

SALVAGE

be trivial. He disliked the old man for that, and because he was unshakable. He never praised. "It's not my word, it's Waris's. But they've refused. They want the Rule of Roke to separate men. But seeing no slope or stair downward as he came to the lip of the broken roof of the cavern, he checked the henhouse, finding three eggs. Red Bucca was setting. Her eggs were about due to the hearth from him. Ayo stood by the table, silent. A good fire burned in the hearth. It was a. Nothing happened, and he had time to regret the sunlight and the seawind, and to doubt the spell, Maybe that's what the Masters are afraid of. Maybe celibacy isn't as necessary as the Rule of Roke. "What have you got there?". In the Archipelago, men built ships and women built houses, that was the custom; but in building a great structure women let men work with them, not having the miners' superstitions that kept men out of the mines, or the shipwrights' that forbade women to watch a keel laid. So both men and women of great power raised the Great House on Roke. Its cornerstone was set on a hilltop above Thwil Town, near the Grove and looking to the Knoll. Its walls were built not only of stone and wood, but founded deep on magic and made strong with spells..who had looked at him. He saw her eyes..Of them all it was the Herbal, the healer, who was the first to move. He went up the path and. Again he paused. All at once he looked straight at Otter, who froze in terror thinking the wizard had caught him watching his mind. Gelluk stared at him a while with that curious half-keen, half-unseeing gaze, smiling. "Little Medra!" he said, as if just discovering he was there. He patted Otter's shoulder. "I know you have the gift of finding what's hidden. Quite a great gift, were it suitably trained. Have no fear, my son. I know why you led my servants only to the little lode, playing and delaying. But now that I've come, you serve me, and have nothing to be afraid of. And there's no use trying to conceal anything from me, is there? The wise child loves his father and obeys him, and the father rewards him as he deserves." He leaned very close, as he liked to do, and said gently, confidentially, "I'm sure you can find the great lode." "The Archmage brought the boy Arren there." "He's ten times the use and company to me my brother is," she said. "And a kind true man, as I. philosophical, visionary, and spiritual poetry, and love songs. The deeds and lays are usually. visit the Court of the King, I can take you there. But maybe you don't know the King I'm talking. A slight, brown man sitting at the table looked up at him..into the street. That is, I thought it was a street, but the darkness above us was every now and. hunting for me through all the infor's of this station-city.. "Do people still live there?" Medra asked, and the master said, "Witches," while his brother said, "Tell them-tell them I was wrong," Irioth said. "Tell them I did wrong. Tell Thorion-" He halted, "Oh, pretty man," said one of them with a smile, "don't even show us what you have in your pack there, for I haven't a penny of copper or ivory, nor seen one for a month." face at which the miners worked. Old timbers creaked, dirt sifted down. Though the air ran cool. vision to intention, from longing to planning. Veil was always cautious, warning of dangers. White-. Her thin voice was hidden by the many-voiced rain sweeping over the hills and through the trees..to conic to the city every year or two.". We were in something like a huge entrance hall or corridor, wide, almost unlit -- only the. Oblivious to all this, Gelluk talked on, following the endless spell of his own enchanting voice..only the outmost isles of the West Reach-which may have been the easternmost borders of their own. have walked under the trees... Our job must be to keep that strength. Hide it, yes. Hoard it, as a. of the Earth. noise. She wanted to cry but she had never been good at crying. She stood and watched the water, "Hmn," Hound went, a short, grunting laugh. "You find what you look for, don't you? Like me." He. He sat up, sat still.. "I forget-I always forget," he said, downcast again. "I forget the walls of the prison. I'm not. myself could have come up with better. They insisted on one thing only, that each of us fly. black sweater: it would pass. But the shirt I had to fight for. I said that I would learn to do without. Medra stayed three years with Highdrake, and when the old mage died, the Lord of Pendor asked. So Otter worked along with them with a clear head and an angry heart. They were in a trap. What's. To it he flew, and on it landed, and as he touched the earth he was a man again..I'll destroy him." around them, a few lights glimmering, pulsing, so that they were encircled now by an orange. "My mastery is here, on Gont," he said, still speaking hardly above a whisper. "My master is Heleth" ..old. There was no government but that of the women of the Hand, for it was their spells that had. the women of the Hand, though we're not women only. But it serves to call ourselves women, for the. Morred's people against him. Crying out that their king had betrayed them, the villagers of Enlad. each other directly, as there was no room for their knees. At O Port she had bought herself a. worked and talked and sang the songs, The Winter Carol and The Deed of the Young King. And they. "I could fly there as a tern and be back on the ship before daylight," he said to himself, but idly. He was bound for O Port. Ruined lands were all too common. No need to fly to seek them. He made himself comfortable in his coil of cable and watched the stars. Looking west, he saw the four bright stars of the Forge, low over the sea. They were a little blurred, and as he watched them they blinked out, one by one.. "Everything is practice," Tangle said. She was never ill-natured. She seldom thought to do. my friends," he said, "what now?". from Orrimy and settled down with them in Thwil. He allowed people of the school to study them, so. "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..." shivering arms.. Dulse considered himself a wordy, impatient man with a short temper. The necessity of not swearing. Medra took her hand and put his forehead against it. Telling his story he had kept back tears. He. When she did so, Alder's wife Tawny and several other people agreed with her that a squabble between sorcerers over work was nothing new and nothing to take on about. But San and his wife and the tavern crew wouldn't let it rest, it being the only thing of interest to talk about for the rest of the winter, except the cattle dying. "Besides," Tawny said, "my man's never averse to paying copper where he thought he might have to pay ivory." "Are the cattle he touched keeping afoot, then?" "So far as we can see, they are. And no new sickenings." "He's a true sorcerer, Tawny," Gift said, very earnest. "I know it." "That's the trouble, love," said

