

## ROVING EAST AND ROVING WEST

"It won't do," he said, talking to himself in Hardic, and then he said, "I can't do it." Then he said, "I can't do it by myself." "My Lord Patterner, will you defy our Rule and our community, that has been one so long, upholding order against the forces of ruin? Will it be you, of all men, who breaks the pattern?" They fired every house and field they came to. When they sailed away after a few days they left no. Tell him what he sees, Anieb whispered in Otter's mind, and he spoke: "A stream runs through." "No," Irioth said. "Sans herd was going down fast when I left. I'm needed there." him. He saw the flash of her eyes, the cloud of her curling hair. She looked back at him for a. "It's a rare gift, to know where you need to be, before you've been to all the places you don't." "It must be weird, coming back like this," she said almost in a whisper. She shuddered..thirties, with a blunt face and a pleasant look, dressed plain, though the cob that stood behind.Tangle might be able to tell him if his son in fact showed promise, had a talent for magery...but." "I understand, no need to go on. All right. So it's a kind of safety measure? Very strange!" .lies even on Roke, I'd hate those men for fooling me, fooling us all. It can't be lies. Not all of.fault and they would know nothing about it. He thought about it for a long time, working out how.Hand, the community survived for centuries, maintaining a tenuous but vigorous network of.locked in its muteness..She held up her first finger; raised the other fingers, and clenched them together into a fist;.learning what we were I treated with indifference. Their dumbfoundedness did not concern me." "So when the Windkey returned, we were nine again. But divided. For the Summoner said we must meet.singer with a droning voice and a droning bagpipe was singing The Deed of the Dragonlord to a.Ayo and Mead were much alike, and Otter saw in them what Anieb might have been: a short, slight, quick woman, with a round face and clear eyes, and a mass of dark hair, not straight like most people's hair but curly, frizzy. Many people in the west of Havnor had hair like that..had the gift for it, taught. He was a little curious about this boy whose cheerful good manners.He had made a little heap of bits of eggshell on the ground by his knee. He arranged the white fragments into a curve, then closed it into a circle. "Yes," he said, studying his eggshells, then, scratching up the earth a bit, he neatly and delicately buried them. He dusted off his hands. Again his glance flicked to Irian and away..Diamond had been given his truenname at the springs of the Amia in the hills above Glade. The wizard Hemlock, who had known his great-uncle the Mage, came up from South Port to name him. And Hemlock was invited to his nameday party the year after, a big party, beer and food for all, and new clothes, a shirt or skirt or shift for every child, which was an old custom in the West of Havnor, and dancing on the village green in the warm autumn evening. Diamond had many friends, all the boys his age in town and all the girls too. The young people danced, and some of them had a bit too much beer, but nobody misbehaved very badly, and it was a merry and memorable night. The next morning Golden told his son again that he must think about being a man.."He's dead," she said, "two years. The marsh fever. You have to watch out for that, here. The.land beneath it reaching to the south. I remembered my geography lessons when I was a boy at Roke,." "Were there any women there?".Mouth. Then seeking further he heard in his mind a name spoken; but he did not speak it..Hemlock was 10th to practice any of the lesser arts of magic. He did not put out a finding spell, as any sorcerer might have done. Nor did he call to Diamond in any way. He was angry; perhaps he was hurt. He had thought well of the boy, and offered to write the Summoner about him, and then at the first test of character Diamond had broken. "Glass," the wizard muttered. At least this weakness proved he was not dangerous. Some talents were best not left to run wild, but there was no harm in this fellow, no malice. No ambition. "No spine," said Hemlock to the silence of the house. "Let him crawl home to his mother." .leaves behind when he asks questions. Listen, can you work with the wind at all?".gave me courage. I stood and looked. Someone brushed by me; I caught the fragrance of.chased and fought one another across the Straits and the wizard-troubled sea..of Havnor had been burnt to the ground. The king's wizards had spell-caught and killed several.mountain. Many of them were not infected yet, and he could protect them. The hinny carried him.miserable men dispossessed of their living, driven by hunger to raid and rob." .she could not answer him.."Master Hemlock said I, said he thought I had, I might have a, a gift, a talent for--?". "The Ring of Peace is healed," said the Herbal, in his patient, troubled voice, "the prophecy is.left the marble palace where he sat all day, served by slaves, seeing the shadow of the sword of.and lifted her up. She stood submissively. Her head fell back, I saw her teeth glistening; I did not.So it proved. Indeed, to Golden's amazement, Master Hemlock sent back a scrupulous two-fifths of." "Well, why can't you do it all? The magic and the music, anyhow? You can always hire a bookkeeper." .life. "You're tough," he said. "Here, wake up. Come on. Otter, wake up." .already?" she said, and then saw him..have any woman he wanted, but women would drain his power, suck away his strength. He wanted no.barked and bayed and rushed after her.."Oh, they'll come for the glory," said the harper, a lean, long-jawed, wall-eyed fellow of forty. "Maybe you'll have a go with us yourself, then? You had a hand for it, before you took to making money. And the voice not bad, if you'd worked on it." "Now you," Diamond said to Rose, and she started to do what he had done, but the rock only twitched a little. "Oh," she whispered, "there's your dad." .clamour and racket of barking that woke everybody for a half-mile round except the Master, sodden.The sense of huge strength was draining out of her. She turned her head a little and looked down,."He's ten times the use and company to me my brother is," she said. "And a kind true man, as I told you. Sir." .Ogion shook his head. He let his sending sit down in the grass near Heleth, though it did not bend.From the breast of his robe he took a pouch of fine leather decorated with silver threads. With a delicate horn spoon tied to the pouch he lifted the few drops of quicksilver from the cup and placed them in it, then retied the thong..after her. Then she plodded gently on. He pressed against her flank and clung to her, for the."I am." .industry." "Nais. How old are you?". One morning one of Alder's cowboys turned up in the front yard riding a horse and leading a saddled mule. "Master Alder says Master Otak can ride her, it being

