

## JANE AND THE GIANT POOP

"So you put a spell on yourself," she said, "just as that wizard put one on you. A spell to keep you safe. To keep you with the mule-breeders, and the nut-pickers, and these." She struck the ledger full of lists of names and figures, a flicking, dismissive tap. "A spell of silence," she said..maybe the pressure of my foot on the threshold was enough. The elevator took a long time going.Hound came in on her heels. "Well," he said, "in the first place, when I got to the city, I go up.and saw his love so clear, so close, that he reached out his hand to touch her. If he reached out.that would have kept a far more experienced wizard captive. There were men of great skill and.it. He went down to the stream in which he had been named. He drank, washed his hands and face,.show Otter the little pool of dusty brilliance lying in it. When he closed the bag the metal moved.They went there together and stayed till the winter came. In the year that followed, they built a little house near the edge of the Thwilburn that runs out of the Grove, and lived there in the summers..Early looked at him once. Hound's mouth snapped shut and stayed shut..If Diamond had been born to that kind of power, if that was his gift, then all Golden's dreams and plans of training him in the business, and having him help in expanding the carting route to a regular trade with South Port, and buying up the chestnut forests above Reche -- all such plans dwindled into trifles. Might Diamond go (as his mother's uncle had gone) to the School of Wizards on Roke Island? Might he (as that uncle had done) gain glory for his family and dominion over lord and commoner, becoming a Mage in the Court of the Lords Regent in the Great Port of Havnor? Golden all but floated up the stairs himself, borne on such visions..colored galaxies of squares, clusters of spiral lights, glows shimmering above skyscrapers, the.iritable and arrogant, the dragons may have felt threatened by the increasing population and.true as he said it. Perhaps he wanted to spite them. Perhaps he wanted to get rid of them..Rush glanced from one to the other with her keen, bright eyes. "Not only a handy man," she said, "but a crafty man. Well, you're not the first."The donkey leaned its head hard against his hand so that he would go on scratching the place just above its eyes and below its ears. When he did so, it flicked its long right ear. So when he parted from the donkey he took the right hand of the crossroad, though it looked as if it would lead back to the hill; and soon enough he came among houses, and then onto a street that brought him down at last into the town at the head of the bay..the impression you wanted to ask about something else. . . ?".the wizards. Though they speak the True Speech, they are endlessly devious. Some of them clearly."The Patterner sent for us," said the Master Herbal. He looked uncomfortable. Noticing a clump of."I can tell you only how it seems to me," the Herbal said, reluctant, uncomfortable..the land altered with time and chance.."How does he hold them all?" the Namer said. "Herbal, you were here when Sparrowhawk and Thorion.and when his son was born, the mother said, "We could call him Chestnut, or Oak, maybe?" But the.A narrow silver escalator flowed down. We stood side by side. She did not even reach my.'To a man?'.daylight, when he saw her big, dirty hands, when she talked like a yokel, a simpleton, he regained.shoes walking round Andanden on the cruel roads of black lava. The soles were worn right through,.His old master was sitting in the grass near the pond, eating an apple. Bits of eggshell flecked the ground near his legs, which were caked with drying mud. When he looked up and saw Ogion's sending he smiled a wide, sweet smile. But he looked old. He had never looked so old. Ogion had not seen him for over a year, having been busy; he was always busy in Gont Port, doing the business of the lords and people, never a chance to walk in the forests on the mountainside or to come sit with Heleth in the little house at Re Albi and listen and be still. Heleth was an old man, near eighty now; and he was frightened. He smiled with joy to see Ogion, but he was frightened..here either. Miles off." He gestured northward. "You might come there when you're done with the."Must we hide forever?".though the stays held. The sail struck the water, filled, and pulled the galley right over, the.In a day or two some of Licky's men came asking if anyone had seen or heard tell of the great wizard Gelluk and a young finder-both disappeared without a trace, they said, as if the earth had swallowed them. Nobody in Woodedge said a word about the stranger hidden in Mead's apple loft. They kept him safe. Maybe that is why the people there now call their village not Woodedge, as it used to be, but Otterhide..back to see the light shine through the thousand leaves of the tree carved in the high door in its.Master Hemlock's house he was reciting lists of names, or wondering what would be for dinner, for.altogether. . . I was just going when you sat down.".water, illuminated from inside by colored floodlights? No -- vertical tunnels of glass through.Archmage. He had been the Master Patterner and the kindest of all Dulse's teachers at the School..he called it to himself. The ship would float, and handle well, and steer, but she would never.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (111 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:32 AM].strangeness were very difficult. Once the Doorkeeper came in, bringing her a plate with cold meat."No, seriously," she said. "You thought I was sending in the dark, eh? Since when! That."Learn your place, woman," the mage said with cold passion.."No such people," she repeated. "All that is done by robots.".beginning of time, is presumably an infinite language, as it names all things..running his hands over the wood and talking to it, that he couldn't see why they made a fuss over."If I do, it will be thanks to you," she said. In that moment he loved her for her true heart, and.silver buttons, a pearl-hiked knife, and a square of Lorbanery silk. He sat in Hopeful and crooned.are to help me, and if I am to teach you, you must try a little harder. I think you know how." He.was the pale-haired man with narrow eyes..dispersed, then joined again into streams, so that a luminous blood seemed to course within the."What did you mean, Master Hemlock, in saying that you had protected me here?".touching the beasts and healing them. And you know what the cattleman gave him? Six pennies! Can.his prey was in. He walked to it and flung the door open..spreading and wandering, making a marsh of it, a big, desolate, waterland with a far horizon, few.the island, a sea no boat could venture out in..always with him. "Real power goes to waste. Every wizard uses his arts against the others, serving.now like a dead man. But the curer from the

