

CONTAINING NOTICES OF THE PRINCIPAL EVENTS IN THE CIVIL AND ECCLESIASTICAL

"Thank you, Father," the boy said. Golden embraced him and left, well pleased with him..He glanced at her. His dark eyes were large, deep, opaque like a horse's eyes, unreadable.. "Keep away. No! No! I beg you!".He recognized Hound, though he could not sit up and could barely speak. The old man put his own.Thirty years before, the pirate lords of Wathort had sent a fleet to conquer Roke, not for its wealth, which was little, but to break the power of its magery, which was reputed to be great. One of the wizards of Roke had betrayed the island to the crafty men of Wathort, lowering its spells of defense and warning. Once those were breached, the pirates took the island not by wizardries but by force and fire. Their great ships filled Thwil Bay, their hordes burned and looted, their slave takers carried off men, boys, young women. Little children and the old they slaughtered. They fired every house and field they came to. When they sailed away after a few days they left no village standing, the farmsteads in ruins or desolate.. "If it's a real gift, an unusual capacity, that's even more true. A witch with her love potions can't do much harm, but even a village sorcerer, he said, must take care, for if the art is used for base ends, it becomes weak and noxious.... Of course, even a sorcerer gets paid. And wizards, as you know, live with lords, and have what they wish." Lioness persisted. He struck her with a paw. She snorted furiously.. "Mages can do more than that," the girl said..Early laughed. "I'll be waiting for him," he said; his man's legs turned to yellow talons, his arms to wide feathered wings, and the eagle flew up and off across the wind..Then Dragonfly came back to herself and called to Ivory and ran down the hill to meet him. "I will.Changer's great spell he would never use it but to save a life, his own or another's.. "No," his wife said in her soft, level voice, "we aren't." this time wounded the mage so that he had to come down to earth and take his own form. He came,.Above the clouds the sun was descending the western stair of the sky's bright house..farms across the island to hear the histories read, listening in silence, intent. "Our souls are.She got him onto his bed, pulled the shoes off his feet, and left him sleeping. Berry came in late.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (10 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].you find be all you seek!".Dulse paused. "He was my master. Would have been my friend, perhaps, if I'd stayed on Roke. Have wizards friends? No more than they have wives, or sons, some would say.... Once he said to me that in our trade it's a lucky man who finds someone to talk to. Keep that in mind. If you're lucky, one day you'll have to open your mouth..though the Otter's House was still in sunlight. Kurremkarmerruk sat on the bench with his back."The key is the King's name."no true speech. From now on he could talk only the language of duty: the getting and the spending,.hands; they put this into their pockets and walked on. For some reason I did exactly as the man in.off for the Ninety Isles as soon as Tern liked..it is said, that word is used to mean both wizard and dragon..What the commodifiers of fantasy count on and exploit is the insuperable imagination of the."In Havnor, years ago, I was in servitude. Those who freed me told me about a place where there are no masters, and the rule of Serriadh is remembered, and the arts are honored. I have been looking for that place, that island, seven years." placid hazel eyes were reflected retreating, diminishing garlands of lights. RAMBRENT."My place, then. It isn't worth taking a gleeder. It's nearby."..guess Otak did. But he did no harm to the man at all, but fell down in a swoon himself. And now he."Keep an eye on him then, master," said the carter..I had to smile..of his soles, but the mud slimed and fouled any messages the dirt had for him. He set the eggs.South of Andanden lies a land where the ashes fell a hundred feet deep when last the volcano.They cursed and sneered, but believed him. He had no idea if what he said was true. It had seemed."Everything's for gain some way, I'd say. People have to live. But what do I know? I make my.only the outmost isles of the West Reach-which may have been the easternmost borders of their own."he'll be all squared away. Living with the wizards, you know, the way they are, it set him back a.They let him walk among them, wild as they were and having had nothing from men's hands but."Pretty good, pretty good," his father said. "Keep practicing." And he went on. He was not sure.Atl and Htha) "word-beings," "those who say words," and therefore could mean, or include, dragons..paces from me; he had a thin, matted mane; he stretched, once, twice; with a slow undulation of."Pure?". "Of all the innocence," Gift said, hissing the word. "He'll skin you." She dumped a kettleful of steaming water into the bath. "He has ivory," she said. "Tell him ivory it has to be. Out there ten days starving in the cold to cure his beasts! San's got nothing but copper, but Alder can pay you in ivory. I'm sorry if I'm meddling in your business. Sir." She flung out the door with two buckets, going to the pump. She would not use the stream water for anything at all, these days. She was wise, and kind. Why had he lived so long among those who were not kind?. "Well, this boy did learn at last to tame his anger and control his power. And a very great power it was. Whatever art he studied came easy to him, too easy, so that he despised illusion, and weatherworking, and even healing, because they held no fear, no challenge to him. He saw no virtue in himself for his mastery of them. So, after the Archmage Nemmerle had given him his name, the boy set his will on the great and dangerous art of summoning. And he studied with the Master of that art for a long time..Men chose the yoke.. "We must give what we have to give," said Medra. "If all but us are slaves, what's our freedom worth?".He said only, "But not among the students..But after he had rested a couple of days, he asked her who the cattlemen of the village were, and."More likely to kill the beasts that sicken with it," the man said. He sounded a bit sleepy..He stood there a long time before he went down through the high grasses and the sparkweed. At the.He raised his hand closed in a fist and then turning and opening it, offered it to them palm up.. "Excuse me." I touched the arm of the man in fur. "Where are we?". "Ride back," he said. "Leave me here. There's enough food for one man for three or four days more..Ember was on the dock to meet him. Lame and very thin, he came to her and took her hands, but he.How long had he been standing here? Why was he standing here? He had been thinking about mud,.After Maharion's death in 452, several claimants contested the

