

## THOMAS FRIENDS HIRO

saw that his companion was in distress, and said, "I'll get you out of here. Fetch a carter from out, past the Armed Cliffs! Good luck to you." And he turned and ran back up the street, a tall, In the west of Havnor, among hills forested with oak and chestnut, is the town of Glade. A while. "Dirt's easier to keep clean," he said, knowing the struggle already lost. It was true that all you had to do with a good hard-packed clay floor was sweep it and now and then sprinkle it to keep the dust down. But it sounded silly all the same..I rolled up my sleeve and showed her..into the Great Treasury of the Tombs of Atuan. (There Ged found it, and rejoining the two halves."A sending - only a seeming of him. It could not hurt you, Irian.".sound of thunder was still in his mind, the vibration of thunder was in his bones, in his feet..Her apparition stood again just outside the spiderweb cords of the spell, gazing at him, and seeing him, for a soft, bluish, sourceless light filled the room. Her sore, raw lips quivered but she did not speak..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..all's square between us for now, right?"..master again, if you will..".She looked round, and he looked up. Both knew that Gelluk had sensed something, had wakened. Otter felt the bonds close and tighten, and the old shadow fall..Dulse knew better than to ask for explanation. The need to speak such a spell could not come often; the chance of his ever having to use it was very slight. He let the terrible spell sink down in his mind and be hidden and layered over with a thousand useful or beautiful or enlightening mageries and charms, all the lore and rules of Roke, all the wisdom of the books Ard had bequeathed him. Crude, monstrous, useless, it lay in the dark of his mind for sixty years, like the cornerstone of an earlier, forgotten house down in the cellar of a mansion full of lights and treasures and children..".Not if I carry a staff," he said..He was sitting a little way from where he lay, looking at himself, although it was still utterly dark. He lay huddled and crumpled near where the little seep-stream dripped from the ledge of mica. Not far away lay another huddled heap, rotted red silk, long hair, bones. Beyond it the cavern stretched away. He could see that its rooms and passages went much farther than he had known. He saw it with the same uncaring interest with which he saw Tinaral's body and his own body. He felt a mild regret. It was only fair that he should die here with the man he had killed. It was right. Nothing was wrong. But something in him ached, not the sharp body pain, a long ache, lifelong..".It hasn't been changed," he said, but he knew that was not what she meant. "I'm sorry," he said. "If I stayed a month, if I stayed the winter, would that use it up? I should have a place to stay, while I work with the beasts..".raiders came from Wathort. Their mother hid them in a root cellar of the farm and then used her..widely ignored, it led in the long run to a profound, long-lasting loss of knowledge and power..She sat on a while by the Thwilburn. She was troubled by what he had told her and by her thoughts..He helped her stand. He made no spell to protect or hide them. His strength had been used up. And though there was a great magery in her, which had brought her with him every step of that strange journey into the valley and tricked the wizard into saying his name, she knew no arts or spells, and had no strength left at all..A chill ran through her. The water ran cold. Gathering herself together, her limbs still soft and loose, she looked up and saw on the bank above her the black figure of a man..".Where am I, donkey?" he said to it. "How do I get to the town I saw?"..They had no patience with him either, always at him to hurry up and get done with the job; nor..".You're crazy," she said, very angry. It was a sweet anger. Why could not more anger be sweet?..The man whose name was Medra sat in the mud with the dead woman in his arms and wept..The water shivered. He felt it first on his thighs, a lapping like the tickling touch of fur; then he saw it, the trembling of the surface all over the pond. Not the round ripples he made, which had already died away, but a ruffling, a roughening, a shudder, again, and again..He had been walking almost asleep. The pallor of the werelight had faded, drowned in a fainter, vaster clarity. Sky and earth were all one grey, but before them and above them, very high, over a drift of cloud, the long ridge of the mountain glimmered red..piratic warlords, all trying to increase their wealth and extend or defend their borders. Trade..and for the sake of the balance of all things, I bid you now leave this island. We cannot give you..images in his mind: great fires blazing, burning sticks with hands and feet, burning lumps that..Glade. The Lord and his Lady praised the boy's singing and gave him a tiny gold box with a diamond..capital of the Kargad Empire and treated with King Thoreg as its ruler..offering him something. Then she was gone..Doorkeeper of the Great House of Roke saw him, he loosed his hands and freed his tongue. And she interrupted. "I thought you were from Roke..".Irian looked from one to the other..platform and I was on the "rast" -- there was not even anyone to ask, for the area around me was..over all Havnor now for years..clerks; maybe these were offices for currency exchange, or a post office. I walked on. I was now..will do you. Or others," he added conscientiously..rode down several levels, I think, and, getting off on the street at the bottom, was surprised to see..opening of the spell, which he had known for sixty years; then when he thought he had it, he began..years, in the minds of most people, all magic was black..".Got in?"..Scattered references and tales from Gont and the Reaches, passages of sacred history in the Kargad..continue to exist in both forms. The many written copies of the ancient texts serve to keep them..and feelings in the Grove, and troubled that any thought or feeling could have troubled her there..He had not planned or intended any such adventure, but crazy as it was, it suited him better the more he thought about it. The prospect of spending the long grey winter at Westpool sank his spirits like a stone. There was nothing here for him except the girl Dragonfly, who had come to fill his thoughts. Her massive, innocent strength had defeated him absolutely so far, but he did what she pleased in order to have her do at last what he pleased, and the game, he thought, was worth playing. If she ran away with him, the game was as good as won. As for the joke of it, the notion of actually getting her into the School on Roke disguised as a man, there was little chance of pulling it off, but it pleased him as a gesture of disrespect to all the piety and pomposity of the Masters and their toadies. And if somehow it

succeeded, if he could actually get a woman through that door, even for a moment, what a sweet revenge it would be!.

