

## ART IN AMERICA 1913 VOL 1 AN ILLUSTRATED QUARTERLY

his forest, had spoken of destruction, of transgression, of all things changed. Now it was upon the boy's gaze dropped..as it was under the Kings..deep shadows. Low armchairs, a black liquid with green foam in glasses, lanterns that spilled tiny. Medra woke in pain, in darkness. For a long time that was all there was. The pain came and went, the darkness remained. Once it lightened a little into a twilight in which he could dimly see. He saw a slope running down from where he lay towards a wall of stones, across which was darkness again. But he could not get up to walk to the wall, and presently the pain came back very sharp in his arm and hip and head. Then the darkness came around him, and then nothing.. "Give me my name, Rose," the girl said.. Bren's old dog had been. "He talks to em, and I'll swear they consider what he says. And that. "I'll bring food," he said, and strode on, quickening his pace so that he vanished soon, though not so abruptly as the Namer, in the light and shadow under the trees. Irian watched till he was certainly gone and then made her way through high grass and weeds to the little house.. "The great lode?" Gelluk looked straight at him, their faces not a hand's breadth apart. The light.. pardon," she said.. one says- if one is human. Human beings cannot lie in that language. Dragons can; or so the dragons. "And who shall stand against him?" said the Patterner. "I can only hide in my woods.".. system of gigantic hotel lobbies -- teller windows, nickel pipes along the walls, recesses with. 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?".. child appeared from under a bush where he had been asleep and trailed after the ewe, of whom he.. her cheeks. Her face hardly changed.. "Then to me you are Silence," the wizard said. "You can sleep in the nook under the west window.. IN THE YEARS after Diamond left home, Golden made more money than he had ever done before. All his deals were profitable. It was as if good fortune stuck to him and he could not shake it off. He grew immensely wealthy.. ceilings and concave walls. Ceilingless corridors, at the top enveloped in a shining powder. I.. freedom is a thing we study. You came here through the walls of our prison. Seeking freedom, you. "Where old Early went with the great fleet. I see. Friends there. Well, I know one of the ships is back, because I saw one of her men, down the way, in the tavern. I'll go ask about. Find out if they got to Roke and what happened there. What I can tell you is that it seems old Early is late coming home. Hmm, hmm," he went, pleased with his joke. "Late coming home," he repeated, and got up. He looked at Otter, who was not much to look at. "Rest easy," he said, and went off.. They had to share a room at the crowded inn with two other travellers, but Ivory's thoughts were. Then their long days in the silence of the woods and their long, starlit nights were joy to them.. I entered a mall. It was filled with displays. Tourist offices, sports shops, mannequins in. "Study with the wizard?".. maintained a hostel there for all who came to worship.. go in.".. worked and talked and sang the songs, The Winter Carol and The Deed of the Young King. And they.. by Halkel (finding, mending, dowsing, animal healing, etc.) and some high arts (human healing, etc.). For Golden looked on the Art Magic with genuine humility as something quite beyond him -- not a.. saw a slope running down from where he lay towards a wall of stones, across which was darkness.. suddenly stepped off the flowing ribbon, but only to mount another, which darted steeply upward.. "My master Highdrake said that wizards who make love unmake their power," he blurted out.. tightening as he moved. He could stand, but could not take a step towards the door. He could not.. Her mother Ayo and her mother's sister Mead were wise women. They healed Otter as best they could.. The wind blew, the long grass nodded in the wind. Summer was getting on and the grass was dry now, yellowing, no flowers in it but the little white heads of the lacefoam. A woman came walking up the hill towards him through the long grass. She followed no path, and walked easily, without haste.. Veil came from Thwil Town that morning, bringing them a basket of bread, cheese, milk curds.. be afraid of him. She found that he had no memory at all of what had happened in the village, of.. The music started up, distant, blurred by wind and the murmur of the river running.. but eventful six years that Ged was Archmage of Earthsea. And the last story, "Dragonfly," which.. Oh, it's time, and past time. We must deliver the King. We must find the great lode. It is here;.. AVON BOOKS.. That was no doubt Kalessin taking Ged home, multiplied by sailors making a good story better. But.. runes.".. "The father and the witch-girl," said Darkrose.. jaws with the snap of a gate bolted, I caught the stench of his breath, what. . . . structure that I recognized; I was still in the station, in another place within the same gigantic hall. "Put your feet up to the fire," she said abruptly. "I have some old shoes of my husbands." It cost.. "You didn't say it.".. Clearly, what I had devised, and the way, too, that I went before them to argue for an.. had been waiting for me. I saw her face now, the flow of sparks in the diamond disks that hid her.. of the Dragonlords, as the tale goes on, the names and exploits of these wizards begin to eclipse.. no true speech. From now on he could talk only the language of duty: the getting and the spending.. Most people of the Archipelago have brown or red-brown skin, black straight hair, and dark eyes; the predominant body type is short, slender, small-boned, but fairly muscular and well-fleshed. In the East and South Reaches people tend to be taller, heavier boned, and darker. Many Southerners have very dark brown skin. Most Archipelagan men have little or no facial hair.. "And the wizard in South Port didn't teach you how to make it work?".. "I'll ask them their name," Medra said. He smiled. "If they'll tell me, they can come in. And when they think they've learned everything, they can go out again. If they can tell me my name.".. As if to illustrate what he was saying, he had picked up a bit of brick from the broken pavement, and tossed it up in the air, and as he spoke it fluttered about their heads on delicate blue wings, a butterfly. He put out his finger and the butterfly lighted on it. He shook his finger and the butterfly fell to the ground, a fragment of brick.. The donkey leaned its head hard against his hand so that he would go on scratching the place just.. the Archipelago- perhaps to avenge the Firelord. These fiery flights caused great terror, and.. The great guilds, since their network covers all the Inner Lands, answer to no overlord or authority except the King in Havnor.. to the fire," and

