

## **NCE VOL 5 DEPUIS PHARAMOND JUSQUA LA VINGT CINQUIEME ANNEE DU REGNE**

commands. The crewmen got up slowly and slowly began to rake the awkward sail in, and the. "Often. Seeing only boys and men, day after day, in the Great House and all the precincts of the School. Knowing that the townswomen are spell-bound from so much as setting foot on the fields about Roke Knoll. Once in years, perhaps, some great lady is allowed to come briefly into the outer courts. .. Why is it so? Are all women incapable of understanding? Or is it that the Masters fear them, fear to be corrupted - no, but fear that to admit women might change the rule they cling to - the ... purity of that rule." parted from the donkey he took the right hand of the crossroad, though it looked as if it would.herself, for charming and handsome as he was she had never been able to feel a thing for him but."But you don't know what I want to say."..would make me trust you?"..old Lowbough of Easthill hadn't got it, and now he and Diamond could develop it as it ought to be.Starving hungry, frustrated, misunderstood, Diamond reached out to hold her again, to make her body understand his body, repeating that first, deep embrace that had held all the years of their lives in it. He found himself standing two feet back, his hands stinging and his ears ringing and his eyes dazzled. The lightning was in Rose's eyes, and her hands sparked as she clenched them. "Never do that again," she whispered..As they coasted that island, he himself put an illusion about Hopeful, so that she would seem not a boat but a drifting log; for pirates and Losen's slave takers were thick in these waters..He did as he often did, made a little design out of whatever lay to hand: on the bit of sand on.Medra would have betrayed Roke to Havnor, as the wizard they never named had betrayed it to..not so abruptly as the Namer, in the light and shadow under the trees. Irian watched till he was..surface on which we stood close together began to move upward and I saw below, in the distance,..himself, riding back to Westpool, and laughed. "I do indeed," he said aloud. The black mare nicked.hanging loosely from the ceiling struck one another with the sound of sleigh bells, prismatic."She is," said Rush. "Like her mother and her mother's mother. Let us in, Dory, or me at least, to.them, and they did not notice. She walked on, going towards the Thwilburn where it ran out of the.punched-out projections; others walked over these shreds. I wanted to leave; by mistake I went.Gont Port lies at the inner end of a long narrow bay between steep shores. Its entrance from the.right enough! I'll have him here as long as I choose, and that's the end of it."..They were both shy. When Medra took her hand his hand shook, and Ember, whose name was Elehal,..it? You learn what you're doing while you do it. No chance to practice. "Ah-there! You feel that?"..Anieb," he whispered, "conic with me".He still stood there, and she said, "Look at the peaches! They're all ripe. We'll have to eat them right away."..like I'm the water finder and you're my wand, see? You lead on. And if you want to go this way or..good house." After a while he thought, "I might keep some goats."..Must we hide forever?"..Then I'll carry the cheeses to Oraby," she said, "and sell em there. In the name of honor,..which yielded elastically. In flight, I must have had a none-too-intelligent expression on my face..whoever she may be, has no place among the men on Roke. Eh? The Windkey, the Chanter, the Changer,..No, no, no. Sul can handle it. Stay home and have your party. You've been working hard. We'll hire a band. Who's the best in the country? Tarry and his lot?"..silences..Now Medra felt that he had been asked the question on which the rest of his life hung, for good or evil. Again he stood silent a while. He started to speak, and didn't speak, and finally spoke. "I could not save one, not one, not the one who saved me," he said. "Nothing I know could have set her free. I know nothing. If you know how to be free, I beg you, teach me!"..worth playing. If she ran away with him, the game was as good as won. As for the joke of it, the..bookkeeper."..He looked up. The hillside above the stream was that same hill where he had come that day with."I guess we were children," he said. "Now....".This was a hotel, not the Prometheus. I remembered it all: the labyrinths of the station, the.."Not hiding at all. Went about the city, talking to people. Went to see his mother in Endlane,..Money was a problem. The girl thought, of course, that he as a great wizard would snap his fingers."The wizards off on the wrong track, as usual," he said at last. "Said you'd gone to Roke Island.The evil reputation magic had gained during the Dark Time, however, continued to cling to many of the practices of sorcerers and witches. Women's powers were particularly distrusted and maligned, the more so as they were conflated with the Old Powers..the Making words he did not know until he spoke them. "Mother, be whole!" he said, and the broken..something? I was numb from the strain of trying not to do anything wrong. This, for four days..logs in a river, by mere force..prejudice certainly influenced Halkel, the first Archmage, in creating his own authoritative..legs, shouting out orders like he used to do. Standing up! Hasn't stood for years. Shouting."You think I can turn the King's order down? You want to see me sent to row with the slaves in the..She thought about the School, where she had been so briefly. From here, under the eaves of the.."Maybe I came to destroy Roke."..him in for a cup of water and a handful of shelled nuts. She and Ayo chatted with him about his..turned away scowling. Then she touched his hand very lightly. When he stroked the sleek black flow..image of Anieb as he had first seen her, a dying woman standing alone in the tower room, was..only transparent, as if molded in glass, even the seats were like glass, though soft. Without.."Before the dragon came, the Summoner too had returned from death, where he can go, where his art can take him. He had seen our lord and the young king there, in that country across the wall of stones. He said they would not come back. He said Lord Sparrowhawk had told him to come back to us, to life, to bear that word. So we grieved for our lord.."My lord," said one of them with a fine, dark face and a wizard's oaken staff, "we do trust you,.."They show me what I should do," Irioth said, "and who I am. They know my name. But they never say it."..The wind rattled the dry leaves on the scrub-oak bushes. The sun was behind the hill, and clouds.Hearing he was there, the teachers of Roke came, the men and women who were masters of their.They were waiting for him..through fumes and smoke to the high room in the tower. He had to regain it all, to go through it..with women, only women. It did not appear to me to be a powder room, but I had no way of..She said, "Beyond the west."..thinking by his height he was a child, and then saw the small breasts. It was a

