

RY OF WORDS USED IN THE WAPENTAKES OF MANLEY AND CORRINGHAM LINC

DRAGONS. Otter, sitting by the fire shelling walnuts, held still. Mead thanked the messenger and brought, disgusted, avoiding a pile of human excrement. "These creatures don't have books, Tern!". She shuddered. The last heirs of the House of Hupun were a boy and girl, Ensar and Anthil. Wishing to end the line of the Kargish kings but unwilling to risk sacrilege by shedding royal blood, the Godking ordered these children to be stranded on a desert island. Among her clothes and toys the princess Anthil had the half of the broken Ring brought by Erreth-Akbe, which had descended to her from Thoreg's daughter. As an old woman she gave this to the young wizard Ged, shipwrecked on her island. Later, with the help of the high priestess of the Tombs of Atuan, Arha-Tenar, Ged was able to rejoin the broken halves of the Ring and so remake the Rune of Peace. He and Tenar brought the healed Ring to Havnor, to await the heir of Morred and Serriadh, King Lebannen. "The key," Gelluk repeated, urgent. back home and a lot of things had changed. Sex. Money. Transit. Violence. There's no more. Another pause. Golden glanced over at his wife, who stood by the window listening in silence. Then, teachers. "It will do you no harm if you never use it for harm," they told him, and that was easy. heifer follows him about like a puppy. "Whatever he was doing out on the ranges with the bees, The Creation of Ea is the foundation of education in the Archipelago. By the age of six or seven, with the dead are counterfeits of magic, glass to the diamond, brass to the gold. They are fraud, make free with names, my own included. Who named you, Irian?" .file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (77 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. walks in from somewhere north, takes my business, some people would quarrel with that. A quarrel. The wind blew in the dry grass. "My own, sir. It is Irian." She stepped across the threshold of the Great House. III. Azver. The great scholar-mage Ath compiled a lore-book that brought together much scattered knowledge, need to be. Well, send me a student now and then. Roke needs Gontish wizardry. I think we're Havnor," he said. "My teachers told me not to use magic to bad ends, but they lived in fear and. "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." in great respect, although he was only a finder. The sister had vanished, perhaps gone with Otter. staring straight ahead. His chin shone and his chest was wet with spittle leaking from his lips. the practices of sorcerers and witches. Women's powers were particularly distrusted and maligned. "Books?" said a rush plaiter on North Sudidi. "Like that there?" He pointed to long strips of vellum that had been worked into the thatching of his house. "They good for something else?" Crow, staring up at the words visible here and there between the rushes in the eaves, began to tremble with rage. Tern hurried him back to the boat before he exploded. "Trust," the young man said. "Yes. But against- Against them?- Gelluk's gone. Maybe Losen will fall now. Will it make any difference? Will the slaves go free? Will beggars eat? Will justice be done? I think there's an evil in us, in humankind. Trust denies it. Leaps across it. Leaps the chasm. But it's there. And everything we do finally serves evil, because that's what we are. Greed and cruelty. I look at the world, at the forests and the mountain here, the sky, and it's all right, as it should be. But we aren't. People aren't. We're wrong. We do wrong. No animal does wrong. How could they? But we can, and we do. And we never stop." III. Tern. has clung to it since. Witches paid dearly for practicing the arts they thought of as their own. "We should send away the men who won't." on the bank. Sheep in the field between them and the Great House blatted softly. The morning sun. The roof of the cavern was far above him. The trickle of water dripping from the mica ledge. "Some flurries," he said. She got a good look at him now in the light of lamp and fire. He was not. Port, if the Mage Restive will take you on, as I think he will, with my recommendation. But I. Irioth came up onto the doorstep. He did not go in, but spoke in the open door. "Master San, it's meeting, she asked him and he told her more, though reluctantly, always partially; he shielded his. In Veil's words he saw, all at once, the other side of Ember's impatience, her fierceness, her. "My name's myself. True. But what's a name, then? It's what another calls me. If there was no other, only me, what would I want a name for?" Long Fields where most of his bees were. Nobody had horses but Alder, and they were for his. runes. "That night, over supper at the waterfront inn, she asked with unusual timidity in her voice, "Do I have great gifts?" Neither of them had been on Pody. It was a sleepy southern island with a pretty old port town. Reach were ducks or geese for the killing! No good will come of that. "When and where did we begin to go too far? What have we forgotten, turned our back on, Golden did not praise the boy, not wanting to making him self-conscious or vain about what might know that on the word of the king himself. Even here, the harpers came to sing that song, and a. because they all needed what warmth there was to be got from the fire, but they did not want him. He knew that, knew it absolutely, though still he tried to say spells, and raised his arms in the incantation, and beat the air in fury. Then he looked eastward, straining his eyes for the flashing beat of the galley oars, for the sails of his ships coming to punish these people and save him. .file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (95 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. "What brought you here, Azver?" the Namer asked. "I've often thought of asking you. A long, long. arms and breasts were submerged in a fluffy cloud; she entered his embrace; they danced. They. fairy tale. It had been a kind of profanation. I walked, and her voice pursued me. I made a turn, magic without giving up their sexuality, were described by celibate men as temptresses, unclean, "I'm all right," she said. sent Morred's own spell-bound warriors to fight him, and worse, sent sorceries that shriveled up. The witch still said nothing. They walked along in the darkness side

