

## **EZRA STILES GANNETT UNITARIAN MINISTER IN BOSTON 1824 1871 A MEMOIR**

"Gully," he named himself after a pause, and she thought it was a name he had made up to call himself. It did not fit him. Nothing about him fit together, made a whole. Yet she felt no distrust of him. She was easy with him. He meant no harm to her. She thought there was kindness in him, the way he spoke of the animals. He would have a way with them, she thought. He was like an animal himself, a silent, damaged creature that needed protection but couldn't ask for it. Otter could not speak; she had spoken through him, using his voice, which sounded thick and faint. They came out into the calm, open evening air. The west still held some brightness as they crossed. "It's not just beneath them --". "If you ask me to, I'll talk," the young man said, so earnest, so willing to deny his whole nature at Dulce's request that the wizard had to laugh. The doorjamb to keep on his feet. The Namer nodded. She nodded shortly, frowning her black brows. "the law?" He sailed up the broad straits till Mount Onn was hidden by the headlands at the mouth of the Bay of Havnor. He would not see it again unless he went through that narrow passage. Then he would see the mountain, all the sweep and cresting of it, over the calm waters where he used to try to raise up the magewind when he was twelve; and sailing on he would see the towers rise up from the water, dim at first, mere dots and lines, then lifting up their bright banners, the white city at the center of the world. sodden leaves; I froze. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (54 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. had held him. "Tell Thorion we will meet him on Roke Knoll," he said. "When he comes, we will be to his conscience. He had waked from his dream with the name Roke in his mind. Why had he never. "Failed? Sent away? Ran away?". first big map I drew of all the Archipelago and the Reaches, when I began to work on A Wizard of. "The one," Rose said. As suddenly as the ewe had walked off, she went into her house. Dragonfly followed her, but only to the door. Nobody entered a witch's house uninvited. chair, worn but good, strong shoes, and a pair of knit wool stockings to go with them. He put the. alighting. From them led the tracks of a man walking, straying up the beach for a long way as it. know. . . ". to other men than women and children are. We might have fifty witches here and they'll pay little. then," Hound amended, patient. "My mother was born in Endlane, round by Faliern Forest," Otter said. "Do you know that town? She's called Rose, Rowan's daughter." to name yourself. ". though little exercised, was absolute. In their hands lay the fate of the long-kingless kingdom of. If written down, spells are written in the True Runes, sometimes with some admixture of the Hardic. showing his wares in the kitchens of the housewives and the sleepy taverns where the old men sat. on the pretty black mare that his employer had given him for his use when he made it clear that he. Equilibrium but by holding still. We have gone too far. For the Archmage and Lebannen to go bodily. "My mother was born in Endlane, round by Faliern Forest," Otter said. "Do you know that town?. boat-builder of Thwil, who had taught herself her trade and welcomed his skill. Veil put no. to the right of the hearth, and took up her mending. "Get warm through, and then I'll show you." "Get the sail down," Medra said, peremptory. The master yawned and cursed and began to shout commands. The crewmen got up slowly and slowly began to rake the awkward sail in, and the oarmaster, after asking several questions of the master and Medra, began to roar at the slaves and stride among them rousing them right and left with his knotted rope. The sail was half down, the sweeps half manned, Medra's staying spell half spoken, when the witchwind struck. The people of the Archipelago speak Hardic. There are as many dialects as there are islands, but. Diamond glanced at Rose. The girl turned her head away, looking down. two mulatto women in parrot-green furs, ruffled like feathers -- apparently, that sort of bird style. "Of all the innocence," Gift said, hissing the word. "He'll skin you." She dumped a kettleful of. "There," Anieb said. She pointed at the mountain and smiled. She looked at her companion, then slowly down at the ground. She sank down kneeling. He knelt with her, tried to support her, but she slid down in his arms. He tried to keep her head at least from the mud of the track. Her limbs and face twitched, her teeth chattered. He held her close against him, trying to warm her. ". No harm in that, I suppose. ". Sorcery was practiced by men-its only real distinction from witchery. Sorcerers trained one another, and had some knowledge of the True Speech. Sorcery included both base crafts as defined by Halkel (finding, mending, dowsing, animal healing, etc.) and some high arts (human healing, chanting, weatherworking). A student who showed a gift for sorcery and was sent to Roke for training would first study the high arts of sorcery, and if successful in them might pursue his training in the art magic, especially in naming, summoning, and patterning, and so become a wizard. "How far does the forest go?" Medra asked, and Ember said, "As far as the mind goes." routing out his heavy cloak, setting water to boil on the small fire he had lighted earlier, he. did not stir. The aisles of the trees were endlessly different and all the same. He did not know. he must remember to control more strictly. Father and son, that's what he and Otter could be. He. "The wizard let you visit home?". He snorted. I felt drops of his saliva, and before I had time to be terrified he butted me in. alliteration, stylised phrasing, and structuring by repetition are the principal poetic devices. the island, a sea no boat could venture out in. With age Hound had come to look his name, wrinkled, with a long nose and sad eyes. He sniffed and seemed about to say he did not know, but he knew better than to try to lie to Early. He sighed. "Otter," he said. "Him that killed old Whiteface." Gont Port lies at the inner end of a long narrow bay between steep shores. Its entrance from the. As they were talking with her master a wagon drew up on the dock and began to unload six familiar half-tun barrels. That's ours," Ivory said, and the ship's master said, "Bound for Hort Town," and Dragonfly said softly, "From Iria." Hound meant well in sending the young man to Samory, but he did not understand the quality of. flair, then he'd be sent home with what remained of his fee. Hemlock was an honest, upright, Grove and understood the patterns of the shadows!. Diamond nodded, suffering, contrite, unrebelling, unmovable. The first Archmage, Halkel, abolished the title of Finder, replacing it with Chanter. The. TERMINAL PARK. "Oh, sir," she said, and he knew he had done wrong. They had no patience with

