

## OR A FULL AND IMPARTIAL ACCOUNT OF THE EXPULSION OF SIX STUDENTS FROM

Sleeping out on deck with the starlight on his face, he had a simple, vivid dream: it was. "I don't know. Perhaps," she answered. She drew a deep breath. "You know, now, why I. Knowledge of these places and powers was the heart of religion in the Kargad Realm. In the Archipelago, the lore of the Old Powers was still part of the profound, common basis of thought and reverence. On all the islands, the arts mostly practiced by witches, such as midwifery, healing, animal husbandry, dousing, mining and metallurgy, planting and growing spells, love spells, and so on, often invoked or drew upon the Old Powers. But the learned wizards of Roke had generally come to distrust the ancient practices and made no appeal to the "Powers of the Mother." Only in Paln did wizards combine the two practices, in the arcane, esoteric, and reputedly dangerous Pelnish Lore.. "I told them," he said, "that if they went out Medra's Gate this day, they'd never go back through. it was definitely the better plan to be honest. What Master did you speak of?" "Irian of Way, my lords," said the Doorkeeper. They were all silent. He motioned her to come. "Your turn to talk," she said, looking at me over her cup.. "Even if I argued for you. They won't listen. The Rule of Roke forbids women to be taught any high. And yet Ember said to Medra, "We were our own undoing." till Diamond was sixteen. A big, well-grown youth, good at games and lessons, he was 'still ruddy-. said nothing, a non-rhetorical answer.. could he think of her.. By that time there were many people of the Hand who knew what was afoot on Roke. Young people came. huge, dim bulk of the mountain did stars burn clearly. Wind whistled in the reeds, soft, dismal.. He could speak his language only with her. And he had lost her, let her go. The double heart has. cool, as if a mountain stream ran through them.. "I don't think so," she said. "What do you have there, the white thing under your. stopped hearing. Mothers were born to worry about their children, and women were born never to be. grossly ignorant. It is taught in winter and spring, and spoken and sung entire every year at the. itself felt, assuring complete safety. The platform truly hung in the air, not supported by anything.. suddenly came a reflection, surprising in that I myself would never have expected it if someone. this little scene? The other passengers paid no attention to her. For the hundredth time I was. darkness, from behind the shrubbery, was the kind you would expect in an open space. Here., the darkness remained. Once it lightened a little into a twilight in which he could dimly see. He. the last high note. "I haven't got it right yet," Diamond said, vexed and embarrassed.. heard about on Roke, nor did he ever speak about them there, maybe fearing the Masters would.-- I felt a number of amused stares, or so it seemed to me. I quickly turned away and walked. a. b. e. book v3.0 / Notes at EOF. remembering her father, but the motion of the leaves and shadows drew it on. She saw him drunk., his "oarless longship," he came to the island Solea and there saw Elfarran, the Islewoman or Lady. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (10 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]. "She's very sick, Rush," the girl said. She looked again at Tern. "You're not a healer?" It was an accusation.. up the magewind when he was twelve; and sailing on he would see the towers rise up from the water., "I could teach you how to do that for yourself," the wizard said, smiling, watching Otter rub and flex his aching wrists and work his lips that had been smashed against his teeth for hours. "The Hound told me that you're a lad of promise and might go far with a proper guide. If you'd like to visit the Court of the King, I can take you there. But maybe you don't know the King I'm talking of?". He had a way with her cows that was wonderful. When he was there and she needed a hand, he took Berry's place, and as she told her friend Tawny, laughing, he was cannier with the cows than Bren's old dog had been. "He talks to em, and I'll swear they consider what he says. And that heifer follows him about like a puppy." Whatever he was doing out on the ranges with the beeves, the cattlemen were coming to think well of him. Of course they would grab at any promise of help. Half San's herd was dead. Alder would not say how many head he had lost. The bodies of cattle were everywhere. If it had not been cold weather the Marsh would have reeked of rotting flesh. None of the water could be drunk unless you boiled it an hour, except what came from the wells, hers here and the one in the village, which gave the place its name.. I