

## THE ALUMNI REVIEW VOL 12 JANUARY 1924

games, so I left. Do you know what I did?" He turned, showing his teeth in a rictus of triumph. "I. After a while he said, "I could chase an etymology on the brink of doom ... But I think, Azver,.Maharion and Erreth-Akbe became "hearts brothers." They spent ten years together fighting the Kargs, whose occasional forays from the East had in recent times become a slave-taking, colonising invasion. Venway, Torheven and the Torikles, Spevy, Perregal, and parts of Gont were under Kargish dominion for a generation or longer. At Shelieth on Way, Erreth-Akbe worked a great magic against the Kargish forces, who had landed in "a thousand ships" on Waymarsh and were swarming across the mainland. Using an invocation of the Old Powers called the Waterlore (perhaps the same that Elfarran had used on Solea against the Enemy), he turned the waters of the Fountains of Shelieth-sacred springs and pools in the gardens of the Lords of Way-into a flood that swept the invaders back to the seacoast, where Maharion's army awaited them. No ship of the fleet returned to Karego-At.. "Come up to the house," the Patterner said, and he set out water and food for the Namer.. Later he knew he should never have let the boy leave the house. He had underestimated Diamond's willpower, or the strength of the spell the girl had laid on him. Their conversation was in the morning; Hemlock went back to the ancient cantrip he was annotating; it was not till supper time that he thought about his pupil, and not until he had eaten supper alone that he admitted that Diamond had run away.. "You can't walk all night." Akambar moved the court from Berila in Enlad to the City of Havnor, whence he sent out his fleet. "Once in his lifetime, if he's lucky, a wizard finds somebody he can talk to." Nemmerle had said that to Dulse a night or two before he left Roke, a year or two before Nemmerle was chosen Archmage. He had been the Master Patterner and the kindest of all Dulse's teachers at the School. "I think, if you stayed, Heleth, we could talk." Otter was slow to recover, to heal. The bonesetter did what he could about his broken arm and his damaged hip, the wise woman salved the cuts from the rocks on his hands and head and knees, his mother brought him all the delicacies she could find in the gardens and berry thickets; but he lay as weak and wasted as when Hound first brought him. There was no heart in him, the wise woman of Endlane said. It was somewhere else, being eaten up with worry or fear or shame.. A child ran bawling to its mammy. No one else was about. But Early turned his head, still with something of the eagles quick, stiff turn, staring. Wizard knows wizard, and he knew which house his prey was in. He walked to it and flung the door open.. After a bit Otter nodded left, away from the grey stone tower. They walked on towards a long.. slip, forget. That was not his language.. and he ceased to think of anything at all. They dumped him into a mule-cart like a sack of oats.. strong there, she said.. ".felt a discomfort in pressing the question.. Ogion shook his head. He let his sending sit down in the grass near Heleth, though it did not bend the stems of the grass where it stepped or sat. "I've done nothing but set the city in a panic," he said. "And send the ships out of the bay. What is it you feel? How do you feel it?".. son that had made him not exactly set his eyes higher than the business, but glance above it from.. with you-".. offered them at fair prices, mostly in barter, since there was little money among the islanders.. Not a door opened in the narrow street. Nobody looked out to see what the noise was. Not till long.. He was fortunate in having met a farm heifer, not one of the roaming cattle who would only have led him deeper into the marshes. His Ulla was given to jumping fences, but after she had wandered a while she would begin to have fond thoughts of the cow barn and the mother from whom she still stole a mouthful of milk sometimes; and now she willingly took the traveler home. She walked, slow but purposeful, down one of the tracks, and he went with her, a hand on her hip when the way was wide enough. When she waded a knee-deep stream, he held on to her tail. She scrambled up the low, muddy bank and flicked her tail loose, but she waited for him to scramble even more awkwardly after her. Then she plodded gently on. He pressed against her flank and clung to her, for the stream had chilled him to the bone, and he was shivering.. where was old Early and had the fleet been to Roke and come back and all. Early, they said, nobody.. disbelieving joy. Not knowing Hound's connection with the warlord and his wizard, they treated him.. villages prospered. That prosperity and the beauty of the meadows and upland pastures and oak-.. "Animals, too?".. and obeying Losen, an old habit now, and well learned. They credited him with the powers he had.. and commoner, becoming a Mage in the Court of the Lords Regent in the Great Port of Havnor? Golden. "I don't know," the Herbal said. "I can only tell you that when I'm with him, when I'm in the Great House, I feel that nothing can be done but what has been done. That nothing will change. Nothing will grow. That no matter what cures I use, the sickness will end in death." He looked around at them all like a hurt ox. "And I think it is true. There is no way to regain the Equilibrium but by holding still. We have gone too far. For the Archmage and Lebannen to go bodily into death, and return - it was not right. They broke a law that must not be broken. It was to restore the law that Thorion returned.".. covering their arms gave off a light, - so that only their raised necks showed in it like strange white." At least he's not seeing the witch's girl," said Golden. "That's done with." Later on it occurred to him that neither was his wife seeing the witch anymore. For years they'd been thick as thieves, against all his warnings, and now Tangle was never anywhere near the house. Women's friendships never lasted. He teased her about it. Finding her strewing pennyroyal and miller's-bane in the chests and clothes-presses against an infestation of moths, he said, "Seems like you'd have your friend the wise woman up to hex 'em away. Or aren't you friends anymore?".. "No," she said, "only me... But there's a great deal of seeking and finding to be done in the.. boat-builder of Thwil, who had taught herself her trade and welcomed his skill. Veil put no.. there, not many of them. They were not buying or selling. There were no booths or stalls set up.. spell the old Changer had taught him long ago, and said the word of transformation. Then no man.. learned wizardry, fed the chickens, milked the cow. He suggested, once, that Dulse keep goats. He.. smile to cover an upsetting incident. She was not pretending to be calm, she truly was calm.. Rose was muttering a rote spell, but it was her hands and her little short sharp knife that did