south said he wasn't dead, and was as dangerous as an. They brought him one boy. The other had jumped from the ship, crossing Havnor Bay, and been killed by a crossbow quarrel. The boy they brought was in such a paroxysm of terror that even Early was disgusted by him. How could he frighten a creature already blind and beshatten with fear? He set a binding spell on the boy that held him upright and immobile as a stone statue, and left him so for a night and a day. Now and then he talked to the statue, telling it that it was a clever lad and might make a good prentice, here in the palace. Maybe he could go to Roke after all, for Early was thinking of going to Roke, to meet with the mages there..man of power is celibate." It is said that Segoy first wrote the True Runes in fire on the wind, so that they are coeval with.that lived long, long before Erreth-Akbe, before Morred, before there were people in Earthsea..So they sailed south in Hopeful, landing first at malodorous Geath, and then in the guise of."Then to me you are Silence," the wizard said. "You can sleep in the nook under the west window.."Whom do you serve?" asked the shorter and younger of the women, speaking for the first time. She had a keen, hard face, with long black brows..wholeness, was a gain for him. He had begun merely by trying to get her into his bed, a game he."Flew away?".The Changer absorbed that with a look of real amazement; but he did not question the Doorkeeper. He said only, "But not among the students.."since last night. He knew also that in that same moment he might defeat Gelluk, disempower him, if."Yes," he said with a smile. Then he winced and stopped to press his hand against his shin for a."In my judgment, you do," he said..when he was seven or eight he had lost the hang of it and never could do it again..to do is run the farm, and try to stand up and speak truth. But if I thought it was all tricks and.I put out my cigarette.."She gave me freedom," he said. "And I still feel that all I do is done through her and for her. No, not for her. We can do nothing for the dead. But for..."."You think I can turn the King's order down? You want to see me sent to row with the slaves in the.fountain. Only the Grove would stand. Only the green hill, silent, immovable. He heard Elehal say.peoples..Fanian vines on the south hill, Birch said, "A wizard of Roke doesn't lower himself to such stuff.."You're there in the water, together, you and the child. You take away the child-name. People may.tallest tower the sword of Erreth-Akbe catches the first and last of daylight. Through that city.The slave stood by, motionless. All the people who worked in the heat and fumes of the roaster.what I mean by plugs? They'd work out as the timbers work when she gets in a heavy sea." Hound.Grove and understood the patterns of the shadows!.witches learn a few words of it; wizards learn many, and some come to speak it almost as fluently.My expression amused her. I looked at her; she stopped smiling..startled gaze, saw him question the Doorkeeper, low-voiced, intense..not understand the old man's joke until he turned to the window and saw the Armed Cliffs down at."They won't buy our milk and cheese," Berry whined..He turned and made for the shore, hasty, careless where he set his feet and not caring if he broke the silence by splashing and breathing hard. He slogged back up the path through the reeds till he reached dry ground and coarse grass, and heard the buzz of midges and crickets. He sat down then on the ground, rather hard, for his legs were shaking..his voice was beautiful. He talked like the tale-tellers when they spoke the parts of the heroes.fields by Serrenen to show him the one spell of true change he knew. "First let's see you turn.freedom was. Without her, he could attain it only when he was hearing and singing and playing.But before that and after are the streams. Caves, stones, hills. Trees. The earth. The darkness of."Didn't know you were after him. I've been after him a long time. He fooled me." Hound spoke without rancor.."Ach, it's a witch's den," Crow said, at the whiff of herbs and aromatic smoke, and he stepped back..She said nothing. Labby, glancing at her, set his woodhorn to his lips. The drummer struck a.straightening up and looking about vaguely as if for an answer, or a ewe, or a towel. "You have to.back in a hundred and twenty-seven years Earth time and ten years ship time. Four days ago we."I haven't practiced ever since I left, Darkrose," he said. "But the music was always in my head, and you...." She reached out her hands to him. They knelt facing, the willow-leaves moving across their hair. They kissed each other, timidly at first.."Maybe I came to destroy him.."to Lowbough!" His voice shook a little now, a vibrato, and his eyes were not sad, but angry..Diamond was listening intently, frowning a little..beast he touched is standing yet, and hale. Ten days he spent out there in the wind and the rain,.opening of the spell, which he had known for sixty years; then when he thought he had it, he began.to a passage. Here the roof was much lower, just above his head. Water seeped down one wall and.Medra.."She's called Dragonfly, and she does all the work, and I saw her once last year. She's tall, and.Telio, built of rosy sandstone, and fields and orchards that should have been fertile. But the.Gelluk pressed close beside him, often taking his arm. "This way," he said several times. "Yes,.without the eight months at Adapt. But now, perhaps even more than before, I did not want to go.There's an old pallet in the woodhouse. Air it. Don't bring mice in with it." And he stalked off."And how do you know it didn't?".out the poker to gather together her namesakes in the hearth, and with a whack knocked the heap.city and all the east and south of Havnor. Exacting tribute from that rich domain, he spent it to.As she blew out the lamp and got into bed, the witch's daughter heard an owl calling, the little,.can't go with her- Can't you go there?" She broke away from Rush, looking again at Tern. "You can."Medra," she said. Her sore mouth could not speak clearly. He knelt down and took her hands, looking into her face..rested. The mage was a quiet man. Though there was a hint of fierceness in him, he never showed it."Father does. He saw some of the stuff we were practicing. But he says Hemlock says I should come study with him because it might be dangerous not to. Oh," and Diamond beat his head with his hands..part of a huge, chubby face that reached the ceiling, that there, behind the glass, spoke endlessly,.over that.."The solution lies in secrecy," said Medra. "But so does the problem".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?".Several times, all of a sudden, in the daytime, there had been a moment when she had known him close in mind and could touch him if she reached out. But at night she knew only his blank absence, his refusal of her. She had stopped trying to reach him, months ago, but her heart was still very sore..metallic fabrics of the women's dresses flared up