by side. At last, in a placating, frightened voice, Rose said, "It came so ...". "To everyone?". you dream it to be, but that, too, you'd learn." was stiff, rejecting him. Then she turned and, fierce, hasty, awkward, seized him in her arms. It. Only now did the meaning of it all hit me, and I understood how it could be a shock to. In the early years they were sent to enforce peace; increasingly they were called on to maintain. moment before they fell back to earth as pebbles. Diamond and Rose had worked out several such. Her apparition stood again just outside the spiderweb cords of the spell, gazing at him, and seeing him, for a soft, bluish, sourceless light filled the room. Her sore, raw lips quivered but she did not speak.. learned wizardry, fed the chickens, milked the cow. He suggested, once, that Dulse keep goats. He. "A school," Ember said. "Where the wise might come to learn from one another, to study the pattern... The Grove would shelter us.".. island of Enlad.. "I'm Gift," she said, a bit flustered, but liking the fellow. "All right, then, Master Hawk. Put your horse up and see to him. There's the pump, there's plenty of hay. Come on in the house after. I can give you a bit of milk soup, and a penny will be more than enough, thank you." She didn't feel like calling him sir, as she always did the curer. This one had nothing of that lordly way about him. She hadn't seen a king when she first saw him, as with the other one.. The first test is the great test, Dragonfly," he said. Every night he lay alone in this cabin he had planned this conversation. "To enter the Great House: to go through that door.".. Gelluk wore fantastic clothes, as many of his kind did in those days. A long robe of Lorbanery silk, scarlet, embroidered in gold and black with runes and symbols, and a wide-brimmed, peak-crowned hat made him seem taller than a man could be. Otter did not need to see his clothes to know him. He knew the hand that had woven his bonds and cursed his nights, the acid taste and choking grip of that power.. fiery tower, the place where stone stairs went up among smoke and fumes. He had to go there. He was gone, and there was nothing there but the woman standing on the hill path and the tall man. "There's bread," Ayo said, and Mead hurried to pack hard bread and hard cheese and walnuts into a pouch made of a sheep's stomach. They were very poor people. They gave him what they had. So Anieb had done.. doing what they could to keep the few roads out from becoming choked and murderous with panicky. The boy's drop-jawed stare irritated Hemlock, though he knew it shouldn't. Wizards are used to. Then their long days in the silence of the woods and their long, starlit nights were joy to them.. Was this still architecture, or mountain-building? They must have understood that in. King Maharion himself, the story says, journeyed to Selidor to "weep by the sea." He retrieved. farms and wineries and cooperage and cartage and all, while he enjoyed his wealth. He married the. the firstborn child of a family in Osskilian, akhad, and in Kargish, gadda, are derived from the. "Go on," the witch murmured. The wizard kept the name Roke in his memory, and when he heard it again, and in the same. She began to laugh; she was convulsed with laughter. Then suddenly she broke off.. The Book of the Dark, written late in the time it tells of, is a compilation of self-contradictory. Hearing he was there, the teachers of Roke came, the men and women who were masters of their. "Back that way," said the taverner.. as ever.. shivering arms.. can't do much harm, but even a village sorcerer, he said, must take care, for if the art is used. he liked to answer a question with a question; but the answers to Rose's questions were always. up. He looked at Otter, who was not much to look at. "Rest easy," he said, and went off.. That gave her pause. She stood silent. "It's the name the witch Rose of my village on Way gave me.. Maybe that's what the Masters are afraid of. Maybe celibacy isn't as necessary as the Rule of Roke." "The Patterner sent for us," said the Master Herbal. He looked uncomfortable. Noticing a clump of. was some sniggering and shushing.. set in the lid, which seemed a kind and pretty gift to Diamond and his mother. But Golden was a. Ivory never noticed that the girl was ailing, nor the pear trees, nor the vines. He kept himself. patterning, naming, and the crafts of illusion, and the knowledge of the songs. Those are the arts. have very dark brown skin. Most Archipelagan men have little or no facial hair.. "The witch Rose of our village, lord," she answered, standing straight, though her voice came out. would not allow a thing he never changed his mind, priding himself on his intransigence, since. and kicked his shoes off. He stood still and felt the dust and rock of the cliff-top path under. All this took only two days, and all the time Early was looking and probing toward Endlane. All the rumors of Roke had said that it was spell-defended and charm-hidden, invisible to ordinary eyes. If there were any spells woven about that hill or the bay he now saw opening before it, they were gossamer to him, transparent. Nothing blurred his eyes or challenged his will as he flew over the bay, over the little town and a half-finished building on the slope above it, to the top of the high green hill. There, striking down dragons claws and beating rust-red wings, he lighted.. still clear enough under the green grasses of summer.. feeling was agreeable. There must have been a number of people in the park: I heard whispers.. I had the faint hope that it was only because of my height. students to learn with her the ways through the forest and the patterns of the leaves; for she was. There were many such isles in the Archipelago, made barren and desolate by rival wizards' blights. got a girl, a town girl, to come to my room. My cell. My little stone celibate cell. It had a. Serriadh, and was their most precious possession. On it was carved a figure written nowhere else.. returned to the marvels of the Allking's realm. He never noticed that his prisoner's dreams had. her eyes only. She spat into the fire, wiped her sore mouth with her hand, and stood motionless. Lifting my head, I saw many others like it, hovering motionless in space in the same way, with. The daughter of "the wise king Thoreg" rescued Erreth-Akbe from this trance or imprisoning spell and restored him his strength. He gave her the half of the Ring of Peace that remained to him. (From her it passed through her descendants for over five hundred years to the last heirs of Thoreg, a brother and sister exiled on a deserted island of the East Reach; and the sister gave it to Ged.) Intathin kept the other half of the broken Ring, and it "went into the dark"-that is, into the Great Treasury of the Tombs of Atuan. (There Ged found it, and rejoining the two halves and with them the lost Rune of Peace, he and Tenar brought the Ring home to Havnor..). out. So I'm all right. What about you, Di?". I did not know in which direction to go. I considered what to do, but by this time my transfer. "Many claimed Maharion's throne, but none could keep it, and the quarrels of the claimants divided. throat as he swallowed, and they laughed and chattered, and he shivered all over like a cart

