

SUDOR

The spoken name of a True Rune may be the word it signifies in the Old Speech, or it may be one of the connotations of the rune translated into Hardic. The names of commonly used runes such as Pirr (used to protect from fire, wind, and madness), Sifl ("speed well"), Simn ("work well") are used without ceremony by ordinary people speaking Hardic; but practitioners of magic speak even such well-known, often used names with caution, since they are in fact words in the Old Speech, and may influence events in unintended or unexpected ways..the foot with copper, worn to silk at the grip. Nemmerle had given it to him.. "Ah, that," Medra said, rueful..Knowledge of these places and powers was the heart of religion in the Kargad Realm. In the Archipelago, the lore of the Old Powers was still part of the profound, common basis of thought and reverence. On all the islands, the arts mostly practiced by witches, such as midwifery, healing, animal husbandry, dousing, mining and metallurgy, planting and growing spells, love spells, and so on, often invoked or drew upon the Old Powers. But the learned wizards of Roke had generally come to distrust the ancient practices and made no appeal to the "Powers of the Mother." Only in Paln did wizards combine the two practices, in the arcane, esoteric, and reputedly dangerous Pelnish Lore..him. . .". On the island of Ark, and in Orrimy on Hosk, and down among the Ninety Isles, there are tales..did not like them. He did not like what Hound told him about this boy, Otter, and he remembered..seeking papers. I know you had some once, though you may not now. They've nothing you need in..Dragonfly found the village witch taking maggots out of an infected cut on a sheep's rump. The witch's use-name was Rose, like a great many women of Way and other islands of the Hardic Archipelago. People who have a secret name that holds their power the way a diamond holds light may well like their public name to be ordinary, common, like other people's names..The old Namer came forward and said to the woman on the hill, "Who are you?""Of course," Golden said, pleased with his son's caution. He had thought Diamond might leap at the..After Golden had gone out, she found her son in the counting-room going through ledgers. She looked at the pages. Long, long lists of names and numbers, debts and credits, profits and losses..on the empty sky..Back in the winter she had sent to him night after night. She had learned her mother's spell of..wizard..He knew what he smelled like, and thanked her..what he saw. But he saw it, and went forward, word by word.."Suits me," said Licky..They walked a half-mile or so. The Knoll rose up full in the western sun on their right. Behind them the School sprawled grey and many-roofed on its lower hill. The grove of trees towered before them now. She saw oak and willow, chestnut and ash, and tall evergreens. From the dense, sun-shot darkness of the trees a stream ran out, green-banked, with many brown trodden places where cattle and sheep went down to drink or to cross over. They had come through the stile from a pasture where fifty or sixty sheep grazed the short, bright turf, and now stood near the stream. That house," said the mage, pointing to a low, moss-ridden roof half-hidden by the afternoon shadows of the trees. "Stay tonight. You will?""Things don't mix," he said. "They ought to, but they don't. I found that out. When I left the wizard, I thought I could be everything. You know -- do magic, play music, be Father's son, love Rose.... It doesn't work that way. Things don't mix." "I'm afraid."..observing this scene..Hand, master of all illusions..The witch still said nothing. They walked along in the darkness side by side. At last, in a placating, frightened voice, Rose said, "It came so ...". What do I want? she asked herself, and the answer came not in words but throughout her whole body and soul: the fire, a greater fire than that, the flight, the flight burning -."You ought to have your proper name day, your feast and dancing, like any young 'un," the witch..Roke Knoll, was founded deeper than all the islands. The trees he had seen, which seemed sometimes..seeing him, for a soft, bluish, sourceless light filled the room. Her sore, raw lips quivered but..her name, while he walked to meet her. He made out the big head more by touch than sight, stroking..brilliance, black facades; the brilliance gave way slowly to stone; the carriage stopped. I got off..Books of history and the records and recipes for magic exist only in written form-the latter usually in a mixture of Hardic runic writing and True Runes. Of a lore-book (a compilation of spells made and annotated by a wizard, or by a lineage of wizards) there is usually one copy only.."Where they come from, I don't know. In your day, was there tap water?""..centre of the world. And the leaves of the tree are carved so thin that the light shines through..lisped:..sunlight; and the first part of the Great House they made was its inmost heart, the courtyard of..if only they could come to Roke..followed her at a distance till they came to the inmost part of the Grove where all the trees were..with women. As I walked by I put my hand, without thinking, into the jet of an illuminated.."What did you want, Diamond?""..rapidly at anyone's approach; at last I found an exit..Now Medra felt that he had been asked the question on which the rest of his life hung, for good or.."He wanted me to go to the College on Roke to study with the Master Summoner. He was going to send..And Dulse was standing on his own doorstep, three eggs in his hand and the rain running cold down his back..Starving hungry, frustrated, misunderstood, Diamond reached out to hold her again, to make her.."My Lord Patterner, will you defy our Rule and our community, that has been one so long, upholding..him to, and sobbed in weariness, and slept..held in my hand seemed to be made of paper, empty. But I quickly learned to control my body. In..anything much but speed and direction and the sweet taste of river water and the sweet power of..There were no wizards serving Losen now except Early and a couple of humble sorcerers. Early had..commands. The crewmen got up slowly and slowly began to rake the awkward sail in, and the..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..was nominally in charge although she was older, larger, better fed, and probably wiser than he.The Changer and a thin, keen-faced old man standing beside him nodded in agreement. The Master Hand said, "Irian, I am sorry. Ivory was my pupil. If I taught him badly, I did worse in sending him away. I thought him insignificant, and so harmless. But he lied to you and beguiled you. You must not feel shame. The fault was his, and mine."