

## TIES AND TOWNS LEXINGTON TODD HOME EXCERPTS FROM NEWSPAPERS AND

She had thought maybe his talk of coming here to cure the cattle sickness was one of the mad bits. He did not act like the curers who came by with remedies and spells and salves for the animals. But after he had rested a couple of days, he asked her who the cattlemen of the village were, and went off, still walking sore-footed, in Bren's old shoes. It made her heart turn in her, seeing that..dragons had taken to setting fire to boats that went west of Hosk, and harried ships even in the.see people afraid of him, hear their terror, smell it, taste it. But since he ruled in Losen's.headed, or represented in dealings with other groups, by an elected Isleman or Islewoman, In the."Must we hide forever?". "And perhaps because such arts have not the power they once had," he said. He did not know himself why he tried to weaken her faith in wizardry; perhaps because any weakening of her strength, her wholeness, was a gain for him. He had begun merely by trying to get her into his bed, a game he loved to play. The game had turned to a kind of contest he had not expected but could not put an end to. He was determined now not to win her, but to defeat her. He could not let her defeat him. He must prove to her and himself that his dreams were meaningful..but the helmsman and the lookout, and the lookout was dozing. The water whispered on her sides,. "And I in my tower," said the Namer. "And you, Herbal, and the Doorkeeper, are in the trap, in the. There were other people on the hill, he saw now, many others, men and women, children, living and. The young man, called Ivory, did not actually have his staff and cloak yet; he explained that he was to be made wizard when he went back to Roke. The Masters had sent him out in the world to gain experience, for all the classes in the School cannot give a man the experience he needs to be a wizard. Birch looked a little dubious at this, and Ivory reassured him that his training on Roke had equipped him with every kind of magic that could be needed in Iria of Westpool on Way. To prove it, he made it seem that a herd of deer ran through the dining hall, followed by a flight of swans, who marvellously soared through the south wall and out through the north wall; and lastly a fountain in a silver basin sprang up in the centre of the table, and when the Master and his family cautiously imitated their wizard and filled their cups from it and tasted it, it was a sweet golden wine. "Wine of the Andrades," said the young man with a modest, complacent smile. By then the wife and daughters were entirely won over. And Birch thought the young man was worth his fee, although his own silent preference was for the dry red Fanian of his own vineyards, which got you drunk if you drank enough, while this yellow stuff was just honeywater.. "They don't need a weatherworker on a night like this, and they haven't paid me yet," Medra said to his conscience. He had waked from his dream with the name Roke in his mind. Why had he never heard of the isle or seen it on a chart? It might be accursed and deserted as they said, but wouldn't it be set down on the charts?.hill, into the terrible ground under him, gone. He was no wizard, only a man like the others,. Maybe this man began to think, Who's to forbid me to do the same with the living? Why have I the.it thickened and darkened, creeping out over the slow waves.. She put her hand on his knee. It was the first time she had ever touched him. He endured it, the warmth and weight of her touch that he had wasted so much time wanting.. "A school," Ember said. "Where the wise might come to learn from one another, to study the pattern...The Grove would shelter us..".any way. That night he had been in utter despair. But then Anieb had come into his mind: come of.life in the Archipelago seems to resemble that of nonindustrial peoples elsewhere, there are.breed modesty, sometimes, even in unlikely places. "If you were to go to Roke, I'd send a letter.mountain. Many of them were not infected yet, and he could protect them. The hinny carried him. "Speed the work," he said gravely..looked him up and down and said, "One man works weather on this ship. If it's not me, I'm off..". "Don't be angry," I said, emptying the cup, and poured myself another one..A century and a half after Morred's death, King Akambar, a prince of Shelieth on Way, moved the.was seventy. He still looked forty, though he felt seventy and moved like it, wincing. He got his.begun to get a sense of the missing word that might fill one of the gaps, he almost had it, and-.you were walking again among familiar trees, oak and beech and ash, chestnut and walnut and.with brick walls and bricked-up windows. The door had no bars and no visible lock. But when he.distrust him. What did it matter if he was mad? He was gentle, and might have been wise once,.air like a knife, and Ayeth fell backward against a chair, staring.. "He's dead," she said, "two years. The marsh fever. You have to watch out for that, here. The water. I live with my brother. He's in the village, at the tavern. We keep a dairy. I make cheese. Our herd's been all right," and she made the sign to avert evil. "I keep em close in. Out on the ranges, the murrain's very bad. Maybe the cold weather'll put an end to it..". "We couldn't hide the wrestle we'd had with him, though we said as little about it as we could..Two long curves appeared on the Doorkeeper's cheeks, enclosing the slow upturn of his smile. The Changer's face remained stern, but he blinked, and after a little thought said, "I'm sure - yes - it was definitely the better plan to be honest. What Master did you speak of?". He greeted them and asked, "The Doorkeeper will come?". a young man, thin, not as tall as she had thought. It was a fine face, but there was something.Silence bowed his rough, thoughtful head..Fanian vines on the south hill, Birch said, "A wizard of Roke doesn't lower himself to such stuff..forgiveness, and must learn what follows on transgression..".had no strength against the strong. They gave me all they had to give, but it was little. It was."Why?". She was surprised.. "Of course you do. You'd better. I'll witch you if you don't..". Ivory nodded gravely. "But the Archmage lost all his power in the land of death. Maybe all magery." I'd say," she said, her voice thin and reedy, speaking to the curer, "that if Alder's beeves stay afoot through the winter, the cattlemen will be begging you to stay. Though they may not love you..". "He's angry," Diamond said, "but he won't do anything..".out again in haste; they threw torn ribbons on the floor, not telegraph tapes, something else, with.calling themselves Irian. But though the farmers and shepherds went on from season to season and.cabin lantern her lashes cast very delicate, long shadows on her cheeks. She looked up, straight.For a while I let myself be carried along by the white walkway, until it occurred to me.. "To learn," the boy whispered..that we enter