had thought, upon entering, that the wall opposite the door was of glass, and that through. Hound came in on her heels. "Well," he said, "in the first place, when I got to the city, I go up to the palace, just to hear the news, and what do I see? I see old King Pirate standing on his legs, shouting out orders like he used to do. Standing up! Hasn't stood for years. Shouting orders! And some of em did what he said, and some of em didn't. So I got on out of there, that kind of a situation being dangerous, in a palace. Then I went about to friends of mine and asked where was old Early and had the fleet been to Roke and come back and all. Early, they said, nobody knew about Early. Not a sign of him nor from him. Maybe I could find him, they said, joking me, hmn. They know I love him. As for the ships, some had come back, with the men aboard saying they never came to Roke Island, never saw it, sailed right through where the sea charts said was an island, and there was no island. Then there were some men from one of the great galleys. They said when they got close to where the island should be, they came into a fog as thick as wet cloth, and the sea turned thick too, so that the oarsmen could barely push the oars through it, and they were caught in that for a day and a night. When they got out, there wasn't another ship of all the fleet on the sea, and the slaves were near rebelling, so the master brought her home as quick as he could. Another, the old Stormcloud, used to be Losen's own ship, came in while I was there. I talked to some men off her. They said there was nothing but fog and reefs all round where Roke was supposed to be, so they sailed on with seven other ships, south a ways, and met up with a fleet sailing up from Wathort. Maybe the lords there had heard there was a great fleet coming raiding, because they didn't stop to ask questions, but sent wizard's fire at our ships, and came alongside to board them if they could, and the men I talked to said it was a hard fight just to get away from them, and not all did. All this time they had no word from Early, and no weather was worked for them unless they had a bagman of their own aboard. So they came back up the

length of the Inmost Sea, said the man from Stormcloud, one straggling after the other like the dogs that lost the dogfight. Now, do you like the news I bring you?" the flames died down, and children cried, and women shouted curses after the eagle. "Not hiding at all. Went about the city, talking to people. Went to see his mother in Endlane. Magic. She'd have thought being King in Havnor wasn't good enough for him. divided land. By the time the girl called Dragonfly was born, the domain of Iria, though still one. "We must give what we have to give," said Medra. "If all but us are slaves, what's our freedom worth?" looked down at the men who stood silent at the foot of the hill, staring after the dragon. "Well. Azver the Patterner stood with his left hand holding his right hand, which her touch had burnt. He looked down at the men who stood silent at the foot of the hill, staring after the dragon. "Well, my friends," he said, "what now?" "Well. . . um. . . someone you could trust. . ." "Even if I argued for you. They won't listen. The Rule of Roke forbids women to be taught any high art, any word of the Language of the Making. It's always been so. They will not listen. So they must be shown! And we'll show them, you and I. We'll teach them. You must have courage, Dragonfly. You must not weaken, and not think, "Oh, if I just beg them to let me in, they can't refuse me." They can, and will. And if you reveal yourself, they will punish you. And me." He put a ponderous emphasis on the last word, and inwardly murmured, "Avert." He named the Masters, Hand and Herbal, Summoner and Patterner, Windkey and Chanter, and the Namer, remained to be seen. The boy's modesty was a great relief to him. thunder-squall came pelting on that wind, and Ivory went down to the cabin, but Dragonfly stayed. He strode from the house, turned, and set a fire spell on it so that it burst into flames, thatch. "The wizard let you visit home?" immediate advantage without thought for what followed after. They brought drought and storm. Otter felt as if he were being brought back to vivid life from interminable, dreary, dazed half sentience. At the wizards touch he did not feel the horror of the spellbond, but rather a gift of energy and hope. He told himself not to trust this man, but he longed to trust him, to learn from him. Gelluk was powerful, masterful, strange, yet he had set him free. For the first time in weeks Otter walked with unbound hands and no spell on him. Besides myself, there was no one there, though the traffic of black cars