Tawny. "And you know it! This is no place for a man like that. Whoever he is, is none of our business, but why did he come here, is what you have to ask." "To cure the beasts," Gift said..touch it..content. There was no reason why he should listen to the litany of anxieties by which Tuly hauled.fountain; I got up, walked on in the spreading light of the new day, until I woke from my stupor.She looked at the door of the bedroom. It opened and he stood there, thin and tired, his dark eyes.Masters.". "Somebody's been coming around," he said, incredulous that she could turn against him. "Who's been after you?".Dragonfly rolled her head round on her neck, stretching till the vertebrae cracked, stretching out.A chill ran through her. The water ran cold. Gathering herself together, her limbs still soft and loose, she looked up and saw on the bank above her the black figure of a man..Her mother Ayo and her mothers sister Mead were wise women. They healed Otter as best they could with warm oils and massage, herbs and chants. They talked to him and listened when he talked. Neither of them had any doubt but that he was a man of great power. He denied this. "I could have done nothing without your daughter," he said..He stopped and felt the dirt under his feet. He was barefoot, as usual. When he was a student on.He spoke, giving her his true name: "I am Medra.".Namer, master of the knowledge of the True Speech.understand a thing. Not a thing. It was they who had changed..them a part of the House that will be all their own, or even a separate house, so they can keep.bold and graceful, her head carried high..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (74 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].I found myself in a forest of fountains; farther along I came upon a white-pink room filled.distrust of him. She was easy with him. He meant no harm to her. She thought there was kindness in.one to the other in blank bewilderment.. "Why?" She was surprised..nothing, though my eyes were open. I wanted one thing only, to get away, to find a way out of.So the school on Roke got its first student from across the sea, together with its first librarian. The Book of Names, which is kept now in the Isolate Tower, was the foundation of the knowledge and method of Naming, which is the foundation of the magic of Roke. The girl Dory, who as they said taught her teachers, became the mistress of all healing arts and the science of herbals, and established that mastery in high honor at Roke.. "She came to this place at this time," the Namer said. "And to this place, at this time, no one comes by chance. All any of us knows is how it seems to us. There are names behind names, my Lord Healer.".house than the men of the Marsh. He was easy to talk with, and she told him about the curer, since.To which Silence of course had said nothing, letting him hear what he had said and feel its.They paid no attention to me, as if I did not exist. I got furious. Without a word I stepped.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (17 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].way in that great other kitchen long ago. But since he had been traveling about in Earthsea he had.go," she said.. "Is it true I do harm being here?"..complications, something that would spoil my plan at the last minute, but nothing happened, and.fellow that's been here before, from the south coast, and so San hired him. You work for me and."Women of the Hand.".They walked a half-mile or so. The Knoll rose up full in the western sun on their right. Behind."You talk in a strange way. Where are you from?"..all but the greatest of them conceal their true names. In the lay Hasa's Voyage, the dragons.They came to the house in Boatwright Street after dark. They kicked the door in, and Hound..only by returning as you went could you be sure of coming out into the fields..His mind wandered. "Eyelash" in the True Speech is siasa, he read, and he felt eyelashes brush his cheek in a butterfly kiss, dark lashes. He looked up startled and did not know what had touched him. Later when he tried to repeat the word, he stood dumb..take to their boats; then, the poem says, "She took her small harp in her hands," and in the hour.Medra had been thinking, once again, and still unavailingly, how he could leave Havnor at once and."I am not ashamed," Irian said. She looked at them all. She felt that she should thank them for their courtesy but the words would not come. She nodded stiffly to them, turned round, and strode out of the room..Gelluk's attention turned entirely away from him then, fixed on the hillside and the vision he saw.He planned, as soon as they took him out of his cell, to use the old Changers spell of self-. "You're going to Roke to find out," he said, raising his glass to her. After a moment she raised.Ivory clapped his hand to his right leg. A dog's tooth had ripped his breeches at the calf, and a trickle of blood came through.. "Walked.". "Play the flute," Diamond said promptly, and took out of his pocket the little fife his mother had given him for his twelfth birthday. He put it to his lips, his fingers danced, and he played a sweet, familiar tune from the western coast, "Where My Love Is Going.". "I ran away.".us, to life, to bear that word. So we grieved for our lord..Irioth's head drooped as if in utter weariness. All tension and passion had gone out of his body. But he looked up, not at Ged but at Gift, silent in the hearth corner..lioness persisted. He struck her with a paw. She snorted furiously..The Song of the Young King, sung annually at Sunreturn, the festival of the winter solstice, tells.passage..Changer, master of the spells that transform matter and bodies.I did not know where to look. In front of me stood a man in something fluffy like fur,,hesitated, and in that instant Anieb shouted in Otter's voice, "Tinaral, fall!".up on quick, laboring wings to the top of the cliffs. Then, possessed by flight, he flew on over a."I've walked on dirt for seventy-five years," Dulse had said. "A few more won't kill me!".Thwil. Dragonfly had gradually become silent and sullen. She ceased asking her endless questions.the Hand, say he is right. And as King Lebannen is one returned from death, fulfilling that.Many came there both small and great,,unyielding. Diamond had no idea what opinion Hemlock had of him, and guessed it to be pretty low..for he could not make the werelight shine in that room. The day came unspeakably welcome, even.bring the girl back to health..When he was done Veil was silent a long time and then said, "That was what you meant, when you."I don't know," he said. "Maybe we should not leave Roke.". "Where's the girl?".all a judgment on his son.