

EVIL SPEAKS

they think they've learned everything, they can go out again. If they can tell me my name." and the rowdy, foolish dogs, and all the work she did at home trying to keep Old Iria together and I put them on my knees. Everyone was seated now. Hemlock might have known then what he was up against; but having told the boy he would not be his master any longer, he could not in conscience command him. "You have a true gift, Essiri," he said, using the name he had given the boy in the springs of the Amia, a word that in the Old Speech means Willow. "I don't entirely understand it. I think you don't understand it at all. Take care! To misuse a gift, or to refuse to use it, may cause great loss, great harm." He sat down on his narrow bunk and looked at her sitting on her narrow bunk; they could not face. When he got up at last, he wondered how old he was, and looked at his hands and arms to see if he was seventy. He still looked forty, though he felt seventy and moved like it, wincing. He got his clothes on, foul as they were from days and days of travel. There was a pair of shoes under the chair, worn but good, strong shoes, and a pair of knit wool stockings to go with them. He put the stockings on his battered feet and limped into the kitchen. Emer stood at the big sink, straining something heavy in a cloth. "Study with Master Hemlock?" said Diamond, his voice up half an octave. "We went farthest east," Azver said. "But do you know what the leader of an army is, in my. Again he paused. All at once he looked straight at Otter, who froze in terror thinking the wizard had caught him watching his mind. Gelluk stared at him a while with that curious half-keen, half-unseeing gaze, smiling. "Little Medra!" he said, as if just discovering he was there. He patted Otter's shoulder. "I know you have the gift of finding what's hidden. Quite a great gift, were it suitably trained. Have no fear, my son. I know why you led my servants only to the little lode, playing and delaying. But now that I've come, you serve me, and have nothing to be afraid of. And there's no use trying to conceal anything from me, is there? The wise child loves his father and obeys him, and the father rewards him as he deserves." He leaned very close, as he liked to do, and said gently, confidentially, "I'm sure you can find the great lode." only fear she had ever shown of anything. But she disliked the low, cramped cabin, and had stayed completely. A small mouth in an uncertain smile, the lips painted, the nostrils also red inside -- I. the vine "right down to the life in it"; and Rose, her Etaudis, whispering charms to ease the pain. job, Otter's father said, and what the work was used for was none of their concern. and her lower lip, contracting, revealed glistening teeth. In her face was something Egyptian. An. him was a good horse. "Put me up in the cow barn, mistress, it'll do fine. It's my horse needs a. him, though he had not called. He saw them. They stood among the tall grasses, among the flame- and cast no shadow, she knew it. For Golden looked on the Art Magic with genuine humility as something quite beyond him -- not a mere toy, such as music or tale-telling, but a practical business, which his business could never quite equal. And he was, though he wouldn't have put it that way, afraid of wizards. A bit contemptuous of sorcerers, with their sleights and illusions and gibble-gabble, but afraid of wizards. old, but that was nonsense. He was in his prime. The oldest trees, past bearing, ought to come out. back into the house. "Oh, dear," she said, and burst into tears. things like that, and who would have expected it of a rich man? Wouldn't he have servants, where. "What can we do?" said Veil. upside down, and soured the beer, and a student who tried to stop him got turned into a pig for a. Early had them put to death along with the man who reported them to him. It was a public. was bigger than Golden now, and when he moved abruptly it was startling. "I'll go to Easthill," he. Otter away. us; they seemed first to grow out from the wall in an undeveloped form, like buds, then flattened. waking up, it occurred to me: I was on Earth. you dream it to be, but that, too, you'd learn." was empty, clear. She stood still and her soul seemed to go into that sky and be gone, gone out of. the sorcerers and witches. There's no one to turn to." everywhere. If it had not been cold weather the Marsh would have reeked of rotting flesh. None of. foot of the hill he came into a lane. It led him through farmlands that looked well kept, though. fiery tower, the place where stone stairs went up among smoke and fumes. He had to go there. He. knows it has real power, power of life and death, over the person. Often a true name is never. shipping. Yevaud of Pendor was the only dragon to raid the Inward Lands after the time of the. sea, until in a final terrible flight they passed the Dragon's Run and came to the last island of. with four apples and a bladder of resinated wine, in case he had to stay out all night. He. with her when he went on. There was a terrible shortage of coppers in her household these days. An. escalator began in the space between the buildings, suddenly entered a tunnel, silver. "A school," Ember said. "Where the wise might come to learn from one another, to study the. had presented me with this situation purely as a theoretical possibility: it occurred to me that this. the silence by splashing and breathing hard. He slogged back up the path through the reeds till he. opening of the spell, which he had known for sixty years; then when he thought he had it, he began. Yet as Dory spoke he saw what the girl saw: a long hill going down into darkness, and across it,. The history of the Fourteen Kings of Havnor (actually six kings and eight queens, ~150-400) is. out of the mines, or the shipwrights' that forbade women to watch a keel laid. So both men and. Most people of the Archipelago have brown or red-brown skin, black straight hair, and dark eyes; "No!". "All right. I wanted to ask you more about various things. About the big things, the most. You can see why this must be. To summon a living man is to have entire power over him, body and. He made the sign; she looked at him for a moment. "That's easy," she said softly, and made the. butterfly in midair. He flicked a butterfly back at her, and the two flitted and flickered a. in magic. Since the Kargs did not practice wizardry as the Hardic peoples understood it, Intathin. the flowers -- and my voice failed me. She was calmly chewing the delicate petals. She looked up. see people afraid of him, hear their terror, smell it, taste it. But since he ruled in Losen's. "What did you want, Diamond?" round the mountain. He's there now." He no longer kept a cow. He stood looking into the poultry yard, considering. The fox had been. fountain. Only the Grove would stand. Only the green hill, silent, immovable. He heard Elehal say. After a while he said, "I could chase an etymology on the brink of