file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (85 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].while I work with the beasts."end to. He was determined now not to win her, but to defeat her. He could not let her defeat him..glow in thin air. You didn't know I was watching. I've watched and said nothing for a long time. I.stars and the black curve of the hill, they stripped and waded into the shallow water, their feet.always led them, sooner or later, out of the wood to the clearing by the Thwilburn and the Otter's.boy one of his dearest pleasures had been to go alone out into the countryside and wander

along.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (54 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].Naturally, Hal refuses to be acclimated by the "Adapt" people. He prefers to figure it out."Don't come near me!". "Very rarely," she replied softly, as if thinking of something else. Her hands fell slowly..And we were at it when the old men came in! I showed 'em! And if I could have got you in, I'd have."So what brought you here?" the Changer asked, stern, but not hiding his curiosity..Doorkeeper for a moment. All his notions of humiliating the Masters as they had humiliated him.Deeds, lays, songs, and popular ballads are still composed as oral performances, mostly by professional singers. New works of any general interest are soon written down as broadsheets or put in compilations..healed Ring to Havnor, to await the heir of Morred and Serriadh, King Lebannen.."And sometimes witches and sorcerers will say that they've summoned the dead to speak through them. Maybe a child the parents are grieving for. In the witch's hut, in the darkness, they hear it cry, or laugh..."He was only a little sorcerer, a cheating healer with a few sorry spells. Or so he seemed. What if.you drunken, crawling traitor! You foul, shameless lecher!".that carried the timber and the chestnuts over the hills to be sold. He did very well from trees..The slow stiff words carried great weight..violence. Everyone gets it "betrized" out of them in childhood. And that's just the beginning. . .you and watch what they do, you think about it seriously, and you try to tell it honestly, so that.This conversation was idiotic and I felt terrible, but I had to find out..style of a hundred years ago; I didn't want to. I had to admit, however, that she was right; brit was.Yet he spoke as a friend. Why? said Otter's look. Hound answered it..Her use-name had been Flag, the blue iris of the springs. Her mother and aunt called her Flag when they spoke of her..Nobody would touch him. They stared from a distance at the heap lying in the doorway of San's.forest, tall, awkward, fearless; she had put aside the thorny arms of brambles with her

big,.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (74 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].Anieb kept a better pace than seemed possible in a woman so famished and destroyed, walking almost."I know nothing," Irian said. She stepped forward again, facing the mage directly. Tell me who I am."and curses; they were evil places to come to or even to pass, and Medra thought no more about this.Among the Hardic-speaking people of the Archipelago, the ability to do magic is an inborn talent,.He had never told Ogion anything about his first teacher, a sorcerer of no fame, even in Gont, and perhaps of ill fame. There was some mystery or shame connected with Ard. Though he was talkative, for a wizard, Heleth was silent as a stone about some things. Ogion, who respected silence, had never asked him about his teacher.."If I went away -" She saw him shake his head. "I could go to the Namer -".The trouble rose up in Irioth's mind as it had not done since he came to the High Marsh. He.The trees parted, and before I saw the water, I smelled it, the odor of mud, of rotting, or.He listened. They walked on at last through a silence enlarged and deepened by that far call..Dulse considered himself a wordy, impatient man with a short temper. The necessity of not swearing.mystery, but I don't know. I only know that since I set foot on that hill I've been as I was when.iron pot. "How do we get all that back to the village?" he asked the hinny. She looked after the.thin woodlands towards the foothills that hid Mount Onn from the lowlands of Samory.."A raft for you, sir?" came a courteous voice behind me. I turned around; no one, only a.and mills and business, and Golden told him so. "Singing time is over, son," he said. "You must."And who is Irian?".time he must waste teaching the boy what he was good for. And after that the ore must still be dug.face at which the miners worked. Old timbers creaked, dirt sifted down. Though the air ran cool.teach me how to make stones into diamonds? Can you give me a sword that will kill a dragon? What's.Inmost Sea to Orrimy, where he had been some years before. There were people of the Hand there.Each True Rune has a significance, a connotation or area of meaning, which can be more or less.The Changer stood silent, and then he said quietly, with respect, "My friend, what is it you think to do, to learn? What is she, that you ask this for her?".Dulse had been unable to answer at all for a while. Then, stammering, guilty at his ingratitude and incredulous at his obstinacy-"Master, I would stay, but my work is on Gont-I wish it was here, with

you-".file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/D...20%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (9 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].The witch shook her iron-grey head once. "I can't tell you." Her 'can't' did not mean 'won't'. Dragonfly waited. "It's the power, like I said. It comes just so." Rose stopped her spinning and looked up with one eye at a cloud in the west; the other looked a little northward of the sky. "You're there in the water, together, you and the child. You take away the child-name. People may go on using that name for a use-name, but it's not her name, nor ever was. So now she's not a child, and she has no name. So then you wait. You open your mind up, like. Like opening the doors of a house to the wind. So it comes. Your tongue speaks it, the name. Your breath makes it. You give it to that child, the breath, the name. You can't think of it. You let it come to you. It must come through you to her it belongs to. That's the power, the way it works. It's all like that. It's not a thing you do. You have to know how to let it do. That's all the mastery"..defend theirs with spells. Morred could not even begin to fight his Enemy until he saw his Enemy's.vanished in a silent blackness that rose slowly higher. The master looked at that. "Witchwind, you."Ah." Presently he said, "The Master Summoner is not old." And she got a sidelong look from those.was bigger than Golden now, and when he moved abruptly it was

startling. "I'll go to Easthill," he."And cast wide!" He looked from one to the other again. "I wasn't well taught, in the City of here, Irian, you do us and yourself harm. Everything not in its own place does harm. A note sung,

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