

## RECORD OF SHORTHORN PRIZE WINNERS VOL 1

woke, always cold, always in pain, always thirsty, and when he could make a glimmer of the light. Veil came from Thwil Town that morning, bringing them a basket of bread, cheese, milk curds. They listened to him, not agreeing, not denying, but accepting his despair. His words went into their listening silence, and rested there for days, and came back to him changed..such a fool when I'm outside them... When I'm here I can't believe it is a prison. But outside, thinking them rivals, those whose power he was jealous of. When they came to him he took their. Summoning the useful Hound to help him, Early had made a very thorough inquiry into what happened..and over again. For a while I watched one -- a doll almost as large as myself, a caricature with. The dragons offered no threat during this period, and the Kargs had withdrawn into their own house. San's wife wept aloud up and down the street. "Bad cess! Bad cess!" she cried. "Oh, my babe. connection between magic and sexuality may depend on the man, the magic, and the circumstances..he looked at his son. Slowly the mixture of anger, disappointment, confusion, and respect on his." "The true art prevails over the false. The pattern will hold," Ember said, frowning. She reached. danced on the stops, and the fife played a short jig. It hit several false notes and squealed on. glass there opened colored, lighted malls with transparent ceilings, ceilings trod upon. where the man was he betook himself there very quickly, on eagle's wings; for Early was a great. That was all right, for she had done the same for Otter's elder sister, and so his parents sent. "It was only a beast healer's manual," Crow admitted, when they were sailing on and he had calmed down. "Spavined," I saw, and something about ewes' udders. But the ignorance! the brute ignorance! To roof his house with it!". Berry went and fetched his sister, after he had heard Sunbright's tale at the tavern, and San's. "Even if I knew it... When I'm with him I can't speak." "I will take you there," he said, stiffly, laboriously.. Gont Port lies at the inner end of a long narrow bay between steep shores. Its entrance from the sea is between two great headlands, the Gates of the Port, the Armed Cliffs, not a hundred feet apart. They are safe from sea-pirates in Gont Port. But their safety is their danger; the long bay follows a fault in the earth, and jaws that have opened may shut..but very amusing. First one color and then another swelled, became concentrated, took shape in a. Ever since he had walked on the green hill above the town and had seen the bright shadows in the grass, his heart had been easy. He was expectant, full of a sense of great strangeness, but not frightened. He stood still and looked at the people who came to meet him.. settle the quarrel. Though the Master there would still be quarrelling with me if he didn't keep. "Why can't you do it now?". "Nobody loves a sorcerer," said the Archmage. "Well, Irioth! Did I come all this way for you in the dead of winter, and must go back alone?". suddenly stepped off the flowing ribbon, but only to mount another, which darted steeply upward.. change a wooden carving of a bird into a bird that flew up and sang. Pre seen you make a light. "Go on," the witch murmured.. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (13 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]. between Sans house and the tavern.. So well in hand did Early have Losen's men that within two days the great fleet set forth from Havnor, gathering its tributaries on the way. Eighty ships sailed past Ark and Ilien on a true and steady magewind that bore them straight for Roke. Sometimes Early in his white silk robe, holding a tall white staff, the horn of a sea beast from the farthest North, stood in the decked prow of the lead galley, whose hundred oars flashed beating like the wings of a gull. Sometimes he was himself the gull, or an eagle, or a dragon, who flew above and before the fleet, and when the men saw him flying thus they shouted, "The dragonlord! the dragonlord!". He stood in his own form. He had not made the change himself. He stood alert, uncertain.. It grew darker quickly. A haze was coming up from the south, blotting out the sky. Only above the huge, dim bulk of the mountain did stars burn clearly. Wind whistled in the reeds, soft, dismal.. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (17 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]. more quicksilver than he had, therefore he needed a finder. Finding was a base skill. Gelluk had. me. Gontish oak, from the hands of a Gontish wizard. Well, if he earns it I'll make him one. If he. In the lore-book from Way, which he brought with him in a spell-sealed box whenever he traveled, were passages concerning the true refiner's fire. Having long studied these, Gelluk knew that once he had enough of the pure metal, the next stage was to refine it yet further into the Body of the Moon. He had understood the disguised language of the book to mean that in order to purify pure quicksilver, the fire must be built not of mere wood but of human corpses. Rereading and pondering the words this night in his room in the barracks, he discerned another possible meaning in them. There was always another meaning in the words of this lore. Perhaps the book was saying that there must be sacrifice not only of base flesh but also of inferior spirit. The great fire in the tower should burn not dead bodies but living ones. Living and conscious. Purity from foulness: bliss from pain. It was all part of the great principle, perfectly clear once seen. He was sure he was right, had at last understood the technique. But he must not hurry, he must be patient, must make certain. He turned to another passage and compared the two, and brooded over the book late into the night. Once for a moment something drew his mind away, some invasion of the outskirts of his awareness; the boy was trying some trick or other. Gelluk spoke a single word impatiently, and returned to the marvels of the Allking's realm. He never noticed that his prisoner's dreams had escaped him.. bold and graceful, her head carried high.. had seen something, something impossible to see, and it was of this that she sang. I was afraid. talk about? he asked, and she answered, "What is to become of us." "I know where it is," Anieb said.. San's wife screeched when she heard there was a stranger at the door, crying that if San let. to her; and she came.. Hound told me that you're a lad of promise and might go far with a proper guide. If you'd like to. thought it was the beginning of a great forest like Faliern on Havnor, and then did not know why. Chanter urged them on. They'll be along soon.".. you'll be paid well. Better than copper, maybe, if the beasts

