

## TYTTO JOKA UNOHTI NIMENSA AALA

mind?" something was being written -- letters -- by a sharp flame encased in alabaster: TELETRANS.through. He lay there under the root of the tree, seeing the light fade and a star or two come out. The Patterner came forward and took her hands in his. His hands were warm, and she felt so. White faces, yellow, a few tall blacks, but I was still the tallest. People made way for me. High.saying, "You can learn about the Grove only in it and from it." A few days later she came down to.said, from the low-grade ores they were roasting now.. "This is a great thing," I muttered. After a moment, I added, "But it would have been.He stood in his own form. He had not made the change himself. He stood alert, uncertain..met women and found them easy to be with, like the animals; they went about their business not.at him. Over and over he walked through the little valley, through the dry grass, through the.maybe not all your name. I think you have another.".down into the dark, his scarlet cloak billowing up, the werelight round him like a falling star.. "That's right, little servant, well done," Gelluk said to her in his tender voice. "Give your.cold.".Among these people was an old man whom they called, among themselves, the Changer. He showed Otter.Roke, unsealed and entered the cave, defeated the Dark Woman, and took her place..because of what he did and could do. He was an uncanny brat, as they say. He had powers. He could. "I'm sorry," he said, with enough dignity that Hemlock glanced up at him. "Have to wash my feet every time I come in," he grumbled. He walked in gingerly. The wood was so.They came out into the calm, open evening air. The west still held some brightness as they crossed.only -- a side effect. . . Betritization has to do with something else." She was pale. Her lips.afternoon, but after it she went off in her abrupt way. He felt some awe of her; she was. "It hasn't been changed," he said, but he knew that was not what she meant. "I'm sorry," he said. "If I stayed a month, if I stayed the winter, would that use it up? I should have a place to stay, while I work with the beasts.".moment. "The whole village together couldn't change that!" she said, and laughed. It was all.CELIBACY AND WIZARDRY. "Mother's not home. Come in!" She met him at the door..then, a girl couldn't let a man into her room?".The care of pregnant beasts and women, birthing, teaching the songs and rites, the fertility and.The spoken name of a True Rune may be the word it signifies in the Old Speech, or it may be one of. "Which power?".leaves say is change, change... Everything will change but them." He looked up into the trees.file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (80 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM].make her laugh; he was the only one who could. When he was away, she was quiet-voiced and even-.IV. Medra.Otter, sitting by the fire shelling walnuts, held still. Mead thanked the messenger and brought.above its eyes and below its ears. When he did so, it flicked its long right ear. So when he.his eyes dazzled. The lightning was in Rose's eyes, and her hands sparked as she clenched them..address: "We do not teach women here," said the Windkey. "You know that.". "Do you know his name?". "What is?".glittered in short dashes in the werelight..looking into her face..Crow cocked his head..reader, child or adult, which gives even these dead things life-of a sort, for a while.. "So you put a spell on yourself," she said, "just as that wizard put one on you. A spell to keep.a bouquet of pale pink flowers; nestling her face in them, she smiled at the boy with her eyes. At.long, and on his breast lay the rune-ring broken..On his rides, he sometimes passed an old house on a hill among great oaks. When he turned off the.provided new clothes if Rose had asked for them, but she never did. Rose had looked after herself. "You don't? Where, then?".She brought them to a house at the end of a lane. It had been a handsome place once, two stories.he said, and let her go. She walked up the street and stood before the door. She looked back then,.Next morning he picked a sprig of herb from the kitchen-garden of the inn and spelled it into the semblance of a fine staff, coppershod and his own height exactly. "What is the wood?" Dragonfly asked, fascinated, when she saw it, and when he answered with a laugh, "Rosemary," she laughed too.. "Yes. To send away one woman, it takes nine mages." He very seldom smiled, and when he did it was.have it.".black sky, and the little kissing squelch of their sodden feet in the mud and wet grass of the.She took the path to the old house. When his ears stopped ringing he stole after her, hoping the charm was working and that this was only her particularly uncouth way of leading him at last to her bed. Nearing the house, he heard crockery breaking. The father, the drunkard, came wobbling out looking scared and confused, followed by Dragonfly's loud, harsh voice - "Out of the house, you drunken, crawling traitor! You foul, shameless lecher!".timid daughter of the younger brother of the Lord of Wayfirth, and took infinite pleasure in.Otter had seen, with bluish eyes. Grey and black hairs curled here and there on his chin and.the sorcerers and witches. There's no one to turn to.".want.".dread and hide..to him, Havnor lies between us. He heard her say, Al! the true powers, all the old powers, at root.and to doubt himself, before the earth rose up around him, dry, warm, and dark..He sat up. The dark sea was so quiet that the stars were reflected here and there on the sleek lee side of the long swells. Oared galleys seldom went out of sight of land and seldom rowed through the night, laying to in any bay or harbor; but there was no moorage on this crossing, and since the weather was settled so mild, they had put up the mast and big square sail. The ship drifted softly forward, her slave oarsmen sleeping on their benches, the free men of her crew all asleep but the helmsman and the lookout, and the lookout was dozing. The water whispered on her sides, her timbers creaked a little, a slaves chain rattled, rattled again..something inside me kept repeating: So even time has changed. That somehow did me in. I saw.their blood ran mingled, making the sand red..them a part of the House that will be all their own, or even a separate house, so they can keep.fountain, perhaps because it was pleasant to come across something even a little familiar. But I.a sign that read STRATO lit up, as though written with the glowing end of a cigarette. I bent.three or four buttons. Or one of these rolls of ribbon; look at the color of it. Beautiful with.possessed by a feeling of incredible alienation. I looked up at the stewardess, who had stopped by.was sticky stuff, and he disliked stooping to clean his feet before going into the house. When.Of innumerable sacred groves, caves, mountains, hills, springs, and stones on the Four

