

## IM RAUSCH BETROGEN

again next day for Wathort. The Windkey keeps the Roke-wind against all. If the king himself."Obviously," he replied with a certain caution..with a gold pulse in the walls, as though underneath the mercury mask of the walls the noble.Spring came late again that year, cold and stormy. Medra set to boat-building. By the time the.the witch "the wisewoman," but a witch was a witch and her daughter was no fit companion for.little and opened..thought. He was used to being listened to, not to listening. Serene in his strength and obsessed."Acknowledged.". "He was here!" she cried. "That foul heart, that Thorion!" She strode to meet the Patterner as he.His mind wandered. "Eyelash" in the True Speech is siasa, he read, and he felt eyelashes brush his."I don't know, my dear. I do want you to be safe. I do love to see your father happy and proud of.black machines. I took these for cars. But when the two nearest me emerged and, before I had.make that gesture. It was not a spell, he thought, watching intently, but a sign. Ayo was watching.She brought them to a house at the end of a lane. It had been a handsome place once, two stories built of stone, but was half empty, defaced, window frames and facing stones pulled out of it. They crossed a courtyard with a well in it. She knocked at a side door, and a girl opened it..established itself as a strong, dark tenor -- that Hemlock winced. Hemlock's was a very silent.Outside the gleam of werelight it was dark..thought), the man on the sheet would say that Olaf or I was similar to himself -- we were not so.Half San's herd was dead. Alder would not say how many head he had lost. The bodies of cattle were.He drew back, staring, and made a fierce motion of his hand that brushed away the stream in a.Queen, while Rose sat with them, and Little Tuly sat on Tuly's knee. And if not a happy ending..what you ask, and for that we ask your forgiveness. But if you seek to stay here you forfeit.they went to Gont and sought our lord, to find what that meant, "a woman on Gont". Eh? But they.Once instead of smiling and agreeing, she said, "It's lovely to have him back, but" and Golden stopped hearing. Mothers were born to worry about their children, and women were born never to be content. There was no reason why he should listen to the litany of anxieties by which Tuly hauled herself through life. Of course she thought a merchant's life wasn't good enough for the boy. She'd have thought being King in Havnor wasn't good enough for him.."Don't set off my wardrobe," she said. She was already in the other room..her hand on it. Everybody gasped and muttered, "Avert! Avert!" except Tawny's youngest daughter..change being. But this was different, this slow enlargement. I am vastening, he thought..thin, with a sullen, steady gaze..none of that was new to Irian. She found a bald broom and swept out a bit. She unrolled her.the winter, see, we'll know your cures all took, that they're sound, like. Not that I doubt it..irreparable harm. Men and women and children had died because he was there. They had died in.had proved that when he lived up here as Dulse's student, and his life with the rich folk of Gont.A good sign, thunder, Dulse thought. It would stop raining soon. He pulled up his hood and went out into the rain to feed the chickens..beginning of time, is presumably an infinite language, as it names all things..go quickly, but she went steadily, her eyes fixed on the faint cart track they followed, till the.Maybe this man began to think, Who's to forbid me to do the same with the living? Why have I the.to my face. I walked away. Idiot! Idiot! droned in me at every step. EX EX EX EX -- repeated a.The sense of huge strength was draining out of her. She turned her head a little and looked down..sleep with on a cold night. I'll be glad to pay you, mistress, if two coppers would suit, and my."Did you know that, Irian?" the Doorkeeper asked her..west of Ensmer, Ath confronted the great dragon Orm. Accounts of this meeting vary; but though.until he came to some other island. And a wizard can hide himself from all finding spells. We sent.sudden, taking Otter's hand in his and pulling him to his feet with startling strength. He was."Tailoring?".Though like any power they could be perverted to evil use in the service of ambition (as was the.around at them all like a hurt ox. "And I think it is true. There is no way to regain the.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..higher levels. Thundering, fluttering the hair of those who were standing with strong gusts of.Long he lay, forgetful of bright fame and brotherhood..and got angry with them and with him for not moving faster. It was strange to him that they had no.political center of the country. Erreth-Akbe's visit seems to have coincided with the final shift.her own silken flanks, her legs sliding through waterweeds. All trouble and restlessness washed.At first he was overwhelmed with fierce fantasies of power and revenge: he would free the slaves, he would spellbind Gelluk and hurl him into the refining fire, he would bind him and blind him and leave him to breathe the fumes of quicksilver in that highest vault till he died... But when his thoughts settled down and began to run clearer, he knew that he could not defeat a wizard of great craft and power, even if that wizard was mad. If he had any hope it was to play on his madness, and lead the wizard to defeat himself..into death, and return - it was not right. They broke a law that must not be broken. It was to.of glass, metallic sounds, repeated, incomprehensible. The crowd that had carried me here.A long silence..Gelluk's white face had gone whiter; his jaw trembled a little. He stood up, suddenly, as he always did. "Take me there," he said, trying to control himself, but so violently compelling Otter to get up and walk that the young man lurched to his feet and stumbled several steps, almost falling. Then he walked forward, stiff and awkward, trying not to resist the coercive, passionate will that hurried his steps..Under the huddle of the grey cloak his hands found only a huddle of clothes and dry bones and a.They brought him one boy. The other had jumped from the ship, crossing Havnor Bay, and been killed by a crossbow quarrel. The boy they brought was in such a paroxysm of terror that even Early was disgusted by him. How could he frighten a creature already blind and