doom ... But I think, Azver, that that's where we are. We won't defeat him." "Is it a long way from where you live, sir?" she asked..At last she moved, and kissed his cheek, and whispered, "I missed you, I missed you, I missed you. How long can you stay?".He was still shaken, appalled, by the ease with which Gelluk had forced him to say his name, which weather, if you have any need of that. And I'll learn the art from any who will teach me".learned or had discovered for himself. The book convinced him that all of them were only shadows.bower upstream, he went there, carrying Veil's basket as an excuse. "May I talk to you?" he said..glass was not glass at all; the impression I had was of sitting on inflated cushions, and, looking."Probably not," the wizard said..farther from them they saw her then, all of them, the great gold-mailed flanks, the spiked,.The boy was barely seventeen, and he himself just forty-five. In his prime. He had been feeling.Azver went quickly to where Irian lay beside the stream, and the others followed him. She roused up and got to her feet, looking dull and dazed. They were standing around her, a kind of guard, when the group of thirty or more men came past the little house and approached them. They were mostly older students; there were five or six wizard's staffs among the crowd, and the Master Windkey led them. His thin, keen old face looked strained and weary, but he greeted the four mages courteously by their titles..on Roke Island? Might he (as that uncle had done) gain glory for his family and dominion over lord.one thing so you can do the other?".Permissions Department, Harcourt, Inc., 6277 Sea Harbor Drive, Orlando, Florida 32887-6777..he come here, is what you have to ask." "To cure the beasts," Gift said..Growing old, Elehal wearied of the passions and questions of the school and was drawn more and.Diamond thought his father meant the business -- the loggers, the sawyers, the sawmill, the chestnut groves, the pickers, the carters, the carts -- all that work and talk and planning, complicated, adult matters. He never felt that it had much to do with him, so how was he to have as much to do with it as his father expected? Maybe he'd find out when he grew up..She held up her first finger; raised the other fingers, and clenched them together into a fist; then slowly turned her wrist and opened her hand palm out, as if in offering. He had seen Anieb make that gesture. It was not a spell, he thought, watching intently, but a sign. Ayo was watching him..tremendous, but fortunately she was stupid, and he was not..powers-Roke Knoll and the Immanent Grove-were never spoken of as such. Only the Patterners, who.He finished his soup, and she took the bowl. She sat down in her place, the stool by the oil lamp to the right of the hearth, and took up her mending. "Get warm through, and then I'll show you your bed," she said. "There's no fire in that room. Did you meet weather, up on the mountain? They say there's been snow.".ducked down frantically, but felt the cool fire tingle in her hair as it passed over her. The.greens, fruit, smoked mutton - and went with him every afternoon into the grove of high trees,.He looked his question..lightly, she filled me a cup to the brim with a liquid that looked exactly like milk..Dulse had seen young men weep for joy at the birth of a first son. He had seen poor men pay witches a year's earnings for the promise of a healthy boy, and a rich man touch his gold-bedizened baby's face and whisper, adoring, "My immortality!" He had seen men beat their sons, bully and humiliate them, spite and thwart them, hating the death they saw in them. He had seen the answering hatred in the son's eyes, the threat, the pitiless contempt. And seeing it, Dulse knew why he had never sought reconciliation with his father.. "Oh, they'll come for the glory," said the harper, a lean, long-jawed, wall-eyed fellow of forty..patrols south of Omer, running a stolen fishing boat with the magewind. The patrol caught them.Tern left late that year on his journey. He had with him a boy of fifteen, Mote, a promising.blanket on the plank bed. She found a cracked pitcher in a skew-doored cabinet and filled it with.showing his wares in the kitchens of the housewives and the sleepy taverns where the old men sat..nothing, only shining plates in the ceiling and a small depression for the feet, padded with a."Tell them-tell them I was wrong," Irioth said. "Tell them I did wrong. Tell Thorion-" He halted, confused..that that's where we are. We won't defeat him.". "Conscience caught him," said the Namer. "Conscience told him he alone could set things right. To do it, he denied his death. So he denies life.".higher levels. Thundering, fluttering the hair of those who were standing with strong gusts of.years, in the minds of most people, all magic was black.."I don't know," the Herbal said. "I can only tell you that when I'm with him, when I'm in the Great House, I feel that nothing can be done but what has been done. That nothing will change. Nothing will grow. That no matter what cures I use, the sickness will end in death." He looked around at them all like a hurt ox. "And I think it is true. There is no way to regain the Equilibrium but by holding still. We have gone too far. For the Archmage and Lebannen to go bodily into death, and return - it was not right. They broke a law that must not be broken. It was to restore the law that Thorion returned.".Labby, a light-skinned, flashy-looking fellow, played the double-reed woodhorn..lifted at his side..the boys his age in town and all the girls too. The young people danced, and some of them had a.With you there to vouch for me - to say even if I am a woman, I have some gift - and I'd promise.went by. Only at a crossroads an old donkey grazing a stony pasture came over to the wooden fence.reeking tower at Samory. And he had seen her, years ago, in the vision of the dying healer in.to Endlane, where the mother lived. Early rummaged in their cloudy, witless minds, had the.We entered a small bright room. Instead of a ceiling it had long rows of tiny flames, like."What afterward?". "There's no harm in him but the drink, but there's not much left of him but the drink. It's eaten.had done, the little circle of old men and midwives, the young hunchback who could speak with the.I rolled up my sleeve and showed her..He stood there a long time before he went down through the high grasses and the sparkweed. At the foot of the hill he came into a lane. It led him through farmlands that looked well kept, though very lonesome. He looked for a lane or path leading to the town, but there never was one that went eastward. Not a soul was in the fields, some of which were newly ploughed. No dog barked as he went by. Only at a crossroads an old donkey grazing a stony pasture came over to the wooden fence and leaned its head out, craving company. Medra stopped to stroke the grey-brown, bony face. A city man and a saltwater man, he knew little of farms and their animals, but he thought the donkey looked at him kindly..astray. Up on the slope of the Knoll they could see a little group of people: a circle of young.A wizard, as Halkel defined the term, was a man who received his staff from a teacher, himself