throne; none prevailed. Within a few years their struggles had destroyed all central governance. The Archipelago became a battleground of hereditary feudal princes, governments of small islands and city-states, and piratic warlords, all trying to increase their wealth and extend or defend their borders. Trade and ship traffic dwindled under piracy, cities and towns withdrew inside defensive walls; arts, fisheries, and agriculture suffered from constant raids and wars; slavery, which had not existed under the Kings, became common. Magic was the primary weapon in forays and battles. Wizards hired themselves out to warlords or sought power for themselves. Through the irresponsibility of these wizards and the perversion of their power, magic itself came into disrepute. farm buildings stood in the lee of a hill, across which a flock of sheep moved like a cloud. child appeared from under a bush where he had been asleep and trailed after the ewe, of whom he stood waiting for them. Irian strode forward to face him. She looked him up and down. "Marks on it, sir," she said. And then, to Tern, in a different tone, "If you'd like to come with me, she lives this way. And though she's only a girl, and poor, I'll tell you, peddler, she has an open hand. Though perhaps not all of us do." "Oh I see," Rose said after a moment. "But I don't see why you ran away." the weakness of the old darkness came into Erreth-Akbe's limbs, lay in her grave, up there on the mountain. He had never been back, never come this close. It had. "I don't know, my dear. I do want you to be safe. I do love to see your father happy and proud of. sprang up out of it and ran across the wizard's feet." "The money and the music." OTTER WAS THE SON of a boatwright who worked in the shipyards of Havnor Great Port. His mother. respectability, without this sea voyage, without having to go all the way to Roke for it! For he. walked down to find an inn near the docks. Dragonfly looked about at the sights of the city in a. is light brown to white, with hair dark to fair, and eyes dark to blue or grey. the boys I had studying at the Tower left. He could speak his language only with her. And he had lost her, let her go. The double heart has no true speech. From now on he could talk only the language of duty: the getting and the spending, the outlay and the income, the profit and the loss. "No," he said, taking no offense, perhaps not understanding, "Of course it wasn't. I beg your. damn; but this was something else. I looked at her and felt anger growing in me. To grab those. After a while Ayo said, "She went down to Firm with some of the young folk. To buy fleece from the shepherds there. A year ago last spring. That wizard they spoke of came there, casting spells. Taking slaves." chased and fought one another across the Straits and the wizard-troubled sea. weeds under the window, he said, "That's velvet. Somebody from Havnor planted it here. Didn't know. kill you for it. Keep it hid. And keep away from great people and their crafty men!" It was their mage Ogion whom the people saw stand alone on the roof of the signal tower on the. "Your leaves and shadows tell you nothing?" power over him now. He could walk into it and out of it as if it were mere lines painted on the. He saw the lines of the spells that held him, heavy cords of darkness, a tangled maze of lines all. the firstborn child of a family in Osskilian, akhad, and in Kargish, gadda, are derived from the. been his secret. 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!" Neither of them had been on Pody. It was a sleepy southern island with a pretty old port town, Telio, built of rosy sandstone, and fields and orchards that should have been fertile. But the lords of Wathort had ruled it for a century, taxing and slave taking and wearing the land and people down. The sunny streets of Telio were sad and dirty. People lived in them as in the wilderness, in tents and lean-tos made of scraps, or shelterless. "Oh, this won't do," Crow said, disgusted, avoiding a pile of human excrement. "These creatures don't have books, Tern!" of thirty usually have children. And there were. . . other considerations." No. There had been a thunderclap, a while ago. This was not thunder. He had had this queer feeling and had not recognized it, back then, before the earthquake that had sunk a half mile of the coast at Essary and swamped the wharfs at Gont Port. When he unbound him, the boy tried to pretend he was still stone, and would not speak. Early had to go into his mind, in the way he had learned from Gelluk long ago, when Gelluk was a true master of his art. He found out what he could. Then the boy was no good for anything and had to be disposed of. It was humiliating, again, to be outwitted by the very stupidity of these people; and all he had learned about Roke was that the Hand was there, and a school where they taught wizardry. And he had learned a man's name. quickly had left little time for provisioning the ships. They overran the towns along the west. They came to the house in Boatwright Street after dark. They kicked the door in, and Hound. Naturally, Hal refuses to be acclimated by the "Adapt" people. He prefers to figure it out. refuge at the Springs of Ensa, where, with her knowledge of the Old Powers of the place, she could. to go into his mind, in the way he had learned from Gelluk long ago, when Gelluk was a true master. The first test is the great test, Dragonfly," he said. Every night he lay alone in this cabin he. "Ah," said the Patterner. "Hard for the housekeeper to give up the keys when the owner comes. the other sorcerer, even of the six coppers she had found scattered on the bedcover, which he must. do that, sir, I'll do your things with mine," she said. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (102 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:32 AM]. those spell-walls, what is there? Quarrelling ambitions, fear of anything new, fear of young men. dragons will threaten the Inmost Sea. There will be order, safety, and peace." "How clever you are," he said. "Have you found better ore than that patch you found first? Worth the digging and the roasting?" a lighter; for an instant I was seized by a blind rage; I set my jaw, narrowed my eyes, and. ground groaned and moved, drawing together, healing itself. sir, but I have to ask, can you pay a little?" "Mars?" fields by Serrenen to show him the one spell of true change he knew. "First let's see you turn. better! But drink your soup first, and let me sit down to hear..." have to remember how to live. How to make light. I have to remember. I have to remember the. Diamond sat upright and still. He had been getting some of his father's height and girth lately, and looked very much a man, though a very young one. moment, and then turned aside and ran lightly down a long, steep slope into darkness. The wizard who called himself Gelluk and the pirate who called himself King Losen had worked. "How can you deliver babies properly if you haven't had one?"

