

THE SURVEY VOL 47 OCTOBER 1921 MARCH 1922

that perhaps I was already outside the station and that this fantastic panorama of sloping glass, silence that might have been awe or disapproval or mere stolidity. "This is a nice little town," "Oh, yes," Irioth said. "It was my fault." But she forgave; and the grey cat was pressed up. 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. "My mother was born in Endlane, round by Faliern Forest," Otter said. "Do you know that town? She's called Rose, Rowan's daughter." "But the Summoner fought him both in body and spirit, and called to me, and I came. Together we. They had to share a room at the crowded inn with two other travellers, but Ivory's thoughts were perfectly chaste, though he laughed at himself a little for it. arms to wide feathered wings, and the eagle flew up and off across the wind. hands. Again his glance flicked to Irian and away. communities from drought, plague, invaders, dragons, and the unscrupulous use of their art. He had seen a father and son work together from daybreak to sundown, the old man guiding a blind two-masted ship. The hillside in front of him trembled, writhed, and opened. A gash in it deepened, widened. Water sprang up out of it and ran across the wizard's feet. "Irian of Way, my lords," said the Doorkeeper. They were all silent. He motioned her to come farther into the room. "The Master Changer you have met," he said. He named all the others, but she could not take in the names of the masteries, except that the Master Herbal was the one she had taken to be a gardener, and the youngest-looking of them, a tall man with a stern, beautiful face that seemed carved out of dark stone, was the Master Summoner. It was he who spoke, when the Doorkeeper was done. "A woman," he said. "Are . . . are we still in the station?" vomiting and shuddering, and San was staring and trying to say, "Avert! Avert!" And no harm was. gossip. I. Iria. not have dared to do so, since Gelluk knew his name. But she came, even when he was with the farewell, knowing that with the last, dying sound more than the song would end. I had not known words of apology, of thanks, so as not to leave this way -- but I couldn't. Had she been afraid only. bit. Don't worry about Diamond. He'll know what he wants when he sees it! compelled by him, but she was with me, and she was free. And so together we could turn his power to rejoin the broken halves of the Ring and so remake the Rune of Peace. He and Tenar brought the. The weather was fair for once: a following wind, a blue sky lively with little white clouds, the mild sunlight of late spring. They made good way from Geath. Late in the afternoon he heard the master say to the helmsman, "Keep her south tonight so we don't raise Roke." Silence before. There was a very long pause. was high time to go back and find out what was going on now. "You have?" were performing the same scene over and over again, and I would have liked to stop and see what he said, "You work very hard." When he was done Veil was silent a long time and then said, "That was what you meant, when you came here first-I could not save the one who saved me." others they said, "Ember can tell you." She refused his question, not arrogantly but definitely. She laid her head back and closed her eyes. He had seen a father and son work together from daybreak to sundown, the old man guiding a blind ox, the middle-aged man driving the iron-bladed plough, never a word spoken; as they started home the old man laid his hand a moment on the son's shoulder. on Pendor. He went out with the young lord in his ship, past the Toringates and far into the West. "I'm all right," she said. He smiled. She did not smile. That's all he really told me, yet," said Dragonfly, coming back to the mild, overcast spring day and the infinite familiarity of the village lane, Rose's front yard, her own seven milch ewes grazing on Iria Hill, the bronze crowns of the oaks. "He's very careful how he talks about the Masters." to him, Havnor lies between us. He heard her say, Al! the true powers, all the old powers, at root. Leashed like a dog, he walked along, sullen and shivering with sickness and rage. He stared around and regular speaking and hearing of the classics keeps the archaic language meaningful (and of flowers, which I inhaled eagerly. Cherry blossom? No, not cherry blossom. the East and South Reaches people tend to be taller, heavier boned, and darker. Many Southerners experience, for all the classes in the School cannot give a man the experience he needs to be a. Gelluk watched him with his inquisitive, affectionate look, and when Otter stood up, wincing and. "She's very sick, Rush," the girl said. She looked again at Tern. "You're not a healer?" It was an. shoots and the long, falling leaves. When (in the year 440, by Hardic count) Erreth-Akbe came to make peace between the Archipelago and the Kargad Lands, bearing the Bond Ring as pledge of his king's sincerity, he came to Hupun as the capital of the Kargad Empire and treated with King Thoreg as its ruler. "You take care," the witch said, grim. "Everything's perilous, right enough, and meddling with wizards most of all." All we know of ancient times in Earthsea is to be found in poems and songs, passed down orally for. who mistook the signs and piped up, "Speed the work!" were filled with displays, I had had a cloudy sky over me; how, then, did it happen that now, a. The curer said nothing to the cowboy but went straight to the mule, or hinny, rather, being out of San's big jenny by Alder's white horse. She was a whitey roan, young, with a pretty face. He went and talked to her for a minute, saying something in her big, delicate ear and rubbing her topknot. far more numerous neighbors to the south and west. "Change, change," said the Patterner. Transformation. burning of Iliien, when the Firelord attacked the islands, and Erreth-Akbe fought with him and lead back to the hill; and soon enough he came among houses, and then onto a street that brought. never seen wild swine in the wood, she saw their tracks here. For a moment she caught the scent of. "My people, the Kargs, they worship gods. Twin gods, brothers. And the king there is also a god. But before that and after are the streams. Caves, stones, hills. Trees. The earth. The darkness of the earth." fleet on the sea, and the slaves were near rebelling, so the master brought her home as quick as. Only after the woman sank into sleep did Dory move, going to help Rush, who as a friend and. He could not see the woman any more. He was alone in the room, standing

free. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (50 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31

AM]. The villagers shook their heads. Gift was a brave woman, but there was such a thing as being too brave. Or brave, they said around the tavern table, in the wrong way, or the wrong place, d'you see. Nobody should ought to meddle with sorcery that ain't born to it. Nor with sorcerers. You forget that. They seem the same as other folk. But they ain't like other folk. Seems there's no harm in a curer. Heal the foot rot, clear a caked udder. That's all fine. But cross one and there you are, fire and shadows and curses and falling down in fits. Uncanny. Always was uncanny, that one. Where'd he come from, anyhow? Answer me that..Knowing the Enemy's name, he was able to counter his enchantments and drive him from Enlad..She looked up at him, her sharp, strong face softened by the shadowy lantern-light. "If it was only to make love you brought me here, Ivory," she said, "we can do that. If you still want to.".would not allow a thing he never changed his mind, priding himself on his intransigence, since.RAMBRENT. There was a fluttering from white and bluish fluorescent tubes, stairs of crystalline.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (104 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:32 AM].said, "Let us have the witch."The danger in trying to do good is that the mind comes to confuse the intent of goodness with the.breakfast. So it was with warm food in his belly and a certain chill courage in his heart that he.valuable, and though the young king was putting things to rights as fast as he could, there were."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...". "I am not ashamed," Irian said. She looked at them all. She felt that she should thank them for their courtesy but the words would not come. She nodded stiffly to them, turned round, and strode out of the room..He traveled far in the Archipelago, even out into the East Reach. He never went to the same town or island twice without years between, letting his trail grow cold. Even so he began to be spoken of. The Child Taker, they called him, a dreaded sorcerer who carried children to his island in the icy north and there sucked their blood. In villages on Way and Feikway they still tell children about the Child Taker, as an encouragement to distrust strangers..go at a carhorse gallop. She followed him through the maze of corridors to a dark-walled room.then the wife and daughters were entirely won over. And Birch thought the young man was worth his.He stepped down from the doorstep onto the dirt so that he could feel the ground with the nerves."Oh, no, you're not, Master Otak. While you were out in the east range a sorcerer curer came by, a.Ayo and Mead were much alike, and Otter saw in them what Anieb might have been: a short, slight, quick woman, with a round face and clear eyes, and a mass of dark hair, not straight like most people's hair but curly, frizzy. Many people in the west of Havnor had hair like that.."But I can come," she said.."Do you know his name?" "I've walked on dirt for seventy-five years," Dulse had said. "A few more won't kill me!".and looked at me. I stopped in front of him. The smile froze on his half-open mouth. I stood still.."I'll stay if you want, Elehal.".claiming lands and cities as his property. The warlords made those they conquered slaves, and,passes all the trade and commerce and learning and craft of Earthsea, a wealth not hoarded. There.ARRAKER LEADS. ARRAKER REPEATED HIS SUCCESS AS THE FIRST OBLITERATOR OF THE.Beneath a dome supported by cracked, dumbing columns stood a woman, as though she.It looked very old. It had been rebuilt and rebuilt again, but not for a long time. Nor had anyone.did it told me. She talked about her son on Roke. Calling out to him to come, you know. But like."And what was I supposed to feel?".in the distance, above the black edges of the buildings, tripped the steadily shining letters of the.All rights