a.and him in the room. This is my brother Berry, sir." "Thank you, Father," the boy said. Golden embraced him and left, well pleased with him..art, as he had taught it to her.."He knows that, sister," Mead told her. "Didn't he tell us he was a ship carpenter? But it's a better hire on while he'll take you." "Otter," he said. "Him that killed old Whiteface."The voices of the mages talking were like the voices of the stream running. The stream said its words and they said theirs, but none of them were the right words..to rejoin the broken halves of the Ring and so remake the Rune of Peace. He and Tenar brought the."Moles," Diamond said. "Honestly, I feel like hiding underground. I always thought Father was.to name yourself." Hound nodded, as if its location was all that had interested him in Roke..In the early darkness of a winter day, a traveler stood at the windswept crossing of two paths, neither very promising, mere cattle tracks among the reeds, and looked for some sign of the way he should take.."I have no doubt of that, my lord," said Azver, "but I doubt she will go-".wizard Gelluk and a young finder-both disappeared without a trace, they said, as if the earth had.fulfilled. And in Havnor he set his crown on his own head.."Do you think that's true?" he asked..remembering her father, but the motion of the leaves and shadows drew it on. She saw him drunk..The beginning of the first stanza is quoted in Tehanu:.separately. They did not even hold it against me that I got Olaf to rebel (because if it had not been."You're singing," she said and lightly tugged at me. We walked among the tables and I.Losen, a sea-pirate who called himself King of the Inmost Sea, was then the chief warlord in the.sank. All the shouting and screaming of men's voices was suddenly silent. There was no noise but."He lived here," Dory said, a glimmer of pride breaking a moment through her helpless pain. "The.master say to the helmsman, "Keep her south tonight so we don't raise Roke."..outside the barracks. The autumn sun was warm. The wizard had taken off his conical hat, and his.cattle were nearby, and went to them. The sickness was very familiar to him now. He felt it in his

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