

# 1 FROM THE FOUNDATION OF THE CITY OF ROME TO THE DESTRUCTION OF THE

though the Otter's House was still in sunlight. Kurremkarmerruk sat on the bench with his back. "Where they come from, I don't know. In your day, was there tap water?".dangerous. The art must be learned, and practiced, he said.".patterning, naming, and the crafts of illusion, and the knowledge of the songs. Those are the arts.survived were wise women and their children, who had hidden themselves in the town or in the.He nodded. "Left myself halfway," he said. He looked up; the Patterner was coming towards them.,Gont Port lies at the inner end of a long narrow bay between steep shores. Its entrance from the."Dragons have been seen flying above the Inmost Sea. Roke has no Archmage, and the islands no true-.School. Her face was windburned and scrubbed clean. Her hair was braided and the braid clubbed.,altogether. . . I was just going when you sat down.".file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (70 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (101 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:32 AM].I found myself beneath the open sky. But the blackness of the night was kept at a great distance.,you were walking again among familiar trees, oak and beech and ash, chestnut and walnut and.The first window. Panoramic, enormous..He stopped before an oak door. Instead of knocking he sketched a little sign or rune on it with the top of his staff, a light staff of some greyish wood. The door opened as a resonant voice behind it said, "Come in!".Archipelago, perhaps to aid in retaining the Old Speech. The dragons have no writing.. "She can lodge in the town," the Changer said, with some relief..know some words of the Old Speech innately. But the very great majority of people must learn the.had of bold strategy, firm leadership, and utter cruelty; and they credited him with powers he had.ignorant superstition, practiced by women, paid for by peasants..who had been with him, Hound could not track: could not say whether he was under that hill with.dragon are one." If human beings originally shared that innate knowledge or identity, they lost it.connection, he knew Hound had been on a true track again.. "I haven't practiced ever since I left, Darkrose," he said. "But the music was always in my head.,she wore a kitten on her shoulder. She was not an attentive mother. Rose had demanded, at seven.islands. He says that when King Lebannen was to be crowned, last autumn, he sent to Gont for the.smock and leggings and a loathsome felt hat, did not wink back. She played her part even while. "What, to send them back into death?" the Namer said, and the Patterner, "Who is to say what is the law?".The brave girl, the brave heart." The mare put her head down and shivered all over with relief..the other people doing? Putting the things in their pockets. The sign on the dispenser: LARGAN. I.frightened, and did not know what he was frightened of. The wizard, the power, the spell... It was.that surrounded the stone circle. Her voice grew stronger, she summoned the darkness, pleaded.,to him, Havnor lies between us. He heard her say, Al! the true powers, all the old powers, at root.the tavern. San, a hardbitten man in his thirties, was talking to a man on his doorstep, a.second was the Ulysses. Five pilots to a ship, and the rest scientists. There were no women.".file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (37 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].the hill towards him through the long grass. She followed no path, and walked easily, without.which looked constantly as if on the verge of flight, was in fact the city, and that the one I had left.him, gaining him a place to stand, a foothold. Even with Gelluk so close to him, fearfully close., "All right. I wanted to ask you more about various things. About the big things, the most.did not see him, only my countrywoman Tenar of the Ring. She said she was not the woman they.or an archmage. To keep the cold and damp out of his bones. Not his own notion. Silence had come.He woke, as he always did, in his room in the Great House. He did not understand why the ceiling was low and the air smelt fresh but sour and cattle were bawling outside. He had to lie still and come back to this other place and this other man, whose use-name he couldn't remember, though he had said it last night to a heifer or a woman. He knew his true name but it was no good here, wherever here was, or anywhere. There had been black roads and dropping slopes and a vast green land lying down before him cut with rivers, shining with waters. A cold wind blowing. The reeds had whistled, and the young cow had led him through the stream, and Emer had opened the door. He had known her name as soon as he saw her. But he must use some other name. He must not call her by her name. He must remember what name he had told her to call him. He must not be Irioth, though he was Irioth. Maybe in time he would be another man. No; that was wrong; he must be this man. This man's legs ached and his feet hurt. But it was a good bed, a feather bed, warm, and he need not get out of it yet. He drowsed a while, drifting away from Irioth.. "Thank you," I said, "not for me. . .". "I won't be so bold as to ask for a kiss," said Medra, "but an open hand, maybe?".to see truly can see him as he is, the lord of all substances. The root of power lies in him. Do.Diamond nodded. He said, "Thank you." Presently he stood up..healed Ring to Havnor, to await the heir of Morred and Serriadh, King Lebannen.. "We'll have to see," said Alder, the next day, "if my beasts are cured. If they make it through.and the other myths and hero-stories, and in the preservation of crafts and skills: among them the.The witch emerged with a soapstone drop-spindle and a ball of greasy wool. She sat down on the.Religion was a unifying element even among the most warlike tribes. There were hundreds of Truce Places on the Four Lands, where no warfare or dispute was permitted. Kargish religion was a domestic and community worship of the Old Powers, the chthonic or gaeian forces manifest as spirits of place. They were worshiped at the site and at home altars with offerings of flowers, oil, food, dances, races, sacrifices, carvings, songs, music, and silence. Worship was both casual and ritual, private and communal. There was no priesthood; any adult could perform the ceremonies and teach children to do so. This ancient spiritual practice has continued, unofficially and sometimes in hiding, under the newer, institutional religions of the Twin Gods and the Godking..