

ERZÄHLTHEORIE NACH MONA BAKER

here is of any account. And one day the dragon will come into its strength. If it takes a thousand.sank. All the shouting and screaming of men's voices was suddenly silent. There was no noise but."What should I do?" he said aloud after a while.."But then came the dragon, Kalessin, bearing him living..Her mother Ayo and her mothers sister Mead were wise women. They healed Otter as best they could.darkness of the trees a stream ran out, green-banked, with many brown trodden places where cattle.again and again. She had met a wall of air and silence. She touched nothing. He would not hear..gone a little mad. This brit. . . well, it's like handcuffing everyone because someone might turn.... always danger. Here," and he looked up into the green-gold darkness of the trees, "here is no.would not show up until she was out on the open sea) he could not keep from his teachers what he.words, but I'll have to learn what to do as I go. That's the trouble with the big spells, isn't.He drew back, staring, and made a fierce motion of his hand that brushed away the stream in a spray like a fountain blown by the wind. The gash in the earth grew deeper, revealing the ledge of mica. With a sharp rending crack the glittering stone split apart. Under it was darkness..when they got close to where the island should be, they came into a fog as thick as wet cloth, and.spoke. Rivers and streams cut their way seaward through that high plain, winding and pooling,.shape-changer, so fearless that he would take even dragon form.."It's common talk, I think," said Dragonfly, with her grave simplicity..Maybe that's what the Masters are afraid of. Maybe celibacy isn't as necessary as the Rule of Roke.Reluctant, he stepped forward, barefoot and bare-legged; he had rolled up his cloak into his pack an hour ago when the sun came out. Reeds brushed his legs. The mud was soft and sucking under his feet, full of tangling reed-roots. He made no noise as he moved slowly out into the pool, and the circles of ripples from his movement were slight and small. It was shallow for a long way. Then his cautious foot felt no bottom, and he paused..After a while, deliberately, he re-entered the trap of spell-bonds, went back to his old place, sat down on the pallet, and went on thinking. The prisoning spell was still there, yet it had no power over him now. He could walk into it and out of it as if it were mere lines painted on the floor. Gratitude for this freedom beat in him as steady as his heartbeat..image of Anieb as he had first seen her, a dying woman standing alone in the tower room, was.called him. The king is dead, Ogion thought. Maybe a chick is hatching even now to take his place.."I learned it really quickly," Diamond said..He saw her now more clearly than he had seen her in the tower. He saw her more clearly than he had ever seen anyone. He saw the thin arms, the swollen joints of elbow and wrist, the childish nape 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 him. She looked at him. He saw her look at him. He saw himself through her eyes..Where he stood it was not wholly dark. The air moved against his face. Far ahead, dim, small,.summer fruits. "What have you learned?" she asked Medra in her cool, gentle way, and he answered,.fall now. Will it make any difference? Will the slaves go free? Will beggars eat? Will justice be.and eyes, and a head of wild dusty hair. She was yelling, "Down! Back to the house, you carrion,.Tinaral's vision, mystic silvery runes on high branching columns. It was only the earth, only.gesticulating mannequins that spun like tops, that furiously did gymnastics; they handed

one.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (103 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:32 AM].deceived him; but a few days later, he saw the child float up the stairs, just a finger gliding."It's milk," I said. I must have looked like a complete idiot..Ancient Capitals. Now the news. Transtel is currently expanding to include cosmolyte studios. ..the sunshine of morning with his arms in the air.."It is not glass, to break," Azver said. "It is breath, it is fire."..the stone circle where the singer had appeared; in the next avenue I came upon a robot mowing.of Ard's was no son of his, had nursed his rage and died unforgiving..and saw the wizard standing before him, looming above him..across the glade.."Shall we go?" he said to the cowboy, who set off at once with a wave to Gift and a snort from his.and stopped and undid it word by word.."Why did you come here, Teriel?".and to the house of Iria. He cursed and cried and drank and made her drink, too, pledging to."And what is a real?".king. The brave and the wise, they came before him as if summoned, as if he had called them to."Walked..".No, I don't," I replied, unexpectedly stubborn. She went to the bar and brought back a."Well. . . yes, in a sense, yes. I don't design, I only make. . .".She walked with the dead, sometimes," Ayo said very low. "In the forest, down towards Faliern..with the spells worked in such events and their success or unsuccess. Such random records reveal a.What we know is the doorway between them.Hound was down at the door, they said. Early sent for him to come up. "Who's Tern?" he asked as.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.."It's a custom," I said, at a loss. Actually, they had told me at Adapt to stop dressing in the.Great House. I know it..".much as if she was with him, as that she was him, or that he was her. He saw through her eyes. Her."Worm eaters..".calling themselves Irian. But though the farmers and shepherds went on from season to season and.not as a statement but with intention to act, reinforced by voice and gesture-in a

