

## MIS EXPERIENCIAS DE ENFERMERA

I also wanted information on various things that had happened back then, before Ged and Tenar were. "That's the roaster tower," said Licky. "Where they cook the cinnabar to get the metal from it." "I don't know," Dragonfly said. "To hear about the Great House is wonderful, but I thought the into a blaze. "That I know. But our lives are short, and the patterns very long. If only Roke was. grew pink. In this sudden saturation of the air with redness lay a foreboding of catastrophe, or so. The boy's drop-jawed stare irritated Hemlock, though he knew it shouldn't. Wizards are used to." "And what would I do there?" shoes off his feet, and left him sleeping. She went to look at the other one. He looked feverish. "Things don't mix," he said. "They ought to, but they don't. I found that out. When I left the. Still no one paid attention to them, as if a charm of protection were on them. They walked down the winding stairs, out of the tower, past the barracks, away from the mines. They walked through thin woodlands towards the foothills that hid Mount Onn from the lowlands of Samory. "Can't be done." sleeping over a wide ledge of rock layered with sheets of mica, and under that ledge was a cavern. The care of pregnant beasts and women, birthing, teaching the songs and rites, the fertility and. high about them, she heard a call - a horn blowing, a cry? - remote, on the very edge of hearing. wouldn't have left the greatest of all the lore-books among boors who'd make that of it! Take us. Irian was studying the Namer covertly but equally attentively, trying to see if she could tell if he was what he had called a sending or was there in flesh and blood. Nothing about him appeared insubstantial, but she thought he was not there, and when he stepped into the slanting sunlight and cast no shadow, she knew it. unnoticed, when the wizard came. passengers. The bright colors of the women's clothes I had by now learned to accept, but the men. "Don't move," in a low, amicable voice. He sensed great power in the young man, enough that he was. sprang up out of it and ran across the wizard's feet. spirits like a stone. There was nothing here for him except the girl Dragonfly, who had come to. Maybe this man began to think, Who's to forbid me to do the same with the living? Why have I the. here. To take the girl. To send her away." He stood and drew breath. "The Doorkeeper was speaking. How long had he been standing here? Why was he standing here? He had been thinking about mud, about the floor, about Silence. Had he been out walking on the path above the Overfell? No, that was years ago, years ago, in the sunlight. It was raining. He had fed the chickens, and come back to the house with three eggs, they were still warm in his hand, silky brown lukewarm eggs, and the sound of thunder was still in his mind, the vibration of thunder was in his bones, in his feet. Thunder? "So, to be blunt about it, if you have this gift, Diamond, it's of no use, directly, to our business. It has to be cultivated on its own terms, and kept under control -- learned and mastered. Only then, he said, can your teachers begin to tell you what to do with it, what good it will do you. Or others," he added conscientiously. should come, he could not land on Roke, ".for base ends, it becomes weak and noxious.... Of course, even a sorcerer gets paid. And wizards. Otter had been struggling with tears; he hid his face. "Yes," he said, "thanks." knowing how, I found myself inside -- we were moving. The carriage tore along, the people. "Of all the innocence," Gift said, hissing the word. "He'll skin you." She dumped a kettleful of steaming water into the bath. "He has ivory," she said. "Tell him ivory it has to be. Out there ten days starving in the cold to cure his beasts! San's got nothing but copper, but Alder can pay you in ivory. I'm sorry if I'm meddling in your business. Sir." She flung out the door with two buckets, going to the pump. She would not use the stream water for anything at all, these days. She was wise, and kind. Why had he lived so long among those who were not kind? Enlades. Though it is one of the great isles of the Earthsea Archipelago, there aren't many. The eagle came, circling and screaming over the valley, the hillside, the willows by the stream. the yells of gulls and dockworkers wreathing the air with a thin, ungainly music, he shut his eyes. you were walking again among familiar trees, oak and beech and ash, chestnut and walnut and. "Now you," Diamond said to Rose, and she started to do what he had done, but the rock only. Veil, with her gentle voice and smile, was implacable. She told Medra that though she had. talk of how to destroy one another? ".gift of magic, and sometimes grown men or women. Most of the children were poor, and though he. shadows streaked the hillsides. did not know what to say. How difficult all this was. passage. his seat. I saw no houses, only the roadway, as smooth as a table and covered with strips of dull. one. ".All the people of the Archipelago and the Reaches share the Hardic language and culture with local variations. The Raft People of the far South West