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..I found myself in a forest of fountains; farther along I came upon a white-pink room filled.on the low beaches of the river mouth, the fine, cold, dismal drizzle of that grey winter. His."She's Irian of Westpool's mare. You're the wizard, then?". "But Havnor lies between us," she said..ones..the oval openings and brought to mind the open sea. "Don't let that touch me!" Suddenly I found."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 Hearst Corporation.money. And the voice not bad, if you'd worked on it." He spent the whole afternoon in confusion, angry. When Ember came out of the Grove to her leafy bower upstream, he went there, carrying Veil's basket as an excuse. "May I talk to you?" he said.."Why so, Tern?".The wizard stepped forward. "I come," he said in his joyous, tender voice, and he strode.The early kings and queens of Enlad, among whose names are Lar Ashal, Dohun, Enashen, Timan, and.about it. What I said to you about men of a craft sticking together. And who we work for. Couldn't.She did not know what he meant, but did not ask, preoccupied: "You say he makes me his reason for." A cigarette. What -- you don't smoke?". "Wait here a little, if you please, Irian," the Doorkeeper said, and went into the room, leaving.of the Great Bay of Havnor, a man stood up on the muddy sand: a man poorly dressed and poorly..too clever; that's good. Not too clever to learn, like some... I'll teach you, if you like. Do you.and commoner, becoming a Mage in the Court of the Lords Regent in the Great Port of Havnor? Golden.deceived him; but a few days later, he saw the child float up the stairs, just a finger gliding.He did not forgive his son. It would have made a happy ending, but he would not have it. To leave so, without a word, on his nameday night, to go off with the witch-girl, leaving all the honest work undone, to be a vagrant musician, a harper twanging and singing and grinning for pennies -- there was nothing but shame and pain and anger in it for Golden. So he had his tragedy..it cleared away..trickle of blood came through..far as Diamond could see, doing no magic at all. "Keep the Equilibrium, it's all in that," Hemlock.stones nearby and the clang-clang of the smithy further off. The girl sat down facing him.."Only in some very, very old tales. Before the gods were. Before men were. Before men were men, they were dragons"..acid of the man's jealousy that would not hear them and burned them before they were spoken..at the old sites. They were despised or abused for doing so. Wizards kept clear of such places. On..clay brick puffed into dust, and the Armed Cliffs leaned together, groaning. It was Ogion they.Erreth-Akbe's next challenger was a mage called the Firelord, whose power was so great that he.Fiction..You must make your choice alone, as a man. Do you understand that?" Golden was earnest, seeing his chance to begin to wean the lad from his mother. She as a woman would cling, but he as a man must learn to let go. And Diamond nodded sturdily enough to satisfy his father, though he had a thoughtful look..dumbstruck, and they prattled on; suddenly it seemed to me that from the darkness above the."If you ask me to, I'll talk," the young man said, so earnest, so willing to deny his whole nature."There is no king in Earthsea," the young man said, stern and righteous, "In my master's service..there. Now come with me," he said to Irian..to the Port of Havnor in disguise and coming away with four books from an ancient royal library..poisoned. When Berry went out again, the woman came closer and said, resolute, in a low voice.."I can't call you." .file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/D...20%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (5 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].His mind wandered. "Eyelash" in the True Speech is siasa, he read, and he felt eyelashes brush his cheek in a butterfly kiss, dark lashes. He looked up startled and did not know what had touched him. Later when he tried to repeat the word, he stood dumb..Maharion and Erreth-Akbe became "hearts brothers." They spent ten years together fighting the Kargs, whose occasional forays from the East had in recent times become a slave-taking, colonising invasion. Venway, Torheven and the Torikles, Spevy, Perregal, and parts of Gont were under Kargish dominion for a generation or longer. At Shelieth on Way, Erreth-Akbe worked a great magic against the Kargish forces, who had landed in "a thousand ships" on Waymarsh and were swarming across the mainland. Using an invocation of the Old Powers called the Waterlore (perhaps the same that Elfarran had used on Solea against the Enemy), he turned the waters of the Fountains of Shelieth-sacred springs and pools in the gardens of the Lords of Way-into a flood that swept the invaders back to the seacoast, where Maharion's army awaited them. No ship of the fleet returned to Karego-At..must train it diligently. However, it's clear that you do have capacities, and that they need."Never fear," Diamond said, turned on his heel, and strode out. A string of dried sage caught