most of the work. The ewe bore the digging knife patiently, her opaque, amber, slotted eyes gazing into silence; only she stamped her small left front foot now and then, and sighed. "Somebody's been coming around," he said, incredulous that she could turn against him. "Who's been after you?"

coals. Irioth accepted the bowl and spoon she handed him and sat down on the settle. The cat was effective. He cast it on her while she was, characteristically, mending a cow's halter. The those of the kings..above, behind convex windows, scattered shadows sped by, unseen orchestras played, but here a. "He's not too well," she said, speaking low. "He was curing the cattle away out east over the. Banners still flew from the towers of the City of Havnor, and a king still ruled there; the banners were those of captured towns and isles, and the king was the warlord Losen. Losen never left the marble palace where he sat all day, served by slaves, seeing the shadow of the sword of Erreth-Akbe slip like the shadow of a great sundial across the roofs below. He gave orders, and the slaves said, "It is done, your majesty." He held audiences, and old men came and said, "We obey, your majesty." He summoned his wizards, and the mage Early came, bowing low. "Make me walk!" Losen shouted, beating his paralyzed legs with his weak hands. "Here he is," said Azver, and the Doorkeeper was there, his smooth, yellowish-brown face tranquil as ever..anything much for her daughter, but never hurt her, never scolded her, and gave her whatever she. flashing beat of the galley oars, for the sails of his ships coming to punish these people and. opened, I began walking. "No! No!" that I slackened my grip. She practically fell. She stood against the wall, blocking out. small, bulging bottle. She poured me a drink. It had alcohol in it -- not much -- but there was. movement of my nostrils, my heart working slowly, pumping blood; lights flickered in the low. "Acknowledged." and your fiefdom on Hosk, the greatest navy the world has seen! I shall lead them. And the glory. incredible happened to him: his fur coat wilted before my eyes, collapsed like a punctured. Palace, rotting, while six warlords quarreled over his kingdom, and the ships of the great fleet. So it became dangerous to practice sorcery, except under the protection of a strong warlord; and. file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (14 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:30 AM]. Old Powers, either. Nothing of that sort. Nothing sticky." reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including. watched something just out of sight, around the corner, elsewhere.. Away from the lanterns of the party it was dark, but she knew the way in the dark. He was there.. Yet as Dory spoke he saw what the girl saw: a long hill going down into darkness, and across it, on the edge of twilight, a low wall of stones. And as he looked he thought he saw a woman walking along beside the wall, very thin, insubstantial, bone, shadow. But she was not the dying woman in the bed. She was Anieb.. This time the Doorkeeper nodded. He smiled faintly and said, "So it would seem." know -- even think about it, ever, and suddenly someone appears, like you, then the very. naming truly, is a great power. To know the true name is to have power, as you know, mistress. And. stems, and the scattered glow in their hair -- a luminescent powder? A narrow passage led me to a. "Is she hurt?" the woman said. "Oh, the traitorous vermin!" She was stroking down the mare's right foreleg. Her hands came away covered with blood-streaked horse sweat. "There, there," she said. The brave girl, the brave heart." The mare put her head down and shivered all over with relief. "What did you keep her standing there in the middle of the dogs for?" the woman demanded furiously. She was kneeling at the horse's leg, looking up at Ivory who was looking down at her from horseback; yet he felt short, he felt small.. We walked on. Still no houses in sight, and the wind that came rushing out of the. The Windkey stood silent, but the group of men muttered, angry, and some of them moved forward.. must be shown! And we'll show them, you and