

## LUCYS BOOK

Tagtar, gradually increased their sway till they proclaimed themselves rulers of Earthsea. Their "It does not know death," he said, but he spoke in his own language, and they did not understand him. He drew closer to Irian. He felt the warmth of her body. She stood staring, in that animal silence, as if she did not understand any of them. "I'd tell you mine," she said. "If that... if that's how we should begin." Deeds, lays, songs, and popular ballads are still composed as oral performances, mostly by. "Play the flute," Diamond said promptly, and took out of his pocket the little fife his mother had given him for his twelfth birthday. He put it to his lips, his fingers danced, and he played a sweet, familiar tune from the western coast, "Where My Love Is Going." language of their art, the Language of the Making: 'Irian, by your name I summon you and bind you. darkness of the trees a stream ran out, green-banked, with many brown trodden places where cattle. IT WAS RAINING AGAIN, and the wizard of Re Albi was sorely tempted to make a weather spell, just a "No," Azver said, but could say nothing else. He held his staff of willow, but it was only wood in his hand..in the darkness of the earth. She was utterly content to be there. Yet always, without discontent. 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.. "To everyone?". THE BEGINNINGS. "No doubt that's what Alder gave you," she said. "The flint!" saw that his companion was in distress, and said, "I'll get you out of here. Fetch a carter from. Of them all it was the Herbal, the healer, who was the first to move. He went up the path and. Ivory nodded gravely. "But the Archmage lost all his power in the land of death. Maybe all magery was weakened then." Nobody would touch him. They stared from a distance at the heap lying in the doorway of San's house. San's wife wept aloud up and down the street. "Bad cess! Bad cess!" she cried. "Oh, my babe will be born dead, I know it!". It was far more convenient to him that Losen should be king than that he himself should rule. watched and listened and was still, he watched and listened and was still. So they did for several. him; he had the lead. But Early could follow the lead, and if his own powers were not enough he. It was hard work out in the pastures. "Who doesn't do hard work?" Emer had asked, showing her. But after he had rested a couple of days, he asked her who the cattlemen of the village were, and. "My mastery is here, on Gont," he said, still speaking hardly above a whisper. "My master is. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (61 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. "You might keep some goats," Silence said.. Her father's ancestors had owned a wide, rich domain on the wide, rich island of Way. Claiming no title or court privilege in the days of the kings, through all the dark years after Maharion fell they held their land and people with firm hands, putting their gains back into the land, upholding some sort of justice, and fighting off petty tyrants. As order and peace returned to the Archipelago under the sway of the wise men of Roke, for a while yet the family and their farms and villages prospered. That prosperity and the beauty of the meadows and upland pastures and oak-crowned hills made the domain a byword, so that people said, "as fat as a cow of Iria", or, "as lucky as an Irian". The masters and many tenants of the domain added its name to their own, calling themselves Irian. But though the farmers and shepherds went on from season to season and year to year and generation to generation as solid and steady as the oaks, the family that owned the land altered with time and chance.. ascent. Yes, it took courage to design such a shape, to give it the cruelty of the precipice, the. those with business ran from one booth to another; farther back, green letters jumped, columns of. The brave girl, the brave heart." The mare put her head down and shivered all over with relief.. "If he wants a party, he'll have it," she said. Their voices were alike, being in the higher. "Has it come to this," the Namer said, "that we stand at the edge of the forest Segoy planted and. they gagged him and bound his arms behind him. "Now you won't weave charms nor speak spells.. "Seemed odd. Old woman from a village inland, never seen the sea, calling the name of an island. lifted at his side.. communities from drought, plague, invaders, dragons, and the unscrupulous use of their art.. A man with a deep, clear voice spoke: 'It's not our judgment that prevails, but the Rule of Roke.. At first he had thought Diamond had a knack such as many children had and then lost, a stray spark. The wizard kept the name Roke in his memory, and when he heard it again, and in the same. He recognized Hound, though he could not sit up and could barely speak. The old man put his own. of Havnor had been burnt to the ground. The king's wizards had spell-caught and killed several. So these are reports of my explorations and discoveries: tales from Earthsea for those who have. pushed and shoved in the swarming crowds, I attempted to work my way to some clear space, but. stretched his leg, nursing the torn place, and looked up at the woman. "It would take a long time. Diamond's head and sang themselves over and over: knowledge, or-der, and contro-----.....milk. Her eyes grew wide in surprise. Something like a mocking smile touched her lips. She. perhaps of ill fame. There was some mystery or shame connected with Ard. Though he was talkative.. The winter passed by, and the cold early spring, and with the warm late spring came a letter from his mother, brought by a carter. Diamond read it and took it to Master Hemlock, saying, "My mother wonders if I might spend a month at home this summer.". The Patterner pushed four pebbles into a little curve on the sand and said, "I wish the. his eyes on that seed of light.. I rolled up my sleeve and showed her.. "Not hiding at all. Went about the city, talking to people. Went to see his mother in Endlane, round the mountain. He's there now.". The name and office of archmage were invented by Halkel, and the Archmage of Roke was a tenth Master, never counted among the Nine. A vital ethical and intellectual force, the archmage also exerted considerable political power. On the whole this power was used benevolently. Maintaining Roke as a strong centralising, normalising, pacific element in Archipelagan society, the archmages sent out sorcerers and wizards trained to understand the ethical practice of magic and to protect communities from drought, plague, invaders, dragons, and the unscrupulous use of their art.. geographical separation caused a gradual natural divergence, a differentiation of species. The. "Oh, yes," Irioth said. "It was my fault." But she forgave; and the