horse seeking and finding people for the school on Roke-children and young people, mostly, who had a. That was all right, for she had done the same for Otter's elder sister, and so his parents sent. Religion was a unifying element even among the most warlike tribes. There were hundreds of Truce Places on the Four Lands, where no warfare or dispute was permitted. Kargish religion was a domestic and community worship of the Old Powers, the chthonic or gaeian forces manifest as spirits of place. They were worshiped at the site and at home altars with offerings of flowers, oil, food, dances, races, sacrifices, carvings, songs, music, and silence. Worship was both casual and ritual, private and communal. There was no priesthood; any adult could perform the ceremonies and teach children to do so. This ancient spiritual practice has continued, unofficially and sometimes in hiding, under the newer, institutional religions of the Twin Gods and the Godking..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (73 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].till Diamond was sixteen. A big, well-grown youth, good at games and lessons, he was 'still ruddy-."Then. When we quarreled. I said it all wrong. I thought...." A long pause. "I thought I could go.in the morning light. Gift thought it was like seeing a prince ride oft, like something out of a.She said nothing. Labby, glancing at her, set his woodhorn to his lips. The drummer struck a triple beat on his tabor, and they were off into a sailor's jig..wasn't much, but there were some beginnings of the great arts in it; and though he felt uneasy at.understand a thing. Not a thing. It was they who had changed..He went slowly round to the eastern side of the hilltop, bright and warm already with the light of the sun a couple of fingers' width above the horizon. Looking under the sun he saw the roofs of a town at the head of a bay that opened out eastward, and beyond it the high line of the sea's edge across half the world. Turning west he saw fields and pastures and roads. To the north were long green hills. In a fold of land southward a grove of tall trees drew his gaze and held it. He thought it was the beginning of a great forest like Faliern on Havnor, and then did not know why he thought so, since beyond the grove he could see treeless heaths and pastures.. "Even if I argued for you. They won't listen. The Rule of Roke forbids women to be taught any high.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (63 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]."The Book of Names..".Listen, Nais. . . I think I'll go now. Really. It will be better that way..".Gift was in the dairy, having finished the evening milking. She was straining the milk and setting out the pans. "Mistress," said a voice at the door, and she thought it was the curer and said, "Just a minute while I finish this," and then turning saw a stranger and nearly dropped the pan. "Oh, you startled me!" she said. "What can I do for you, then? ".dying, and went on..jaws with the snap of a gate bolted, I caught the stench of his breath, what. . .itself felt, assuring complete safety. The platform truly hung in the air, not supported by anything..in the earliest days dragons and human beings were all one kind. Eventually these dragon-people.going all untuned and hoarse. Golden had hoped that that was the end of his singing, but the boy.than careless. Plagues and famines, the failure of springs of water, summers with no rain and."Get the sail down," Medra said, peremptory. The master yawned and cursed and began to shout.Since the name of the person is the person, in the most literal and absolute sense, anyone who knows it has real power, power of life and death, over the person. Often a true name is never known to anybody but the giver and to the owner, who both keep it secret all their life. The power to give the true name and the imperative to keep it secret are one. True names have been betrayed, but never by the name giver.

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