him either, always at him to hurry up and get done with the job; nor wizards' spells were made, was the word tures. He had said it meant semen. Otter's own gift of."I should go," she said. "I can walk in the Grove, but not live there. It isn't my - my place. And the Master Chanter said I did harm by being here."..nothing, all the same. And she didn't give up anything for it. Having me didn't stop her. She had window, its door was cross-grained oak barred with iron, and spells had been laid on that door.know them now..submitted to her absolutely. When she said, "Move your foot!" the mare moved her foot. The woman.peddlers working their way from one islet to the next among the mazy channels. Crow had stocked."Hu-hu-hu," said the owl, under her window, and then it said, "Darkrose!" Startled from her. Inside stood two of the wheelless cars; a few lamps shone, and under them three people. But after ten days or so, Licky said, "Master Gelluk's coming here. If there's no ore for him,.you and watch what they do, you think about it seriously, and you try to tell it honestly, so that.see. Nobody should ought to meddle with sorcery that ain't born to it. Nor with sorcerers. You."We have to finish the work here," he told her, and she looked at him mildly. All animals were patient, but the patience of the horse kind was wonderful, being freely given. Dogs were loyal, but there was more of obedience in it. Dogs were hierarchs, dividing the world into lords and commoners. Horses were all lords. They agreed to collude. He remembered walking among the great, plumed feet of cart horses, fearless. The comfort of their breath on his head. A long time ago. He went to the pretty hinny and talked to her, calling her his dear, comforting her so that she would not be lonely..soon as he saw the old man..Berry ducked his head and muttered. His eyes were dull. It seemed to Irioth that the man had been poisoned. When Berry went out again, the woman came closer and said, resolute, in a low voice, "There's no harm in him but the drink, but there's not much left of him but the drink. It's eaten up most of his mind, and most of what we have. So, do you see, put up your money where he won't see it, if you don't mind, sir. He won't come looking for it. But if he saw it, he'd take it. He often doesn't know what he's doing, do you see."..She stood up. And I got up from my horribly low chair..the Bond Rune or Rune of Peace, believed to be a guarantee of peaceful and righteous rule. "Let.sides; it resembled the hull of a peculiarly painted vessel lying on its side. This, visible through.why? Why did it blow against them?.Ogion shook his head. He let his sending sit down in the grass near Heleth, though it did not bend.gift. When I told Master Hemlock what I'd seen you do, he agreed with me. He said that you may go.The treetops stood out more distinctly against the sky; dawn was breaking. I was glad of.The wizard started forward all at once, his eyes blazing, and cried, "Open to the King's name! I am Tinaral!" And his hands moved in a quick, powerful gesture, as if parting heavy curtains..stable, where he left the hinny. Emer greeted him and scolded him and tried to make him eat, but."I don't know," he said. "Maybe we should not leave Roke."."Silence is not enough, my lord," said one who had not spoken before. To Irian's eyes he was very strange-looking, having pale reddish skin, long pale hair, and narrow eyes the colour of ice. His speech was also strange, stiff and somehow deformed. "Silence is the answer to everything, and to nothing," he said.. "Twice."."Never fear," Diamond said, turned on his heel, and strode out. A string of dried sage caught on his head and trailed after him..hawk's face, she thought. She held still, listening..on. But she wanted to come, and came, and I let a rope ladder out the window, and she climbed it..Old Hardic differs in vocabulary and pronunciation from the current speech, but the rote learning and regular speaking and hearing of the classics keeps the archaic language meaningful (and probably puts some brake on linguistic drift in daily speech), while the Hardic runes, like Chinese characters, can accommodate widely varying pronunciations and shifts of meaning..double white belts packed with people, and gaping black crevices along inert hulls -- for there."Of course," Golden said, pleased with his son's caution. He had thought Diamond might leap at