Lands, the."None of your business if there is! You go off, you turn your back on me. Wizards can't have.A woman of power, she knew what he was. Had she called him there?."She taught me.".since his days in a catboat on Havnor Bay..That night, over supper at the waterfront inn, she asked with unusual timidity in her voice, "Do I.She looked at him in the starlight, and said, "Tell me your name - not your true name - only what I can call you. When I think of you.".with a row of high pointed windows. A group of men stood there, and every one of them turned to.the beginning of the Overfell. The door of the house stood open..controlling spells that wove a darkness round him. But when Otter could do so, then it was not so.Irian drew a deep breath and looked at him eye to eye as they sat there. ""Only in dark the light,"" she said..for and look to. Nothing goes right but as part of the pattern. Only in it is freedom.".which the heads of giants peered, so that for a second I wondered if I might not be on board and.were often those already outcast, crippled, deranged, without family, old-women and men who had.Isle of Way by one of Losen's raiders, Gelluk had become indifferent to most of the arts he had.All we know of ancient times in Earthsea is to be found in poems and songs, passed down orally for.They said little, seeming to consult and assent among themselves almost in silence. At last the shorter woman looked with her fierce eyes at Medra. "Stay if you will," she said..red ridge of the mountain in the dawn..hands clapping. Dulse shivered, shuddered all over like the water of the pool..liquid. She leaned still closer. I could smell her breath. If she was drunk, it was not on alcohol..Dragonfly waited. "It's the power, like I said. It comes just so." Rose stopped her spinning and.The early kings and queens of Enlad, among whose names are Lar Ashal, Dohun, Enashen, Timan, and Tagtar, gradually increased their sway till they proclaimed themselves rulers of Earthsea. Their reign extended no farther south than Ilien and did not include Felkway in the east, Paln and Semel in the west, or Osskil in the north, but they did send explorers out all over the Inmost Sea and into the Reaches. The most ancient maps of Earthsea, now in the archives of the palace in Havnor, were drawn in Berila about twelve hundred years ago.."What's up?" said Kurremkarmerruk. "I've been reading about dragons. Not paying attention. But all the boys I had studying at the Tower left.".What she had on was all in large eyes, peacock eyes, and the eyes blinked. It was no illusion --.as weak and wasted as when Hound first brought him. There was no heart in him, the wise woman of.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..He was only a little sorcerer, a cheating healer with a few sorry spells. Or so he seemed. What if.face in the black lane, hardly able to see where the other was. Dragonfly put out her groping hand.for the Hardic language. This writing does not affect reality any more than any writing does; that.They would ask all the other Masters to meet with them in the Grove. "But he won't come," Deyala.he explained that he could not eat yet. "As I stayed there in the sickness, in the sick fields, I.have been seven or eight; the mother was a cook at a waterfront inn. At twelve the boy had got."Oh, they'll come for the glory," said the harper, a lean, long-jawed, wall-eyed fellow of forty..The Doorkeeper shook his head, agreeing..give birth to her master. That is why, to give him birth, she must be burned alive.".who read the books. All times are changing times, but ours is one of massive, rapid moral and.honor. Power of birth and power of money were contingent, and must be earned lest they be lost..raiding ships even as far as the Inmost Sea. Of the fourteen Kings of Havnor the last was.continue to exist in both forms. The many written copies of the ancient texts serve to keep them."Keep away. No! No! I beg you!". "No. I'll write him," Diamond said, in his new, level voice..and sent the healing into his hands with the words of power spoken over and over. After a while.The villagers shook their heads. Gift was a brave woman, but there was such a thing as being too brave. Or brave, they said around the tavern table, in the wrong way, or the wrong place, d'you see. Nobody should ought to meddle with sorcery that ain't born to it. Nor with sorcerers. You forget that. They seem the same as other folk. But they ain't like other folk. Seems there's no harm in a curer. Heal the foot rot, clear a caked udder. That's all fine. But cross one and there you are, fire and shadows and curses and falling down in fits. Uncanny. Always was uncanny, that one. Where'd he come from, anyhow? Answer me that.. "OK. And then you'll tell me. . . ?".such things. But his father raged at him for his "shortcuts," even struck him once on the mouth.dragons no thing..For there had been times when he felt that, as he had summoned her living, so dead she might summon him. The bond between them that had linked them and let her save him was not broken. Many times she had come into his dreams, standing silent as she stood when he first saw her in the reeking tower at Samory. And he had seen her, years ago, in the vision of the dying healer in Telio, in the twilight, beside the wall of stones..file:///D:/Documents%20and%20Settings/harry/...0%20LeGuin%20-%20Tales%20From%20Earthsea.txt (73 of 111) [2/5/2004 12:33:31 AM]

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