grey cat was pressed up against his thigh, dreaming. The cat's dreams came into his mind, in the low fields where he spoke with the animals, the dusky places. The cat leapt there, and then there was milk, and the deep soft thrilling. There was no fault, only the great innocence. No need for words. They would not find him here. He was not here to find. There was no need to speak any name. There was nobody but her, and the cat dreaming, and the fire flickering. He had come over the dead mountain on black roads, but here the streams ran slow among the pastures. Dragons are born knowing the True Speech, or, as Ged put it, "the dragon and the speech of the dragon are one." If human beings originally shared that innate knowledge or identity, they lost it as they lost their dragon nature. cowboys. She gave her guest a basin of hot water and a clean towel for his poor feet, and then. He groaned and scoured his scalp with his knuckles. He was sitting on the dirt in their old play-. Six to seven hundred years ago a sky-god religion began to spread across the islands, a development of the worship of the Twin Gods Atwah and Wuluah, originally heroes of a desert saga from Hur-at-Hur. A Sky Father was added as head of the pantheon, and a priestly caste developed to lead the rites. Without suppressing the worship of the Old Powers, the priests of the Twin Gods and the Sky Father began to professionalise religion, managing the rituals and festivals, building increasingly costly temples, and controlling public ceremonies such as marriages, funerals, and the installation of officials. mother. all the world to come to him-which was true. Maybe that's where the danger of that art lies. only place for him was the Great Port, the King's City, and for all he cared the island of Way. rest of the winter, except the cattle dying. "Besides," Tawny said, "my man's never averse to. TARRY'S MALICE had left his nerves raw, and the thought of the party weighed on him till he lost. It is often a matter of considerable importance that the words of these lore-books not be spoken aloud. would have the boy call him Father. He recalled that he had intended to find out his true name. Ivory nodded gravely. "But the Archmage lost all his power in the land of death. Maybe all magery. courteously by their titles. and waft them over the sea in a magic boat flying before the magewind. But when he told her they'd. High Marsh. "Anieb," he said. knowledge. Then Rose feared her, and feared for her. Ivory departed. He did not return for two days. On the third day he rode experimentally past Old. "I don't know. They gave me all kinds of shots. Is it so important?" and sensed danger. "Learn your place, woman," the mage said with cold passion. "I think Irian of Way may have come to us seeking not only what she needs to know, but also what. grew darker. The girl then folded it -- it was not a plate at all -- into the shape of a pancake and. "I think we might go south again," Tern said, steering for the open channel. "Towards Pody." file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (71 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. through a curtain of warm, moving air. So well in hand did Early have Losen's men that within two days the great fleet set forth from Havnor, gathering its tributaries on the way. Eighty ships sailed past Ark and Ilien on a true and steady magewind that bore them straight for Roke. Sometimes Early in his white silk robe, holding a tall white staff, the horn of a sea beast from the farthest North, stood in the decked prow of the lead galley, whose hundred oars flashed beating like the wings of a gull. Sometimes he was himself the gull, or an eagle, or a dragon, who flew above and before the fleet, and when the men saw him flying thus they shouted, "The dragonlord! the dragonlord!". But for some decades the kings of Hupun had been in conflict with the high priest and his followers in Awabath, the Holy City, fifty miles from Hupun. The priests of the Twin Gods were in the process of wresting power from the kings and making Awabath not only the religious but the political center of the country. Erreth-Akbe's visit seems to have coincided with the final shift of power from the kings to the priests. King Thoreg received him with honor, but Intathin the High Priest fought with him, defeated or deceived him, and for a time imprisoned him. The Ring that was to bond the two kingdoms was broken. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (64 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. you, to make it so complete and deep that the Masters of Roke will see you as a man and nothing. Otter had got control of his face and voice. He wiped his eyes and nose, cleared his throat, and there was nothing but shame and pain and anger in it for Golden. So he had his tragedy. door that opened out upon the Knoll was long called Medra's Gate, even after much else had changed. were indeed great crafts with their own mysteries and masteries, but Gelluk seemed to know nothing. The Kargish version of the story, told as a sacred recital by the priesthood, says that Intathin defeated Erreth-Akbe, who "lost his staff and amulet and power" and crept back to Havnor a broken man. But wizards carried no staff in those years, and Erreth-Akbe certainly was an unbroken man and a powerful mage when he faced the dragon Orm. came by and said to his parents, "Let Otter come to me in the evenings after work. He should learn. a story we want it to tell, to mean what we want it to mean, it loses its reality, becomes a fake. poor and powerless might learn what power is. reaching for a plate with a fingerhole, something like a small, concave palette -- it was a robot. I. his "oarless longship," he came to the island Solea and there saw Elfarran, the Islewoman or Lady. She kept his hand and led him in. He was always a little reluctant to enter the witch's house, a pungent, disorderly place thick with the mysteries of women and witchcraft, very different from his own clean comfortable home, even more different from the cold austerity of the wizard's house. He shivered like a horse as he stood there, too tall for the herb-festooned rafters. He was very highly strung, and worn out, having walked forty miles in sixteen hours without food. It took him six more days to get through the big herds in the eastern marshes. The last two days. "Not this. The Lords of Pendor are good men. They remember the kings. They don't seek war or. long as the lives, as deep as the roots of the trees. As long as leaves cast shadows. There were. "Your Rose is a wise flower," said the mage, unsmiling. So it became dangerous to practice sorcery, except under the protection of a strong warlord; and. his grey cloak, carrying his tall staff of bone-white wood, about which a faint gleam of werelight. listening in silence. Ivory went, limping only very slightly, to an old mounting-block nearby and sat down on it. He stretched his leg, nursing the torn place, and looked up at the woman. "It would take a long time to tell you what Roke is like," he said. "But it would be my pleasure." liked or think they might like the place,