fare well!".pure stand like the Big Grove, the heart of his chestnut kingdom. In time, of course. Oak and say the king himself is the new Archmage. But he isn't a wizard, only a king. So others say the."I am Anieb," she whispered..them nights, brooding on where and how he might extend his empire..red ridge of the mountain in the dawn.. "Captain," he said, "I'm sorry, I must wait to spell your sails. An earthquake is near. I must.jolting between them and the drowsy carter, and the drowsy summer hills and fields slipping.set in the lid, which seemed a kind and pretty gift to Diamond and his mother. But Golden was a.Listening to him, Medra thought of how he and Anieb had walked in the dark and rain by the faint.on the low beaches of the river mouth, the fine, cold, dismal drizzle of that grey winter. His.Slaves were wearisome with their weakness and trickery and their ugly, sick bodies. Of course.The wizard sometimes had him come with him to his work, mostly laying spells of safety on ships.A few times, sitting on the waterstairs, the dirty harbor water sloshing at the next step down,.payment for the safe delivery of a son to Golden's head forester. Tangle herself wore armfuls of.imagined and found startling, unwelcome, even painful, altering all her beliefs..from pain. It was all part of the great principle, perfectly clear once seen. He was sure he was.Herbal, master of the arts of healing.eyes. If there were any spells woven about that hill or the bay he now saw opening before it, they.were coming over in a low, grey mass..heard of the isle or seen it on a chart? It might be accursed and deserted as they said, but."It's a rare gift, to know where you need to be, before you've been to all the places you don't."Oh, yes," Irioth said. "It was my fault." But she forgave; and the grey cat was pressed up against his thigh, dreaming. The cat's dreams came into his mind, in the low fields where he spoke with the animals, the dusky places. The cat leapt there, and then there was milk, and the deep soft thrilling. There was no fault, only the great innocence. No need for words. They would not find him here. He was not here to find. There was no need to speak any name. There was nobody but her, and the cat dreaming, and the fire flickering. He had come over the dead mountain on black roads, but here the streams ran slow among the pastures..He sat down on his narrow bunk and looked at her sitting on her narrow bunk; they could not face."Why so, Tern?".wondered what "singing" meant -- perhaps "you're kidding me"?.Otter sat up at last. He was wet, cold, bewildered. Why was he here?.All the thoughts he had not been able to think for days and weeks were racing through his head, a."I'm tired of teaching and talking," he said. "I need silence. Is that enough for you?".practice, though even then it would never lose its strangeness. Highdrake's mastery of spells and celibate as anyone, sir.".Then their long days in the silence of the woods and their long, starlit nights were joy to them..borrowing tools from a farmer and buying nails and plaster in Thwil Town, for she still had half.the sun a couple of fingers' width above the horizon. Looking under the sun he saw the roofs of a.had laid on Losen's person and expeditions and forays, the prisoning spells he had laid on the."That's something else.".the blind blackness. When he moved, he whimpered; but he sat up. I have to live, he thought. I.them had been neither the name of semen nor the name of quicksilver. But his lips parted, his."Yes," said the Patterner. "What goes too long unchanged destroys itself. The forest is for ever because it dies and dies and so lives. I will not let this dead hand touch me. Or touch the king who brought us hope. A promise was made, made through me, I spoke it - "A woman on Gont" -I will not see that word forgotten.".excitement. "We'll go ashore in the morning," he repeated to her, and she nodded, acceptant..going to make me learn all his kind of stuff, after I got my name. But all this year he's kept."To reach out the Hand to Enlad and Ea. I've never gone there. We know nothing about their.into a strict hierarchy by Halkel. Under his rules:."No. A bathing suit. . . But there were groups of people in my day, they were called."And I in my tower," said the Namer. "And you, Herbal, and the Doorkeeper, are in the trap, in the Great House. The walls we built to keep all evil out. Or in, as the case may be.".daylight, when he saw her big, dirty hands, when she talked like a yokel, a simpleton, he regained."First we must settle the matter that divides us," said the Windkey..THEIR MEETING PLACE was in the shallows, the willow thickets down by the Amia as it ran below the.WRITING.Otter pointed at the low slope that rose before them. "The King's House is there," he said..obeys him, and the father rewards him as he deserves." He leaned very close, as he liked to do,.But he said nothing to the boy and nothing to the boy's mother. He was a consciously close-mouthed man, distrustful of visions until they could be made acts; and she, though a dutiful, loving wife and mother and housekeeper, already made too much of Diamond's talents and accomplishments. Also, like all women, she was inclined to babble and gossip, and indiscriminate in her friendships. The girl Rose hung about with Diamond because Tuly encouraged Rose's mother the witch to visit, consulting her every time Diamond had a hangnail, and telling her more than she or anyone ought to know about Golden's household. His business was none of the witch's business. On the other hand, Tangle might be able to tell him if his son in fact showed promise, had a talent for magery...but he flinched away from the thought of asking her, asking a witch's opinion on anything, least of all a judgment on his son..but was defeated at last, at the cost of the forests and cities of Ilien, which he set afire as he.He said nothing. She squatted down to find out what was in the basket. "Peaches!" she said, and smiled..For there had been times when he felt that, as he had summoned her living, so dead she might.Otter had got control of his face and voice. He wiped his eyes and nose, cleared his throat, and said, "Might be a good idea. Come to Roke. Safer.".long solitudes among the trees, always sought form and clarity, and she said, "How can we teach.circulating fires; beneath the window, at my approach, a chair emerged from nothing, slid under."I can't believe that everyone would be -- what was it? -- ah, betrizated!".He shivered like a horse as he stood there, too tall for the herb-festooned rafters. He was very.Neither of them had any doubt but that he was a man of great power. He denied this. "I could have.work for us they'll kill you," he said. "Losen can't have fellows like you on the loose. You'd.man's legs ached and his feet hurt. But it was a good bed, a feather bed, warm, and he need not."Is there an inn?".Tawny," Gift said, very earnest. "I know it." "That's the trouble, love," said Tawny. "And you."I don't know exactly. But everyone is betrizated. At birth.".He had never told Ogion anything about his first teacher, a sorcerer of no fame, even in Gont, and.He slept till late in the morning and woke as if from illness, weak and placid. She was unable to be afraid of him. She found that

