

THE CHILDS FAVORITE A GIFT FOR THE YOUNG

After a little silence Otter said, "Thanks." And he looked up at Hound, one brief, questioning, "Come" she said, "before you fall asleep there," and he followed her obediently to Berry's room, around at them all like a hurt ox. "And I think it is true. There is no way to regain the. As she went about her work in the kitchen, Hawk lent her a hand now and then in the most natural practices of wizards and witches, and all too often rightly so. Nothing, to his mind, could be more despicable than such a betrayal of their art. So it troubled Havnor openly. Men of arms didn't trust men of craft and didn't like to serve them. No matter what. summon him. The bond between them that had linked them and let her save him was not broken. Many. The two earliest surviving epic or historical texts are The Deed of Enlad, and The Song of the. "What can we do?" said Veil. would not set his burden down on the load, but clambered into the cart holding her, and held her. "If the Grove were cut, all wizardry would fail. The roots of those trees are the roots of. She got him onto his bed, pulled the shoes off his feet, and left him sleeping. Berry came in late and drunker than usual, so that he fell and gashed his forehead on the andiron. Bleeding and raging, he ordered Gift to kick the shorsher out the housh, right away, kick 'im out. Then he vomited into the ashes and fell asleep on the hearth. She hauled him onto his pallet, pulled his shoes off his feet, and left him sleeping. She went to look at the other one. He looked feverish, and she put her hand on his forehead. He opened his eyes, looking straight into hers without expression. "Emer," he said, and closed his eyes again. Erreth-Akbe's gifts in magic became apparent when he was still a boy. He was sent to the court to. The faintest little sighing tremor ran over the slow, smooth swells. "Not many come here to the High Marsh," she said. "Peddlers and such. But not in winter." ways around it as part of himself. He took the shortcut at Rissi's well and came out before midday. "Tell them-tell them I was wrong," Irioth said. "Tell them I did wrong. Tell Thorion-" He halted, to other islands of the Archipelago to work against warlords, pirates, and feuding nobles, grudgingly, as if she still wondered how he could have let his mare stand there to be assaulted, Erreth-Akbe, sailing into the bay "with sails worn transparent by the eastern winds," could not. the crown himself. And some say that's wrong, and he doesn't rightly hold the throne. But others. the Archipelago-perhaps to avenge the Firelord. These fiery flights caused great terror, and want to know it. and forgot about her. When he was drunk sometimes he remembered her. If he could find her, he made. "No!". Grove, he told her that, with Roke Knoll, it had stood since Segoy made the islands of the world, was nominally in charge although she was older, larger, better fed, and probably wiser than he. With you there to vouch for me - to say even if I am a woman, I have some gift - and I'd promise. ramp or walkway; I observed that one could pass through the green lines of those lights quite. need a room for the night, I have one. Or San might, if you're going to the village." out of the room. She had thought maybe his talk of coming here to cure the cattle sickness was one of the mad bits. "The Master of the House. The King." Back in the winter she had sent to him night after night. She had learned her mother's spell of. altogether. . . I was just going when you sat down." .c'est la meme chose, plus fa change. say; and if they are lying, does that not prove that what they say is true?. King Maharion himself, the story says, journeyed to Selidor to "weep by the sea." He retrieved. "Then to me you are Silence," the wizard said. "You can sleep in the nook under the west window. There's an old pallet in the woodhouse. Air it. Don't bring mice in with it." And he stalked off towards the Overfell, angry with the boy for coming and with himself for giving in; but it was not anger that made his heart pound. Striding along-he could stride, then-with the seawind pushing at him always from the left and the early sunlight on the sea out past the vast shadow of the mountain, he thought of the Mages of Roke, the masters of the art magic, the professors of mystery and power. "He was too much for 'em, was he? And he'll be too much for me," he thought, and smiled. He was a peaceful man, but he did not mind a bit of danger. lifted my head I saw only a black void. Yet, strangely enough, at that moment its blind presence. At first he had thought Diamond had a knack such as many children had and then lost, a stray spark. the trees was never twice the same. People in Thwil told him it was best not to go too far, since swans, who marvellously soared through the south wall and out through the north wall; and lastly a. Namer, master of the knowledge of the True Speech. the way and was wandering without heed. He talked, turning sometimes to Otter to guide him or warn. Otter had been struggling with tears; he hid his face. "Yes," he said, "thanks." "You're there in the water, together, you and the child. You take away the child-name. People may." "I'll bring food," he said, and strode on, quickening his pace so that he vanished soon, though not so abruptly as the Namer, in the light and shadow under the trees. Irian watched till he was certainly gone and then made her way through high grass and weeds to the little house. At that Dulse looked him over again. No cloak, no staff. could and burning what they left. Then the great fleet turned west, heading for the one harbor of. "My son, there is no reason," she said, suddenly passionate, "there is no reason why you should. Maybe that's what the Masters are afraid of. Maybe celibacy isn't as necessary as the Rule of Roke." Sorcerers are nothing to him. He means I could be a wizard. Do magery. Not just witchcraft. "It always seemed to me they're sort of alike," he said, "magic and music. Spells and tunes. For one thing, you have to get them just exactly right." and treasures and children. leaves say is change, change... Everything will change but them." He looked up into the trees. Licky came back to the barracks with them. Gelluk bade Otter goodnight in his soft voice. Licky shut him as usual into the brick-walled room, giving him a loaf of bread, an onion, a jug of water. or bar not set off from the street. A few people were sitting there. I wanted to go inside and ask. "Never fear," Diamond said, turned on his heel, and strode out. A string of dried sage caught on his head and trailed after him. how sweet life was. He had bought the Reche grove, at a very stiff price to be sure, but at least. fulfilled, the son of Morred is crowned, and yet we have no peace. Where have we gone wrong? Why. "You don't look like a man," he said. Her face fell. "Not to me. You'll never look like a man to. down through the curved, thick surface of the seat, I could, indistinctly, see the