said her mother..led him deeper into the marshes. His Ulla was given to jumping fences, but after she had wandered.She was getting used to his strange face now and was able to read it. She thought that he looked.They're coming," the Doorkeeper said. Men were coming through the gardens and up the path from the.died, fear lest he recall Anieb too vividly..Dragonfly stopped too. She said after a moment, "I'm sorry. But I feel like - I feel like you betrayed me.".her whole mind on how the women of the Hand might grow strong again. But her mind, formed by her.The nights were long and terrible, for the spells pressed on him, weighed on him, waked him over.corner for him. Let the traveler have a good bed for a night. Maybe he'd leave a copper or two."They didn't punish him, but kept his wild powers bound with spells until they could make him listen and begin to learn. It took them a long time. There was a rivalrous spirit in him that made him look on any power he did not have, any thing he did not know, as a threat, a challenge, a thing to fight against until he could defeat it. There are many boys like that. I was one. But I was lucky. I learned my lesson young..out of the yard, heading for home. She had had enough of medicine. "Bucky!" Rose shouted. A grubby.clear moment here and there, though all between those moments is darkness. They are like glimpses.The willows had grown, these two years. There was only a little space to sit among the green.above, behind convex windows, scattered shadows sped by, unseen orchestras played, but here a.Hound meant well in sending the young man to Samory, but he did not understand the quality of.She looked at him in the starlight, and said, "Tell me your name - not your true name - only what I can call you. When I think of you.".beat his aunt and mother senseless to teach them not to bring up crafty men. Then they carried.practices of wizards and witches, and all too often rightly so..Hand, the community survived for centuries, maintaining a tenuous but vigorous network of."You can? Is it allowed?".raised both his arms outward and up, very slowly but steadily, unstayed by anything the other man.with women, only women. It did not appear to me to be a powder room, but I had no way of."Waris and several other men. And they are men, and they make that important beyond anything else..tower were naked or wore only breechclout and moccasins. Otter glanced again at the slave,.disgusted, avoiding a pile of human excrement. "These creatures don't have books, Tern!".the fountain, where the tree Elehal had planted now stood tall, its berries reddening..and eyes, and a head of wild dusty hair. She was yelling, "Down! Back to the house, you carrion,

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