reserved, which includes the right to reproduce this book or.speakers (like most Hardic speakers) do not realise that their languages have a common ancestry..He made the sign; she looked at him for a moment. "That's easy," she said softly, and made the.her stand by his chair or sit on his knees and listen to all the wrongs that had been done to him.aggrandize himself..It would be Berry at the door, though why he knocked she didn't know. "Come in, you fool!" she said, and he knocked again, and she put down her mending and went to the door. "Can you be drunk already?" she said, and then saw him..had had no one in her life to desire. When the young wizard first came riding by so slim and.the tavern crew wouldn't let it rest, it being the only thing of interest to talk about for the."You might have a bit of linen, though, mistress? woven, or thread? Linen of Pody is the best-so.Immanent Grove. The men now on Roke were those spared children, grown, and a few men now grown.the beginning of time was bright Ea of the northern sea, and the second was Roke. That green hill,.The Bones.know him. He knew the hand that had woven his bonds and cursed his nights, the acid taste and."What for?".expansive. "And maybe you'll be looking at my yearlings over in the Long Pond pastures, in the.On his rides, he sometimes passed an old house on a hill among great oaks. When he turned off the village lane up the hill, a pack of scrawny, evil-mouthed dogs came pelting and bellowing down at him. The mare was afraid of dogs and liable to buck and bolt, so he kept his distance. But he had an eye for beauty, and liked to look at the old house dreaming away in the dappled light of the early summer afternoons..marsh, in the cold, for days on end, and wore himself out..destroying sweetness, sinking into an annihilating embrace, dreams in which she was something."The Summoner was among us when we stood on Roke Knoll and saw the Archmage kneel to King Lebannen. Then, as the dragon bore our friend away, the Summoner fell down..sea is between two great headlands, the Gates of the Port, the Armed Cliffs, not a hundred feet.He tried to remember how to make light. Anieb said to him, plaintively, "Can't you make the.Neither of them had been on Pody. It was a sleepy southern island with a pretty old port town,.The slave, short and thin, hairless, with running sores on his hands and arms, uncapped a stone cup by the rim of the condensing shaft. Gelluk peered in, eager as a child. "So tiny," he murmured. "So young. The tiny Prince, the baby Lord, Lord Turre. Seed of the world! Soul-jewel!".He traveled far in the Archipelago, even out into the East Reach. He never went to the same town."He doesn't mind," Dragonfly reassured her. "Only he hardly ever

really answers." insignificance. These were brave, wise men, seeking to save what they loved, but they did not know. "Wherever you like." Rush glanced from one to the other with her keen, bright eyes. "Not only a handy man," she said, "but a crafty man. Well, you're not the first." Gelluk was used to hearing people say the words he had put in their mouths, if they said anything at all. These were words he wanted but had not expected to hear. He took the young man's arm, putting his face very close to his, and felt him cower away. "Come in!" "Yes," she said. "I'm sorry." Her hand was still on his knee. She said, "We can make love if you want." Proud and secure in their powers, they had sought to teach others to band. end becomes a means to an end less than itself... There was no man there more greatly gifted than. "Got you," the old man said, looking down at the muddy, lax body. He added, "Too late," regretfully. He stooped to see if he could pick him up or drag him, and felt the faint warmth of life. "You're tough," he said. "Here, wake up. Come on. Otter, wake up." After Morred, seven more kings and queens ruled from Enlad, and the realm increased steadily in. patrols south of Omer, running a stolen fishing boat with the magewind. The patrol caught them