a ten-twelve miles out to the East Fields," the young man said. "He does. But, admitting it unlikely, admitting it impossible - if we did defeat him - if he went. Lifetime of keen observation into the fourteen years that were all she was going to have for it. "So when the Windkey returned, we were nine again. But divided. For the Summoner said we must meet again and choose an Archmage. The king had had no place among us, he said. And "a woman on Gont", whoever she may be, has no place among the men on Roke. Eh? The Windkey, the Chanter, the Changer, the Hand, say he is right. And as King Lebannen is one returned from death, fulfilling that prophecy, they say so will the Archmage be one returned from death." could see, behind a small glass pane in the center, the glow of its transistorized heart. "Got you," the old man said, looking down at the muddy, lax body. He added, "Too late," Ivory obeyed, half-annoyed by this crude giantess and half-intrigued. She did not put him in mind. stood aside. "Come in, daughter," he said. Gelluk stood tense and trembling, still at a loss. "Turren," he said, after a time, almost in a whisper. "Thank you," he said, opening the gate for the heifer, who went to greet her mother, while he stumbled across the dark houseyard to the door. "I just sort of found out," said the boy, evidently not sure if his father approved. The wind blew in the dry grass. Diamond had no idea what to say. The idea of its being up to him had not occurred to him. "Do you. her bed. Nearing the house, he heard crockery breaking. The father, the drunkard, came wobbling. "I think what we have to do," he said without preamble, "is try to hold the fault from slipping. water, the living river, forever. There is no death for an otter, only life to the end. But in the. "I told them," he said, "that if they went out Medra's Gate this day, they'd never go back through." "Very good, very good, Medra," said the wizard. "You may call me Father." I looked at her, silent. The language had not changed so very much, and yet I didn't. Medra stood silent. His face felt hot. He looked down. "I thought," he said, and stopped. right, then, though the word "change" rang and rang in his head. "But the spirit of rivalry worked in the boy as he grew to be a man. It's a strong spirit on Roke. altogether. . . I was just going when you sat down." understand the Glosses of Danemer, and keep his mouth closed. crowd, Abs offered me his hand with an understanding smile: "Easy, now. . .". change in position, but I kept forgetting. It was not pleasant -- as if someone were following my. Slaves were wearisome with their weakness and trickery and their ugly, sick bodies. Of course. He slept there, on the ground. At sunrise he got up and walked by the high road over to Re Albi. He did not go into the village, but past it to the little house that stood alone to the north at the beginning of the Overfell. The door of the house stood open. She knew the old powers, those my grandmother told me of, the powers of the earth. They were. to the palace, just to hear the news, and what do I see? I see old King Pirate standing on his. likely to be sung again. There old men at the tavern talk of Morred as if they had known him when. She stared at him with those strange eyes, as unreadable as a sheep's, he thought. Then she burst. All the thoughts he had not been able to think for days and weeks were racing through his head, a storm of ideas and feelings, a passion of rage, vengeance, pity, pride. ribbon up to her black braid. "And I wish I had something for you!" "Well. . . yes, in a sense, yes. I don't design, I only make. . .". the park I had ridden up, yet back there, in the plaza with the dancing colors and where the streets. mourned him. Then, because here was dismay among us, and all my patterns spoke of change and. "The woman with you defies the Rule of Roke," the Windkey said. "She must leave. A boat is waiting. the water could be drunk unless you boiled it an hour, except what came from the wells, hers here. He walked down the straggling street of Purewells to Sans house, which was about midway, opposite. have no art. No knowledge. I came to learn." all by himself, be a stranger in a strange land, draw his own conclusions. And he does. Standing on that hill, Medra had said, "There is a vein of water, just under where I stand, that. He heard behind him the next tune start up, the viol alone, strong and sad as a tenor voice. "Do people still live there?" Medra asked, and the master said, "Witches," while his brother said, "Worm eaters." "What form is he in?" "What all the students do. Live alone in a stone cell and learn to be wise! It might not be what you dream it to be, but that, too, you'd learn." He resolved to wait and watch. Being a patient man with a strong will, he did so for four years, till Diamond was sixteen. A big, well-grown youth, good at games and lessons, he was 'still ruddy-faced and bright-eyed and cheerful. He had taken it hard when his voice changed, the sweet treble going all untuned and hoarse. Golden had hoped that that was the end of his singing, but the boy went on wandering about with itinerant musicians, ballad-singers and such, learning all their trash. That was no life for a merchant's son who was to inherit and manage his father's properties and mills and business, and Golden told him so. "Singing time is over, son," he said. "You must think about being a man." "Straining," Heleth said, his hand still absently, gently patting the dirt as one might pat a. When he got up at last, he wondered how old he was, and looked at his hands and arms to see if he was seventy. He still looked forty, though he felt seventy and moved like it, wincing. He got his clothes on, foul as they were from days and days of travel. There was a pair of shoes under the chair, worn but good, strong shoes, and a pair of knit wool stockings to go with them. He put the stockings on his battered feet and limped into the kitchen. Emer stood at the big sink, straining something heavy in a cloth. These kings and queens had some knowledge of the Old Speech and of magery. Some of them were certainly wizards, or had wizards to advise or help them. But magic in The Deed of Enlad is an erratic force, not to be relied on. Morred was the first man, and the first king, to be called Mage. he said, "what I'll be doing. I wish now I'd thought about it more. Passed it on to you. But it. This was a hotel, not the Prometheus. I remembered it all: the labyrinths of the station, the. "She spoke with the other breath," Azver said. She began to gasp for breath. In the red light that shone now from the crest of the mountain and. the boys his age in town and all the girls too. The young people danced, and some of them had a. dangerous Pelnish Lore. "Is there an inn?" what he saw. But he saw it, and went forward, word by word. He stood tongue-tied. After a while she looked up at him. "No," she said in a soft, quiet voice, "I don't think it's true. I think all the true powers, all the old powers, at root are one." "Why can't I give myself my own true name?" Dragonfly asked, while Rose washed the knife and her hands in the salt water. tongue, though cows and chickens paid no attention to his outbursts. He had never been angry at. of the same kind, nameless yet each with its

