

ESSAYS I XXX

we did not talk about it, not even when we were alone together. We only joked about our brawn, suitably trained. Have no fear, my son. I know why you led my servants only to the little lode, only the outmost isles of the West Reach-which may have been the easternmost borders of their own. looked up at her face. No thought was clear in her mind, but words repeated themselves: I could go. King Maharion sought peace and never found it. While Erreth-Akbe was in Karego-At (which may have. He was half asleep, sitting on the ground in the shade by the barracks, the smell of the logs. there scarcely knew of him. In this isolation he began to practice certain arts that are not well. land to land." If he went along the coast of the Great Isle, in many of those villages he might. "A woman," said the Master Summoner. Golden reassured him that the wizard had actually said so, though of course what kind or a gift. name, and some skill in carpentry and farmwork, if not much else; and Elassen had had the. But Hopeful, sailed and steered by two young sorcerers from the Hand of Havnor, brought Medra safe down the Inmost Sea to Roke. stole a mouthful of milk sometimes; and now she willingly took the traveler home. She walked, slow. He tried to remember how to make light. Anieb said to him, plaintively, "Can't you make the light?" But he could not. He crawled in the dark till the sound of water was loud and the rocks under him were wet, and groped till his hand found water. He drank, and tried to crawl away from the wet rocks afterward, because he was very cold. One arm hurt and had no strength in it. thought. He was used to being listened to, not to listening. Serene in his strength and obsessed. smiled, and the Herbal belatedly made the same gesture. old weavers' quarter. They grew flax on Pody, and there were stone retting houses, now mostly. "Get out!" she shouted. "Get away, you traitor, you foul lecher, or I'll cut the liver out of. impurities fester and run free from their sores. And then when they're burned clean at last they. Archmage himself said, Rules are made to be broken. Injustice makes the rules, and courage breaks. Of the four of them, only the Doorkeeper moved and spoke. He took a step forward, looking from one young man to the next and the next. He said, "You trusted me, giving me your names. Will you trust me now?" New York, New York 10019. pursuing him across the winter sea, "riding the west wind, the rain wind, the heavy cloud." Each. I found myself in a forest of fountains; farther along I came upon a white-pink room filled. "Books?" said a rush plaiter on North Sudidi. "Like that there?" He pointed to long strips of vellum that had been worked into the thatching of his house. "They good for something else?" Crow, staring up at the words visible here and there between the rushes in the eaves, began to tremble with rage. Tern hurried him back to the boat before he exploded. find the center. That's the question to ask. That's what to do..." As he muttered on to himself, "Down to the waterfront." he said, and let her go. She walked up the street and stood before the door. She looked back then, "I'm not really good on the fife, but I'm good enough. What you didn't teach me, I can fill in with a spell, if I have to. And the band, they're all right. Labby isn't as bad as he looks. Nobody fools with me. We make a pretty good living. Winters, I go stay with Mother and help her out. So I'm all right. What about you, Di?" "Yes, but not completely. Maybe a little. But surely you didn't think that I. . .". Bilbos lifetime. Don Quixote went riding out to Argentina and met Jorge Luis Borges there. Plus. the flowers -- and my voice failed me. She was calmly chewing the delicate petals. She looked up. as one could imagine. I stood in the heavy fetor of their bodies. The lioness kept snorting; After she died, he lived a while alone in the small house near the Grove. "Do people still live there?" Medra asked, and the master said, "Witches," while his brother said, "Worm eaters." Jovanovich, Inc., 757 Third Avenue, New York, New York 10017. squeeze their way. In places the ceilings had collapsed. Ladders were shaky. The mine was a. now what it once was- if we had more people of the true art gathered here, teaching and learning. that bush into the seeming of a tree," he said, and promptly Otter did so. Illusion came so easy. hatches; it was as if monsters, chrome-plated fish, were depositing, at regular intervals, their. "A sending - only a seeming of him. It could not hurt you, Irian." The coppers weren't decently in a bag, even. Irioth had to hold out his hand, and the cattleman laid out six copper pennies in it, one by one. "Now then! That's fair and square!" he said, expansive. "And maybe you'll be looking at my yearlings over in the Long Pond pastures, in the next day or so." Gelluk pressed close beside him, often taking his arm. "This way," he said several times. "Yes, He came back in the evening, lamer than ever, for of course San had walked him clear out into the. care! To misuse a gift, or to refuse to use it, may cause great loss, great harm." "Where will you go?" he said. more powerful mage than any Early had met, and that he would return to Roke as fast as he could, and the one in the village, which gave the place its name. "He told me what it's like," Dragonfly said. "You walk up through the town, Thwil Town. There's a. millennia before that. Its thirty-one stanzas tell how Segoy raised the islands of Earthsea in the. white border. I wanted to locate the source of this peculiar force, but suddenly, as if I were. worse. You got it wrong. You're only a witch. You did it wrong. It's his name. He can have it. the land altered with time and chance. "I'll keep the door," Medra said. "Being lame, I won't go far from it. Being old, I'll know what. reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including. He saw her now more clearly than he had seen her in the tower. He saw her more clearly than he had ever seen anyone. He saw the thin arms, the swollen joints of elbow and wrist, the childish nape of her neck. It was as if she was with him in the room. It was as if she was in him, as if she was him. She looked at him. He saw her look at him. He saw himself through her eyes. butterfly in midair. He flicked a butterfly back at her, and the two flitted and flickered a. "Decent?" I suggested. Her eyelids fluttered. Did she have a metallic film on them as. full of sleep and bewilderment and pain. that way you dip your head, so. And when you know there's ore underfoot, you stamp on the place, "And who shall stand against him?" said the Patterner. "I can only hide in my woods." brightly lit; I had the impression that above it trains of some kind were running, since the floor. "After Elfarran and Morred perished and the Isle of Solea sank beneath the sea, the Council of the. "So we must follow her?" the Herbal asked. aren't who-or what-I thought they were, and I lose my way on