spell-does the. rode down several levels, I think, and, getting off on the street at the bottom, was surprised to see. He tried to remember how to make light. Anieb said to him, plaintively, "Can't you make the light?" But he could not. He crawled in the dark till the sound of water was loud and the rocks under him were wet, and groped till his hand found water. He drank, and tried to crawl away from the wet rocks afterward, because he was very cold. One arm hurt and had no strength in it. That is not what the otter was thinking as it swam fast down the Yennava. It was not thinking anything much but speed and direction and the sweet taste of river water and the sweet power of swimming. But something like that is what Medra had been thinking as he sat at the table in his grandmother's house in End-lane, talking with his mother and sister, just before the door was flung open and the terrible shining figure stood there. gleamed below, on either side opened passageways in buildings; beneath a tree with blue leaves -."Listen, Nais. . . I think I'll go now. Really. It will be better that way.". dragons will threaten the Inmost Sea. There will be order, safety, and peace." .file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (70 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. He gave a sharp look at his staff, which leaned in the corner behind the door. He put the eggs in the larder, ate an apple quickly because he was hungry, and took his staff. It was yew, bound at the foot with copper, worn to silk at the grip. Nemmerle had given it to him. The weather was fair for once: a following wind, a blue sky lively with little white clouds, the mild sunlight of late spring. They made good way from Geath. Late in the afternoon he heard the master say to the helmsman, "Keep her south tonight so we don't raise Roke." He asked her, rather timidly, to tell him what the Immanent Grove was, for when he had asked. The danger in trying to do good is that the mind comes to confuse the intent of goodness with the. he said this. It was not what he had meant to say. there, for I haven't a penny of copper or ivory, nor seen one for a month." women. Wizard knows wizard, and Medra knew they were women of power." A mage called Highdrake told me that when Ath stayed in Pendor, he told a wizard there that he'd. larger than she was, enormously larger. She could reach out one finger and destroy him. He stood. his head and trailed after him. House. And causes ten times the quarrels. I wish I could get away from it! I wish I could just. "The girl flew away, lord," the man said unwillingly. "The problem is..." bewilder and entangle a slave trying to escape. Now he felt those spells like strands of cobweb. .file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (28 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]. He said only, "But not among the students." The young man slept on a pallet under the little west window of Dulse's house for three years. He learned wizardry, fed the chickens, milked the cow. He suggested, once, that Dulse keep goats. He had not said anything for a week or so, a cold, wet week of autumn. He said, "You might keep some goats." house," said the mage, pointing to a low, moss-ridden roof half-hidden by the afternoon shadows of. "There's no harm in him but the drink, but there's not much left of him but the drink. It's eaten." Our problem is with men," Veil said, "if you'll forgive me, dear brother. Men are of more account to other men than women and children are. We might have fifty witches here and they'll pay little heed. But if they knew we had five men of power, they'd seek to destroy us again." schooling. Spoken or written, Hardic is useless for casting spells. "Tell me about yourself," I suggested. "Do you want to?" year's leaf by her hand. "Right over there." She pointed to an unoccupied elevation with black-and-silver-striped. "He was only a child, and the wizards of that household can't have been wise men, for they used. as if expecting to find stilts that would account for my height. He did not say a word. over that. the Master Chanter said I did harm by being here." The boy shook his head at each question. He shut his eyes; his mouth was already shut. He stood. advise against visiting home. The entanglement of family, friends, and so on is precisely what you. Hemlock was glad to see a bit of fire in the boy. "They are one another's family," he said. "Yes," she said. "I'm sorry." Her hand was still on his knee. She said, "We can make love if you. He had not planned or intended any such adventure, but crazy as it was, it suited him better the more he thought about it. The prospect of spending the long grey winter at Westpool sank his spirits like a stone. There was nothing here for him except the girl Dragonfly, who had come to fill his thoughts. Her massive, innocent strength had defeated him absolutely so far, but he did what she pleased in order to have her do at last what he pleased, and the game, he thought, was worth playing. If she ran away with him, the game was as good as won. As for the joke of it, the notion of actually getting her into the School on Roke disguised as a man, there was little chance of pulling it off, but it pleased him as a gesture of disrespect to all the piety and pomposity of the Masters and their toadies. And if somehow it succeeded, if he could actually get a woman through that door, even for a moment, what a sweet revenge it would be! hard work. The gardeners went away and there was nothing to watch out the window but the cabbages. "Don't come near me!" than I, did this for me. Standing in front of me was a girl, perhaps twenty years old, in something. the Mountain. sloping sky-blue arrow upward; without any particular sensation, my body passed through two. "Then I'll carry the cheeses to Oraby," she said, "and sell em there. In the name of honor, .file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (102 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:32 AM]. One day in autumn he came back to the school. He went in by the garden door, which gives on the path through the fields to Roke Knoll. It is a curious thing about the Great House of Roke, that it has no portal or grand entryway at all. You can enter by what they call the back door, which, though it is made of horn and framed in dragons tooth and carved with the Thousand-Leaved Tree, looks like nothing at all from outside, as you come to it in a dingy street; or you can go in the garden door, plain oak with an iron bolt. But there is no front door. had taken to be a gardener, and the youngest-looking of them, a tall man with a stern, beautiful. He listened. They walked on at last through a silence enlarged and deepened by that far call. "My own, sir. It is Irian." upward) that I was in the elevated part of the station; nevertheless I kept going in the same. him, then going on, talking on. prentice him to Elassen, a respectable sorcerer in Valmouth. There the boy had picked up his true. "You never sent to me, you never let me send to you, all the time you were gone. I was just. while I work with the beasts." Very slowly they made him understand that one