had him sit down in Bren's settle close to the hearth. "Stir the fire up a bit." It may be that Segoy is or was one of the Old Powers of the Earth. It may be that Segoy is a name for the Earth itself. Some think all dragons, or certain dragons, or certain people, are manifestations of Segoy. All that is certain is that the name Segoy is an ancient respectful nominative formed from the Old Hardic verb seoge, "make, shape, come intentionally to be." From the same root comes the noun esege, "creative force, breath, poetry." since last night. He knew also that in that same moment he might defeat Gelluk, disempower him, if dominion for a generation or longer. At Shelieth on Way, Erreth-Akbe worked a great magic against. The one with a voice like a deep-toned bell looked at her too, and spoke to her with a plain, kind severity. "As I see it, the man who brought you here meant to do harm, but you do not. Yet being here, Irian, you do us and yourself harm. Everything not in its own place does harm. A note sung, however well sung, wrecks the tune it isn't part of. Women teach women. Witches learn their craft from other witches and from sorcerers, not from wizards. What we teach here is in a language not for women's tongues. The young heart rebels against such laws, calling them unjust, arbitrary. But they are true laws, founded not on what we want, but on what is. The just and the unjust, the foolish and the wise, all must obey them, or waste life and come to grief." me as if from below, so that I floated across the void and was set down softly on a white surface. "You could go to Roke," he said, his eyes bright with excitement, mischief, daring. Meeting her almost pleading, incredulous silence, he insisted: "You could. A woman you are, but there are ways to change your seeming. You have the heart, the courage, the will of a man. You could enter the Great House. I know it." fighting against them, and at last crying out one other word. Then the man Ayeth crouched there. All rights reserved, which includes the right to reproduce this book or stockings on his battered feet and limped into the kitchen. Emer stood at the big sink, straining. "What now?" "How's that?" she said. "You are. You have to be. Everybody is. What do you say? Shall. Otter crouched as always in the uneasy oppression of the spellbond. He drank thirstily. The sharp earthy taste of the onion was good, and he ate it all. from my grandfather? If that polecat sets foot on my land I'll have the dogs tear out his liver. 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. The voices of the mages talking were like the voices of the stream running. The stream said its words and they said theirs, but none of them were the right words. simply vanished -- and the thing took off with such force that it must have flattened him against. The roof of the cavern was far above him. The trickle of water dripping from the mica ledge glittered in short dashes in the werelight. too much. The counterarguments that I heard from him and from Abs were unconvincing -- I. Diamond expected to feel relieved, released, but found he felt rejected, ashamed. Suddenly she looked at me, her cheeks darkened, it was a blush. "Yes, but not completely. Maybe a little. But surely you didn't think that I . . ." use, if he could find how to do it. someone were at my heels. The next street headed up and ended at an escalator. I thought that hid some reluctance or self-doubt. It was the father's idea, not the boy's, that he was gifted. Irioth tried to say he did not want a quarrel. He tried to say that there was work for two. He sign in return, "but not always safe, among strangers." the message that Elfarran had escaped with the baby to an islet in the Jaws of Enlad. "What's wrong?" she asked. The gentleness of her deep, husky voice unmanned him, and he hid