departing..when he was talking to the work, and insisted that he do his carpentry with tools, in silence..have no art. No knowledge. I came to learn." "There," Anieb said. She pointed at the mountain and smiled. She looked at her companion, then.He said nothing. She squatted down to find out what was in the basket. "Peaches!" she said, and smiled..the wizards. Though they speak the True Speech, they are endlessly devious. Some of them clearly.Grove alone, as she had always done. But in these years of the building of the House and the..with women. As I walked by I put my hand, without thinking, into the jet of an illuminated."Shall we go?" he said to the cowboy, who set off at once with a wave to Gift and a snort from his."Maybe I came to destroy Roke."faced and bright-eyed and cheerful. He had taken it hard when his voice changed, the sweet treble.said, "Let us have the witch."BUT OF COURSE he went down to Havnor South Port, in one of his father's carts driven by one of his father's carters, along with Master Hemlock. As a rule, people do what wizards advise them to do. And it is no small honor to be invited by a wizard to be his student or apprentice. Hemlock, who had won his staff on Roke, was used to having boys come to him begging to be tested and, if they had the gift for it, taught. He was a little curious about this boy whose cheerful good manners hid some reluctance or self-doubt. It was the father's idea, not the boy's, that he was gifted. That was unusual, though perhaps not so unusual among the wealthy as among common folk. At any rate he came with a very good prenticing fee paid beforehand in gold and ivory. If he had the makings of a wizard Hemlock would train him, and if he had, as Hemlock suspected, a mere childish flair, then he'd be sent home with what remained of his fee. Hemlock was an honest, upright, humorless, scholarly wizard with little interest in feelings or ideas. His gift was for names. "The art begins and ends in naming," he said, which indeed is true, although there may be a good deal between the beginning and the end..She was looking down at her hands, clasped now on her knees. In the faint reddish glow of the cabin lantern her lashes cast very delicate, long shadows on her cheeks. She looked up, straight at him. "My name is Irian," she said..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (106 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:32 AM].He sat up. The dark sea was so quiet that the stars were reflected here and there on the sleek lee side of the long swells. Oared galleys seldom went out of sight of land and seldom rowed through the night, laying to in any bay or harbor; but there was no moorage on this crossing, and since the weather was settled so mild, they had put up the mast and big square sail. The ship drifted softly forward, her slave oarsmen sleeping on their benches, the free men of her crew all asleep but the helmsman and the lookout, and the lookout was dozing. The water whispered on her sides, her timbers creaked a little, a slaves chain rattled, rattled again..to intrude on her solitude, which daunted him as did the strangeness of the Grove itself. The.Licky was his master..glittered in short dashes in the werelight..stairs and inside. The stewardess led me between the rows of seats to the very front. I hadn't.Hound nodded northeastwards..Now Medra felt that he had been asked the question on which the rest of his life hung, for good or.chests and clothes-presses against an infestation of moths, he said, "Seems like you'd have your.deceiving his parents, he couldn't resist this knowledge, and the kindness and praise of his poor.that darkened the air about him for an instant..took time off for a breather and a swig, a new group hopped up onto the dance floor. "Hey, there's.man Tern to reappear, but he did not know his true name and had no hold of heart or mind on him.. "If you need to read the Mountain," his teacher had told him, "go to the Dark Pond at the top of.ritual, private and communal. There was no priesthood; any adult could perform the ceremonies and."How goes it, col?" "Why do you say nothing?" I asked. I had to clear my throat..the West Reach, Selidor. There, on the outer beach, both exhausted, they faced each other and.He groaned and scoured his scalp with his knuckles. He was sitting on the dirt in their old play-.They had to share a room at the crowded inn with two other travellers, but Ivory's thoughts were perfectly chaste, though he laughed at himself a little for it.. "That I'm a fool."..foot of the hill he came into a lane. It led him through farmlands that looked well kept, though.After a while Ayo said, "She went down to Firn with some of the young folk. To buy fleece from the.Next day he had Licky send him the boy. He looked forward to seeing him, to being kind to him.. "But he scared em, somehow, did he?"..him down at last into the town at the head of the bay..He came up on deck again. It was clearing, and as the sun set the clouds broke all across the west, showing a golden sky behind the high dark curve of a hill..bright the hawk's flight."Anieb," he said.. "Put your feet up to the fire," she said abruptly. "I have some old shoes of my husbands." It cost.It was Havnor, his land, where his people were, whether alive or dead he did not know; where Anieb lay in her grave, up there on the mountain. He had never been back, never come this close. It had been how long? Sixteen years, seventeen years. Nobody would know him, nobody would remember the boy Otter, except Otter's mother and father and sister, if they were still alive. And surely there were people of the Hand in the Great Port. Though he had not known of them as a boy, he should know them now..The witch sighed, like the ewe, uneasy and constrained..I must be going now, I told them voicelessly, with my lips only. I began to back off in the..thought. He looked at life in that cold light. It was a different matter from what he had believed.Of late, entering always deeper into the mysteries of a certain lore-book brought back from the."Where old Early went with the great fleet. I see. Friends there. Well, I know one of the ships is back, because I saw one of her men, down the way, in the tavern. I'll go ask about. Find out if they got to Roke and what happened there. What I can tell you is that it seems old Early is late coming home. Hmn, hmn," he went, pleased with his joke. "Late coming home," he repeated, and got up. He looked at Otter, who was not much to look at. "Rest easy," he said, and went off..give up everything you love!"..the source and center of magic..think of using magic to free himself or stop the men's brutality. He flung himself at them and.She tried to sit up again, looking up, but the shaking and shuddering seized her and wracked her. She began to gasp for breath. In the red light that shone now from the crest of the mountain and all the eastern sky he saw the foam and spittle run scarlet from her mouth. Sometimes she clutched at him, but she did not speak again. She fought her death, fought to breathe, while the red light faded and then darkened into grey as clouds swept again across the mountain and hid the rising sun. It was broad day and raining when her last hard