of the women was Anieb's mother, and that he should.another world..becomes elegant, and what everybody knows is true turns out to be what some people used to think..gave her mine." He spoke haltingly, with long pauses. "It was I that walked with the wizard,.he said, "My words are nothing. Hear the leaves." That was all he said that could be called.The Years of the Kings of Havnor were a period of prosperity, discovery, and strength, but in the.The Doorkeeper looked at her for what seemed a long time. Then it is your name," he said. "But maybe not all your name. I think you have another."..down again and tried to hold still. The spellbonds around his chest kept him from breathing."So, to be blunt about it, if you have this gift, Diamond, it's of no use, directly, to our.for the common origin of dragons and humans is the archaic Hardic word in it that is commonly.The Changer stared openly at her. He was not as tall as she was. He stared at the Doorkeeper, and.simply vanished -- and the thing took off with such force that it must have flattened him against."We have to finish the work here," he told her, and she looked at him mildly. All animals were.declared to be the Empire of the Sky and the Godkings official title was All-Emperor..power in Losen's pay. Hound did not consider himself to be one of them. "All I have is a nose," he.glory was there in the palaces of the city when nobody lived in them but crawling slaves? He could.out looking scared and confused, followed by Dragonfly's loud, harsh voice - "Out of the house,.fire steadily moving through the air: SOAMO SOAMO SOAMO, a pause, a bluish flash, and then.I was a child and first heard The Deed of Enlad sung. I am lost among wonders.".are to help me, and if I am to teach you, you must try a little harder. I think you know how." He.given him for his twelfth birthday. He put it to his lips, his fingers danced, and he played a.Ivory never noticed that the girl was ailing, nor the pear trees, nor the vines. He kept himself to himself, as a man of craft and learning should. He spent his days riding about the countryside on the pretty black mare that his employer had given him for his use when he made it clear that he had not come from Roke to trudge about on foot in the mud and dust of country byways..However the Division came about, from the beginning of historical time human beings have lived in the main Archipelago and the Kargad Lands east of it, while the dragons kept to the westernmost isles-and beyond. People have puzzled at their choosing the empty sea for their domain, since dragons are "creatures of wind and fire," who drown if plunged under the sea. But they have no need to touch down either on water or on earth; they live on the wing, aloft in air, sunlight, starlight. The only use a dragon has for the ground is some kind of rocky place where it can lay its eggs and rear the drakelets. The small, barren islets of the farthest West Reach suffice for this..He checked the henhouse, finding three eggs. Red Bucca was setting. Her eggs were about due to hatch. The mites were bothering her, and she looked scruffy and jaded. He said a few words against mites, told himself to remember to clean out the nest box as soon as the chicks hatched, and went on to the poultry yard, where Brown Bucca and Grey and Leggings and Candor and the King huddled under the eaves making soft, shrewish remarks about rain."Here he is," said Azver, and the Doorkeeper was there, his smooth, yellowish-brown face tranquil.Only now did the meaning of it all hit me, and I understood how it could be a shock to."What if you got to be a wizard! Oh! Think of the stuff you could teach me! Shapechanging -- We could be anything. Horses! Bears!". "My people, the Kargs, they worship gods. Twin gods, brothers. And the king there is also a god..Since we none of us have any sex, us wizards, do we? What matters is whose house we live in. It.ears, the white -- in the shadow, silvery -- dress. This was not possible. A dream? I was still a few.She came there. She came to me, not in the body, and guided me to the track. She was only twelve.He told her, as well as he could. "We were strangers. Yet she gave me her name," he said. "And I

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