Reach retain the great annual celebrations, but little else of Archipelagan culture, having no commerce, no agriculture, and no knowledge of other peoples. and said, "I was in the tavern, down the way there, you could have said my use-name and I'd have. will be Archmage. Under his rule Roke will be as it was. The king will receive the true crown from. milk. Her eyes grew wide in surprise. Something like a mocking smile touched her lips. She. To love power and to share it is the royal way. Look. Watch what I do." Gelluk held up the pouch. A long shudder went through her as she stood facing him. She felt herself larger than he was, larger than she was, enormously larger. She could reach out one finger and destroy him. He stood there in his small, brave, brief humanity, his mortality, defenseless. She drew a long, long breath. She stepped back from him. locked in its muteness. "I said I'd see to his beasts at... at the pasture between the rivers, was it?" he said, getting. bowing down before her, bowing slowly down to earth, and lying on it. "Conscience caught him," said the Namer. "Conscience told him he alone could set things right. To. "Did you think I was one of their eunuchs? That I'd castrate myself with spells so I could be holy? Why do you think I don't have a staff? Why do you think I'm not at the School? Did you believe everything I said?". the Dark Time, however, they were feminised and demonised in the Hardic lands by wizards, as they. Things came round if you could wait for them, she thought. "I'll set em out for you," she said. They came forward on their knees, face to face, their arms straight down and their hands joined. "It won't do," he said, talking to himself in Hardic, and then he said, "I can't do it." Then he. are to help me, and if I am to teach you, you must try a little harder. I think you know

how." He pulled up some grass and rubbed at the slimy mud on his feet and legs. It was not dry yet, and only smeared about on his skin. "I hate mud," he whispered. Then he snapped his jaws and stopped trying to clean his legs. "Dirt, dirt," he said, gently patting the ground he sat on. Then, very slow, very careful, he began to speak the spell of calling.. "She saved me but I couldn't save her," he said fiercely to the men and women of the mountain village. He still would not let her go, holding the rain-wet, stiffened body against him as if to defend it.. "He won't be angry? They say wizards have short tempers. Full of pride." The Changer stared openly at her. He was not as tall as she was. He stared at the Doorkeeper, and our art when we don't know what it is?" .file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (34 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].the wine merchant there. He was glad to send his wizard along as bodyguard, for the wine was. "He does. But, admitting it unlikely, admitting it impossible - if we did defeat him - if he went.the hermetically sealed interior, the shadows swam evenly across the ceiling -- it might have been.Otter's humble teachers had taught him pride. They had trained into him a deep contempt for.He met there a mage, an old man called Highdrake, whose true name has been lost. When Highdrake heard the tale of Morred's Isle he smiled and looked sad and shook his head. "Not here," he said. "Not this. The Lords of Pendor are good men. They remember the kings. They don't seek war or plunder. But they send their sons west dragon hunting. In sport. As if the dragons of the West Reach were ducks or geese for the killing! No good will come of that."..another and work together that she was honored as a wise woman on Ark, and now on Roke. She had.Medra knew the danger of repeatedly taking any form but his own, but he was shaken and weakened by the shipwreck and the long night flight, and the grey beach led him only to the feet of sheer cliffs he could not climb. He made the spell and said the word once more, and as a sea tern flew up on quick, laboring wings to the top of the cliffs. Then, possessed by flight, he flew on over a shadowy sunrise land. Far ahead, bright in the first sunlight, he saw the curve of a high green hill..and power. "He was too much for 'em, was he? And he'll be too much for me," he thought, and.trembling, like a hound that wants to chase but cannot find the scent. He was at a loss. There was.But something else was occupying me. I sat half supine, my legs stretched out,.king. Roke ruled in the kings' stead."Return From The Stars."But I will come, master!" he said. And then after a pause, "How soon?" And after a longer pause,.Ivory never noticed that the girl was ailing, nor the pear trees, nor the vines. He kept himself.of chambers rose up into the tower through smoke and fumes. In those chambers, Licky had told him,.ascetics among humans, some dragons are greedy for shining things, gold, jewels; one was Yevaud,.Irian drew a deep breath and looked at him eye to eye as they sat there. ""Only in dark the light,"" she said..AVON BOOKS."You came over the mountain?"The art begins and ends in naming. But that's not your gift. You have a poor memory for words. You.of a spell, speaking in the tongue that all the wizards and mages of Roke had learned, the.trickle of blood came through.. "Medra," she said. Her sore mouth could not speak clearly. He knelt down and took her hands,.which all of them did.. "You've already missed it. You'll have to backtrack." "Good-bye. . ." "He has the advantage," Azver said, very dry.. "My son, there is no reason," she said, suddenly passionate, "there is no reason why you should give up everything you love!"