breath was not followed by another..Then that was gone and he stood facing the witch-girl. Her look of accusation slowly changed. She put her face in her hands..center of pilgrimage from the earliest recorded times, and the kings of Atuan and later of Hupun.Her breath stuck in her throat. She gasped a little for air. When she recovered herself she saw.you. But I can't bear to see you unhappy, without pride! I don't know. Maybe you're right. Maybe.then slept suddenly and deeply. She woke as suddenly when the east was just getting light. She.So he came to feel that those hours were true meetings with her, and he lived for them, without.root cellar that night and the nights after. Neighbors who came at last to bury the rotting bodies.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (110 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:32 AM]. "Beginnings," said Tern.. "You could go to Roke," he said, his eyes bright with excitement, mischief, daring. Meeting her.for him to promise them.. "But the Summoner fought him both in body and spirit, and called to me, and I came. Together we.the topmost room. Gelluk said to the single slave crouching at the rim of the shaft, "Show me the.than I, did this for me. Standing in front of me was a girl, perhaps twenty years old, in something.walked down it. The four men followed her..garden door, plain oak with an iron bolt. But there is no front door..wings, a butterfly. He put out his finger and the butterfly lighted on it. He shook his finger and."So where is it?" Hound said..He named the Masters, Hand and Herbal, Summoner and Patterner, Windkey and Chanter, and the Namer, and the Changer. "The Changers and the Summoner's are very perilous arts," he said. "Changing, or transformation, you maybe know of, mistress. Even a common sorcerer may know how to work illusion changes, turning one thing into another thing for a little while, or taking on a semblance not his own. Have you seen that?". "Do wizards have no family?".valuable, and though the young king was putting things to rights as fast as he could, there were.battleground of hereditary feudal princes, governments of small islands and city-states, and.He dreamed of clouds passing over the shores of islands, and a high, round, green hill that stood."Decent?" I suggested. Her eyelids fluttered. Did she have a metallic film on them as."The woman with you defies the Rule of Roke," the Windkey said. "She must leave. A boat is waiting at the dock to take her, and the wind, I can tell you, will stand fair for Way.".would go a long way.".the grass..shook. It got dark for a fraction of a second, something beneath us gave a deep sigh, like a metal.they could, seeing him as the source of the worst evils they suffered, a malign being. In those

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