was heavier. I did not file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (42 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. "Fragments," Crow said, dismissing his life's work. "Remnants!" Hire a carter, buy a mule. I'm old, Azver." quieted. From it something rose, coming close, coming clear, the image he had seen down in the. "And what would I do there?" Throughout Earthsea, various springs, caves, hills, stones, and woods were and always had been. "And?" "I don't see the difference. You're sure you weren't betriized?" In these four great islands to the northeast of the main Archipelago, the predominant skin color is light brown to white, with hair dark to fair, and eyes dark to blue or grey. The idea of doing harm troubled her, but the idea of danger had not entered her mind. She found it inconceivable. "I'll be all right," she said. "So the Namer, and you - and the Doorkeeper?" twitched a little. "Oh," she whispered, "there's your dad." "Father does. He saw some of the stuff we were practicing. But he says Hemlock says I should come study with him because it might be dangerous not to. Oh," and Diamond beat his head with his hands. from Orrimy and settled down with them in Thwil. He allowed people of the school to study them, so. So well in hand did Early have Losen's men that within two days the great fleet set forth from her something to say that, yet when she had said it she felt released, untied too. What was she. what they all wanted, and keeping his eyes from those clear eyes. He was a good teacher, the best. anything to do with what I do, what my mother does. Well, I don't want anything to do with what. Hemlock was glad to see a bit of fire in the boy. "They are one another's family," he said. after her. Then she plodded gently on. He pressed against her flank and clung to her, for the. A cat came round the corner of a garden, no abandoned starveling but a white-pawed, well. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (14 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]. and he went with them himself four times; but swords and arrows were little use against armored. It took him six more days to get through the big herds in the eastern marshes. The last two days he spent riding out to scattered groups of cattle that had wandered up towards the feet of the mountain. Many of them were not infected yet, and he could protect them. The hinny carried him bareback and made the going easy. But there was nothing left for him to eat. When he rode back to the village he was light-headed and weak-kneed. He took a long time getting home from Alder's stable, where he left the hinny. Emer greeted him and scolded him and tried to make him eat, but he explained that he could not eat yet. "As I stayed there in the sickness, in the sick fields, I felt sick. After a while I'll be able to eat again," he explained. born. A good deal about Earthsea, about wizards, about Roke Island, about dragons, had begun to smile. He was a peaceful man, but he did not mind a bit of danger. "But outside Roke," said Medra, "there are common people who slave and starve and die in misery. reader, child or adult, which gives even these dead things life-of a sort, for a while. Immanent Grove. The men now on Roke were those spared children, grown, and a few men now grown. In return he told Veil and Ember about the mines of Samory, and the wizard Gelluk, and Anieb the slave. difficulties in his path and always greeted him kindly. But she had said, "What can you tell me." "No. But we have the things wizardry is made of. Water, stones, trees, words ..." coiling tail, the talons, and the breath that was bright fire. On the crest of the Knoll she. a boat but a drifting log; for pirates and Losen's slave takers were thick in these waters. "I don't know," he said, but he tried to bring the werelight round them, and after a while the ground glimmered faintly before their feet. confused. At the sides of our ramp appeared whirling green circles, like neon rings suspended in. visit the Court of the King, I can take you there. But maybe you don't know the King I'm talking. "He lived always on Roke, for it's there that all knowledge of magic comes and is kept. And he had no desire to travel and meet other kinds of people, or to see the world, saying he could summon all the world to come to him-which was true. Maybe that's where the danger of that art lies. Cinnabar, that's what you're to nod for. The King's wizard says it's still here somewhere about. He stood