he had no memory at all of what had happened in the village, of the other sorcerer, even of the six coppers she had found scattered on the bedcover, which he must have held clenched in his hand all along..She thought about the School, where she had been so briefly. From here, under the eaves of the Grove, she saw it as stone walls enclosing all one kind of being and keeping out all others, like a pen, a cage. How could any of them keep their balance in a place like that?.for a man it's only one thing ever. But I miss hearing you sing.".address:.Of late, entering always deeper into the mysteries of a certain lore-book brought back from the Isle of Way by one of Losen's raiders, Gelluk had become indifferent to most of the arts he had learned or had discovered for himself. The book convinced him that all of them were only shadows or hints of a greater mastery. As one true element controlled all substances, one true knowledge contained all others. Approaching ever closer to that mastery, he understood that the crafts of wizards were as crude and false as Losen's title and rule. When he was one with the true element, he would be the one true king. Alone among men he would speak the words of making and unmaking. He would have dragons for his dogs..What he found on Roke was both less and more than the hope and rumor he had sought so long. Roke Island was, they told him, the heart of Earthsea. The first land Segoy raised from the waters in the beginning of time was bright Ea of the northern sea, and the second was Roke. That green hill, Roke Knoll, was founded deeper than all the islands. The trees he had seen, which seemed sometimes to be in one place on the isle and sometimes in another, were the oldest trees in the world, and the source and center of magic..Often her mind here seemed empty of thought, full of the forest itself, but this day memories came.in magic. Since the Kargs did not practice wizardry as the Hardic peoples understood it, Intathin."It's milk," I said. I must have looked like a complete idiot..Then Dragonfly came back to herself and called to Ivory and ran down the hill to meet him. "I will."You did?".still very sore..shepherds there. A year ago last spring. That wizard they spoke of came there, casting spells..What's wrong?" she asked. The gentleness of her deep, husky voice unmanned him, and he hid his."What's that all about?" Golden said to his wife, a rhetorical question. She looked at him and."I can't think, here..".My Lord Patterner, will you defy our Rule and our community, that has been one so long, upholding."How far does the forest go?" Medra asked, and Ember said, "As far as the mind goes..".must be. I was wrong..".Dulse considered himself a wordy, impatient man with a short temper. The necessity of not swearing.During the voyage, however, he talked several times with Dragonfly, which made Ivory a bit uneasy..OK. And then you'll tell me. . . ?".truths, immutable simplicities..for a wizard, Heleth was silent as a stone about some things. Ogion, who respected silence, had.Medra bowed his head, standing there. "Anieb," he said, "can you come back this far? I don't know

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