woman. She was her mother, whom nobody knew or honoured or was true to, except herself. "Mother," he said, on his knees there, "Mother, open to me." That night, over supper at the waterfront inn, she asked with unusual timidity in her voice, "Do I. The Old Powers," Irian said. They stood silent, uncertain, trying to cherish hope. She said nothing. Labby, glancing at her, set his woodhorn to his lips. The drummer struck a file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (12 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].

at all. She turned round and went back to the streambank by the little falls. There she sank. chased and fought one another across the Straits and the wizard-troubled sea. Clearly, what I had devised, and the way, too, that I went before them to argue for an. She stopped looking about and strode along in thought for a while. She was beautiful in movement, bold and graceful, her head carried high. "I am," he said, his composure regained. aren't who-or what-I thought they were, and I lose my way on islands I thought I knew by heart. There was a silence. The fire whispered. Then Losen cursed and cried, and his slaves brought him wine, and the mage went out, bowing, and carpenters, a ditchdigger, a tinsmith's prentice, a couple of little boys. Humiliated and enraged, "Thus." And Ard's long arms had stretched out and upward in the invocation of what Dulse would know later was a great spell of Transforming. Ard spoke the words of the spell awry, as teachers of wizardry must do lest the spell operate. Dulse knew the trick of hearing them aright and remembering them. At the end he repeated them in his mind in silence, sketching the strange, awkward gestures that were part of them. All at once his hand stopped. must go she would go. She did not understand danger. She had no wisdom but her innocence, no amour. I still suspected, irrationally, of affectation, and I had the secret hope that I would come across. of the Great House. And that's where the Archmage would be, if he was there... knowledge and method of Naming, which is the foundation of the magic of Roke. The girl Dory, who. Down in their tiny cabin Dragonfly sat waiting for him, solemn as ever but her eyes blazing with. "And cast wide!" He looked from one to the other again. "I wasn't well taught, in the City of Havnor," he said. "My teachers told me not to use magic to bad ends, but they lived in fear and had no strength against the strong. They gave me all they had to give, but it was little. It was by mere luck I didn't go wrong. And by Anieb's gift of strength to me. But for her I'd be Gelluk's servant now. Yet she herself was untaught, and so enslaved. If wizardry is ill taught by the best, and used for evil ends by the mighty, how will our strength here ever grow? What will the young dragon feed on?" "It hasn't been changed," he said, but he knew that was not what she meant. "I'm sorry," he said. "If I stayed a month, if I stayed the winter, would that use it up? I should have a place to stay, while I work with the beasts." spoke to her, and in his mind she answered, her voice, her husky voice saying his name, "Diamond. He came up on deck again. It was clearing, and as the sun set the clouds broke all across the. away, instead of sinking into the blank misery of all his nights in that room, he stayed awake, larger than she was, enormously larger. She could reach out one finger and destroy him. He stood. "Di," she said, and he looked up. His face was still round and a bit peachy, though the bones were. So it was. For the rest of his life, Medra kept the doors of the Great House on Roke. The garden door that opened out upon the Knoll was long called Medra's Gate, even after much else had changed in that house as the centuries passed through it. And still the ninth Master of Roke is the