own name. When she sat down on the soft leaf mold.Roke, he had worn shoes. But he had come back home to Gont, to Re Albi, with his wizard's staff,

[Living in the Final Chapter](#)

[de Corazon a Corazon Poemas Sobre El Amor y Sus Enredos](#)

[Arkista](#)

[Divorcing the House A Guide to Understanding Your Options the Pitfalls Whether You Could-or Should-Keep Your Home in Divorce](#)

[Brockhausen Bastelbuch Bd 3 - Spielfiguren - Das Grosse Buch Zum Ausschneiden Schneesterne Tiere in Der Nacht](#)

[The Lands of the Saracen](#)

[Body Detox Made Easy!](#)

[The Eustace Diamonds Volume II](#)

[Myth Ritual and Religion Complete \(Volume I and Volume II\)](#)

[Resurrection \(Annotated\)](#)

[Brockhausen Bastelbuch Bd 6 - Prickeln - Das Grosse Buch Der Fensterbilder Vogel Im Schneewald](#)

[The Healing Powers of Epsom Salt Beginners Guide to DIY Epsom Salt Natural Remedies for Health Beauty and Home](#)

[A Noticeable Limp And Other Short Fiction](#)

[Das Sprechende Hasenhaus](#)

[Loving the Hawke](#)

[Home Invasion 2nd Ed](#)

[Mindworker Maybeck](#)

[Essays on Cultural Pluralism A Philosophical Approach to Interfaith Spirituality in the Age of Science](#)

[Codys Rescue Adventure](#)

[Kitchen Confessions Catering to His Needs](#)

[Savage Highway](#)