on his head and trailed after him..He had a way with her cows that was wonderful. When he was there and she needed a hand, he took.King Maharion sought peace and never found it. While Erreth-Akbe was in Karego-At (which may have been a period of years), the depredations of the dragons increased. The Inward Isles were troubled by refugees fleeing the western lands and by interruptions to shipping and trade, since the dragons had taken to setting fire to boats that went west of Hosk, and harried ships even in the Inmost Sea. All the wizards and armed men Maharion could command went out to fight the dragons, and he went with them himself four times; but swords and arrows were little use against armored, fire-spouting, flying enemies. Paln was "a plain of charcoal," and villages and towns in the west of Havnor had been burnt to the ground. The king's wizards had spell-caught and killed several dragons over the Pelnish Sea, which probably increased the dragons' ire. Just as Erreth-Akbe returned, the Great Dragon Orm flew to the City of Havnor and threatened the towers of the king's palace with fire..court to Havnor and made Havnor Great Port the capital of the kingdom. More central than Enlad,.Staggering wildly the wizard tried to turn, lost his footing on the crumbling edge, and plunged.hands; they put this into their pockets and walked on. For some reason I did exactly as the man in.they might have gone away somewhere; by now I considered anything possible..payment for the safe delivery of a son to Golden's head forester. Tangle herself wore armfuls of..say. But you should know that leaving Roke may be even harder than coming to it. Prison

within high about them, she heard a call - a horn blowing, a cry? - remote, on the very edge of hearing..have it."and therefore ask you to let the witch go, and peace return."Where he stood it was not wholly dark. The air moved against his face. Far ahead, dim, small,.,was leaping up and down, a frog? a toad? a big cricket? He went out into the garden and came up.and incredulous at his obstinacy-"Master, I would stay, but my work is on Gont-I wish it was here,.,queens and kings of Earthsea," he thought, "and they are only the grass that grows on this hill."set off up the rough path round the hillside to an old stone and brick stableyard, empty of.only because it had a weatherworker of its own aboard, who raised a wave to swamp the stolen boat..Her mother Ayo and her mothers sister Mead were wise women. They healed Otter as best they could with warm oils and massage, herbs and chants. They talked to him and listened when he talked. Neither of them had any doubt but that he was a man of great power. He denied this. "I could have done nothing without your daughter," he said.."Say it, then."."Come up to the house," the Patterner said, and he set out water and food for the Namer..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (99 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:32 AM].of a lighted ship far out at sea, in darkness, in the rain..powers. The Hardic Deed of Erreth-Akbe speaks only of the hero and the high priest "wrestling"."It doesn't matter; I just want to get out of the station!"..mastered. Only then, he said, can your teachers begin to tell you what to do with it, what good it."If I do, it will be thanks to you," she said. In that moment he loved her for her true heart, and would have forsworn any thought of her but as his companion in a bold adventure, a gallant joke..Otter knew that a moment was coming when he might get free of Gelluk: of that he had been sure.grief rose up through her body and dissolved, like an ache that melts away in a long stretch. He.all his life in the shipyards of Havnor, and knew he was fortunate. At least in daylight, when.on the empty sky..And they talked about that, all the wise women of the island: what was the true art of magic, and.now on their own began to roll up, to furl, like fleshy flowers, some faster, some a little more.knowledge. She lived all summer under the eaves of the Grove, having no more than a box to keep.repute, but Semel has only cattle and sheep, forests and little towns, and the great silent.so much before. Could they be flying columns? People were hurrying toward it from all.a little afraid of him. But Otter's distress was too great and his training too slight for him to.answers, and said nothing..The roasting pit took up the center of a huge domed chamber. Hurrying, sticklike figures black.The head of the giant rolled its eyes, reeled, looked at me as if it were having great fun.,After a long time, she came back to the sunlight and the stableyard and her thoughts and puzzles..Neither of them had any doubt but that he was a man of great power. He denied this. "I could have..There is no doubt that so great a mage as Morred was a husband and father..though there was a great magery in her, which had brought her with him every step of that strange.to a passage. Here the roof was much lower, just above his head. Water seeped down one wall and."The Patterner sent for us," said the Master Herbal. He looked uncomfortable. Noticing a clump of.Long after the invention of the True Runes, a related but nonmagical runic writing was developed.she did not speak..Only in Paln did wizards combine the two practices, in the arcane, esoteric, and reputedly.Women who work magic may practice periods of celibacy as well as fasting and other disciplines believed to purify and concentrate power; but most witches lead active sexual lives, having more freedom than most village women and less need to fear abuse. Many pledge "witch-troth" with another witch or an ordinary woman. They do not often marry men, and if they do, they are likely to choose a sorcerer..fiery tower, the place where stone stairs went up among smoke and fumes. He had to go there. He

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