. Trees. The earth. The darkness of the earth." Gift hurried to the village. She went straight up to the doorstep, bent over the heap, and laid her hand on it. Everybody gasped and muttered, "Avert! Avert!" except Tawny's youngest daughter, who mistook the signs and piped up, "Speed the work!"..Mouth. Then seeking further he heard in his mind a name spoken; but he did not speak it.. "What will you have us call you?"..Curious manners, I thought. But, then, if that's what's done. . .cheated him.. "To bring Lebannen here," said the Herbal. "The young men talk of "the true crown". A second..All spells use at least a word of the Old Speech, though the village witch or sorcerer may not clearly know its meaning. Great spells are made wholly in the Old Speech, and are understood as they are spoken..and the last line of the first stanza:

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