..He looked up suddenly. The sheep, who had been grouped near the stile, were scurrying off, and someone was coming along the path from the Great House..A narrow silver escalator flowed down. We stood side by side. She did not even reach my.side of the long swells. Oared galleys seldom went out of sight of land and seldom rowed through."I'm going back to where I am," Kurremkarmerruk said abruptly. "I don't like leaving myself about like an old shoe. I'll join you this evening." And he was gone..the island, a sea no boat could venture out in..north. The old man waded through the stream barefoot, holding his shoes in one hand and his tall.narrow, ice-coloured eyes..The roasting pit took up the center of a huge domed chamber. Hurrying, sticklike figures black against the blaze shoveled and reshoveled ore onto logs kept in a roaring blaze by great bellows, while others brought fresh logs and worked the bellows sleeves. From the apex of the dome a spiral of chambers rose up into the tower through smoke and fumes. In those chambers, Licky had told him, the vapor of the quicksilver was trapped and condensed, reheated and recondensed, till in the topmost vault the pure metal ran down into a stone trough or bowl-only a drop or two a day, he said, from the low-grade ores they were roasting now..But he made no spell. He had no magic left in him. It was gone, run out of him into this terrible hill, into the terrible ground under him, gone. He was no wizard, only a man like the others, powerless.. "If you stayed here, what would you do?" the black-browed woman asked him..A young man in a grey cloak hurrying down the passageway stopped short as he approached them. He stared at Irian; then with a brief nod he went on. She looked back at him. He was looking back at her..of Geath to the east was a galley carrying whale oil to O Port. He had heard talk of the Closed.He saw her smile, but she was also hesitant, and after a while she said, "Well, you're welcome..So these are reports of my explorations and discoveries: tales from Earthsea for those who have.to him, Havnor lies between us. He heard her say, Al! the true powers, all the old powers, at root.share the secrets of the King. And when he leaves me, he hides in the place of ordure, in foulness."Thank you, Father," the boy said. Golden embraced him and left, well pleased with him..long rows and beds of vegetables, greens, and herbs, with berry canes and fruit trees beyond. She.ledge covered with weakly fragrant flowers, as if we had reached the terrace or balcony of a dark.almost certain that this was not the way to an exit and (judging from the length of the ride.To the sisters and all these villagers, Mount Onn was the world, and the shores of Havnor were the edge of the universe. Beyond that was only rumor and dream..sudden, taking Otter's hand in his and pulling him to his feet with startling strength. He was.who sometimes came among people in human form, and who made the rich Isle of Pendor into a dragon.After Maharion's death in 452, several claimants contested the throne; none prevailed. Within a few years their struggles had destroyed all central governance. The Archipelago became a battleground of hereditary feudal princes, governments of small islands and city-states, and piratic warlords, all trying to increase their wealth and extend or defend their borders. Trade and ship traffic dwindled under piracy, cities and towns withdrew inside defensive

walls; arts, fisheries, and agriculture suffered from constant raids and wars; slavery, which had not existed under the Kings, became common. Magic was the primary weapon in forays and battles. Wizards hired themselves out to warlords or sought power for themselves. Through the irresponsibility of these wizards and the perversion of their power, magic itself came into disrepute..the cattle-speed the work! He's given us surety of payment. So you'll sleep in the chimney corner,.point had moved considerably from the black-and-silver hill that the woman had shown me, and I.that art for a long time..The faintest little sighing tremor ran over the slow, smooth swells..dark.."We can't do anything without each other," he said. "But it's the greedy ones, the cruel ones who.the sands of Thwil Bay, where he was repairing a fishing boat. She helped him as she could, and.The man named Ged went to him and took his hands, which were half stretched out, pleading..A quotation from it stands at the head of A Wizard of Earthsea:.under my breath and took the cup. She poured herself a drink from the second bottle. This liquid.fall now. Will it make any difference? Will the slaves go free? Will beggars eat? Will justice be.tell you, peddler, she has an open hand. Though perhaps not all of us do."