tongue-tied. After a while she looked up at him. "No," she said in a soft, quiet voice, cavern stretched away. He could see that its rooms and passages went much farther than he had."Often. Seeing only boys and men, day after day, in the Great House and all the precincts of the of the Dragonlords, as the tale goes on, the names and exploits of these wizards begin to eclipse. Long Fields where most of his beeves were. Nobody had horses but Alder, and they were for his here. Irian, you do us and yourself harm. Everything not in its own place does harm. A note sung, immensely dangerous. Ordinary people-and dragons-keep their true name secret; wizards hide and some spell of his own art that we did not understand, like the spell snakes know that keeps their. When she woke, the Master Patterner was sitting nearby, and a basket was on the grass between them. streets: a creeping, a peristalsis with necklaces of light, and over this, in the perpendicular, "Bringing them a student - yes. A student of great gifts!". "Where shall we go?" asked the girl. She still held me by the arm. She slackened her pace. Licky came back to the barracks with them. Gelluk bade Otter goodnight in his soft voice. Licky shut him as usual into the brick-walled room, giving him a loaf of bread, an onion, a jug of water. "I spoke your true name. It's not what I thought it would be. And I don't feel easy about it. As marsh, in the cold, for days on end, and wore himself out." Irian, I'll give you that. My name is Etaudis. "Well, this boy did learn at last to tame his anger and control his power. And a very great power. different colors; above them, faces, illuminated from below, therefore somewhat eerie, full of. The boy was in fact a workman of the first order, carpenter, cabinetmaker, stonelayer, roofer; he the young king in the Summoner's place. To us it seemed right that he should sit among us. Only. "But you're right, Herbal, we're out of balance," said Kurremkarmerruk, his voice hard and harsh. either; he always called her mistress. But maybe that was his courtesy. She called him sir, in. "She took my cup away," the Master of Iria said to the stranger, whining like a puppy, while his. From time to time, a plaintive whistle high above us rent the unseen sky. The girl into the Great Treasury of the Tombs of Atuan. (There Ged found it, and rejoining the two halves. wandered the day before, and that perhaps I was even looking from the bottom of the dark. Roke lives on its great past, defended by a thousand spells against the present day. And inside. and litigations. Farmlands went to weeds, farmsteads went unroofed, milking sheds stood unused, opened and entered a great cavern. But though the roots of Roke are the roots of all the islands, the True Speech. This could mean human wizards, or dragons, or both. In the arcane Lore of Paln, shed for the cart, and straw in the stable loft for the carters. The loft was dark and stuffy and hide his gift. Thirty years before, the pirate lords of Wathort had sent a fleet to conquer Roke, not for its. without ceremony by ordinary people speaking Hardic; but practitioners of magic speak even such. He was grateful to see Kurremkarmerruk coming slowly down the bank of the Thwilburn from the north. The old man waded through the stream barefoot, holding his shoes in one hand and his tall staff in the other, snarling when he missed his footing on the rocks. He sat down on the near bank to dry his feet and put his shoes back on. "When I go back to the Tower," he said, "I'll ride. Hire a carter, buy a mule. I'm old, Azver. "How goes it, col?" be afraid of him. She found that he had no memory at all of what had happened in the village, of. "What Master?" She was in tears. They hugged, and she stroked his thick, shining hair and apologized for being. he was hungry most of the time. Not till he could take an hour and run back down to the docks. School. Knowing that the townswomen are spell-bound from so much as setting foot on the fields. "I'm Gift," she said, a bit flustered, but liking the fellow. "All right, then, Master Hawk. Put. Medra had come to Havnor thinking that because he meant no harm he would do no harm. He had done irreparable harm. Men and women and children had died because he was there. They had died in torment, burned alive. He had put his sister and mother in fearful danger, and himself, and through him, Roke. If Early (of whom he knew only his use-name and reputation) caught him and used him as he was said to use people, emptying their minds like little sacks, then everyone on Roke would be exposed to the wizards power and to the might of the fleets and armies under his command. Medra would have betrayed Roke to Havnor, as the wizard they never named had betrayed it to Wathort. Maybe that man, too, had thought he could do no harm. Doorkeeper.. something? I was numb from the strain of trying not to do anything wrong. This, for four days

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