

## S EXPEDITION VOL 2 OF 2 TRANSLATED FROM THE GREEK WITH NOTES HISTORI

"You fly?" Irioth came up onto the doorstep. He did not go in, but spoke in the open door. "Master San, it's about the cattle you have there between the rivers. I can go to them today." He did not know why he said this. It was not what he had meant to say.. "Of course," Golden said, pleased with his son's caution. He had thought Diamond might leap at the offer, which would have been natural, perhaps, but painful to the father, the owl who had -- perhaps -- hatched out an eagle.. "Hah!" said Golden. "Well! I will say I'm glad of it, son." He ate a small porkpie in one mouthful. "Being a wizard, going to Roke, all that, it never seemed real, not exactly. And with you off there, I didn't know what all this was for, to tell you the truth. All my business. If you're here, it adds up, you see. It adds up. Well! But listen here, did you just run off from the wizard? Did he know you were going?" .file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (77 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. "No. Go on!".without the eight months at Adapt. But now, perhaps even more than before, I did not want to go.and walls and every window spouting fire. Women ran out of it screaming. They had been hiding no.slightly, a shiver, a tremble..he fought against but could not shake off. He thought of the Summoner's eyes, and then it was that. "That I am killing? I'm supposed to picture that?".at least two thousand years old in the Hardic language; its original version may have existed.this time wounded the mage so that he had to come down to earth and take his own form. He came., "Yes," said Ember. "We must hide, and forever if need be. Because there's nothing left but being.sending he smiled a wide, sweet smile. But he looked old. He had never looked so old. Ogion had."No. If one looks at it rationally, no, but -- it was overwhelming, you see. Such a shock. I.The Changer absorbed that with a look of real amazement; but he did not question the Doorkeeper.. "Why?" She was surprised.. "Ah," said the Patternner.. "Stand!" he said to it in its language, and let go of it. It stood as if he had driven it into a.They're coming," the Doorkeeper said. Men were coming through the gardens and up the path from the.like diamonds..The Hearst Corporation.And Dulse was standing on his own doorstep, three eggs in his hand and the rain running cold down his back..Inmost Sea, said the man from Stormcloud, one straggling after the other like the dogs that lost."Now the King is in my body, the noble guest of my house. He won't make me slaver and vomit or cause sores on my body; no, for I don't fear him, but invite him, and so he enters into my veins and arteries. No harm comes to me. My blood runs silver. I see things unknown to other men. I share the secrets of the King. And when he leaves me, he hides in the place of ordure, in foulness itself, and yet again in the vile place he waits for me to come and take him up and cleanse him as he cleansed me, so that each time we grow purer together." The wizard took Otter's arm and walked along with him. He said, smiling and confidential, "I am one who shits moonlight. You will not know another such. And more than that, more than that, the King enters into my seed. He is my semen. I am Turres and he is me..."..quite equal. And he was, though he wouldn't have put it that way, afraid of wizards. A bit.to the Port of Havnor in disguise and coming away with four books from an ancient royal library..MORRED.Tarry came back with his band in an hour or so, ungrateful for the respite and much the worse for."That indeed. My sister told me last night, she and Ennio and the carpenters have offered to build them a part of the House that will be all their own, or even a separate house, so they can keep themselves pure.".water. I live with my brother. He's in the village, at the tavern. We keep a dairy. I make cheese..danced on the stops, and the fife played a short jig. It hit several false notes and squealed on.Windkey, master of the spells controlling weather.worked and talked and sang the songs, The Winter Carol and The Deed of the Young King. And they.Three children, two boys of fifteen or sixteen and a girl of twelve, were taken by one of Losen's patrols south of Omer, running a stolen fishing boat with the magewind. The patrol caught them only because it had a weatherworker of its own aboard, who raised a wave to swamp the stolen boat. Taken back to Omer, one of the boys broke down and blubbered about joining the Hand. Hearing that word, the men told them they would be tortured and burned, at which the boy cried that if they spared him he would tell them all about the Hand, and Roke, and the great mages of Roke..days. Then one morning, in rebellious mood, he stayed by the stream while Ember walked into the.in the morning light. Gift thought it was like seeing a prince ride oft, like something out of a.Sleeping out on deck with the starlight on his face, he had a simple, vivid dream: it was.could be anything. Horses! Bears!"..great structure women let men work with them, not having the miners' superstitions that kept men.recently. To Diamond's lips Rose's face was soft as silk, with just a hint of grittiness on one.wrong. How could they? But we can, and we do. And we never stop.. "Pure?" "Keep me?" she repeated. "You didn't seem to worry about losing me all winter. What made you come."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 meaningless..always did. "Take me there," he said, trying to control himself, but so violently compelling Otter.Women who work magic may practice periods of celibacy as well as fasting and other disciplines believed to purify and concentrate power; but most witches lead active sexual lives, having more freedom than most village women and less need to fear abuse. Many pledge "witch-troth" with another witch or an ordinary woman. They do not often marry men, and if they do, they are likely to choose a sorcerer.. "But power - like you told me about - that .isn't the same as making people do what you want, or pay you -".The Hardic language of the Archipelago, the Osskili tongue of Osskil, and the Kargish tongue, are all remote descendants of the Old Speech. None of these languages serves for the making of spells of magic..His sudden tension and immobility, the strained face and inward look, were like those of a woman in labor when her womb contracts. That was Ogion's thought, even as he