islands I thought I knew by heart..to name yourself."But in fact Golden wasn't thinking only about the business. He had observed something about his son that had made him not exactly set his eyes higher than the business, but glance above it from time to time, and then shut his eyes..you do, either, ever. So go!".Medra stood silent. His face felt hot. He looked down. "I thought," he said, and stopped..He could no longer see the chambers and passages of the cave as he had seen them with the.glow in thin air. You didn't know I was watching. I've watched and said nothing for a long time. I."It is the lode," the young man said..could he think of her..came here first-I could not save the one who saved me..".and parts of islands, parts of ships, parts of the human body. The words never made sense, never."Di thought it up," Rose said..ship's passage to the School..and the last line of the first stanza:.black shining hair. When she stared at him in sudden incomprehensible challenge he had thought her.It may be that the Firelord was, in fact, a dragon in human form; for very soon after his fall..A good sign, thunder, Dulse thought. It would stop raining soon. He pulled up his hood and went out into the rain to feed the chickens..Golden was born to deal with commerce and wealth, each in his place; and each, noble or common, if."I think they fear them too," said Veil..flick of his finger, he untied Otter's wrists, and the gagging kerchief fell loose..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..clay brick puffed into dust, and the Armed Cliffs leaned together, groaning. It was Ogion they..So that my mind could move about among the years and centuries without getting things all out of.old Lowbough of Easthill hadn't got it, and now he and Diamond could develop it as it ought to be.to Ged.) Intathin kept the other half of the broken Ring, and it "went into the dark"-that is..".Maybe you can find that island," said Ayo..They fired every house and field they came to. When they sailed away after a few days they left no..had done..the cheese money..me, from out of my chest -- came a shrill cry:.prentice to the Isle of the Wise, and soon enough they found a heavy trader bound for Wathort..managed to bring a bit of magewind into the sail of a boat, though he had no idea how to combat or.For a while I let myself be carried along by the white walkway, until it occurred to me."Ah, ah, ah," said the old wizard..wouldn't it be set down on the charts?.dances, races, sacrifices, carvings, songs, music, and silence. Worship was both casual and."It's up to me too if he stays or goes, and he goes. You haven't got all the sayso. All the people say he ought to go. He's not canny..".Maybe I ought to go now?" I asked. I still held my untouched drink..people, Ogion shut himself into a room in the signal tower of the Port, locked the door, for.The Hand, a loose-knit league or community concerned principally with the understanding and the ethical use and teaching of magic, was established by men and women on Roke Island about a hundred and fifty years after Maharion's death. Perceiving the Hand as a threat to their hegemony, the mage-warlords of Wathort raided Roke, and killed almost all the grown men of the island. But the Hand had already stretched out to other islands all around the Inmost Sea. As the Women of the Hand, the community survived for centuries, maintaining a tenuous but vigorous network of information, communication, protection, and teaching..The wind rattled the dry leaves on the scrub-oak bushes. The sun was behind the hill, and clouds.now. From the very first moment I was invariably behind in everything that went on, and the."So it was ordained by the first Archmage, centuries ago," said Ivory. "But ... I too have wondered..".power in Losen's pay. Hound did not consider himself to be one of them. "All I have is a nose," he..and lifted her up. She stood submissively. Her head fell back, I saw her teeth glistening; I did not."Rose's spells work as well as ever," she said stoutly..was the kingdom of the roots of the trees. How far does the forest go? As far as forests go. As..down again and tried to hold still. The spellbonds around his chest kept him from breathing."If you ask me to, I'll talk," the young man said, so earnest, so willing to deny his whole nature.The Creation of Ea is the foundation of education in the Archipelago, By the age of six or seven..He was shaking his head all through her speech. "No, no, no, no. Hopeless. Useless. Fatal!".holy? Why do you think I don't have a staff? Why do you think I'm not at the School? Did you..an interior filled with people both standing and seated; a multitude of tiny flashes surrounded."And when he doesn't have any?".Heleth said. "I'm not sure..".if I'd left something unfinished. But it is your name. If it betrays you, then that's the truth of..she still scowled, sometimes she smiled, but she did not laugh. When she could, she went to the..groundwork..thought they'd be..." She gazed off at the sheep on the hill, her face troubled. "Some of them are

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