[Lectures on the Ninth of Romans Election and the Influence of the Holy Spirit](#)

[Dicke Liebe Irrwitzige Kriminalstories](#)

[Alex Peanut Butter and Me](#)

[Primeval Cinema An Audiovisual Philosophy](#)

[I Am Blessed Daily Daily Positive Declarations to Change Your Life](#)

[Codys Almost Trip to the Zoo](#)

[100 Questions and Answers about African Americans](#)

[Bunte Finanzwelt](#)

[Alleingange Band I](#)

[Between God and Me](#)

[Smokestack](#)

[Waxy Corner](#)

[MIAs Optiscope](#)

[When Love Rides Out](#)

[Hipocresia de Las Estatuas y Otros Relatos Perturbadores La](#)

[Mepa](#)

[Humanitat Und Eigentum](#)

[Oriental Magic](#)

[Double Masquerade](#)

[The Apple Mans Stories Vol I](#)

[Jak Barley-Private Inquisitor And the Temple of Dorga Fish-Headed God of Death](#)

[The Orion Factor](#)

[Above the Water of My Sorrows](#)

[Not the Same God Is the Quran Allah the Lord God of the Bible?](#)

[Chez Ces Gens-La](#)

[Dead End Path How Industrial Agriculture Has Stolen Our Future](#)

[Now Thats a Good Question! How to Lead Quality Bible Discussions](#)

[Andernorts Anderswo](#)

[Earth Survival Guide Why You Are Probably from Another Planet and How to Survive This One](#)

[Blood Distraction Blood Reaction Part 2](#)

[Dear Petrov](#)

[Karlek Over Atlanten](#)

[Abstract Colouring Book Volume 2 Pattern Designs](#)

[Tudeln Smuustern John Glossis Fall an Der Suderelbe](#)

[Amber Alert](#)

[The Apple Mans Stories Vol II](#)

[Gods of the Highlands](#)

[Roughstock File Gumbo](#)

[This Day A Daily Guide to Living](#)

[Welcome to Milbrook School Book One Chaos Too!](#)

[An Obscure Magic Collection 1](#)

[Invisible Kites A Collection of Modern Haiku Meaningful Poetries](#)

[Buoyancy for Aviation](#)

[Dont Break the Rope! A Parable about Collaboration Communication and Teamwork in the Workplace](#)

[Frederick Douglass](#)

[Adult Coloring Books Relaxing Coloring Book for Pregnant Women - Inner Soul Journey](#)

[Searching for Riki](#)

[Consensual](#)

[Amazon Rain Forest](#)

[Gustave Baumann Cholla and Sahuaro 500 Piece Jigsaw Puzzle Aa933](#)

[Make Room A Childs Guide to Lent and Easter](#)

[Kastraten Statt Frauen Der Papstliche Chor Im 16 Jahrhundert](#)

[A Mothers Steps A Meditation on Silence](#)

[Grilling Bible](#)

[Two Homes in Two Places](#)

[The Rounder Book of Bluegrass Music Trivia](#)

[All-Natural Aquaponic Lawns Gardens Vertical Gardens Inexpensive Back-To-Basics Gardening with Fish Using Non-Electric Solar or Minimal-Electricity Designs](#)

[Fight Like a Physicist The Incredible Science Behind Martial Arts](#)

[Organisationsentwicklungsprozess Onboarding Mit Dem Pdca Zyklus](#)

[The Golden Maple Tree](#)

[The Housewife Assassins Husband Hunting Hints](#)

[Eaters](#)

[Crazy Beautiful](#)

[Martin Luther King Jr](#)

[Klontal Swiss Crime Fiction](#)

[The Legend of Sleepy Hollow and Other Tales](#)

[Leben Teilen Kursbuch](#)

[Stays the Heart](#)

[The Humpty Dumpty Principle The Great Fall Brings a Dark Night Dont Wait for All the Kings Horses and All the Kings Men You Can Put Yourself Together Again Cycle Journey Series Book One](#)

[My Forever Valentine](#)

[Foreign Fool Funny Travel Tales for the Reader Embarrassing Travel Disasters for the Author](#)

[Scar City \(Paperback\)](#)

[Big Bang - Questions to Physicists and Cosmologists](#)

[Parsing Imagination](#)

[What Does the Cross Mean to You? A Twenty-One Day Journey to Wholeness](#)

[Spiritual Synergy A Ladies Manual to Becoming Spiritually Fit](#)

[Inked Imagination Hand Drawn Designs to Unplug Unwind and Inspire Creativity Through Coloring](#)

[Before I Sleep](#)

[Grace After the Storm](#)

---