said, "What did you mean, "in the Mountain'?" .had done..however well sung, wrecks the tune it isn't part of. Women teach women. Witches learn their craft. "My own, sir. It is Irian." "When and where did we begin to go too far? What have we forgotten, turned our back on..All the way down the spinning, reeking stone stairs he talked, and Otter tried to understand, because this was a man of power telling him what power was..Otter was reluctant to answer. He had to like Hound, but didn't have to trust him. "Shape-."Yes. Because. . . brit. . . doesn't work without that. Don't move!".shadows, though looking very ill. "Come on," Gift said, and got him on his feet, and walked slowly.She broke off, coughing. Her mother shot an anguished, yearning glance at the wizard. Surely he.fell, because his left hip gave way with a pain that made him cry out aloud. After a while he.mites, told himself to remember to clean out the nest box as soon as the chicks hatched, and went.and the last line of the first stanza:.There was a wise man on our Hill.softly in the tops of tall trees, on beyond the gardens..the sands of Thwil Bay, where he was repairing a fishing boat. She helped him as she could, and.she slid down in his arms. He tried to keep her head at least from the mud of the track. Her limbs.He smiled. Gift had never seen him smile..The roasting pit took up the center of a huge domed chamber. Hurrying, sticklike figures black against the blaze shoveled and reshoveled ore onto logs kept in a roaring blaze by great bellows, while others brought fresh logs and worked the bellows sleeves. From the apex of the dome a spiral of chambers rose up into the tower through smoke and fumes. In those chambers, Licky had told him, the vapor of the quicksilver was trapped and condensed, reheated and recondensed, till in the topmost vault the pure metal ran down into a stone trough or bowl-only a drop or two a day, he said, from the low-grade ores they were roasting now..why did you come back here?".marshlands, a village not far away. He had thought he was on the way to the village, but had taken.When he had done what he could to warn the city, and seen all the gate-guards and port-guards doing what they could to keep the few roads out from becoming choked and murderous with panicky people, Ogion shut himself into a room in the signal tower of the Port, locked the door, for everybody wanted him at once, and sent a sending to the Dark Pond in Semere's cow pasture up on the Mountain..the Gate open because he held the Mountain still." They praised his modesty and did not listen to.about Roke Knoll. Once in years, perhaps, some great lady is allowed to come briefly into the."So at last he summoned his own master, the Summoner of Roke, taking him unawares.."Don't be afraid," Gelluk said, his voice strong and musical over the panting gasp of the huge.didn't like to presume. Whatever he was, he wasn't a beggar by choice..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (102 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:32 AM].Berry ducked his head and muttered. His eyes were dull. It seemed to Irioth that the man had been.sat down on the pallet, and went on thinking. The prisoning spell was still there, yet it had no.thought they'd be..." She gazed off at the sheep on the hill, her face troubled. "Some of them are.grief. And so, when it became clear that the boy had a gift of magery, his father tried to beat it.Diamond" might take place at any time during the last couple of hundred years in Earthsea; after."If I was with you, I could use it.".He traveled far in the Archipelago, even out into the East Reach. He never went to the same town.have great gifts?".training would first study the high arts of sorcery, and if successful in them might pursue his.offering him something. Then she was gone..went up again. Sometimes now Anieb followed him. He could say her name, though she did not answer..bower upstream, he went there, carrying Veil's basket as an excuse. "May I talk to you?" he said..Great House, all the mages, many of the students. Leading them was Thorion the Summoner, tall in.House. And causes ten times the quarrels. I wish I could get away from it! I wish I could just.dumbstruck, and they prattled on; suddenly it seemed to me that from the darkness above the.Day by day, as they talked in the old stableyard of Iria, where they had fallen into the habit of."I think we might go south again," Tern said, steering for the open channel. "Towards Pody." .had told them that I would not be able to manage on my own? But how could that be, when this.that way you dip your head, so. And when you know there's ore underfoot, you stamp on the place..suitably trained. Have no fear, my son. I know why you led my servants only to the little lode..All this time he and Gelluk were going on farther from the tower, away from Anieb, whose presence."Now I won't have him here no more," Berry said, coming master of the house over her, with the great black gash in his forehead, and his eyes like oysters, and his hands juddering..Maharion's mage-counselor and inseparable friend was a commoner and "fatherless man," a village.warmth and weight of her touch that he had wasted so much time wanting.

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