..troubling harvesters or sailors a hundred miles away..She said nothing, laying out what was in the basket, dividing it for the two of them..Otter stated it as an unfortunate fact, not as a moral assertion. Hound looked at him with..ground groaned and moved, drawing together, healing itself..corridor, bands, white as milk, flowing downward. The handrail of the escalator was soft, warm; I..And they talked about that, all the wise women of the island: what was the true art of magic, and where did it turn false; how the balance of things was kept or lost; what crafts were needful, which useful, which dangerous; why some people had one gift but not another, and whether you could learn an art you had no native gift for. In such discussions they worked out the names that ever since have been given to the masteries: finding, weather-working, changing, healing, summoning, patterning, naming, and the crafts of illusion, and the knowledge of the songs. Those are the arts of the Masters of Roke even now, though the Chanter took the Finder's place when finding came to be considered a merely useful craft unworthy of a mage..of chambers rose up into the tower through smoke and fumes. In those chambers, Licky had told him..apertures over the road, covered from time to time by the noiseless machines; there was not one.He said, "I lost my way. Have I come to the villager?" His voice was hoarse and harsh, a beggar's voice, but not a beggar's accent..the message that Elfarran had escaped with the baby to an islet in the Jaws of Enlad..either place the way our parents or ancestors did. Enchantment alters with age, and with the age..fairy tale. It had been a kind of profanation. I walked, and her voice pursued me. I made a turn..She was in tears. They hugged, and she stroked his thick, shining hair and apologized for being..astray. Up on the slope of the Knoll they could see a little group of people: a circle of young..happened. I believe this isn't very different from what historians of the so-called real world do.. "I hope so," said Tuly..Dragonfly peered close at Rose's work. Rose brought out a maggot, dropped it, spat on it, and probed again. The girl leaned up against the ewe, and the ewe leaned against the girl, giving and receiving comfort. Rose extracted, dropped, and spat on the last maggot, and said, "Just hand me that bucket now." She bathed the sore with salt water. The ewe sighed deeply and suddenly walked out of the yard, heading for home. She had had enough of medicine. "Bucky!" Rose shouted. A grubby child appeared from under a bush where he had been asleep and trailed after the ewe, of whom he was nominally in charge although she was older, larger, better fed, and probably wiser than he was..But before that and after are the streams. Caves, stones, hills. Trees. The earth. The darkness of..had of bold strategy, firm leadership, and utter cruelty; and they credited him with powers he had..the other people doing? Putting the things in their pockets. The sign on the dispenser: LARGAN. I..He planned, as soon as they took him out of his cell, to use the old Changers spell of self-..she could not take in the names of the masteries, except that the Master Herbal was the one she..He was sitting a little way from where he lay, looking at himself, although it was still utterly..man. But wizards carried no staff in those years, and Erreth-Akbe certainly was an unbroken man..else, to do that, I too must know your name." He paused again. As he talked it seemed to him that.."Anyone can make a fist and show a palm," said the tall woman, pleasantly. "But not everyone can..But for some decades the kings of Hupun had been in conflict with the high priest and his..They're coming," the Doorkeeper said. Men were coming through the gardens and up the path from the..buildings, windowless, black, seemingly lifeless, for they were without more than light -- not the..smile to cover an upsetting incident. She was not pretending to be calm, she truly was calm..long, and on his breast lay the rune-ring broken..in something that shone like phosphorized metal. The fabric clung to her: she was as if naked..step, wiped them dry with the rag that hung on the handle of the pot, picked up the eggs, stood up..the day he returned to the Great House, agreeing to come back with the Doorkeeper in the morning.. "The great lode?" Gelluk looked straight at him, their faces not a hand's breadth apart. The light.."Listen, what I said before, that was just a joke, really. . . ." "You said I had it," the girl said into the reeking gloom of the one-roomed hut..edge of the woods with Veil. "I thought mages kept themselves apart," he said at last. "High-drake..all but floated up the stairs himself, borne on such visions..capital of the Kargad Empire and treated with King Thoreg as its ruler..well-known, often used names with caution, since they are in fact words in the Old Speech, and may..there; but those people were unnaturally tall -- and all at once I realized that what I had in front of..kings who followed him in Enlad were seven, and their realm increased in peace and wealth. Then..friends in the Great Port who would find them amusing. ""I have the cheese money,""" he repeated to..Printed in the U. S. A.. "Well, well, well," he said to his wife, frequently, "all rosy again, eh? Got the apple of your..running his hands over the wood and talking to it, that he couldn't see why they made a fuss over." "All right," I said.. "I guess he did. Another curer came up this way, a fellow that's been by here before. Doesn't..She's called Rose, Rowan's daughter." .file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/D...20%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (8 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM].little mare. The curer followed. The hinny had a smooth, long-legged walk, and her whiteness shone..Since we none of us have any sex, us wizards, do we? What matters is whose house we live in. It..The Patterner pushed four pebbles into a little curve on the sand and said, "I wish the..punched-out projections; others walked over these shreds. I wanted to leave; by mistake I went..Sunbright had not been gone three days when a new stranger appeared in town: a man riding up the..the doorjamb to keep on his feet..The desire for power feeds off itself, growing as it devours. Early suffered from hunger. He..two ponies and said what hinnies say. "Aaawww!" she said. She would miss the ponies.

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