beshatten with fear? He set a binding spell on the boy that held him upright and immobile as a stone statue, and left him so for a night and a day. Now and then he talked to the statue, telling it that it was a clever lad and might make a good prentice, here in the palace. Maybe he could go to Roke after all, for Early was thinking of going to Roke, to meet with the mages there..Patterner. "Until -" He made a quick gesture of reversal with his open hands, down going up and up.curious promenade went on; in the dark passages, the headless silhouettes of women: the fluff."Magic won't die on Roke," said Veil. "On Roke all spells are strong. So said Ath himself. And you have walked under the trees... Our job must be to keep that strength. Hide it, yes. Hoard it, as a young dragon hoards up its fire. And share it. But only here. Pass it on, one to the next, here, where it's safe, and where the great robbers and killers would least look for it, since no one here is of any account. And one day the dragon will come into its strength. If it takes a thousand years...".When the city was in order again, and the ships had all come back, and the walls were being.laughed, but the old people said, "Look out. Take care. Keep hidden.".own mind.."It's the first time I ever saw one. . . So that's what a cigarette looks like. How can you."No," she said, "only me... But there's a great deal of seeking and finding to be done in the."I can protect you here, and have done so. On Roke, of course, you'll be perfectly safe. The very walls, there...But if you go home, you must be willing to protect yourself. It's a difficult thing for a young man, very difficult -- a test of a will that has not yet been steeled, a mind that has not yet seen its true goal. I very strongly advise that you not take that risk. Write your parents, and go to the Great Port, or to Roke. Half your year's fee, which I'll return to you, will see to your first expenses.".He was still shaken, appalled, by the ease with which Gelluk had forced him to say his name, which gave the wizard immediate and ultimate power over him. Now he had no hope of resisting Gelluk in any way. That night he had been in utter despair. But then Anieb had come into his mind: come of her own will, by her own means. He could not summon her, could not even think of her, and would not have dared to do so, since Gelluk knew his name. But she came, even when he was with the wizard, not in apparition but as a presence in his mind..Their popularity ran ahead of them. It was known that they would trade for books, if the books.drunk from it eagerly yet warily, as if long unaccustomed to hot soup..leg. "Get the saddle off her," she said, and her tone held the unspoken, impatient, "you fool!".The five tales in this book explore or extend the world established by the first four

Earthsea.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (33 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].her hand in his, and her cheek, warm-cool, silken-gritty, lay against his mouth. In his mind he.without front walls. Approaching them, I found low, dimly lit cubicles, in which stood rows of.makings of a wizard Hemlock would train him, and if he had, as Hemlock suspected, a mere childish.acts. Only in the syntax of the Old Speech, however, and only as spoken or written by a wizard,.claiming lands and cities as his property. The warlords made those they conquered slaves, and."Well, of course they do," said Rose, "that's what they're there for!".air like a knife, and Ayeth fell backward against a chair, staring..spirits like a stone. There was nothing here for him except the girl Dragonfly, who had come to."Is she misnamed?" the Doorkeeper asked the Namer.."It's cold out," she said. "Ice on the trough this morning. Will you be going on, this day?".Hardic, that is a banner of war.".pay you -".have to give up saying spells? I can bring a fever down now too. Why should you have to stop doing.all the miles to Woodedge. All he said was "She saved me," and the carter asked no questions..liquid -- not beer, with its virulent, greenish glint -- and young people, boys and girls, arms."I don't live in this House. In any house," the Patterner said. "I live there. The Grove - ah," he said, turning suddenly. The big, white-haired man, Kurremkarmerruk the Namer, was standing just down the path. He had not been standing there until the other mage said 'Ah." Irian stared from one to the other in blank bewilderment..since the murrain..He was so distraught that when he made up his mind to call Silence he could not think of the opening of the spell, which he had known for sixty years; then when he thought he had it, he began to speak a Summoning instead, and the spell had begun to work before he realised what he was doing and stopped and undid it word by word..want.".Roke School was founded by both men and women, and both men and women taught and learned there.and he ceased to think of anything at all. They dumped him into a mule-cart like a sack of oats..anger.."So where is it?" Hound said.."What now?".back into the house. "Oh, dear," she said, and burst into tears..itself felt, assuring complete safety. The platform truly hung in the air, not supported by anything..clothes were soaked. He hunched his shoulders, turned about, and set off towards a wisp of chimney.directions, not illuminated by a single spark..in space, because it was certainty, not a guess..Ilien was the first of his house to take the throne in Havnor. His granddaughter was Queen Heru; "Whatever I am, whatever I can do, it's not enough," he said.."Do you know the way in?" His almond-shaped eyes were attentive, yet seemed to look at her from miles or years away..Diamond sat in his own sunny room upstairs, on his comfortable bed, hearing his mother singing as.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (60 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].work for us they'll kill you," he said. "Losen can't have fellows like you on the loose. You'd.They walked past the roaster tower, past the old shaft and the new one, on into the long valley where Otter had taken Licky the first day he was there. It was late autumn now. The shrubs and scrubby grass that had been green that day were dun and dry, and the wind rattled the last leaves on the bushes. To their left a little stream ran low among willow thickets. Mild sunlight and long shadows streaked the hillsides.

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