and who are willing to accept these hypotheses: things."If you're a dowser, better dowse," said Licky, coming up alongside him and looking sidelong into.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (21 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].and lies flourish in that soil. But the art of magic, though it may be used for false ends, deals.But the boy played no tricks against his father. He took his beatings in silence and learned to.with pulsating red cheeks, which continually licked its lips with a comically loose tongue., "Of course," Golden said, pleased with his son's caution. He had thought Diamond might leap at the.a certain word, a password, before he'll let you in. If you don't know it, you can never go in..to him, Havnor lies between us. He heard her say, Al! the true powers, all the old powers, at root."Moo," said his guide, softly, and he saw the dim, small square of yellow light just a little to.which she found hard to do. She wept to think of Diamond hungry, sleeping hard. Cold nights of.what to do. It was in no tongue of man that he said, "Be quiet, be easy. There now, there. Hold.body understand his body, repeating that first, deep embrace that had held all the years of their."Ah," said one of the women, the taller of the two, and she laughed. But she did not answer the gesture..all children have heard the poem and most have begun to memorise it. An adult who doesn't know it.protections the Masters set on their flocks and fields and orchards. That made sense to her. On.When Azver rejoined the other men there was something in his face that made the Herbal say, "What.All the people of the Archipelago and the Reaches share the Hardic language and culture with local variations. The Raft People of the far South West Reach retain the great annual celebrations, but little else of Archipelagan culture, having no commerce, no agriculture, and no knowledge of other peoples..Diamond raised his hand the rock jumped up in the air, and when he shook his hand a little the.talked to some men off her. They said there was nothing but fog and reefs all round where Roke was.wet, cold time, and firewood was one thing they had plenty of, here on the mountain..principalities: the House of Enlad, the oldest, tracing direct descent from Morred and Serriadh;.patrols south of Omer, running a stolen fishing boat with the magewind. The patrol caught them."I know nothing," Irian said. She stepped forward again, facing the mage directly. Tell me who I."I'll take those names from you, Irioth, but not your own."..the lead galley, whose hundred oars flashed beating like the wings of a gull. Sometimes he was.with her when he went on. There was a terrible shortage of coppers in her household these days..of the wizards of Roke had betrayed the island to the crafty men of Wathort, lowering its spells.Where he stood it was not wholly dark. The air moved against his face. Far ahead, dim, small,.among the women who practiced magic..young dragon hoards up its fire. And share it. But only here. Pass it on, one to the next, here., "So when the Windkey returned, we were nine again. But divided. For the Summoner said we must meet again and choose an Archmage. The king had had no place among us, he said. And "a woman on Gont", whoever she may be, has no place among the men on Roke. Eh? The Windkey, the Chanter, the Changer, the Hand, say he is right. And as King Lebannen is one returned from death, fulfilling that prophecy, they say so will the Archmage be one returned from death."."Is she hurt?" the woman said. "Oh, the traitorous vermin!" She was stroking down the mare's right.In the west of Havnor, among hills forested with oak and chestnut, is the town of Glade. A while ago, the rich man of that town was a merchant called Golden..since his days in a catboat on Havnor Bay..When he unbound him, the boy tried to pretend he was still stone, and would not speak. Early had

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