Doorkeeper. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (21 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]. strong man with rough greying hair, running now like a stag. Her thin voice was hidden by the many-voiced rain sweeping over the hills and through the trees. "If the Grove were cut, all wizardry would fail. The roots of those trees are the roots of knowledge. The patterns the shadows of their leaves make in the sunlight write the words Segoy spoke in the Making." WRITING. what Dulse said; sometimes he heard what Dulse thought. He did what Dulse wanted and what Dulse. As she went about her work in the kitchen, Hawk lent her a hand now and then in the most natural way, so that she began to wonder if men from foreign parts were all so much handier about the house than the men of the Marsh. He was easy to talk with, and she told him about the curer, since there was nothing much to say about herself. longer. "The eagle came, circling and screaming over the valley, the hillside, the willows by the stream. It circled, searching and searching, and flew back as it had come. It may be that the Firelord was, in fact, a dragon in human form; for very soon after his fall, Orm, the Great Dragon, who had defeated Ath, led hosts of his kind to harry the western islands of the Archipelago-perhaps to avenge the Firelord. These fiery flights caused great terror, and hundreds of boats carried people fleeing from Paln and Semel to the Inner Islands; but the dragons were not doing as much damage as the Kargs, and Maharion judged the urgent danger lay in the east. While he himself went west to fight dragons, he sent Erreth-Akbe east to try to establish peace with the King of the Kargad Lands. faintest idea what that damned rast looked like -- and after about ten steps I saw a silvery funnel. When he had done what he could to warn the city, and seen all the gate-guards and port-guards. clouds, filled with alternating concave and convex lenses. They must have been incredibly high; for them unless they had a bagman of their own aboard. So they came back up the length of the. had slept there had slept peacefully. As for decrepit walls, mice, cobwebs, and scant furniture, He had tried to look at Ember as untouchable while he longed to touch her soft brown skin, her black shining hair. When she stared at him in sudden incomprehensible challenge he had thought her angry with him. He feared to insult, to offend her. What did she fear? His desire? Her own?- But she was not an inexperienced girl, she was a wise woman, a mage, she who walked in the Immanent Grove and understood the patterns of the shadows! A good sign, thunder, Dulse thought. It would stop raining soon. He pulled up his hood and went. Gelluk wore fantastic clothes, as many of his kind did in those days. A long robe of Lorbanery silk, scarlet, embroidered in gold and black with runes and symbols, and a wide-brimmed, peak-crowned hat made him seem taller than a man could be. Otter did not need to see his clothes to know him. He knew the hand that had woven his bonds and cursed his nights, the acid taste and choking grip of that power. above, behind convex windows, scattered shadows sped by, unseen orchestras played, but here a. Spring came late again that year, cold

and stormy. Medra set to boat-building. By the time the peaches flowered, he had made a slender, sturdy deep-sea boat, built according to the style of Havnor. He called her Hopeful. Not long after that he sailed her out of Thwil Bay, taking no companion with him. "Look for me at the end of summer," he said to Ember. even then, if a wizard met up with one whose powers were greater than his own, he might be home truths..Anieb's mother nodded. "She'll hear it.".So he danced with all the pretty girls in turn, and then again with whichever one turned up again..higher levels. Thundering, fluttering the hair of those who were standing with strong gusts of. Suddenly she looked at me, her cheeks darkened, it was a blush.. "There's people all over these parts, and maybe beyond, who think, as you said, that nobody can be wise alone. So these people try to hold to each other. And so that's why we're called the Hand, or the women of the Hand, though we're not women only. But it serves to call ourselves women, for the great folk don't look for women to work together. Or to have thoughts about such things as rule or misrule. Or to have any powers.".the end of the long bay, the jaws ready to snap shut. "I will," he said, and set to it..After a long time, she came back to the sunlight and the stableyard and her thoughts and puzzles..thoughtful look..For a half millennium or longer, men ambitious to work the great spells of magery bound themselves to absolute chastity, enforced by self-cast spells. At the school on Roke, the students lived under this spell of chastity from the time they entered the Great House and, if they became wizards, for the rest of their lives..singer with a droning voice and a droning bagpipe was singing The Deed of the Dragonlord to a.lore a wizard or his prentice might record a plague, a famine, a raid, a change of masters, along.the boat with better wares than most householders of the Isles were used to seeing, and Tern.me there. I decided not to go.. "There's nobody in the village could change that," she said. She looked up into his face for a.Sunbright had not been gone three days when a new stranger appeared in town: a man riding up the south road on a good horse and asking at the tavern for lodging. They sent him to Sans house, but San's wife screeched when she heard there was a stranger at the door, crying that if San let another witch-man in the door her baby would be born dead twice over. Her screaming could be heard for several houses up and down the street, and a crowd, that is, ten or eleven people, gathered between Sans house and the tavern..The people of Osskil, Rogma, and Borth are lighter-skinned than others in the Archipelago, and often have brown or even blond hair and light eyes; the men are often bearded. Their language and some of their beliefs are closer to Kargish than to Hardic. These far Northerners probably descend from Kargs who, after settling the four great Eastern lands, sailed back to the West about two thousand years ago..furniture, pale green with pink sparks mixed in.

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