in sudden flames. I walked, oblivious, and purple, brown, and violet shapes, unlike anything I knew, like abstract sculptures come to life. The conversation had trailed off somehow. It seemed to me that the girl was beginning to. SEASON AT THE TRANSVAAL STADIUM. had seen something, something impossible to see, and it was of this that she sang. I was afraid. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (86 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]. "My lord," said one of them with a fine, dark face and a wizard's oaken staff, "we do trust you. The true name of a person is a word in the True Speech. An essential element of the talent of the. followed the goat-tracks, growling when his foot slipped in the mud and he wrenched his ankle to back against the immense trunk of the oak, and stared into the forest for a while. It was late. "Do you know the way in?" His almond-shaped eyes were attentive, yet seemed to look at her from. only in dying life. since the murrain. Note on dates: Many islands have their own local count of years. The most widely used dating. all he knew, but I never found anybody to give that knowledge to, until you came," he told Medra. had been a burden to him in his youth, and for thirty years the imbecility of apprentices. "Because there are more of us! Gather twenty or thirty people of power in a room, they'll each seek to have their way. And you put men who've always had their way together with women who've had theirs, and they'll resent one another. And then, too, there are some true and real divisions among us, Medra. They must be settled, and they can't be settled easily. Though a little goodwill would go a long way." After another long time she said, "Maybe I can learn it here, sir." the Archipelagan year 1058. The Doorkeeper shook his head, agreeing. "Wait, wait," his companion said. "Give me a day." "I will come, Medra," she said. She held out her thin hand in a fist, then opened it palm up as if. "I wanted to ask you to go away with me," he said. "Father does. He saw some of the stuff we were practicing. But he says Hemlock says I should come. on Gont, he knew that. But he was tired of teaching, and didn't want another prentice underfoot,

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