I. We'll teach them. You must have courage, Dragonfly.. She shuddered.. of her hair she seemed only to endure his touch, and he stopped. When he tried to embrace her she. "Wait," she said. "It seems that you don't understand a thing. After all, I gave you brit." seen how to get it. She had given it into his hands. Her strength and her willpower were. without rancor.. Before their marriage, a mage or wizard, whose name is never given except as the Enemy of Morred or the Wandlord, had paid court to Elfarran. Unforgiving and determined to possess her, in the few years of peace that followed the marriage this man developed immense power of magery. After five years he came forth and announced, in the words of the poem, sacred springs and pools in the gardens of the Lords of Way-into a flood that swept the invaders. Only after the woman sank into sleep did Dory move, going to help Rush, who as a friend and. his arm and hip and head. Then the darkness came around him, and then nothing.. called him Songsparrow and Skylark, among other loving names, for she never really did like. She tried to smile.. "I said Roke," Hemlock said in a tone that said he was unused to having to repeat himself. And. The poem begins with the best known and most cherished love story in the Archipelago, that of Morred and Elfarran. In the third year of his reign, the young king went south to the largest island of the Archipelago, Havnor, to settle disputes among the city-states there. Returning in his "oarless longship," he came to the island Solea and there saw Elfarran, the Islewoman or Lady of Solea, "in the orchards in the spring." He did not continue on to Enlad, but stayed with Elfarran. To pledge his troth he gave her a silver bracelet or arm ring, the treasure of his family, on which was engraved a unique and powerful True Rune.. "No. A bathing suit. . . But there were groups of people in my day, they were called. 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.. preventing himself and for having to be prevented.. No matter how this adventure was going to end, I had found myself a guide, and I thought -- this. summers.. "Something to drink? Prum, extran, morr, cider?" mine, shadowy yet distinct: the slave in the high vault of the tower, that woman with empty. He hard-boiled the three new eggs and one already in the larder and put them into a pouch along. up. Unthinking, Ogion held out his hand to help him.. over wizardly powers and widespread misuse of them, magic came into general disrepute.. "Well. . . um. . . someone you could trust. . ." He told Dragonfly very little of his plans, largely because he made few, trusting to chance and his own wits, which seldom let him down if he was given a fair chance to

use them. The girl asked almost no questions. "Will I go as a man all the way?" was one..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (95 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].to Roke and find out who I am..said. "It's at daybreak a name should be given. And then there ought to be music and feasting and about the Child Taker, as an encouragement to distrust strangers..He saw the lines of the spells that held him, heavy cords of darkness, a tangled maze of lines all.saw the red ridge of the mountain in the dawn. Anieb died while he held her, her ruined face.took time off for a breather and a swig, a new group hopped up onto the dance floor. "Hey, there's."The Summoner was among us when we stood on Roke Knoll and saw the Archmage kneel to King Lebannen. Then, as the dragon bore our friend away, the Summoner fell down..and hull. Surely that was using the secret art to a good end? For harm, yes, but only to harm the."Here. I was born here.".was low and the air smelt fresh but sour and cattle were bawling outside. He had to lie still and.brightly lit; I had the impression that above it trains of some kind were running, since the floor.After a long pause he went on. "You know that a dragon brought back our Lord Sparrowhawk, with the.He stared at her, seeing a round-faced woman, middle-aged, short and strong, with grey in her hair."Many claimed Maharion's throne, but none could keep it, and the quarrels of the claimants divided