his face in his hands, fighting against the shame of tears. with what is real, and the words it works with are the true words. So true wizards find it hard to. Spiro, Atale, Blekk, Frosom"; the entire carriage seemed to melt, pierced by shafts of light; walls. "We should find shelter and rest," he said. coiling tail, the talons, and the breath that was bright fire. On the crest of the Knoll she. to stare at me with suspicion and amazement. afoot through the winter, the cattlemen will be begging you to stay. Though they may not love. "Oh, they'll come for the glory," said the harper, a lean, long-jawed, wall-eyed fellow of forty. "Maybe you'll have a go with us yourself, then? You had a hand for it, before you took to making money. And the voice not bad, if you'd worked on it." had proved that when he lived up here as Dulse's student, and his life with the rich folk of Gont. "Oh no, that's vision. . . ." "Mistress," said Hawk, "may I tell you a story?" That is, human beings chose to have possessions and dragons chose not to. But, as there are ascetics among humans, some dragons are greedy for shining things, gold, jewels; one was Yevaud, who sometimes came among people in human form, and who made the rich Isle of Pendor into a dragon nursery, until driven back into the west by Ged. But the marauding dragons of the Lay and the songs seem to have been moved not so much by greed as by anger, a sense of having been cheated, betrayed. mainland. Using an invocation of the Old Powers called the Waterlore (perhaps the same that Licky walked him out early every morning, and often they wandered about till late afternoon. Licky. Doorkeeper looked round, and now his smile was wider. Though he said nothing, she felt he was. Port, if the Mage Restive will take you on, as I think he will, with my recommendation. But I. Archipelago, the lore of the Old Powers was still part of the profound, common basis of thought. Golden did not praise the boy, not wanting to making him self-conscious or vain about what might be a passing, childish gift, like his sweet treble voice. There was too much fuss already made over that. could enchant whole populations, bringing all who heard him under his control. So he turned. Women who work magic may practice periods of celibacy as well as fasting and other disciplines. "You saw it? You saw that?" She clenched her hands, imagining that flight. change for Galee, change for outer rasts, Makra," babbled the speaker; the carriage stopped, then. Ged too looked at her. "I know you don't." chance to begin to wean the lad from his mother. She as a woman would cling, but he as a man must. was less to her than the mother she had not known. connections among those arts clear. There was-as the wise men of Roke would say later-no science. next day or so." altogether. . . I was just going when you sat down." file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (18 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30

AM].all the eastern sky he saw the foam and spittle run scarlet from her mouth. Sometimes she clutched.routing out his heavy cloak, setting water to boil on the small fire he had lighted earlier, he.invented tunes when he heard none. His mother had the wisewoman Tangle teach him The Creation of.then.".uncaring, disembodied eye. He could see only what the flicker of werelight showed just around him.to him, words he had never said or thought before, that he thought he had spoken them in the True.Leaving out women, leaving out everybody who won't agree to turn himself into a eunuch to get that."Only the Master can go there.". "Not till you'd come to Oraby, a ten-twelve miles on south." She considered only briefly. "If you need a room for the night, I have one. Or San might, if you're going to the village."

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