the.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (30 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].heart of the teaching of magic."Beginnings," said Tern..hid some reluctance or self-doubt. It was the father's idea, not the boy's, that he was gifted..From the breast of his robe he took a pouch of fine leather decorated with silver threads. With a."What does it do, then?."And sometimes witches and sorcerers will say that they've summoned the dead to speak through."What all the students do. Live alone in a stone cell and learn to be wise! It might not be what.he served well and honestly, deserved honor and respect. But there were also lesser lords whom.Erreth-Akbe's gifts in magic became apparent when he was still a boy. He was sent to the court to."To talk."."Mage.."Yes. Of course."."Why so, Tern?."of Havnor had been burnt to the ground. The king's wizards had spell-caught and killed several.fly to Roke. Or swim, or sail, or come in any way at all. So we must ask what brought you here."..see that I had much choice about that. But having done you a disfavor, I thought if I came across.This is a tale of those times. Some of it is taken from the Book of the Dark, and some comes from."Animals, too?."A man came out of the stone tower. He passed them, walking hurriedly with a queer shambling gait..And Dulse was standing on his own doorstep, three eggs in his hand and the rain running cold down.He reached out towards Yaved, towards the ache, the suffering. As he came closer to it he felt a great strength flow into him from the west, as if Silence had taken him by the hand after all. Through that link he could send his own strength, the Mountain's strength, to help. I didn't tell him I wasn't coming back, he thought, his last words in Hardic, his last grief, for he was in the bones of the mountain now. He knew the arteries of fire, and the beat of the great heart. He knew what to do. It was in no tongue of man that he said, "Be quiet, be easy. There now, there. Hold fast. So, there. We can be easy."..certainty that was like a tiny lamp held in his hands in a maze of caverns underground. He kept.Ivory's spell of semblance dropped away like a cobweb. She was and looked herself..they were doing, but the girl hurried along, her slippers clicking, until, at the sight of a neon face.He stared at her, seeing a round-faced woman, middle-aged, short and strong, with grey in her hair and dark eyes under dark brows, eyes that held his, held him, brought the truth out of his mouth..do and have, it can be co-opted and degraded; but it survives commercial and didactic.the larger bits of eggshell under loose dirt, patting it over them neatly. "Of course I know the

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