floor..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (37 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].against his thigh, dreaming. The cat's dreams came into his mind, in the low fields where he spoke.coronation, here. By the Archmage Thorion."."Whatever for?".Gelluk stopped and said nothing for some time, thinking, his face excited. Otter glimpsed the."Of my own accord entirely, without his permission.".came cooler air. I turned. The stewardess was standing by the partition wall, not touching it with.the Changer spoke against it at first, and then agreed..and regular speaking and hearing of the classics keeps the archaic language meaningful (and.they came quite soon to a door. It was not made of horn and ivory. It was uncarved oak, black and."The Patterner sent for us," said the Master Herbal. He looked uncomfortable. Noticing a clump of.made himself comfortable in his coil of cable and watched the stars. Looking west, he saw the four.Above the clouds the sun was descending the western stair of the sky's bright house..There was a little noise, the soft clip-clop of the black mare's hooves, coming along the lane. Then Dragonfly came back to herself and called to Ivory and ran down the hill to meet him. "I will go," she said..With him were a violist, a tabor-player, and Rose, who played fife. Their first tune was a stampy,.thick with worms as a dead dog on a dunghill."."It's not just beneath them --".THEIR MEETING PLACE was in the shallows, the willow thickets down by the Amia as it ran below the smithy. As soon as Rose got there, Diamond said, "He wants me to go study with Master Hemlock! What am I going to do?". "Diamond." He trilled and caroled about the house; he knew any tune as soon as he heard it, and.he said, "You work very hard."..was the good of possessing the Throne of Maharion if nobody sat in it but a drunken cripple? What.Medra had come to Havnor thinking that because he meant no harm he would do no harm. He had done irreparable harm. Men and women and children had died because he was there. They had died in torment, burned alive. He had put his sister and mother in fearful danger, and himself, and through him, Roke. If Early (of whom he knew only his use-name and reputation) caught him and used him as he was said to use people, emptying their minds like little sacks, then everyone on Roke would be exposed to the wizards power and to the might of the fleets and armies under his command. Medra would have betrayed Roke to Havnor, as the wizard they never named had betrayed it to Wathort. Maybe that man, too, had thought he could do no harm.. "A woman! For safekeeping! In the Ninety Isles! Was he mad?".house. "Let him crawl home to his mother."..dispersed, then joined again into streams, so that a luminous blood seemed to course within the.there. A real is artificial, but one can't tell the difference. Unless, I suppose, one got in there,.She stepped across the threshold of the Great House..Earthsea over thirty years ago: I needed to know where things are, and how to get from here to.Deed of Erreth-Akbe, which bards sing at the Long Dance of midsummer..to her, vivid. She thought about Ivory, thinking she would never see him again, wondering if he.large warmth. "Will you lead me, dear Ulla? Will you lead me where I need to go?". "A summoner grows used to bidding spirits and shadows to come at his will and go at his word. Maybe this man began to think, Who's to forbid me to do the same with the living? Why have I the power if I cannot use it? So he began to call the living to him, those at Roke whom he feared, thinking them rivals, those whose power he was jealous of. When they came to him he took their power from them for himself, leaving them silent. They couldn't say what had happened to them, what had become of their power. They didn't know..grim-faced old Namer..his arm and hip and head. Then the darkness came around him, and then nothing..Before bright Ea was, before Segoy.people, and put a stop to this rubbishy talk, if she could.. "Maybe you'll have a go with us yourself, then? You had a hand for it, before you took to making."Very rarely," she replied softly, as if thinking of something else. Her hands fell slowly,.the pirates. To them no doubt it would bear some other name."."Where's your mother?" he asked in a whisper..Slavery was common to many of these states, and a stricter social caste system and gender differentiation ("division of labor") than in the Archipelago..dogs yammered around him. "She broke it."..he finally spoke was, "I only wanted to make love to you,"."What if he doesn't want to drink?".Only a few steps ahead of them now was the place where underfoot, underground, two or three feet.She followed the Doorkeeper down a stone passageway. Only at the end of it did she think to turn.Tales from Earthsea/Ursula K. Le Guin.-1st ed. p. cm. Contents: The finder-Darkrose and.paying much attention to him unless he frightened them. He tried not to do that. He had no wish or.They went there together and stayed till the winter came. In the year that followed, they built a.he must be bound, named, called. Irioth began to say the words that would bind him, and the shaken."A good bit of it?".anything much but speed and direction and the sweet taste of river water and the sweet power of.entered the tower.. "Failed? Sent away? Ran away?".narrow back street of the old city, memorizing long, long lists of words, words of power in the.years..."..down on the doorstep, sat down beside them, cleaned his feet with rainwater from the pot by the.One of the gifts of power is to know power. Wizard knows wizard, unless the concealment is very."Is it a long way from where you live, sir?" she asked..to O Port. I was spared alone from drowning, last night, when a witchwind struck." He was silent."Do what?". "And sometimes witches and sorcerers will say that they've summoned the dead to speak through

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